

Destined Wife: The Apple of My Eye

Chapter 141 Yan Hua's Choice

Gungun is tired because of crying, so he falls asleep when they arrive at home. Yan Hua puts him on his little bed and goes downstairs to find that Fei Shan hasn't gone yet.

"Are you all right?" Fei Shan pours her a glass of water.

Yan Hua rubs her eyebrows. "Am I too selfish..."

She thinks that what she gives to Gungun is the best, even better than other ordinary children get. But she ignores what he always wants, a father.

"You have already been doing well!" Fei Shan pats her on the shoulder. "Gungun is still too young to understand many things."

"But he wants a father." Yan Hua has never felt so depressed, as if all her efforts have been in vain.

Fei Shan smiles. "I have a proposal. Do you want to hear it?"

Having seen Yan Hua gawking at him and her expression being more vacant than usual, he knows that she really feels sad. Fei Shan says, "Gungun is still a little kid now. You just keep waiting for him to grow up and he will naturally understand when he gets older."

"And Gungun is a..." He originally wants to say him stupid and sweet like a blonde, but it might not be appropriate, so he changes the word. "Gungun is a kind and simple child. When he understands later, he will definitely not dwell on this issue any more, but to become more intimate with you instead."

"The other way." Fei Shan suddenly approaches her. "Find him a father now and accompany him to grow up. When he grows up, the two will be like biological father and son."

Yan Hua keeps silent.

“The choice is made by you.” Fei Shan takes a step back. “But I hope if you choose to give Gungun a father, you can consider me.”

Yan Hua looks at him. “You don’t have to do this. I’ve been divorced twice, and have a child. While you are the best actor who has a bright future...”

“You have already said that once.” Fei Shan smiles. “Love has nothing to do with status. What scares me is that you don’t approve of me or don’t want to give me this opportunity.”

Seeing Yan Hua’s silence again, Fei Shan adds, “You and my sister-in-law are good friends. We know each other well, and I will get along well with Gungun. And if you like, we shall have Gungun as our only child.”

“There is Fei Yi anyway. It is okay to let him and Fei Ying have a son to inherit the family business.”

What they are discussing is originally quite serious, but his sudden remark makes Yan Hua smile, and her brain returns to normal. She stands up. “Marriage is a serious matter, so what you say is like a joke.”

“I’m not joking. You know I like you.” Fei Shan stares at her. “You think about it, huh?”

At the same time, Lang Ruoxian knows what happened in the kindergarten.

“I want to be discharged.”

Shu Sheng says helplessly. “Miss Yan told the doctor before that you could not be discharged without her permission.”

“...” Lang Ruoxian darkens his face. “Then I will go by myself.”

“Young Master, if I take you back, are you sure Miss Yan won’t be angry?” When Shu Sheng sees that he has already begun to wear his coat, he knows that he cannot stop Lang Ruoxian.

Lang Ruoxian ignores him, he goes to the door on his wheelchair, then returns to take off his coat and goes to bed without saying a word.

He lies there thinking about the possibility of getting married by agreement with Yan Hua if he takes the opportunity which Gungun wants to have a

father. But he is afraid that Yan Hua won't agree... At this time Lang Ruoxian hasn't known that someone has moved a step faster than him.

Fei Shan comes out of Yan Hua's house and asks about her opinion again when arriving at the door. "Think about my proposal carefully. Don't use unwilling to delay my career as an excuse. I have confidence. As long as you give me a chance, I will definitely make you like me."

"I know." Yan Hua can only helplessly send him away.

Then she looks at her mobile phone and counts the time. Within five minutes Fei Ying calls her.

"My brother-in-law proposed to you? You are so fast. Are you ready to love after marriage?"

Yan Hua takes the mobile phone away a little bit. "Why are you so excited? I didn't say yes."

"Why didn't you say yes?" Fei Ying asks, "What's wrong with my brother-in-law?"

"He is all good, so I can't say yes." Yan Hua feels that Fei Ying who is trying very hard to recommend her brother-in-law is also dopey. "Have you ever thought what his fans would say if he were with me together? If they cannot accept such a thing, it will affect his career."

"Excuse!" Fei Ying despises her. "You know that my brother-in-law is not afraid of that at all. This is just your excuse. You like Lang Ruoxian."

Yan Hua chokes. She can't deny that she really likes Lang Ruoxian more in her heart. That's why she refuses Fei Shan. Perhaps, as Fei Shan says, giving him a chance may make her like him in the future.

"Too tired..."

Fei Ying is blabbering over there when she suddenly hears Yan Hua say this.

"What?"

Yan Hua sighs. "In my opinion, to give Fei Shan a chance, in other words, to give us a chance, will make me too tired."

“Love is always like this...” Fei Ying thinks that she and her bestie are in two worlds. She feels wronged and says, “Haven’t you heard a saying: Without the continuous bitter cold, there can be no fragrant chrysanthemum blossom?”

“... It’s plum blossom.” Yan Hua twitches the corners of the mouth.

“What flower is not the point. The point is do you understand what I mean?” Fei Ying feels that she must help Yan Hua establish a correct view of feelings and marriage. She cannot watch her friend continue to go astray.

Yan Hua shakes her head. “Xiaoying, I am not like you. Love is not necessary for me. I am not eager to have love, either. I know it’s hard for me to really love someone, so I don’t expect others to really love me.”

“Why... Why?” Fei Ying used to think Yan Hua was just saying it. Who knows she really think so?

“There is no reason.” Yan Hua smiles. “Everyone has different life values. I don’t know if I used to be like this. Anyway, now I know that I am not eager to love. I don’t want love, either.”

Fei Shan has been beside the phone, so he clearly hears every word of Yan Hua. Fei Ying hangs up and looks at him piteously.

“What’s that look in your eyes?” Fei Shan used to regard Fei Ying as his younger sister, but then his hapless eldest brother married her and turned her into his sister-in-law, but sometimes he and Fei Ying got along like elder brother and younger sister.

Fei Ying stares at him. “How do you speak?”

“Xiaoying...” Fei Shan lies onto the sofa. “So I don’t have a chance. Yan Hua doesn’t believe in love, but she believes in Lang Ruoxian. Perhaps this has nothing to do with love, but she will at least give Lang Ruoxian a chance.”

Fei Ying squats beside him and sighs. “I think you’d better like someone else! Yan Hua is definitely impossible to be your lover.”

And as his sister-in-law, she also doesn’t want to see Fei Shan more painful in the future. Yan Hua treats love too rationally. You have to afford enough time and energy to earn love from such a woman.

“While you haven’t lost yourself over your love to her, hurriedly give up such love as early as possible!”

Gungun is really a child who forgets unhappy things soon. The next day Yan Hua is still a bit worried, but he doesn’t mention anything about dad at all and goes to kindergarten with Xiaojiu happily.

“You...” Having seen Fei Shan, Yan Hua suddenly doesn’t know what to say.

Fei Shan pulls open the door gracefully. “You needn’t say anything. I heard it yesterday. Even if you don’t agree to my proposal, we are still friends, right? Get into the car!”

“Thank you!” Yan Hua answers with a laughing face.

The laugh makes Fei Shan cover his eyes. “No, no, no! I am not a strong-willed man, and I will regret it if you keep laughing like this!”

Yan Hua laughs even more joyfully. When Fei Ying comes out, she sees the two people laughing happily, so she exclaims when getting into the car.

“What are you two talking about? You are laughing so happily.”

Yan Hua hugs her and says, “We are saying that it’s nice to have you. Let me treat you to dinner this weekend!”

“Okay!” Fei Ying also hugs her.

Fortunately, fortunately... Her brother-in-law doesn’t break up with her friend to be enemies. They can still get along well with each other!

Yan Hua thinks that it is over. Gungun also forgets it. But when she comes to the hospital, Lang Ruoxian brings up this topic again...

“What do you think about it?” Lang Ruoxian finishes saying and looks at her carefully.

Why is her expression so strange? Do his words displease her?

Yan Hua stares at Lang Ruoxian for a while before she says faintly, “That’s what Fei Shan said yesterday. Eh? What are you doing?”

"I am going to kill him." Lang Ruoxian says while trying to get up from his wheelchair.

"Don't be ridiculous." Yan Hua presses him back. "You will be discharged soon. If you have any other problems, then you have to stay here until winter."

Lang Ruoxian looks at her with a somber expression. "You said yes to him."

"... No." Yan Hua feels that this guy's going to freak out again and says quickly, "Of course I can't say yes. Is marriage something you can say yes casually?"

"I wish you knew." Lang Ruoxian continues to say with a somber expression.

Although Yan Hua doesn't want to face Lang Ruoxian who is going to freak out, she is not afraid of him. "So, I also refuse what you just said."

"Why..."

"Didn't you just say it?" Yan Hua interrupts him. "I said that marriage is not a casual thing, you said you wished me had known. Now of course I can't say yes to you."

Lang Ruoxian breaks out in a cold sweat. "I am not someone else. I am Gungun's... uncle."

"Then you can continue to be his uncle." Yan Hua tidies up the heat preservation barrel. "Nobody will mention this matter again. Gungun has already forgotten it, and we shall take it as if it didn't happen."

"Then if he think of it later, he will still ask you for a father." Lang Ruoxian takes hold of her. "Escape is not the way to solve things. You know in your heart that even if Gungun forgets it today, he will still mind if some children mention it in a few days."

Yan Hua pushes his hand away. "Then we'll talk about it."

Fei Shan seems not to be affected much, but in fact he is still a little sad. After all, this is the first time he loves a woman, but he has to give up the love halfway. The love ends before it begins.

"Fei Shan, you should at least go to have a drink!" A senior manager of the company says with a smile, "This time our two companies cooperate in

making movies, aiming for foreign Film Awards. Let's go to make friendly contacts, especially with the heroine. You have never cooperated with her before, so you should get to know her in advance!"

Fei Shan rubs his eyebrows, picks up the glass and walks towards the table.

Yan Hua takes a taxi to pick up Gungun today. Fei Shan's assistant just called and said that he was too drunk to come over. As soon as she gets into the taxi, her mobile phone rings. The caller ID is Fei Shan.

"Hello?" Yan Hua answers the phone somewhat unexpectedly. "Are you all right?"

There is a faltering voice from the other side of the phone, then the growl of Fei Shan follows, who seems to be out of control. "Go away. Don't touch me!"

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Chapter 142 Fei Shan Brought Trouble to Yan Hua

"Fei Shan?" Yan Hua cries his name, but the phone is hung up with beeping sound.

Yan Hua hurriedly calls back but the mobile phone indicates: The phone you dialed is turned off. The thought comes to her that he may have had an accident. She remembers that the assistant said they were drinking in some hotel, which is not far from here, so she tells the driver to drive there.

"Xiaoying!" On the way, she calls Fei Ying to ask her to pick up Gungun.

As soon as Fei Ying hears that something may have happened to Fei Shan, she is anxious. "Hua, please, I shall let Fei Yi go there immediately."

The hotel where Fei Shan is staying is really close. The assistant said that Fei Shan had originally thought of coming to pick up Yan Hua after attending the activity, but he drank too much. Yan Hua is even more anxious when she arrives at the hotel. Where should she find him?

"I seemed to see a famous star just now." A couple come out of the elevator.

The woman is quite excited and says, “Really, they went downstairs from the 18th floor. And there was another woman. They seemed to have an abnormal relationship.”

“Who? Male star?”

“That was... Oh, it looked like Fei Shan.”

Yan Hua immediately enters the elevator and presses the 18th floor directly. There are suites in the 18th floor. The corridor is quiet. Yan Hua listens at the door of the first room, but there is no sound at all.

“What to do...” She takes a few steps in the corridor, suddenly has an idea and takes out her mobile phone. She finds Fei Shan’s assistant’s number and calls him.

The mobile phone is connected! Yan Hua swallows nervously and begins to run in the corridor.

Must! Must be in the room, must! Fortunately, she hears the mobile phone ringing within a few steps, which spreads out of a suite. No sooner has she run to the door than the ringing stops. Yan Hua lies prone on the door and listens, but cannot hear anything.

“Ding-dong!” Yan Hua looks back and sees a room attendant pushing the cleaning car out of the elevator. Her eyes light up and she rings the doorbell directly.

There is no response for quite a while. Yan Hua uses her quick wits to shout, “I’m sorry, the water pipe in the upstairs room bursts, so the toilet in your suite may leak soon. Please let me enter and have a check.”

Finally some sound is spread out. Yan Hua nervously stares at the door. She rushes inside as soon as the door is open.

“Ah!” A woman shouts, “What are you doing?”

Yan Hua has already rushed in. Only then does she see clearly that there is a young woman, in a bathrobe, revealing half of her full breasts.

“Are you... Yan Hua?” Obviously, the woman has recognized her.

Yan Hua doesn't know who the woman is, but since the woman can recognize her, she must also be a rich lady. Yan Hua smiles and asks directly, "Where is Fei Shan?"

"What did you say?" The woman looks flustered. "This is my room. Please get out."

"Go away!" Yan Hua pushes her away and walks in. The woman doesn't want her to do so. "Yan Hua, you are no longer the Young Mistress of Lang Family. Do you still dare to act wildly? Do you know who I am?"

Yan Hua has seen Fei Shan's assistant leaning against the balcony door and seems to have fainted. She turns her head and asks coldly, "I don't know who you are, but I know what you have done is enough to make yourself be sent into the police station."

"It's none of your business!" The woman is stubborn and reluctant to admit her mistake.

Yan Hua's eyes flash and she pulls off the bathrobe from the woman. The woman covers her chest with a scream. Yan Hua takes the opportunity to run into the inner room. When she enters, she sees Fei Shan whose body is suffused with abnormal flush. His eyes bulge, full of red blood, which look particularly horrible.

"Yan... Hua..." Fei Shan's eyes stare bigger when he sees her, as if he shouts out her name with all his strength. He is trembling, trying to move his body.

Yan Hua has never seen the Fei Shan in such a mess. The sweat on his body makes the bed sheet wet and he falls out of bed, bare-chested.

"It seems that I am not late, at least your trousers have not been taken off." Yan Hua forces a smile and jokes, trying to make Fei Shan not feel so embarrassed.

What she doesn't know is that Fei Shan has no time to be embarrassed at all now. He just wants to hug the woman in front of him.

"If you don't want to leave, then don't leave!" The woman comes in with her mobile phone, "Go to keep that stupid assistant company!"

Yan Hua ignores her and goes straight into the bathroom to soak the big bath towel in cold water. Then she takes it out and piles it on Fei Shan right on the head and face. The woman is fuming with rage, so she dials a number and is about to speak when there is a bang outside.

“Fei Shan!” Fei Yi shouts loudly.

Yan Hua hurriedly answers, “Here!”

Fei Yi rushes in with several people. The woman begins to be afraid, but she still stands in front of Fei Shan. “What do you want to do? Don’t bully me because I am alone. I’ll have someone come right away. Do you know what my family do?”

“F**k off!” Fei Yi knocks her unconscious with a hand knife. “Investigate her identity.”

Dare to calculate my younger brother. No matter who you are, you will have to pay the price!

“I don’t know what drug makes him like that. He looks very bad.” Yan Hua wants to get out of the way, but suddenly Fei Shan hugs her.

Fei Yi hastily tries to pull Fei Shan away, but it is unknown that what is wrong with Fei Shan, he just clings to Yan Hua and won’t let go.

“Ah...” Yan Hua feels that her waist is almost broken. “Don’t move!” She cries, “Don’t touch him. You should try to communicate with him. This can’t work.”

“Fei Shan! Can you hear me?” Fei Yi shakes his younger brother who closes eyes but still wants to rub his body against Yan Hua.

Yan Hua can feel something growing bigger and harder between her legs and keeps bumping up.

“Or... You stun him...” Her embarrassment is obviously felt by Fei Yi, too. And he is going to stun his hapless brother without demur.

Suddenly there are noises at the door, and several reporters carrying cameras rush in. Fei Yi and bodyguards hurriedly go to stop them, and Fei Shan who has nobody to stop him bows his head and kisses Yan Hua.

Yan Hua wants to push him away, but his hands on her waist are like a pair of pliers, locking her in his arms. There are also shouts from the reporters.

“Movie King Fei! Movie King Fei! Are you and Yan Hua in love?”

“Are you ready to be a stepfather and marry her...”

Some people even ask Fei Yi, “Mr. Fei, do you mind if your sister-in-law has been divorced and has a child?”

“Smash their cameras.” Fei Yi stands at the door, blocking Fei Shan and Yan Hua. He glances at the reporters coldly. “I’ll check which newspaper you belong to one by one. You just wait for the lawyer’s letter.”

Before the reporters run away, the cameras in their hands are smashed. Two of them are still unwilling to submit and shout for compensation. They are thrown out of the door by bodyguards. Fei Yi turns and strikes him at the back of Fei Shan’s head with a hand knife. Fei Shan falls to the ground with a thud.

“Are you all right?” Fei Yi gives Yan Hua a hand.

Yan Hua almost falls on her knees. Her waist hurts, which almost makes her tears come down. She grits her teeth and shakes her head. “It’s okay. Let’s go quickly.”

Fei Shan is sent to the hospital which belongs to Lang Consortium, because it is the nearest hospital. Lang Ruoxian knows immediately that something happened to the second young master of Fei Family. He asks Shu Sheng to find out what happened, but Shu Sheng returns with a strange expression.

“Dead?” Lang Ruoxian glances at him.

Shu Sheng shakes his head. “Fei Shan was drugged.”

“Ah...” Lang Ruoxian doesn’t hide at all that he takes pleasure in Fei Shan’s misfortune, but he is unhappy the next second.

“Miss Yan was also present...”

Bang! The table is pushed down.

Yan Hua lets the nurse look at her waist, and it is black and blue all around. The nurse sprays some medicine for her and orders her to spray it three times

a day. Yan Hua is about to put down her clothes when the door of the physiotherapy room is pushed open. Lang Ruoxian is sitting in the wheelchair and his eyes turn red when he sees her.

“Did he do it?” The man eagerly sprints over to lift Yan Hua’s clothes, and his heart suddenly throbs when seeing the mass of black and blue injury.

Yan Hua takes his hand away and looks at Shu Sheng. “Don’t you push the wheelchair over yet?”

“I won’t sit in the wheelchair. I’m fine.” Lang Ruoxian’s face is as cold as ice, and the young nurse trembles with fear.

Yan Hua keeps silent and looks at him. A few seconds later, Lang Ruoxian clenches his fist and strides away.

“Where is he going?” Yan Hua is puzzled.

Shu Sheng throws away the wheelchair and runs after him. “He is going to kill Fei Shan.”

“Oh... Ah?” Yan Hua pushes the wheelchair and follows. “Lang Ruoxian, don’t be ridiculous!”

Fei Shan hasn’t awakened. Fei Yi stops Lang Ruoxian in front of the sickbed.

“Lang Ruoxian, my brother is very weak now.”

Lang Ruoxian shows a sepulchral smile. “It’s none of my business. He has hurt Hua. He deserves to die.”

“It was an accident. He had no idea about what he was doing!” Fei Yi helplessly says, “He did wrong on this matter. But even if you want to hit him, you have to wait until he wakes up, right? I won’t care how you hit each other!”

“Lang Ruoxian!” Yan Hua runs in, with her hand still covering her waist.

Shu Sheng pushes the wheelchair behind her. “Young Master, please sit down quickly...”

Lang Ruoxian ignores him and stretches out his hand, wanting to rub the waist for Yan Hua. But Yan Hua shrinks and dodges. “Don’t touch me. It hurts.”

“Have you seen it?” He turns and shouts at Fei Yi.

Fei Yi smiles bitterly. “I’m sorry, Yan Hua. This time he is really...”

“Don’t say that, he didn’t mean it.” Yan Hua looks at Fei Shan who is lying. Even though he is still in a coma, his brow is still wrinkled, which is obvious that he hasn’t relaxed.

Lang Ruoxian, who looks unhappy, helps Yan Hua sit in the wheelchair cautiously. “I’ve asked the bodyguard to take you back. You’ve been like that, so you shouldn’t care about others.”

“Then I’ll go first.” Yan Hua also wants to go back. She didn’t pick up Gungun because of the unexpected incident. She is afraid that the little child will be unhappy.

Fei Yi apologizes again. “This time it was Fei Shan that brought trouble to you. Thank you for coming in time.”

“You’d better investigate it. I doubt it’s not so simple as it seems.”

Since the young lady who drugged Fei Shan knew her, there was no reason for her not to know the identity of Fei Shan. She risked offending Fei Family just to have sex with him once, which was ridiculous anyway...

“I will. Drive safely.”

Lang Ruoxian sends Yan Hua to the door of the hospital. Yan Hua sees he get into the car, too. “What are you doing here?”

“Go home.” Lang Ruoxian firmly closes his lips.

Yan Hua turns supercilious look. “You haven’t been discharged yet!”

“I am discharged now.” Lang Ruoxian is still with the same expression.

Yan Hua is afraid that he will freak out again, so she simply shuts up and keeps silent. So Lang Ruoxian leaves the hospital, which causes chaos when the doctors find no one in the ward.

On the other side of the city, in front of the French window on the top floor of the hotel, a man is carrying a glass of champagne. In front of him, middle-aged man is carefully reporting the situation.

“It didn’t work out. And Second Young Mistress of Lang Family was involved.”

The man gulps down the champagne. “Hum! What a group of craps. They even can’t do such little things well.”

“What shall we do next? Fei Yi won’t tolerate. In case he investigates...”

“That’s just right!” The man smiles, “Long time no see. I believe he will be very happy to meet me, an old friend...”

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Chapter 143 I’m Chasing after Yan Hua

Gungun is so happy to see Lang Ruoxian that he jumps on him. Yan Hua quickly picks up her son, “Uncle’s health is not good. He can’t hug you.”

“Uncle!” Gungun dismounts from her and carefully takes Lang Ruoxian’s hand.

Lang Ruoxian bends to pick him up, “Alright. Uncle can hug Gungun.”

“I know all about it,” Fei Ying hugs Yan Hua. “You saved our family again.”

“Well, you must remember my great kindness!” Yan Hua smiles, “Return the favor later.”

Fei Ying laughs, “No problem!”

When she brings Gungun back home, Lang Ruoxian naturally follows. And one elder and one young play together on the sitting room carpet.

“Don’t go alone in such a case anymore.” She doesn’t know when Lang Ruoxian is leaning against the kitchen door.

Yan Hua puts the house maid cooked food out, “Help me carry the soup.”

Yan Hua gives Gungun a pudding as he finishes his dinner in kindergarten, and he sits quietly in the sitting room watching cartoons.

“Don’t worry me.” Lang Ruoxian sits down and fills her with soup.

Yan Hua glares at him, takes the bowl and fills it for him first. “What could I do under that circumstance? Waiting for Fei Yi? Didn’t you see what happened? If I waited for him, Fei Shan would have been stripped.”

“Who cares.” Lang Ruoxian feels that the rival doesn’t need any care or love, and it’s so good not to kill him.

“I wonder if Fei Yi can handle the reporters.” Yan Hua says with a faint fear, glancing at Lang Ruoxian. If this guy knows how she got the wound in her waist, he will be ready for a real fight with Fei Shan.

Lang Ruoxian sniffs, “He can’t handle.”

“How do you know?” Yan Hua exclaims, “Don’t you always say there’s nothing money can’t handle?”

“Apparently this time, someone is targeting at Fei Shan,” Lang Ruoxian says casually. “No one in the entertainment circle has so much power to provoke Fei Shan, and he doesn’t have such a big grudge against others.”

Yan Hua frowns. “You mean, someone is targeting the Fei Family, at Fei Yi?”

“Who else then?” Lang Ruoxian turns his spoon. “Three generations of the Fei Family were gangsters, and in those days, Fei Yi eliminated many people by himself. It took him 10 years to clean up the family.”

You can imagine how many people are offended.

“He did it for Fei Ying and Fei Shan.” Yan Hua admires Fei Yi very much and feels that he is a man who will give anything for his lover and family.

Lang Ruoxian can’t bear her feeling good about others, he wants to say something but doesn’t know how to say, so he snorts, “I asked Shu Sheng to help with the investigation. But it relies on his own skills to solve this matter.”

“Dinner time!” Yan Hua smiles, finding the man’s awkwardness endearing.

Lang Ruoxian refuses to go back after dinner and sits on the sofa after Gungun goes to bed.

“What if my wounds hurt at night?”

Yan Hua rolls her eyes, “Didn’t you say your wounds were all healed?”

“My chest hurts.” Sitting there, Lang Ruoxian, a man over 1.8 meters tall, tries to make a pitiful gesture like an abandoned puppy.

Yan Hua feels embarrassed.

She sighs, “Sleep in the guest room?”

“OK!” The man, who looked half dead just now, jumps to his feet and goes upstairs at once.

As expected, at midnight, micro blog platform is full of news about Fei Shan. And thanks to his name, Yan Hua once again makes the headlines. When she wakes up in the morning, she finds that Fei Ying sent her a text message just after 3 a.m.

“Aren’t you even sleeping?” She browses micro blog news on her tablet while calling Fei Ying.

Fei Ying’s voice sounds tired, “Hua, don’t take the bullshits online to heart, or just don’t read them.”

“Too late. I saw them already.”

Photos of her and Fei Shan are posted online, with him bare-chested and holding her. The picture is post-processed with Fei Yi and his bodyguards erased, making it look as if they were making love at a hotel...

The comments online are one-sided scolding her. Fans of Fei Shan are crying and swearing on her micro blog account.

“Absolutely, this woman is such a shame. No wonder you are not willing to leave the Lang Family. You are to seduce our Movie King Fei! Shame on you!”

“I only serve you as a bitch to teach me how to seduce men...”

“Our Movie King Fei won’t love a b**ch like you!”

Fei Ying asks guiltily, “Are you angry?”

“What do you think?” Yan Hua robs between her eyebrows, drops the tablet and goes to the bathroom to brush her teeth. “Don’t comfort me. I know it’s all nonsense on the Internet. They are all just keyboard men.”

She gargles. "I know. But no one can really ignore a bad word like that."

"Ah! Look!" Fei Ying says suddenly. "There are many netizens speaking for you."

Yan Hua wipes her mouth and washes her face slowly. "Isn't that the hired supporters paid by you?"

"No." Fei Ying says angrily. "Fei Shan doesn't wake up yet. His agent says they don't know what to do about the publicity until he is awake."

Yan Hua goes out and picks up the tablet to find many ghostwriters on her micro blog account scolding those insane fans.

"What? Are you blind? It's clearly Fei Shan holding her in the photo!"

"Plus, Even if Yan Hua wants someone, it won't be your movie king, as our President Lang will never let it happen!"

"Let Yan Hua teach you how to seduce men? Do you have a pretty face like her? Relying on her beautiful appearance only, every man is glad to be tempted by such a beauty. Even though she is luring Fei Shan, he shall be happy."

"Did you read the financial news before slandering her here? Although she is divorced, she is taking the alimony and still rich, OK?"

Fei Ying shouts over the phone. "Look! There are rational people online."

"Aren't they paid by your family?" Yan Hua doesn't think so many people can stand up for her.

Her phone starts to vibrate. She glances at it. "Another call is coming in. I gotta go."

"Got up?" It's Lang Ruoxian. "Come to the sitting room if you got up."

"Alright."

Yan Hua goes downstairs and finds Shu Sheng there too.

“Never mind what they say online. I’ve had it handled.” Lang Ruoxian watches her face carefully to make sure she is not sad or angry, then holds her hand. “The poster is abroad, so we can’t let him delete it but suspend his account.”

Yan Hua gives a look to Shu Sheng who stands there holding a computer. “You hired the hired supporters?”

“Yes.” Lang Ruoxian says. “Even his account is ceased, the photo is already made public and we can’t remove them all.”

“I understand...” Yan Hua thinks for a while. “It’s up to Fei Shan. It will be all right as long as he makes it clear.”

Lang Ruoxian nods his head. “He himself is in trouble.”

Hospital.

“What did you say?” Fei Shan was in a coma all night, and when he wakes up he has a stabbing pain in the brain and no strength at all. After his agent stammers out, he almost slaps him.

“Honey, do you know how rare the chance is? If Behrman knows about this affair, he won’t choose you as the hero!”

Last month Fei Shan got a role in a famous American hero movie directed by Behrman, a regular Oscar recipient. He wanted to add an oriental hero in the film, and the company spent a bunch of time and money to get Fei Shan an interview, which he also won at last.

“The contract says clearly that if you have an affair, especially a negative one, they will terminate the agreement and disqualify you.” The agent is nearly crying.

That director, Behrman, is a man of virtues, who attaches great importance to family and loves his wife and children very much. Therefore, he particularly hates star gossips and dubious sexual promiscuity.

“Do you remember? The year before last, the popular black star in Behrman’s movie was photographed visiting a prostitute, and he was kicked out directly after that.”

The movie later won 13 awards at the Cannes Film Festival, and even the supporting actors and actresses become popular.

“I’m not fooling around.” Fei Shan has a grim face. “You’re doing her a disservice by asking me to announce publicly that I’m in love with her.”

The result of the agent’s discussion with the company is to make Fei Shan pretend to be with Yan Hua. He wants to, but he knows she won’t agree.

“False. It’s false!” The agent’s chubby face becomes a mess. “After the shooting and you win the prize, you can just break up for whatever reason you like.”

“How can you say it so easily?” Fei Shan rubs his forehead. “What do you think she is?”

The agent throws out his hand. “So, tell me how to do. Do you want others know you are drugged?”

“No! Bad news!” The assistant suddenly runs in. “Brother Fei, the publicity department just logged into your micro blog account and post a message...”

Fei Shan interrupts him before he finishes the word. “Where’s my phone?”

“Over here...” The agent hands it to him and wants to say something, while seeing Fei Shan’s glare, he ducks his neck and crouched aside.

There is a lot of crying on micro blog. The young movie king just announced that he is in love with Yan Hua by posting some cute emojis and asking Yan Hua to give him a title.

“Oh God! Is that the pace to get married?”

“Congrats to the movie king for being a father! Buy one and get one free!”

“Ahhh! No! Why do you marry a woman with a child!!!”

Strangely enough, Yan Hua finds those people who were on her side disappear, as if they vanished abruptly from the earth...

“Fei Shan... How dare he?” Lang Ruoxian grits his teeth with anger. “Shu Sheng, go and drive!”

Yan Hua is feeding Gungun breakfast because it's Saturday and he don't have to go to kindergarten.

"Uncle?" Hearing Fei Shan's name mentioned, Gungun looks over at once. "You go to see Uncle Fei! Will you take Gungun? I want to play with Xiaojiu."

"Gungun, go upstairs and change yourself. Mommy will take you there." Yan Hua wipes his mouth.

As Gungun runs upstairs happily, she stops Lang Ruoxian. "It's not a good way to go to the hospital. In case you get photographed, they'll brag again. Besides, it's not clear what's going on. What's your hurry?"

"What's not clear?" Lang Ruoxian says with a cold face. "Whether it is him or his publicity team, it is obviously dragging you down to whitewash himself!"

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Chapter 144 Contract Lover

In the sitting room of the Fei Family.

"I'm sorry. It was my fault." Fei Shan looks guilty. "What done is done. You can only be wronged for a few days, and later I'll post a micro blog message to declare that we are incompatible and break up, but we are still good friends."

"Brat..." The agent insists on staying, fearing he might say so. Fei Shan gives him a stern look. "You shut up."

Yan Hua looks at them. "Is there anything else I don't know?"

"Miss Yan!" The agent almost gets down on his knees. "Help Fei Shan and pretend to be in love with him for... For at least two years, don't break up!"

Lang Ruoxian smiles and says darkly. "Do you think I'm dead?"

"No." Fei Shan gives his agent a look of disapproval. "Don't listen to his lies."

"I'm not lying!" The agent crackles out the reasons, and after a few words, he looks at Yan Hua piteously. "If Fei Shan misses this chance, no one knows

when the next one will be. He's at the top of his game, and he can't go any further at home."

"Dare you say one more word, I'll quit the entertainment circle!" Fei Shan looks coldly at his agent. "I went into the entertainment circle because I love acting, and nothing else. What do you mean by that? You think I'm holding you back?"

The agent's face turns pale. It was Fei Yi who found him for Fei Shan. As an agent, he has been serving Fei Shan with heart and soul, believing that Fei Shan could be the first Chinese actor to win the statuette, which would be the pride of the whole country and go down in history.

"Alright." Fei Yi looks at his hapless younger brother. "Wu Bai is doing it for your own good. He is unlucky to be your agent, who dare not blame you nor beat you, and he's always mad at you."

Fei Shan scowls in the same way as Lang Ruoxian. "I don't agree anyway."

Fei Ying raises her hand. "So... I think, it's up to Hua. If she's willing to help, that won't be a problem, will it?"

With that, she ducks behind Fei Yi to avoid Lang Ruoxian's ghostly gaze.

"No way." Lang Ruoxian sneers. "You said two years, not two days or two months. Do you know what two years mean?"

The agent replies as if he can't understand his question. "I said a little too much, actually, it's one year. One year is enough!"

"F**k off!" Lang Ruoxian swears.

Finally, everyone stares at Yan Hua except Fei Shan who keeps telling her to ignore those words. Fei Ying covers his mouth and drags him aside.

"Can I think about it?" Yan Hua says.

Lang Ruoxian jumps up at her words.

"Don't worry. We'll talk later." Yan Hua doesn't want him angry in front of so many people by tugging his sleeve.

Lang Ruoxian's face is black, but he doesn't resist being pulled to the other side by Yan Hua.

"Are you really going to help him" Lang Ruoxian still carries Gungun in his arms.

Yan Hua looks at him. "If he wakes up, you'll be in charge?"

Yan Hua follows as Lang Ruoxian takes Gungun upstairs, undresses him, tucks him in and wipes his face carefully. These two faces in front of her are almost the same, which makes her a little dazed.

"Do you think I'm perfect to be a father?" She doesn't know when he comes to the door and smiles at her.

Yan Hua walks out the bedroom and closes the door. "You still want to stay today?"

"Of course. I'm still a patient." Lang Ruoxian's face is cold. "It isn't the time to talk about it. What the hell are you thinking?"

They go downstairs. "I want to help him." Yan Hua says as she warms the milk.

"You know he likes you," Lang Ruoxian is really angry. "You know a man likes you and you want to pretend to be his lover."

Yan Hua turns off the fire, and the boiling milk becomes quiet, just as she is now.

"Fei Ying is good to me," Yan Hua turns and says. "She wants me to help and I can't refuse."

"But she didn't say."

"Because she treats me as her friend. She won't say anything, even if she wants me to." Yan Hua hands him a glass of milk. "And, it's an opportunity to take the eyes off us."

Ever since the divorce, there have been rumors about her riding on Lang Ruoxian's coattails. She doesn't care, but as for Gungun...

“I’m afraid two years later, when he’s a little older, someone may say something bad in front of him,” Yan Hua takes a sip of milk. “It’s better to take advantage of this chance to let everyone forget that I used to be the Second Young Mistress of the Lang Family.”

If she cooperates with him to pretend to be a couple, he’ll deal with the breakup and they will be still friends in the public eye. By that time, the fact that she is the Second Young Mistress of the Lang Family will be forgotten.

If anyone remembers, it won’t be mentioned from time to time as it’s now.

“I don’t want Gungun to come back from school and say that he fought with other kids, because they said his mother committed incest with his uncle.” Yan Hua looks at Lang Ruoxian seriously. “Do you understand?”

Whatever Lang Ruoxian did to handle their relations. She was his sister-in-law, and that would never change.

“People’s memories are gradual. When a new image overlays the previous one, it’s easy to be forgotten.” Lang Ruoxian narrows his eyes. “When did you even know the Law of Progressive Memory so well?”

Yan Hua puts the glass down. “That’s not the point. You know what I mean, and I want to agree to it.”

“Now that you have made the decision, you need not tell me the reason.” Lang Ruoxian stands up. “I just ask once. If I say I disagree, will you change your mind?”

The man’s eyes are dark with a kind of determination, as a black sea, of which the surface seems calm but under it are countless hidden waves that may raise at any time.

“.. No.” It is a long time before Yan Hua says this word in a low voice.

Lang Ruoxian stares at her for a few seconds and turns away without any words.

Yan Hua sits alone onto the sofa for a long time, then sighs.

When Fei Shan hears Yan Hua's decision, he freezes for a moment and says with a wry smile. "Does it mean that you have no interest in me at all, and we'll never be true lovers?"

He realizes the reason why Fei Ying wants Yan Hua to say yes is apparently to give them both a chance. But he feels that even though she agrees, he will never have a chance.

"It doesn't matter if you feel bad about it." Yan Hua smiles. "I'd like to help you anyway."

Fei Shan is now drowned in half sea and half fire. He is happy to spend a long time together with Yan Hua, but sad that he will never really be with her in his life...

"Fine!" Fei Shan sighs. "If you want help, I won't be unreasonable."

Yan Hua nods her head. "Ask your agent to tell me what I need to pay attention to."

"I can tell you. Why to ask him?" Fei Shan wonders when his fat agent became so familiar with her.

"Are you sure you know?" Yan Hua looks sideways at him.

He has no idea, especially after afternoon call with his agent, Wu Bai, who comes to his house with two contracts.

"What's this?" Fei Shan is shocked to see the contents of the contract.

Wu Bai ignores him and hands Yan Hua the agreement. "Miss Yan, you like to see?"

"Don't mention it. Call me Yan Hua by my name." As soon as she sees the title, Yan Hua is a little tongue-tied and wants to draw back what she just says.

Wu Bai smiles very rudely. "Yan Hua, look, this show is perfect for both of you. You don't have to worry. The program is chiefly to film Fei Shan's daily work, and there are not too much scenes to film at home. But he definitely needs to back home for dinner to have a picture of a warm life of the three of you!"

“You jerk!” Fei Shan catches his agent selling a cute at the end of his speech.

It’s a reality show called “Daily Life of Big Names,” which is filmed for a month. During this month, except sleeping, Fei Shan has to be always on camera.

“Didn’t I say no to reality show?” Fei Shan decides it’s time to change agents.

Wu Bai looks aggrieved and says at once. “Do you think I like it? Look at its status. The show is launched based on the document issued by the provincial publicity department, in order to clean up the showbiz by piloting such a positive program.”

“What’s positive about my daily life?” Fei Shan says incredulously.

“They think you look good, and you’re going abroad soon!” Wu Bai is excited again. “It’s about setting you an example and showing the public a good lifestyle of the movie king.”

Fei Shan keeps a straight face. “Only me?”

“No, no, no! Five more out there.” Wu Bai turns the contract over to the last page. “See, there are also an old artist, a Canton Opera master, a calligraphy master, a craftsman who has been handed down for one hundred years and a professor.”

Yan Hua just sees in the contract these guests, who are real contributors to humanity. And she looks up and admires Fei Shan. “You are now on par with these great men. You are amazing!”

Fei Shan rolls his eyes. “It’s merely a kind of propaganda to accomplish the task assigned.”

“Look at that! You just said it’s an assigned task, so you have to do it!”

Fei Shan ignores him and asks Yan Hua. “It means I have to go to your house each day to eat together and even go on dates... Or, to take Gungun out to play.”

“No cohabitation, that’s alright.” Yan Hua has no problem about it. Luckily, it’s a supposed positive TV program that never encourages unmarried cohabitation.

But she never takes part in any TV show and doubts whether she herself can do it or not.

“Just behave in the way as usual when you’re on camera.” Seeing that she agrees, Fei Shan signs his name.

Wu Bai adds cheerfully. “You’re so good-looking that you can do anything!”

Nevertheless, as Yan Hua leaves, she takes a filming note to read. Then she goes through her house to see if there is anything that may expose her privacy.

As the show starts filming next week, she has to explain to Gungun later.

“Young Master, time to board.” Shu Sheng looks at his watch and reminds Lang Ruoxian.

Lang Ruoxian slaps his phone down onto the table, picks up his coat and leaves. Shu Sheng quickly picks up the phone and sees a reality show poster, in which Fei Shan and Yan Hua stand out.

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Chapter 145 Don’t You Love Me, Sister?

Yan Hua learns of his going abroad a few days later when Fei Ying tells her.

“He went with Li Yi. He’s going into Eastern European markets.”

Fei Ying looks at Yan Hua secretly. “Didn’t he tell you that?”

“No.” Yan Hua puts down the magazine and they two sit in the cafe.

This is their own salon titled by a highly positive name—Cradle of Hope. They just officially moved the foundation over yesterday, in a small conference room behind the cafe.

“Someone on micro blog recommends that our dessert is tasty.” Seeing her not want to mention Lang Ruoxian, Fei Ying doesn’t ask cleverly. After all, the culprit is her brother-in-law.

"Tomorrow is the National Day. There shall be lots of guests here." Yan Hua stretches. "Do you have any other plans?"

Fei Ying shrugs her shoulders. "We won't go anywhere. Xiaojiu is going to shoot a promotional video for the kindergarten. Right, her teacher said she called Gungun too, but he refused."

"He didn't tell me." Yan Hua says curiously. "What's the matter with the boy? But it's normal if he doesn't go for filming, because he always dislikes taking a photo."

While they are talking, Chen Hong stops her BMW at the door and comes in stepping on high heels of about 8 cm.

"You two are so comfortable. See how exhausted I am!" She goes to the bar and takes a cold drink by herself. "Wow! Nice!"

Yan Hua pours her a cup of fruit tea. "Don't drink cold."

"One of my cargoes is seized by Koreans who claim we are fishing illegally." Chen Hong spits. "I've got all approval procedures, and the Korean devil just asks for trouble!"

"So what are you afraid of?" Fei Ying says, not knowing anything about the shipping. "Just let them inspect!"

"Each day they examine, I'll miss millions! Who shall I ask for the compensation?" Chen Hong strikes the table. "Due to the recent tensions of the two countries, they are always looking for a chance to make trouble with us."

She asks Yan Hua when she finishes venting. "Did a girl called Huang Rong call you?"

"Who?" Fei Ying almost forgets the girl as they were not in touch for a long time. "What did she want with Hua?"

"How could I know?" Chen Hong repairs her makeup. "I came yesterday to place some stuff and met her at the door. She asked me if Yan Hua was here, I said no and she left. I thought she would contact you."

Yan Hua puts down her tea cup. "She should have something to tell me. I'll call her."

Huang Rong does have something to talk, but she hesitates over the phone to say it clearly, so they agree to meet in the cafe tomorrow afternoon. Because the day after tomorrow, the reality show will start filming, and Yan Hua needs to prepare in advance.

When Huang Rong comes next day Gungun has a holiday. Yan Hua takes him to play in the cafe, which has a special room for children to play and rest.

"Gungun!" Huang Rong gives the fatty kid a robot toy.

Gungun gives her a lovely smile. "Thanks, auntie!"

"We sit over there." Yan Hua takes a window seat. "Do you wanna coffee?"

Huang Rong nods shyly like a young married woman, which causes Yan Hua smile. "Are you in love?"

"How can you tell?" Huang Rong nearly jumps up as if her tail was stepped on.

Yan Hua shakes her head. "It's written on your face."

"Is it so obvious?" Huang Rong touches her cheeks, then pulls the hair. "God! I'm done!"

The story starts six months ago when a shipment of her company's goods were looted in Haiti. Her father was chicken and decided to give up the wares.

"It's worth over 8 million!" Huang Rong says. "Our company is not a big group as the Lang Family. If 8 million above is gone, it will have a great impact on our business." So she sneaked off to Haiti without informing her families, trying to retrieve the cargo.

As we've known, Haiti is one of the poorest countries in the world, with rampant piracy along the coast of Somalia. The nation for years relies on aid from developed countries, and Chinese peacekeepers often go there too.

"I was kidnapped." Hang Rong says dully. "At the airport, I was betrayed by a taxi driver who sent me straight to a gang of thugs."

Yan Hua looks at her in shock. “How dare you have no fear to...”

“You’re saying I have no brains, right?” Huang Rong curls her lips. “That’s what my man said. He said I had no brains. I know I was wrong, but I never expected such a mess there.”

“So,” Yan Hua quickly grasps her point. “Who is your man?”

Huang Rong puts on her shy young married woman look again, and clasps her face in hands. “It is... It’s the one who I love!”

“Behave yourself.” Yan Hua shivers. “The man you love stays in Haiti?”

“He’s a soldier!” Huang Rong says at once. “A colonel, really awesome!”

Yan Hua nods and takes the coffee cup in front of her. “Well, go back home and sleep, then wake up and forget it all. Look around, there are younger brothers and elder cadres that you can choose as a spouse. Do take a right one of equal social status to love!”

“Yan Hua!” Huang Rong takes her hands. “You say it in the same way! Why can’t I love a soldier? What’s wrong with them? They sacrifice themselves for their country and people! How can you dislike them?”

Yan Hua pats her. “Calm down! Who says we dislike them? They are the loveliest people, as you say, shedding their blood for their motherland and people. They are heroes.”

“Then why don’t you even listen to me and tell me to give up?” Huang Rong says sadly. “That’s the same attitude you all have, even he.”

Yan Hua pauses. “You mean, you are rejected?”

“That’s why I came to you!” Huang Rong stares at her pitifully. “I know he likes me, but he is afraid of hurting me. So he refuses to be with me. Hua, tell me, what should I do?”

“You do love him so much?” Yan Hua can’t quite understand her emotions.

Huang Rong nods vigorously. “He’s my savior!”

Well... It reminds her that Lang Ruoxian is her savior too. Watching Huang Rong's glum face, Yan Hua wonders if Lang Ruoxian needs her to save his life, she would do it too.

But the love thing... She shakes her head, finding it hard to accept that love can be so obsessive.

"Do you think I ought to go to him?" Huang Rong's eyes look blank. "I don't know when he will be back. He can't be in Haiti all the time!"

Yan Hua sighs. "If you do love him and want to be with him, you have to deal with your parents first. Do they agree?"

"My dad can't control me, and my mom listens to me!" Huang Rong says. "It's not the problem. The point is how to get him say yes!"

The colonel that Huang Rong loves is He Zheng. Yan Hua certainly can't let her go to Haiti so abruptly, so she assures her that she will check his background first.

"I heard those high ranked officers are second, third or fourth generations of the country's founding families. Maybe the one Huang Rong loves is also one of them." Fei Ying is also interested in this anecdote. "Yi, can you help us to check?"

Fei Yi nods. "But military personnel information is classified and I can only track back to some simple family backgrounds."

"That's enough." Yan Hua says. "If he comes from the central office in Beijing, I'm afraid he may despise Huang Rong."

At night, Yan Hua says to Gungun when he goes to bed. "There are many uncles and aunties carrying cameras to shoot at our home tomorrow."

"Is mommy going to be on TV?" Gungun looks frightened.

Yan Hua really doesn't know why the child is so afraid of the camera, and he is reluctant to take a photo usually.

"No. Do you remember? We are now a family with Uncle Fei Shan. He is on a TV show and we're all involved." Yan Hua told Gungun before about Fei Shan.

She surely didn't mention Fei Shan and she posing as lovers, just told her fatty son that his uncle would be one family member for a long time in the future. And Gungun asked her wisely. "Does Mommy like Uncle Fei Shan? You wanna him to be my daddy?"

Yan Hua was speechless.

"Do you like it?"

Gungun tilted his head and thought. "I'll like it if Mommy likes. Then we're one family with Xiaojiu!"

"Yes. One family."

Therefore, in Gungun's young heart, Fei Shan may be his future father. Since it's a job of the future father, he certainly will cooperate.

"Gungun will be good!" He takes Yan Hua's hand. "Mommy, tell me what I can't do and I won't."

Yan Hua is so moved by her son's words that she bends down to kiss his fat cheek. "Just be as good as usual. You're always a good boy!"

"Alright!" Gungun is somewhat satisfied and kisses her back. "Mommy, good night!"

Fei Shan attends some activities at daytime next day. As agreed before, he would back to her house after 4:00 p.m. and they have dinner together, after which he would go to his own house across the street. As it is the first day of filming, Fei Ying feels uneasy and runs over with Xiaojiu after lunch.

"Is Xiaojiu okay?" Yan Hua finds the little girl in a sullen mood.

Fei Ying points in the direction of Chen Hong's house. "Sister Chen took Mingxi to deal with the cargo. She's sad that they would be back after a few days!"

"Sister Xiaojiu, aren't you happy seeing me?" Gungun is shocked. "Brother Mingxi is not here but Gungun is here! Don't you love me anymore?"

Xiaojiu looks up and says earnestly. "I decided to marry Mingxi and be his bribe when I grow up. So I can only love him from now on."

“I lost my beloved sister!” Gungun runs toward the stairs, clutching his face. He looks back halfway, biting his lips and pretending weeping, then keeps running away.

“Hahaha!” Fei Ying is almost dying of laughter. “Where did he learn that?”

Yan Hua rubs between her eyebrows. “I don’t know...”

When does her son become a showman?

“Auntie, is Gungun mad at me?” Xiaojiu is worried. “Well... Then I’ll go on loving him.”

Yan Hua touched her sweet little head. “Go upstairs to take your brother down, will you? Auntie will serve you some dessert.”

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Chapter 146 The False Family

Fei Shan is also very nervous. Before returning home, he sent a message to Yan Hua. However, Yan Hua can’t feel nervous at all when she finds he is so nervous. After Fei Shan knocks the door, many people come in behind him and put the cameras on her sitting room. Yan Hua still keeps calm.

“Will you have dinner at home this evening?” She asks him.

Fei Shan smiles, “Yes! It’s the same as usual.”

After showing the white of her eyes, Fei Ying smiles falsely, “Do you mind if I have dinner with you?”

“It’ll be okay if my eldest brother doesn’t mind.” Fei Shan sits on the sofa. He has already been used to the camera long time ago. It doesn’t matter if the two black holes of camera are shooting at him. But Yan Hua and Fei Ying can’t behave naturally like him.

But Yan Hua looks very calm. In fact, she has been controlling herself not to see the camera. Fei Ying directly closes to the camera and asks, “I don’t make up. Do I look beautiful now?”

“Mrs. Fei, you are beautiful by nature. You look so good even if you don’t make up!” The filming director praises her immediately.

What he says is really true. Fei Ying looks like a doll. If people don’t know her identity, they will think she is a college student. The director takes a look at Yan Hua in secret. If Fei Ying is not a beauty, the director thinks, how dare Fei Ying make friends with Yan Hua?

What a beautiful woman Yan Hua is! Those who say on the Internet that she wears far too much paint and has cosmetic surgery are the truly blind.

“Humph...” A female assistant next to the director snorts.

The director glares at her and says in a quieter voice, “What are you doing? Keep careful.”

The assistant pouts her lips and says nothing. If the head of the broadcasting station weren’t her relative and didn’t ask him to let her in, the director wouldn’t want her. She works with high heels as if she is shopping.

“Uncle!” Xiaojiu probably hears the noise. So she goes out and waves her hands on the stairs.

A little chubby boy appears behind her. He runs down the stairs and rushes into Fei Shan’s arms directly. “Future Dad!” Says he.

Yan Hua and Fei Ying are both shocked.

..” Fei Shan shows his back to the camera and also has an intriguing expression on his face. “Gungun...” He holds Gungun on his arms and kisses him. “I bring you some pudding!”

Xiaojiu’s voice comes from his feet, “Uncle, did you love another one?”

“... Xiaojiu.” Fei Shan is speechless. He also bends down to pick her up. “You use a wrong sentence again.”

Xiaojiu rubs his neck merrily. Gungun sees that and he also comes quickly to rub his neck. The film crew is so excited to see that as if they see their mother. Oh! The handsome man looks so kind and children like him so much.

Especially the boy just called him “Future Dad.” It seems that they can see the handsome man gets married soon.

“Where is pudding?” Gungun asks.

Then Fei Shan lets the two little kids sit on the sofa to have pudding. He keeps smile all the time. Yan Hua is watching Gungun and she finds that he is just a little nervous, but not afraid.

Obviously, Fei Shan also knows that Gungun is fear of the camera. So he has been diverting Gungun’s attention all the time.

“Shall we go to the kitchen and prepare dinner?” Fei Ying suggests.

Yan Hua nods her head and stands up. She says to Fei Shan before she leaves, “After eating it, you can play games with them, using the cards with pictures and literacy.”

“No problem!” Fei Shan waves his hand.

Although they claim to prepare dinner, in fact, house maid has already cooked them. Yan Hua just needs to heat it up. Fei Ying can only make dessert. So they decide to add a fruit salad.

“Are these all ready-made?” A voice suddenly breaks the conversation between the two women.

When they look back, they see a camera standing at the door, and the female assistant is looking at them with a smile.

Yan Hua and Fei Ying are impressed with her, for they both feel that her clothes are too formal. Anyway, she’s not like other staff who wear jeans, shirts or sportswear waistcoats.

But maybe she is just a girl who likes to wear beautiful clothes. They don’t care about it.

“Yes. House maid cooked them in advance.” Yan Hua honestly says, “We can’t cook.”

But the female assistant dares to say, “How can you be a wife if you can’t cook?”

Yan Hua frowns. She raises head to looks at her. The assistant is still smiling, but her eyes are not really friendly.

“Why should I cook?” Fei Ying curls her lips. “We have a house maid in our family. When house maid leaves, my husband can cook. Hmm... I’m afraid this lady doesn’t understand this circle. Most girls can’t cook.”

The female assistant’s face darkens. Fei Ying ignores her and continues, “I can make dessert because of my interest. After all, it’s boring that I don’t have to work every day. Unlike this Miss assistant, she has to work all day long.”

“You...” The female assistant is angry.

“Liu!” The cameraman grabs her arms in a hurry. “The director calls you!”

Liu Li goes away with an angry face. Fei Ying and Yan Hua turn around.

“Is she crazy? Why does TV station hire this kind of person?” Fei Ying indignantly says, “Who is she? How dare she go to other people’s house and criticize them?”

Yan Hua pours out the chicken soup stewed in the pot, “Maybe she’s in a bad mood today, so...”

“Can she lose temper just because she is unhappy?” Fei Ying sneers, “Due to her bad behavior, now I doubt if this program will be a good one. No! I have to talk to Fei Shan.”

“Wait a minute!” Yan Hua holds her back. “How can you say it with so many people around? If you insist, you can say it in private.”

Before Fei Ying decides to say yes, she hears the sound of thumping. Turning her head, she finds the assistant whose surname is Liu comes in again. The kitchen in Yan Hua’s house is covered with solid wood floors. Liu Li’s high-heeled shoes are so thin that the floor is scratched.

“This lady.” Yan Hua puts down the plates. “You shouldn’t go any further.”

With her neck up, Liu Li takes a few more steps in a loud voice purposely. She says, “Yan Hua, you can’t cook. How can you take care of Fei Shan in the future? You are not suitable for him at all. You...”

“I can cook. I’ll take care of her.” The voice of Fei Shan comes from behind.

Liu Li is shocked. She turns her head. Then she sees Fei Shan, director and cameras behind her. The director stares at her with an angry face. Other staff members also look at her with dissatisfaction.

“She is an employee of your TV station. What will you deal with her?” Fei Shan cast a glance at the director.

The director says in a hurry, “We’ll let her go right away, and we won’t let her be responsible for the show in the future.”

“How dare you!” Liu Li, on the contrary, is not afraid at all. She sneers, “My father is the leader of State Administration of Radio, Film and Television. Your head of TV station doesn’t dare to let me go. Who are you?”

Fei Shan’s voice becomes colder, “Director, please give us an explanation.”

“I... I...” The director sweats all over his head. Liu Li, who was brought by the leader yesterday, declared that she was Fei Shan’s fan and wanted to follow the program group and get close to her idol.

The director thinks, how does he know that this woman is so brainy? If he knew that, he wouldn’t bring her out.

“Get out!” Fei Shan says to Liu Li directly. He is too impatient to listen to the director’s explanation.

Liu Li looks at Fei Shan obsessively and nods quickly like a mental patient. “Okay! I’ll do whatever you ask me to do. I’ll go out immediately! Immediately!”

However, Yan Hua says, “Wait a minute.”

Liu Li’s eyes become sober instantly. She gives Yan Hua a fierce stare, “What do you want to do?”

“You trampled on my floor. So you should pay for it before you leave.” Yan Hua walks to her slowly. She squats down and touches several obvious pits on the ground. “This brand is very easy to find. You can ask someone to come and change it for me.”

Liu Li stares at her with surprise. Before she can speak something, Fei Ying says, “My younger brother chose the floor personally. But now it’s damaged by you. Eh... It’s really bad luck to have fans like you.”

Liu Li suddenly looks at Fei Shan pitifully. Fei Shan shows the white of his eyes in his heart. In fact, the floor was chosen by Lang Ruoxian.

“Lose money, or call the store to change it. You should choose one.” Fei Shan frowns. “Whichever you choose, you should leave my girlfriend’s house first.”

Seeing his indifference, Liu Li cries suddenly and pushes the crowd away and runs out. The director has to apologize and lets someone call his leader to tell him the whole thing. He won’t be responsible for that.

At the end of the shooting, another person, looks like an executive, comes from the TV station. That man brings a person who sales floor to change the broken floor for Yan Hua. Then he apologizes to Fei Shan.

“I’m sorry, Mr. Fei. This time we are wrong. We just thought she was a little girl, but we did not expect that she was so impolite and made trouble to you!” The man also gives Yan Hua a beautiful fruit basket as a gift, with a very good attitude.

“Don’t let me see her again.” Fei Shan looks angry. “I don’t care your business. But please treat my program seriously. Everything is written clearly in our contract.”

The executive just repeats what Fei Shan says all the time. Then he leaves with the program group, and makes an appointment to come back at 8 o’clock the next morning.

“Mommy!” Gungun runs to them and asks, “Is it over?”

Yan Hua touches his little head, “Yes. They’re off work.”

“Sorry!” Fei Shan feels guilty. “I make you unhappy.”

“I’m fine. It’s not your fault. Why do you apologize to me?” Yan Hua smiles. “There are so many people like her everywhere. Just ignore them.”

Fei Shan squats down again and takes Gungun’s hands. He asks, “Are you unhappy when they are here?”

“Well... No!” Gungun first nods, then he shakes his head when he thinks of mother’s words, “Maybe it’ll be fine if I’m used to it?” He is not sure whether his words are correct.

Fei Shan laughs. “Gungun is a very good boy!”

“Gungun is the best!” Gungun runs out and his hands are holding his little face.

Fei Ying waves to Yan Hua to say goodbye. Then she leaves with Xiaojiu in her arms. Only Fei Shan and Yan Hua stay at here now. The atmosphere suddenly quiets down.

“Well...” Fei Shan first says, “I should go back first. I’ll come here for breakfast tomorrow morning. They’re going to shoot that.”

“Okay. I’ve told the house maid. She will come and prepare for it early tomorrow morning.” Yan Hua thinks about it for a while and asks again, “Are some home dishes okay? Does it exaggerate?”

Fei Shan smiles, “No. Just a normal breakfast is OK!”

The two persons say good night to each other. Fei Shan reminds her to lock the door when he leaves. Then Yan Hua turns off the lights of living room and decides to go upstairs to take Gungun a bath. Suddenly, her mobile phone rings. She has a look at it and sees a push.

Without reasons, she looks at the watch and thinks about what time it is in Eastern Europe.

In Eastern Europe, it is 6 o’clock in the afternoon. Lang Ruoxian is having dinner. He is not alone. Opposite him, the blonde with her plump breasts and beautiful buttocks sits there, gazing at him affectionately. But Lang Ruoxian eats the steak without any expression.→

“Lang! Why did you refuse me?” The woman asks him prettily, “I can make you happier than the Oriental woman.”

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Chapter 147 The Nightmare of Yan Hua

Lang Ruoxian, unlike a gentleman at home, sits there in a cold manner. Yet the silhouette cast by the lights is fascinating. The woman opposite looks at him as if she is watching a dish and wishes to swallow it in one gulp.

“Lang, why don’t you talk?” The woman does not know how to read other’s facial expressions. It is Lang Ruoxian’s cold appearance that attracts her and she wants to conquer the man in bed.

Lang Ruoxian puts down his fork, “If you are full, let’s go back to the company. We can sign the agreement of the morning if there is no problem.”

He wants to buy a piece of land. This woman is the daughter of... the landowner. If it were not for this reason, he wouldn’t see her at a glance. Her shaking and white breasts made him want to vomit during the dinner.

“Lang!” The woman apparently doesn’t know that she is being hated, she deliberately straightens up her chest. “Didn’t my father say that the agreement would be signed tomorrow? Let me treat you well today!”

Lang Ruoxian wipes his mouth, “I don’t need it.”

“Oh, don’t be a stranger. We’re sure to sell it to you.” The woman says and stands up to pull him. Lang Ruoxian dodges aside immediately. The woman doesn’t realize that he really doesn’t catch her, she can’t bear to fall on a passer-by.

“Are you OK?” The boy frowns and lifts the woman up. He is choked by the perfume on her body.

The woman looks up and her eyes are bright. The boy is so beautiful!

“Sir, since you are cooperating with this lady, you’d better treat her better. After all, you are in a foreign country. Look around.” The boy kindly reminds Lang Ruoxian.

It’s true that the men around him stare at him discontentedly. And some of them are even ready to teach Lang Ruoxian a lesson.

“Thank you...” Lang Ruoxian frowns. He thinks the boy is familiar, but he is sure he didn’t see him before.

The young boy laughs and turns away. The woman behind him calls out to him. The boy’s pace obviously quickens and he quickly leaves the restaurant.

“Go back to the company.” Lang Ruoxian takes out his mobile phone and calls Li Yi. He is the intermediary. If the woman keeps pestering him, Li Yi should be the one who deal with her.

The woman keeps chattering all the way back to the company. And they finally come to the destination. Lang Ruoxian leaves the woman to Li Yi and returns to the hotel. Everything around him is quiet and he begins to think about Yan Hua again.

“What a woman without conscience.” Lang Ruoxian lies on the sofa and looks at the sparkling crystal lamp. He is unhappy that Yan Hua helps Fei Shan to pretend to be his girlfriend. Otherwise he would not leave China at this time.

If he stays, he will spoil it. Then Yan Hua should be very angry at that time.

But... Didn't he give Fei Shan a chance since he left China? Suddenly aware of this, Lang Ruoxian stands up and immediately calls Shu Sheng.

“Tidy up, we'll go home and leave it to Li Yi.”

Shu Sheng hangs up the phone silently. Just yesterday, he received an order to take more clothes and they would stay for a week before returning. It's only two days.

After Lang Ruoxian hangs up, he begins to fidget. Finally, he simply packs his baggage and goes to the next room to find Shu Sheng. There are two foreign men quarreling in the corridor, and their voices grow louder and louder.

When Lang Ruoxian passes by them, both of them are about to fight. He frowns and goes around. Suddenly, a shadow cast on the carpet. Lang Ruoxian raises his hand and hides back quickly. Unfortunately, he is a bit slow and loses his consciousness when his neck aches.

“Let's go!” Two foreign men load him into a cleaning car and run away from the exit passageway.

A few minutes later, Shu Sheng knocks on Lang Ruoxian's door and gets no responds, then he dials his cell phone. However, the bell rings from the corridor. Shu Sheng's face changes, he finds Lang Ruoxian's cell phone lying on the ground at the corner.

G City.

“The first episode had a very good response!” The fat agent laughs like a chrysanthemum and praises Yan Hua while twisting his body in front of her. “Everyone has a good impression on Miss Yan. After all, you look beautiful, haha...”

Fei Shan rolls his eyes, “Yan Hua only showed a face in the first episode, okay?”

Who will pick on her fault?

“Will the next episode show our first conversation with Liu Li in the kitchen?” Yan Hua turns off the TV. The end of the first episode stops at the moment that she goes to open the door when Fei Shan comes back. The lens is fixed on her face.

“Of course not!” The agent snorts, “That’s not going to be broadcast.”

“Did the obsessive fan be fired?” Says Fei Ying.

“She isn’t an employee of their TV station. It seems that her father is an official of the State Administration of Radio, Film and Television. He happens to in charge of the TV stations.” Says Fei Shan.

The agent waves his hand, “Those are irrelevant people, don’t care. The day after tomorrow, we’re going to shoot the daily life of your family to the amusement park. Here’re the air tickets!”

“Air tickets?” Yan Hua receives it with confusion.

“We are going to the Disneyland in the United States.” Fei Shan explains, “It’s not convenient to go to the Disneyland in China.”

Yan Hua nods. “If we go to China, it will definitely cause traffic jams.”

“The program group has lots of money!” Fei Ying says, “It’s a pity that Xiaojiu have to make a promotional film. We can’t go together.”

The agent interrupts, “Don’t let it slip, just say you want to take Gungun to the amusement park, and then Fei Shan proposes to go with the family. It’s inconvenient at home, so you go abroad!”

Fei Shan feels speechless.

Don't think I don't hear your excitement.

"Speak normally!" He looks at his agent with a disgusted look on his face. Why has he been so abnormal lately?

The agent covers his mouth with smile. "My wife is going to have a baby. I have been practicing how to talk to the baby recently."

"Yes, next month?" Fei Shan thinks of this matter, "Just after finishing the program, you will have a month's vacation."

"No, no, no!" The agent shakes his head. "Three days is enough. That's enough."

Fei Shan is too lazy to answer him. He turns to Yan Hua and says, "Then you get prepared. I'll pick you up in the morning of the day after tomorrow."

"I'll try my best." Yan Hua feels that reality shows are not real at all. All kinds of scripts are well designed. It can be seen that few of those programs are real in daily life.

At the weekend, seeing Yan Hua taking out the suitcase, Gungun opens his eyes wide and asks her, "Mommy, are we going to take a plane?"

"Yes! Didn't Uncle Fei Shan tell you yesterday that he was going to take you to Disneyland?" Yan Hua takes a short sleeve shirt and compares it with him. She hears that it will be very hot in the United States. She thinks about it and puts a long sleeve shirt in it.

Gungun holds his small face in his hands and smiles. "Where are those uncles who take pictures?"

"Of course we'll go together." Yan Hua sees the little boy's face collapse when she finishes talking. She can't help laughing and says, "You play with yourself, don't care about them!"

Gungun nods slowly, but by the time Fei Shan comes to pick him up, he is so happy that he ignores the cameras behind him. He gets into Fei Shan's arms cutely.

“Thanks to my future dad for taking me to the Disneyland.” Gungun whispers in a minimal voice which he thinks, “I really want to see the Buzz Lightyear Robot.”

Fei Shan touches his little head. “You can have a good look at him this time, and you can also see many others.”

Gungun shyly buries his head in Fei Shan’s chest. Yan Hua shakes her head. She is afraid that Gungun was born with the wrong sex.

The directors and staff behind are holding back laughter, while the female assistants with bright eyes are shouting in their heart.

“How lovely! How cute! Want to take home!”

When they leave, they happen to meet Fei Ying taking Xiaojiu to the shooting scene. Two little guys gather together and mutter for a long time. Until they come to the plane and there aren’t cameras following them, Yan Hua asks, “What did Xiaojiu say to you?”

“Xiaojiu asked me to help her bring a princess back, a pretty princess like her!” Gungun bites his finger, “Mommy, you remember to help me pick it, I do not think there is a princess like Xiaojiu, she is the most beautiful girl!”

Yan Hua turns her head silently. Before that, having the view of thinking that Gungun has the wrong sex is her fault. How can he be like a girl since he is good at pleasing girls at such a young age?

“Aren’t you sleepy? Sleep for a while!” Fei Shan hands her the blanket. “It’s daytime when we get here. There’s jet lag.”

“I will sleep when I’m sleepy.” Yan Hua covers Gungun with blanket and rubs her eyes.

Fei Shan looks down at her and says, “What’s wrong?”

“I don’t know...” Yan Hua rubs again. “It seems that the eyelids are twitching all the time.”

Fei Shan casually says, “Didn’t many people say that the twitching left eyelid means disaster and the right means money? Which side did your eye twitch?”

“... Left eye.” Yan Hua looks at him embarrassingly.

Fei Shan is stunned, and immediately laughs, “Oh, that’s all folk nonsense, there is no scientific basis. From a scientific point of view, eyelid twitch is a kind of reaction of nerve. To put it plainly, the reason is that your eyes are tired. So you should go for sleeping!”

“I’m not sleepy...”

“Then close your eyes and have a rest!”

Yan Hua spends a day in Disneyland with Gungun, and she is sleepy to death at night. Just lying down, suddenly someone knocks at the door. She feels strange. Who would come to the hotel to look for her since it’s so late? She doesn’t know anyone here.

“Fei Shan?” She asks in a low voice.

Nobody answers her. Yan Hua puts her ear on the door and there is no sound after a while.

“Who’s kidding...” She yawns and goes into the inner bedroom. However, she hears a slap behind her. It is the sound of the door opening.

Yan Hua’s hair stands upright. She turns around with stiff neck, only to see Lang Ruoxian standing at the door.

“Huh...” She pats her chest. “You scared me to death!”

After talking, she feels a little confused. “Isn’t Lang Ruoxian in Eastern Europe? When does he come to the United States?”

“Lang Ruoxian?” Yan Hua sees him staring at herself motionlessly. “Are you okay? Why do you suddenly come here?”

Lang Ruoxian comes towards her step by step, walking in a strange manner, as if his knees would not bend. Yan Hua frowns and rounds out from behind the sofa. When she sees Lang Ruoxian’s lower body, her pupils suddenly dilates, and then she screams.

“Yan Hua! Yan Hua?” The voice of Fei Shan keeps shouting in her ear. Yan Hua opens her eyes suddenly and finds herself still on the plane.

Fei Shan touches her forehead and says, “Did you have a nightmare? What scaring things did you dream? Your face is pale.”

“Lang Ruoxian...” Yan Hua mutters, “I dreamed of Lang Ruoxian...”

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Chapter 148 The Nightmare Becomes True

She dreams that Lang Ruoxian’s lower body is covered with blood.

“What’s the dream?” Fei Shan does not hear Yan Hua’s words clearly. He touches her forehead and finds that it’s full of sweat.

Yan Hua shakes her head. “I’m fine... I can’t remember it at once.”

“Drink some water.” Fei Shan doesn’t continue to ask. He just comforts her, “They are all false. Dreams are reversed.”

“Right...” Yan Hua takes the cup from him and lowers her head so that Fei Shan could not see her blank eyes. “They are all fake... Fake.”

The blanket next to her squirms a few times. Then a round little head appears.

“Mommy?” Gungun rubs his eyes.

Yan Hua feeds him some water. Fei Shan hands her a towel. Then Yan Hua uses it to wipe Gungun mouth and picks him up. She tells Fei Shan, “I take him to wash his face.”

“OK. Be careful!”

In the toilet, Gungun blinks at his and says, “Mommy, I just dreamed of Uncle!”

Bang! Yan Hua lets the vase beside the washstand fall down. It grunts on the carpet, rolls, and finally stops at Gungun’s feet. Gungun picks it up carefully, “Mommy, it’s not broken!”

“Thank you! Gungun.” Yan Hua puts the vase back and squats down to look at him. “Did you dream of Uncle?”

Gungun nods, “Yes. Uncle said he was going to a very far place. He also said that I was a man and had to take care of Mommy in the future!”

Yan Hua stands up and raises her head to look at the mirror. She finds that she looks so anxious and can't hide her expression at all.

"Fei Shan." She says. Fei Shan is ready to order some food for them at that time. He is shocked when he sees Yan Hua comes back in a hurry with Gungun in her arms.

Yan Hua says very seriously, "I want to make a phone call."

"... Okay." Fei Shan doesn't ask anything, and hands the phone to her.

His phone is switched on to wifi. Yan shows her appreciation to him, "Please take care of Gungun for me. I'll go to another place to call."

"Uncle... Is Mommy unhappy?" Gungun asks him in a low voice. Fei Shan takes him to sit on the chair.

Fei Shan thinks about it for a moment. Then he asks Gungun, "Did you say anything to your mother just in the toilet?"

"Well... I said that I was dreaming of my uncle." Gungun kicks his little foot. "Mommy also drops the vase on the ground by accident."

Fei Shan frowns. Uncle... It refers to Lang Ruoxian.

"What happened to Uncle in your dream?"

"Uncle said he would go far away..." After thinking about it, Gungun is about to say that he is a man. Suddenly, his eyes flash and he calls his mommy loudly!

Fei Shan turns his head. Then he sees that Yan Hua walks back with her pale face.

"What happened?" He asks directly according to his intuition.

Yan Hua sits down. Then she says in a low voice, "Lang Ruoxian has disappeared in Eastern Europe. Shu Sheng has not gotten his message for two days."

"How did he disappear?" Fei Shan is stunned. "Where's Li Yi? They left together."

“Shu Sheng thought that those guys’ target was Lang Ruoxian and they disappeared when they took him away from the hotel.”

Gungun looks terrified. He suddenly asks, “Mommy? Where’s Uncle?”

“He is on business and will be back in a few days.” Yan Hua hugs Gungun in her arms and embraces his soft little body. She tries not to shiver. What is the meaning of last night’s dream? Where is Lang Ruoxian?

“Keep calm now.” Fei Shan is a little uncomfortable when he sees her pale face. Lang Ruoxian still shows his existence after leaving. When Fei Shan knew that he could stay with her during this year, he thought maybe he could let Yan Hua love him.

But now...

Even Yan Hua herself doesn’t know that she does worry about Lang Ruoxian. If she didn’t like him, she would not react like this.

“Lang Ruoxian is smart. And his people are looking for him.” Fei Shan comforts Yan Hua, for he also knows that this is not a time for jealousy. “Besides, if the kidnapers really aim at him, they must want money.”

Yan Hua nods, “I think so.”

If they just wanted to pay him out, they would kill him directly. But in fact, they tried very hard to kidnap him.

“But... It’s been two days and they never contact anyone to ask for money.” She adds, “Even though they want money. But if they regret...” She dares not think further.

Fei Shan sighs, “I’ll go to tell the program group that we’re going to go back when the plane lands. Let’s cancel this schedule!”

“No.” Yan Hua shakes her head. “How do you talk to them? Anyway, it’s only two days. We can go back as soon as it finishes.”

Besides, she can’t do anything even if she goes back. Gungun leans on the window and giggles. No one knows when he got there. Yan Hua looks at her son and says to Fei Shan, “Gungun is so happy. Don’t let him down.”

In a dark cabin, different kinds of garbage are on the ground. The chandelier is hung by a rope from the ceiling, shaking slightly from time to time, and its shadow on the wall is like a ghost.

“Who are you?” Lang Ruoxian sits under the lamp. His hands and feet are tied to the chair.

It has been a day and a night. After he wakes up, he calmly analyzes the situation. At present, he can only guess they kidnap him for money or for revenge. It'll be easy to handle it if they want money. But if they want to revenge...

“It's been so long. Obviously you're not for money.” Lang Ruoxian says certainly, “Who told you to catch me? Let him talk to me. I don't have time to spend with him here.”

There are three people to watch him. They shift every day and make sure that two of them are there. But no one has ever spoken. Lang Ruoxian doesn't know if they can't speak Chinese or they just don't want to speak.

A bearded foreigner closes to him and unties the rope in his hand. Then he gives Lang Ruoxian a bottle of water.

Lang Ruoxian drinks half the bottle without checking it.

“Aren't you afraid that we put poison in the water?” Another man asks. He looks like an Oriental, but certainly not a Chinese.

Hearing that they finally open their mouth, Lang Ruoxian coughs several times. Then he says with a faint smile on his face, “I have been drinking for two days. You can poison early if you want. It seems that your boss is coming.”

“How do you know?” The short man hiding in the corner asks.

Before Lang Ruoxian shakes his wrist, the man with big beard has picked the rope up and says, “Put your hands behind the chair!”

Then Lang Ruoxian is tied up again.

“You are willing to talk to me now. Doesn’t that mean it is going to finish soon?” He doesn’t care to be tied again. Actually, he is obedient to be tied up. He asks, “It’s the Chinese who asks you to kidnap me. Right?”

“How do you know...”

“Beard!” The short man interrupts the man with big beard.

The man with big beard curses and raises his hand to give Lang Ruoxian a punch. He is angry, “F**k! Do you want to get a word from me?”

“That’s because you’re so stupid!” The Asian stops him, “Don’t hit him. We have been told not to touch him.”

Lang Ruoxian grips his teeth and spits out a mouthful of foam mixed with blood. He says, “How much money does he give you? If you were just for money, I could give you more.”

The short man comes out of the shadows, “We have rules. If we break them, who dares to hire us in the future?”

“Nobody knows that you break the rules.” Lang Ruoxian curls his lips and says, “I leave alone. But you can’t catch me due to your injuries. Isn’t it a normal thing?”

The Asian sneers, “Although we don’t know about Mr. Lang’s situation domestically, our boss told us that you were sneaky and cunning. We can’t underestimate you because of your appearance.”

“But I have to advise you not to do it again. We won’t betray our boss because we’ll have to do business with others in the future.”

“Three times!” Lang Ruoxian is anxious, but he still looks calm. “I’ll pay three times the price. You’d better consider that.”

Both the beard man and the short man look at the Asian, who stares at them and says, “Let’s talk outside.”

The three men close the door and go out. Only then does Lang Ruoxian frown. He knows that the three men would agree, for they are not like veterans. What he fears is that he can’t go if they continue to hesitate.

“Untie his rope.” The Asian raises his chin. The man with beard unties the rope and asks, “How will you pay the money?”

Lang Ruoxian conceals the expression in his eyes, “Give me the phone and I’ll transfer it to you right away.”

“Don’t play tricks!” The short man hands him his cell phone.

“I’m still in your hands. What tricks can I play?” Lang Ruoxian takes the cell phone. “Card number.”

On a highway hundreds of kilometers away from here, Shu Sheng sits in the car with his face stiffened. They have been searching along the road for a day. But the kidnappers don’t have any reaction. He and all the bodyguards know that this is not a good omen, which means the kidnappers’ goal is not money...

“Ring...” The mobile phone rings suddenly.

This kind of information is mostly from bank. So Shu Sheng does not look at it at first. Later, he thinks of something and opens the phone. Suddenly, his eyes widen and he immediately dials the phone.

“Xiaokai, I’ll send you an account. You should check it right away. Young Master just transferred 30 million yuan to this account!”

Xiaokai, who is far away in G City, checks it as soon as he hangs up the phone. He just returned to G City this morning. They have blocked the news of Lang Ruoxian’s disappearance. So he has to go back to the company in case some bad guys make trouble.

A few minutes later, Xiaokai calls to Shu Sheng, “I found out that the count belongs to a Chinese-Thai hybrid named Liang Kun, who was active in Thailand before, and suddenly went to Eastern Europe last week.”

“It should be him. Look for him right away.” Shu Sheng thinks for a moment and says, “We don’t have enough people. You can ask Mr. Fei for help.”

After the three men receive the message that the money has been transferred to their account, they untie the rope on Lang Ruoxian’s leg.

“There’s a car outside. Good luck.” Liang Kun puts out his cigarette and says, “Go!”

Lang Ruoxian goes to the door and suddenly hears a scream. One of the beard man’s arms is broken. And Liang Kun is holding a stick in his hand.

“We have to play act.” Liang Kun says easily.

Lang Ruoxian curls his lips and turns away.

However, his face changes as soon as he opens the door.

“Where are you going?” An old voice comes.

Dozens of people are around him. And dozens of guns are pointed at him. On the middle there is a man, sitting on the wheelchair, with a mask and sunglasses. That man smiles, “You’re so great. If I were a few minutes late, I wouldn’t catch you.”

“We know each other.” Lang Ruoxian says certainly.

That man seems to move his eyebrows. He asks, “What do you think?”

“If we don’t know each other, you don’t have to cover your face so tightly.” Lang Ruoxian says. He is so familiar with that.

“Don’t be afraid. I just want you to know a guy.” That man raises his hand. Then an old lady appears with other people holding her arms. When she sees Lang Ruoxian, she is stunned and says, “Second Young Master, is it you?”

Lang Ruoxian frowns, “Second Young Master?”

“Ah! Are you First Young Master?” The old lady changes her words, “You look so alike!”

The man in the wheelchair laughs and puts a gun against the woman’s head.

“Lang Ruoxian, do you know this woman?”

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Chapter 149 The School's Daily Life of Xiaojiu

When Xiaojiu was at the age of seven, Fei Consortium bought the private school in which Xiaojiu studies because of a change in strategic direction. Namely, Xiaojiu becomes the child of the school board.

“Why did you tell her you bought the school?” Fei Ying complains, “You know how naughty she is.”

Xiaojiu has always been a very independent child. This character of independence has changed since she went to primary school last year. Fei Ying receives the teacher's call almost every day to tell her that Xiaojiu frightens her classmates to cry.

“The children who are frightened by my daughter are all fools.” This is the reaction of her father who loves his daughter so much, “Xiaojiu is so cute. How can she really hurt anyone?”

Fei Ying is speechless.

“My good girl! Our daughter is innocent.” Fei Shan hugs his little wife. “She's as cute as you are. Don't worry!”

Fei Ying doesn't tell Fei Yi that except for him, Xiaojiu's brother also loves her so much. As a result, it's not Fei Ying's turn to worry about Xiaojiu.

Caesar School has a long history. Its headquarter is in S City. Ying Family owns it. It is said that Mrs. Ying started it in person. Now, after more than 30 years, it is still a top aristocratic school.

“Brother Mingxi, could you please have lunch with me this noon?” Xiaojiu asks. She is seven years old now, with snow-white skin and two big eyes as clear as two glazed beads. At this moment, she blinks at the teenager in front of her, pouting her small pink lips as though she will cry if he refuses.

Not far away, a few boys of junior high school are shouting in their hearts. How cute! How lovely! That's Fei Changge of the second grade. It's said that her family just bought the school.

“Don't come to find me. I'll go to your restaurant.” Chen Mingxi is now called Li Mingxi. Li Yi and Chen Hong got married a year ago. So he changed into his father's surname.

The 12-year-old teenager is a junior one student. Not like other greasy young boys, Li Mingxi doesn't have pimples. His white and clean face looks so good. Especially his eyes, when he squints slightly to you, he looks so gentle, which makes you fall in love with him easily.

"What a waste of time!" Xiaojiu says, "It's faster that I run to find you." The spicy fish in the restaurant of junior high school is very delicious.

Li Mingxi touches the little girl's head. He likes the hairy feeling so that he rubs it a few more times. "I'll take it to you. It's so hot. You don't need to go back and forth."

"Okay!" Xiaojiu enters into the teaching building satisfactorily.

Li Mingxi stands there. After a little arm waves to him from a classroom on the third floor, he turns and leaves.

After he walks a few steps, two boys come and laugh at him.

"Don't give it to me." Li Mingxi says with a straight face and his eyes turn cold.

"Why don't you take a look?" One of the boys says. The boy has a round face and wears glasses, handing him a love letter. "Just take it first. Then you can choose to throw it away. Otherwise, she will not give me limited edition skin if she finds I don't give it to you."

Another yellow-haired boy laughs filthier, handing him a box. "It's chocolate in it. It's said that this kind of imported chocolate is hard to buy." He says.

"I won't eat it." Li Mingxi doesn't look at it and keeps walking straightly.

The yellow-haired boy catches him in a hurry. "Then you should take it and give it to me in the dormitory!"

Li Mingxi finally looks at them and asks, "You receive so many gifts every day. Why don't you share with me?"

"... You want it?" The round-faced teenager stares at him. "Don't you never look at those girls?"

The yellow-haired boy lowers his voice to ask, "Aren't you afraid that your baby becomes anger?"

Li Mingxi and Fei Changge grow up together. Li Mingxi loves her so much that he even wants to stay with her every day. Others don't know that. But their class knows it very well.

"She loves this brand of chocolate." Li Mingxi glances at the yellow-haired boy. "Throw the extra stuff and give the chocolate to me when we go back."

The three teenagers walk away slowly. The round-faced boy still says something.

"Those girls are so funny. Our class has already spread the story about you and Xiaojiu. But some people don't believe it yet. They always want to bump their head against a nail."

"You know that, this year, there is a beautiful girl of junior one who has declared that she must make an appointment with you..."

Xiaojiu is sitting in her seat. Her deskmate is the best student in the class. He is a thin and weak boy.

"Do you eat bread?" The little boy takes out a beautifully wrapped bread from his desk. "It's made by my mother. Do you want to eat it?"

Xiaojiu squints at him. "I put caterpillars in your pencil-box yesterday. But you still invites me to eat bread today?"

"... I'm not angry with you. It's okay if you don't put them anymore. Eat it fast!"

"Really?" Xiaojiu takes the bread and smells it. It seems to be delicious.

She thinks about it for a moment, then she puts one of her rubbers, which is going to run out, in her deskmate's pencil box. Xiaojiu says, "Well, I won't scare you with worms anymore."

Then she opens her mouth wide to take a bite of bread. As she eats it, she squints and says, "Your mother's bread is so delicious. Can you bring me another one tomorrow?"

"... Okay."

The little boy's eyes glisten and he dares not look at her.

Xiaojiu takes another big mouthful. Then she hears a click. She opens her mouth. The white bread is dyed red, and the blood flows from her mouth to her chin.

“Fei... Fei Changge...” The little boy stammers. His face turns white suddenly.

Xiaojiu touches her mouth and turns pale, too. She stammers, “Am... Am I going to die?”

The little boy blubbers, “I’m wrong. I’m wrong. Please don’t! Don’t die!”

When the teacher comes into the classroom, she hears such a frightening sound that she almost falls down due to fear. Running to the two children in a hurry, she is shocked so much when she sees Xiaojiu’s face full of blood.

“Chang... Changge. Don’t move. Let me have a look...” The teacher says.

Opening Xiaojiu’s mouth carefully, the teacher checks it again and again. Then her expression changes.

“Fei Changge, your tooth has fallen out...”

Li Mingxi runs to the infirmary so quickly that his breathing is too rapid. As soon as he comes in, he locks his eyes on the little girl sitting on the sofa and covering her mouth. When she sees him, she gives her watery eyes on him.

“Xiaojiu...” Li Mingxi’s heart is ache to see her. He hugs her in his arms. “Don’t be afraid. I’m here.”

Xiaojiu clamps her hand against her mouth and hesitates in speaking. Li Mingxi is so anxious. He picks her up and runs out. “Let’s go to the hospital!”

“Well...” The school doctor stops him with smiling. “She lost a tooth, which is normal. It’s time to change it.”

Li Mingxi’s body becomes stiff. He turns around slowly. “Change...Change tooth?”

“Brother Mingxi, stop talking. You will let others hear that!” Xiaojiu quickly covers his mouth. Li Mingxi just finds that the little girl really lost one tooth and she speaks indistinctly for her teeth missing.

“But she’s too old to change her teeth...” Li Mingxi remembers it better than anyone else, for the last tooth that Xiaojiu changed is in the box near his bed.

“This is not so sure. Some children change teeth late, even at the age of ten.” The school doctor adjusts her glasses. “The new tooth has just appeared. Generally, it won’t fall out so early.”

Li Mingxi frowns, “Xiaojiu, tell me how the tooth fell.”

“Well... Because I ate bread?” Xiaojiu thinks about it and says, “There’s a very hard raisin in it.”

So the raisin made the tooth fall out? Li Mingxi doesn’t believe that raisins could be as hard as that.

Finally, Li Mingxi calls the driver to come. Then he asks for leave with Xiaojiu. The teacher could have wanted to say they didn’t need to ask for leave because of changing a tooth. But when she sees Li Mingxi’s serious expression, she can’t say it anymore.

When Fei Ying receives Chen Hong’s phone call, she realizes that her daughter is sent to other people’s house and the little girl loses a tooth. After Fei Ying goes there, she looks at her daughter’s teeth happily.

She asks, “Oh! Do you feel indistinct when you speak?”

Xiaojiu stares at her angrily. “Mommy, you are so bad!”

“It’s too delicate of you to ask for leave.” Fei Ying educates her daughter. Li Mingxi says quickly, “Aunt Ying, don’t blame Xiaojiu. It’s I who brought her back.”

Fei Ying endures the impulse of turning her eyes white. “Mingxi, you can’t spoil her like this. Look at her behaviors now. Don’t you know that she bullies her classmates every day?”

“Xiaojiu won’t bully her classmates. It must be other people’s wrong.” Mingxi says with the same face as his future father-in-law.

Chen Hong laughs beside them. “Fei Ying, don’t bully our Xiaojiu!”

“This is my daughter!” Fei Ying stares at her.

Chen Hong laughs happier, “Now she is your daughter. Few years later, she will be ours!”

Li Mingxi lets Xiaojiu rest at home for three days. At the beginning, Fei Ying certainly doesn’t agree. But Fei Yi also loves his daughter so much. The same as Li Mingxi, he also thinks that her daughter is seriously ill and needs a good rest.

At school, Xiaojiu puts her schoolbag on the table. The little boy who is her deskmate asks anxiously, “ Fei Changge...Are you all right?”

Xiaojiu covers her mouth and shakes her head. “It’s all right. But my tooth hasn’t grown out yet.”

“I’m sorry... It’s all my fault.” Suddenly the little boy cries, “I’m wrong. The bread I gave you was out of date. I had bought it for three days. And it’s a broken bean in it rather than a raisin. I... I’m wrong. I’m sorry for you!”

Xiaojiu looks at him without any expression. After a long time, she says, “So you deliberately gave me the broken bread?”

“Because... Because you scared me with worms. So... So...”

Xiaojiu waves her hand, “Never mind. I forgive you.”

“Really?” The little boy looks at her with emotion. “It’s very kind of you. I’ll bring you fresh and delicious bread tomorrow.”

Xiaojiu pats him on the shoulder and says, “Remember your words. Don’t forget.”

The little boy nods heavily.

The next day he really brings delicious bread-and-butter. When he comes back after lunch and opens the pencil box, his face turns white. A fat and fleshy green caterpillar is lying there. The caterpillar is very active and twists to climb out.

“Didn’t you say that you forgave me?” The desk-mate asks with tears.

Xiaojiu pokes at the caterpillar in the pencil box. She answers, “Yes, I forgive you. But I didn’t say I would not put caterpillars in your box!”

“You... You...” The little boy bursts out crying and runs out.

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Chapter 150 Gungun’s Wish (I)

Gungun is six years old, and begins to go to the senior class of the kindergarten.

Today is the first day of school, so Yan Hua tells him that he can wear his favorite clothes and not have to take school uniforms.

“Can I wear whatever I like?” Gungun asks.

Yan Hua glances at her son. As his thoughts are always strange, she adds. “It’s summer, take T-shirt and shorts of course.”

Gungun runs downstairs in ten minutes. “Mommy!”

Pooh! Yan Hua almost spits the milk out of her mouth, then she calms down and asks. “Gungun, where did you get these clothes?”

“Sister Xiaojiu gave it to me!” Gungun turns around. “Isn’t it lovely?”

Gungun recedes the baby fat these two years and grows delicate and pretty. Yan Hua doesn’t know how many advertiser offers and guest appearance invitations she has to turn down each month. She can see that her son will fail many girls in the future.

But! What the hell do you mean by dressing up as a little girl?

“Gungun...” Seeing her son dancing in a small pink shirt, Yan Hua rubs between her eyebrows. “Do you know you are a boy?”

Gungun bites his fingers. “But I want to be a girl!”

“You can’t be a girl. You can only be a boy all your life.” Yan Hua looks at him seriously. “Didn’t you say you were a man to protect Mommy in future? If you were not a boy, who would protect Mommy?”

Gungun squints at her. “Daddy says he will protect you...”

“So Gungun doesn’t love Mommy anymore, and isn’t going to protect mum, is it?” Yan Hua covers her face and pretends to be sobbing. “Ooh... Ooh...”

Gungun hugs her quickly: “Mommy, I love you the most! More love than Daddy!”

“Is Gungun going to protect Mommy?” Yan Hua takes the change to ask.

“Yes, sure!” Seeing her son answers firmly, Yan Hua is just ready to relief while hears him say. “Mommy, you rest assured. I will find a strong little brother to protect our family and you!”

Yan Hua is speechless.

Children speak without restraint, but sometimes his words turn out to be a prophecy. During the National Day holiday, Lang Ruoxian takes the family to take a vocation in Yunnan Province, of which over 80 percent is forested with plenty of wildlife.

“It comes again! It comes again!” They stay in the cabin at the red panda forest base this night.

It’s the only reserve in China where wild red pandas are kept on a large scale. The reproduction base is located in the forest park, with over ten cabins for visitors to live. It takes a long time to book due to the limited reception.

“What’s the matter?” Yan Hua stops a waiter at the door.

The waiter says hurriedly. “A wolf! The wolf is stealing food recently.” He runs away with a thick stick in hand.

Lang Ruoxian pulls Yan Hua back. “Do not join in. There’s nothing to see about wolves!”

“I wanna see!” Feeling his trousers yanked, Lang Ruoxian looks down to see Gungun’s bright eyes. “Daddy, I wanna see the wolf!”

On hearing his words, Yan Hua quickly closes the window. “None of us will see it. Go back!”

Gungun considers that Daddy will certainly doesn’t let him to see if Mommy says no, so he is disappointed on the window. Lang Ruoxian and Yan Hua

talk to each other and leave him alone in the living room. At about 9 o'clock in the evening, Lang Ruoxian carries Gungun upstairs to bed and tucks him in.

"Time to sleep! We're going to see the red panda early tomorrow morning."

However, Gungun jumps out of the quilt. "Daddy! There's a monster in bed!"

..". Lang Ruoxian almost misses him and takes him to his arms. "How many times I told you it's dangerous to..."

He is suddenly silent, for the quilt just moved.

"It moves! Moves!" Gungun screams and puts his arms around Lang Ruoxian's neck.

Lang Ruoxian lifts the quilt, and both father and son stare.

"Daddy... Is it a monster?" Gungun whispers at Lang Ruoxian's ear.

Lang Ruoxian glances at him. "No. It's a child."

The child under the quilt seems to be the same age as Gungun, about six or seven years old. But he's dirty in long hair that covers his face.

Before Lang Ruoxian realizes it, the kid jumps out of bed and retreats into the corner with a muffled sound.

"Daddy..." Gungun is afraid. How can this kid behave so differently from other children?

Lang Ruoxian frowns and takes Gungun to the door. "Good boy, go to Mommy."

Gungun looks at him, then at the strange child on the floor making a loud noise, and he runs away fast.

"What the hell are you?" Lang Ruoxian asks, rolling up his sleeves.

Confronting each other, the strange boy and Lang Ruoxian walk slowly around the room. Lang Ruoxian closes the distance quietly, and with a sudden thrust of his hand he is about to seize the neck of the kid, but the boy quickly evades him. Lang Ruoxian feels a sharp pain on his wrist.

“Ow-ow-ow...” The strange child jumps onto the wardrobe and cries out the window. Soon the same cry comes from outside.

Lang Ruoxian frowns deeply at these three cats on his wrist.

“The werewolf...” After hearing it for a while, he affirms that the child’s cry is exactly the same as the wolf’s, which seems to echo him from a distance.

He shuts the windows and doors, and the kid on the wardrobe keeps whistling. Lang Ruoxian texts, and his bodyguards live next to him rushes over in a few minutes.

“Catch him.” Lang Ruoxian looks at the agitated child. “Be careful. He is probably raised by wolves.”

As soon as they hear his words, the bodyguards take out the ropes. They certainly can’t use knife and gun, as the boss just say of is to catch him, not to kill him...

Lang Ruoxian closes the door and hears the shouts and fights from inside. He shakes his wrist and opens the next door to see Yan Hua standing in the doorway.

“What’s happened? What the hell is it? Yan Hua asks nervously, noticing his wrist hurt. “What’s wrong?”

“It’s alright. Scratched by a wild child.” Lang Ruoxian kisses her and turns his head to see that his son is asleep in a ball.

Yan Hua treats his wound and is surprised and worried to hear that it may be a wolf child. “Good. We go back tomorrow to get you vaccinated.”

“No...” Lang Ruoxian wants to say no, but he can’t when he looks into her eyes. “Okay. Go back tomorrow and I take the injection.”

He thinks half an hour will be enough to catch the child, but it takes two hours for the bodyguards to knock on the door.

“First Young Master...” One of the bodyguard’s arms is hanging down, obviously broken.

Lang Ruoxian squints. “Where’s it?”

“In a cage.”

The cage is secretly taken from the administration center. Lang Ruoxian goes to the living room to see a dark thing lying in big cage two meter wide.

“The boy is very tough and not afraid to die.” The arm broken bodyguard says angrily. “We are all wounded by him. One of us even has a puncture in the thigh.”

Lang Ruoxian’s face cools. “You all go to the hospital. Call Xiaokai and have him fly in tomorrow.”

“Young Master, everyone in the neighborhood knows the child who often steals poultry on the sly.” When Xiaokai arrives, it costs him only a morning to find out.

The child was an abandoned baby whose families died in the earthquake a few years ago. His uncle adopted him at first, but neighbors found out later that the uncle molested him and called the police, who decided to send the kid to a welfare home.

“Who knows his uncle was crazy and threw him one night into the mountains where the wolves haunt frequently.” Xiaokai’s baby face is disdainful. “The man’s worse than an animal!”

The police searched later for him for several days without any results. All thought that the child was eaten by the wolf.

“So he was saved by the wolf, and then he ran back to steal the villagers.” Yan Hua shakes her head. “Poor boy! Fortunately he was not injured yesterday.”

Lang Ruoxian smiles. “The boy is raised by wolves. The bodyguards can’t grasp him, and they finally have to use tranquilizer gun.”

“He shall be awake soon.” The baby face looks at the direction of the living room. “Young Master, what’s your plan to deal with him?”

Seeing Yan Hua staring at him, Lang Ruoxian can’t help rubbing her head. “Don’t worry. I won’t hurt him.”

"If I could..." Yan Hua thinks about it and says. "Could we bring him back to human society, as he's a man after all!"

"Sure." Lang Ruoxian listens to his wife.

As everyone avoids it intentionally, Gungun doesn't see the strange child again until the evening they leave Yunnan Province.

"Mommy, where's the child yesterday?" Gungun finally asks as the plane takes off.

Yan Hua smiles. "Why are you asking now?"

"I..." Gungun lowers his head in embarrassment. "I'm afraid! Did Daddy catch him? Was he given to the police?"

"He is the same kid as you. How can we send him to the police?" Yan Hua touches her son's head. "Ask Daddy. He promised to take good care of him."

Gungun looks at Lang Ruoxian, who is sitting next to Yan Hua. And Lang Ruoxian asks. "Shall I take him home for your company?"

"No!" Gungun says with eyes widened. "I don't wanna play with a monster kid!"

Yan Hua looks at him gravely. "He is not a monster kid. He has no parents and can only live alone in mountains."

"So... So I can find him mom and dad." Gungun says sadly. "I don't wanna him to live in our house."

Yan Hua smiles. "Nice wish! Daddy is teasing you!"

However, Yan Hua is surprised to see Lang Ruoxian bring back one month later a little... girl.

"You say she is that... that..." She covers her mouth to lower the voice. "Is she that wolf child?"

Lang Ruoxian puts his arms around her. "Yes. We made a mistake. She is a girl."

The little girl is thin and comely with the hair even to her ears, and she is well groomed in a pink tracksuit this time. Yan Hua considers that she will be quite a charming child if well cared for.

“Hello!” Yan Hua greets her gently.

But the little girl’s face turns ferocious abruptly and is about to bite her. Lang Ruoxian kicks her out with his foot, and the girl hits the wall and falls onto the ground squealing.

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Chapter 151 Gungun’s Wish (II)

Yan Hua is shocked, she looks the girl for a moment in Lang Ruoxian’s arms before asking. “Did you kick her too hard just now?”

The little girl on the carpet doesn’t move for a long time, making Yan Hua want to go and have a look.

“It’s alright. She’s still wild, and needs lessons.” Lang Ruoxian pulls her onto the sofa. “I want her to protect Gungun.”

Yan Hua freezes. “But she is a girl...”

“An eight-year-old girl that can hit 10 bodyguards.” Lang Ruoxian says. “She’s been kept by wolves for five years, and she’s eight.”

“Why?” Yan Hua doesn’t quite understand. Such a young girl can be a playmate of Gungun rather than a bodyguard.

Lang Ruoxian holds her in arms. “If our second child turns out to be a girl, who will inherit the Lang Consortium? Could it be Gungun?”

“Well...” For a moment Yan Hua feels that the Lang Family’s future is quite uncertain.

Gungun is now still stupid and sweet. Yan Hua knows that the president is raised from childhood, but she can’t bear to change Gungun’s nature.

“What if we have another son?”

"It's up to future." Lang Ruoxian kisses her. "Besides, even if we have another son, Gungun will need someone to protect him."

Yan Hua blinks. "Don't you mean to treat the child as our daughter-in-law?"

"Don't you like her?" Lang Ruoxian asks. "She will be beautiful as long as we take care of her."

"That's not the point, okay?" Yan Hua rubs between her eyebrows. "Did you ask the children for their opinion?"

Alright... If he did ask them, he's afraid they would not understand.

"If Gungun marries her, she will be the one to manage the Lang Consortium, in case there isn't a second son to inherit the family fortune." Lang Ruoxian's idea really surprises her.

"Aren't you afraid she will annex the assets of Lang Family?"

"Nothing to be afraid of. Her surname is Lang anyway." Lang Ruoxian looks at the little girl who is lying dead on the ground. "Hua, will you give her a name?"

Yan Hua doesn't know what to say... This guy is... so insidious!

He is to raise a child bride for Gungun from a young age. The girl is not only responsible for protecting his son, but also to serve his group with heart and soul in the future. She just returns to human society, and when her wildness fades, she will be a blank slate!

She will be what she is taught by the Lang Family. Even if Gungun doesn't like her later, she will be their daughter and won't betray the family after all.

"Why should I bring her food?" When Gungun comes back from school, he is told to take care of a little girl in his family in the future.

Clearly I'm the one who needs to take care of!

"Do you want to play every day in the future and not to work hard in the company as me?" Lang Ruoxian asks him. "Mingxi studies hard, because he has a lot of matters to do. If someone can do things for you in the future, you can play each day and do whatever you want."

Gungun becomes excited. "I want to be a princess!"

“Then I will shoot you first and have another girl.” Lang Ruoxian looks at his unfortunate son coldly, wondering why he has produced such a weird thing.

Gungun thinks for a moment and says. “What if she doesn’t listen to me?”

“So you have to take care of her and make her love you, so she will do everything for you in the future.” Lang Ruoxian spares no effort to dig a hole for his son.

Then, Gungun jumps into the hole happily. He takes food each day for the little girl hidden in the room. At first she bares her teeth at him, but later she drops her guard and accepts his feed when she finds that he is the only one in the family who has food and no threat at all.

One year later.

“Wuyou, let’s go for ice cream after school!” Gungun walks ahead in the school uniform, and behind him is the little girl in the same clothes.

Lang Wuyou, is a name given by Yan Hua. Its implication is that the girl who experiences hardship as a child can be carefree in her future life. Wuyou, the girl, began to accept that she was human six months ago, though she didn’t speak to anyone but her families so far.

She begins to integrate into society, and in the summer goes to primary school, where she is in the same class as Gungun.

“Wuyou, you have no study foundation, so we invite a tutor to come home to teach you first, alright?” Yan Hua is talking to the girl.

Wuyou frowns. She becomes pretty after months of pampering as her skin turns white and red and her features beautiful. She has a pair of big eyes, which are bright but always calm and cold.

“Mom, I want to be with Gungun.” Wuyou knows that the woman in front of her is not her real mother, but she has been kept by wolves before being adopted by the Lang Family.

Her mother is good to her, and father teaches her a plenty of lessons although he always looks cold. Also...

“Don’t I need to protect Gungun? I should be in his class.” Wuyou doesn’t feel sad but willingly when she realizes the purpose of her existence is to Gungun.

As a wolf, Gungun is the Wolf King of her own territory, and she will bear wolf cubs with him when she grows up.

She will do anything for her own Wolf King!

“But it will be too hard for you.” Yan Hua touches her head. “Don’t listen to Gungun. You are our child, just like him. You can do whatever you like, and never mind him.”

Though she knows Lang Ruoxian’s intention, she can’t bear to burden Wuyou, who is innocent and shall not take the responsibility that belongs to Gungun.

“I can take the exam.” Wuyou says. “If I pass it, will I be able to attend the same class as Gungun?”

Yan Hua freezes for a second. “Gungun will start the first grade, but you haven’t learned anything before.”

“Let me try, Mom!” Wuyou says. “I use the tablet and I can read a lot of words.”

“Alright!” Yan Hua smiles. “I’ll find you the textbook, and you take the exam with Gungun.”

Therefore, nine-year-old Wuyou goes to the first grade with her seven-year-old brother Gungun.

“Have you caught my words?” Seeing Wuyou speechless for a while, Gungun steps back to join her. “We’re off school earlier today. Let’s sneak in some ice cream and then go to the school gate. The driver won’t notice.”

Wuyou touches his head. “Mom told me you had cold drink twice this week and can’t take more.”

“Mom won’t know if you don’t say!” Gungun puts his head onto her neck. “Please! I want one!”

“Mom said you couldn’t play the coquetry to me.” Wuyou says, carefully holding on to Gungun’s shoulders, lest he might falter and fall.

Gungun curls his lips. "I just have half an ice cream and you take the rest of the half, okay?"

Ten minutes later, these two kids sit in a cold-drink shop across from the school. Gungun scoops up a spoonful of vanilla ice cream and swallows it happily. "Wuyou! I want to be an ice cream seller in future, so we can eat it every day!"

"But the cold-drink shop works late. You'll miss the cartoons." Wuyou wipes his mouth.

Gungun blinks. "Then you sell ice cream so I can have it each day."

"OK." Wuyou nods, feeling that they can take cold drinks every day when they grow up.

Gungun quickly and happily offers her a scoop of ice cream. "Your turn!"

The two children nibble away at the ice cream while three men come into the door. Gungun doesn't notice them, but Wuyou tightens up and stares at them fiercely.

"What's up, Wuyou?" Gungun knows it's her instinctive reaction when she smells danger. He is about to turn around when Wuyou pulls him behind her.

Those three men knock the clerk unconscious and rush to them.

Gungun runs to the side rapidly and picks up the popcorn to eat and shout. "Wuyou, come on! Kick him! There, him!"

He is not afraid at all as Wuyou can hit 10 bodyguards!

"Watch out! Gungun!" It's where extreme joy begets sorrow.

Knowing they can't beat a child, these three men become angry from embarrassment. One of them takes out a gun and starts shooting at random after being kicked by Wuyou.

Wuyou's face changes, seeing a bullet flying toward Gungun. She jumps in front of him before he can react.

"Wuyou..." Gungun hears a bang and sees Wuyou fall in front of him with her chest turning red.

Gungun squats down dully, and touches her with his hand. His tears begin to fall when he feels her thick blood. He cries out her name while the bodyguards arrive to subdue the gang and then take Wuyou to hospital.

“You don’t touch her! Don’t touch!” As Gungun clings to his sister, the bodyguards have no choice but to load him too in an ambulance.

When Lang Ruoxian and Yan Hua arrive at the hospital, they see their son lying on the operating table and several doctors beg him to leave.

“Gungun.” Lang Ruoxian pushes the door open. “Get down.”

Gungun doesn’t move.

“If you don’t get down, Wuyou would die!”

“She won’t die!” Gungun reacts and cries out. “She’s asleep! She’s asleep!”

Yan Hua goes to her knees and looks at her son’s tearful face. “Gungun, Wuyou is hurt and doctors are going to operate on her. If you lie there, Wuyou won’t wake up without operation.”

“Mommy...” Gungun holds out his hand which is covered with blood.

Yan Hua takes his hand and smiles reluctantly. “Dear, go out with mommy. Wuyou will wake up after you wash clean and change clothes.”

“Really?” Gungun dabs at his face.

Yan Hua picks him up. “Of course it is. When did, Mommy lie to you?”

Gungun thinks his mom tricks him because by the time he takes a shower and goes to hospital after changing his clothes, Wuyou is not yet wake up. She looks like sleeping peacefully lying in the ward.

“Why doesn’t she wake up?” He asks the doctor next morning, holding him by the sleeve.

The doctor replies quickly. “Soon! Soon she will wake up!”

“Really?”

“The anesthetic is almost over, and she’ll wake up soon...”

No sooner has the doctor finished than Gungun sees Wuyou moves her eyes. He leans over excitedly and whispers. “Wuyou, Wuyou, Wuyou...”

“Gungun...” Wuyou opens her eyes and smiles at him.

Gungun hears the sound of blooming flowers!

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Chapter 152 The Man Behind

Lang Ruoxian frowns. “Who is she?”

“Don’t you know?” There is a hoarse voice sounded like a scraping iron pan, giving others goose bumps. “Haha! It’s funny. You don’t know your own mother!”

Lang Ruoxian can’t see the face of the man in the wheelchair, but he can hear him mocking. He looks at the woman again and smiles. “Do you mean my father have fathered me when he was young with a woman like that?”

Then he apologizes to the old woman. “I’m not saying you are bad. But actually, from the way you look now, you were just a normal person when you were young.”

He draws the corner of his mouth. “I thought, at least my mother was a beauty, so that my father could have done it?”

“...” The man in the wheelchair seems stunned by his words and raises his hand after a few seconds.

A gun is pointed to the old lady’s head, causing her shake and cry for mercy.

“You’re right. I must have made a mistake.” The man in the wheelchair says. “Then there’s no need for her to live. Am I right?”

Lang Ruoxian glances at the old man. “Do you think I’ll plead for her? Come on. I don’t know if I’ll live or die!”

“Hahaha! People are wrong about you,” The man in the wheelchair bursts into laughter. “First Young Master of Lang Family is really cruel and ruthless. Do

you usually disguise yourself in that way to confuse anyone? Someone in your family?"

"I heard your father is now a cripple who longs for die."

Lang Ruoxian stretches his legs. "He gets ripped off by a woman. Who's to blame? Do you mind me to lean against the wall for a while? You've tied me up for two days after all."

"Get First Young Master a chair." The man in the wheelchair raises his chin.

The bodyguard who just enters the room comes forward, holding the three kidnappers.

"You're so worthless. How did he run with all three of you?"

Liang Kun doesn't look well. He comes up to Lang Ruoxian to spit and kick him in the stomach. "Damn you! Can't you fight? Fight me!"

"F**k!" Lang Ruoxian throws him onto the ground before he can stand and gives him a blow on the head. These two men scuffle, and the man in the wheelchair shouts. "Are you all dead? Pull them apart now!"

Liang Kun scrambles to his feet, giving Lang Ruoxian a nasty look, and walks over to the wheelchair.

"We failed. This order we don't charge you money." He points to the wounded men. "Can we go to hospital first? Gunshot wound is emergency."

The man in the wheelchair thinks for a moment. "Let my men follow you to the hospital. Don't do anything extra, or I'll kill you at any time!"

Liang Kun nods tamely. Several bodyguards help them into the car and away.

"It's quiet now, and we can talk it over." He says, looking at Lang Ruoxian with dark glasses. "I heard you grew up in an orphanage. Let's talk about that!"

Lang Ruoxian raises his eyebrow. "Why do you care so much about my childhood? Do you know my father or mother? Or, you know me?"

"Shut up!" The man seems impatient. "Say whatever I ask. If you answer well, I may let you go."

The man knows me... Lang Ruoxian keeps thinking and makes sure that he won't kill him, or he doesn't know whether he should kill him or not.

"The winter was cold at the orphanage, as I remember..."

In G City, Yan Hua finishes two days of shooting. Fei Shan knows she is so anxious that he finds an excuse to take away the film crew. When Yan Hua gets home, she tries to call Xiaokai while Gungun is taking a bath, and sees an email notification on the phone.

Yan Hua doesn't want to read it, but clicks into the mailbox accidentally. When she wants to close it, she sees the content of the letter, which has only two lines. Her expression suddenly changes.

"Any news, Shu Sheng?" Xiaokai is in a hurry on the phone, but he can do nothing.

Luckily, Shu Sheng receives a call from the hotel just now.

"Someone left me a message in the hospital and let me get it."

"Hospital?" Xiaokai freezes for a second. "Why is the hotel calling?"

On the phone, Shu Sheng sounds like he is driving with a loud wind blowing. "I don't think they can reach me. But they knew which hotel we were staying in, so they called the hotel."

"Could it be the men who kidnapped our Young Master got the money and plan to set him free?" Xiaokai says pleasantly, but then he considers something wrong. "Be careful. That may be a trap."

"Whatever it is, I'll go!"

No sooner has Xiaokai hung up than Yan Hua's call comes.

"Xiaokai, come to my house."

Yan Hua shows him the email.

"Yan Hua, Lang Li can speak now, and he was pretending and deceiving us all. He's investigating Lang Ruoxian on suspicion that he poisoned him. I'm at Room 901 of Haili Hotel. His men are following me! Hurry up! Come and help me! Deng Jingjing."

After reading the letter, Xiaokai looks as solemn as her. “So... Lang Li is probably the one who kidnapped our Young Master! Isn't it...”

“No!” Yan Hua shakes her head. “I don't think he has any proof. And Lang Ruoxian is his own son, he won't kill him until he gets enough evidence.”

“But Young Master, he is...” Xiaokai shuts up suddenly.

It raises Yan Hua's curiosity. “What's it?”

“Nothing. What I mean is to contact Shu Sheng at once.” The baby face picks up the phone. When he finishes, he sees Yan Hua dressed and coming to the door.

“Where are you going?”

“To Haili Hotel.”

One hour later, they are stopped over ten meters from the hotel. The sirens are still ringing not far away, and there are many people and police around the hotel gate.

“I'm afraid we're late...” Xiaokai parks the car. “I get off to have a look.”

He returns in a few minutes. Yan Hua signs. “What's wrong with her?”

“She jumped from the top floor, and the police made a preliminary assessment of suicide. The specific results will be known after their investigation.”

“She didn't kill herself!” Yan Hua says. “It must be Lang Li's men who killed her, then disguised her as a suicide jumper.”

Xiaokai starts the car to leave. “We know, but the police don't.”

“We can give the police the email.” Yan Hua says, flipping through her phone.

Xiaokai holds her hand. “Delete the email.”

“What did you say?” Yan Hua thinks she misheard.

“Forget it. I’ll log in your email-box later to do it. The police have technology to recover it if you delete in this way.” Xiaokai says, driving carefully. “Young Master will be involved if the police find this email.”

Yan Hua freezes for a few seconds. “Well, you do it.”

“If the police don’t call you...” Xiaokai adds. “It means Lang Li’s men might have read the email and deleted it.”

Yan Hua is shocked. “Is it dangerous for Lang Ruoxian?”

“I can only take care of you now.” Xiaokai looks at her seriously. “You’d better not leave this house before Young Master comes back. And don’t take part in that TV show any more.”

Yan Hua stares at him for a second and nods without saying a word.

“Where did you go?” When she goes to Fei Ying’s house to pick up Gungun, she sees her face is not normal either. “My brother says Lang Ruoxian is missing?”

Yan Hua takes her hand. “Don’t ask anything! Because I know nothing either!”

“OK! I won’t ask.” Fei Ying nods. “Let me know if there’s anything I can do for you.”

“Where’s Fei Shan?” Yan Hua asks. “I can’t film his show for a few days.”

Fei Ying replies yes. “I’ll inform him.”

She takes Gungun back home and finds several bodyguards in Lang Ruoxian’s flat next to her house.

“They will protect you as long as you stay in the house.” Xiaokai says as he is leaving. “Gungun can’t go to school these days, because the bodyguards can’t follow him to the classroom. We should be very cautious.”

Yan Hua surely understands that if Lang Li really catches Lang Ruoxian, then his next target may be her.

“It won’t be long.” Xiaokai adds. “Shu Sheng got Young Master’s lead, they’re on their way.”

When Shu Sheng arrives at the hospital, as he is told on the phone, he finds a cell phone with a satellite image in the toilet of the emergency room.

“Quick! Be quick! Go here now!”

On the map image is a red dot, which refers to a mountain located 60 kilometers away.

Meanwhile, Lang Ruoxian takes a drink of water and asks. “What more do you want to know? My high school, or college life?”

“You were found by the Lang Family in high school. Lang Li didn’t admit your identity but he gave you whatever you need.” The man in the wheelchair asks. “Do you hate him?”

Lang Ruoxian can hear his voice shivering in spite of his efforts to control it.

“Why should I hate him?” Lang Ruoxian smiles. “He didn’t know I existed. My mother was very sick when she gave birth to me. I was sent to an orphanage after she died, and it was my father who found me.”

He pauses and adds. “I should thank him, shouldn’t I? At least he made me who I am.”

“You never hate him, really?” The man in the wheelchair asks again.

Lang Ruoxian knocks the water bottle on the floor. “It’s not me to hate. It’s his present wife to blame. Now that you looked into me, you might know how much his current wife hated me. She even cursed me... to death.”

“Boss...” A bodyguard approaches the wheelchair with a phone. “There’s an accident.”

The man in the wheelchair takes the phone and begins to tremble after listening to a few words. “You’re all rubbish! You can’t even control a woman!”

The man must be flustered and begins to gasp, breathing very difficult. The bodyguard takes out a bottle of medicine quickly and gives him to take in a quivering manner. It takes a long time before he stares at Lang Ruoxian again.

He gazes at him for so long that Lang Ruoxian starts to wonder if he is going to kill him.

“You can go...”

Lang Ruoxian raises his eyebrow. “Are you sure?”

“Go or stay here forever.” When he lifts his hand, the bodyguard points a gun at him.

Lang Ruoxian gets up, patting the dirt, and goes into a car behind them. He says, leaning out from the window after he starts the car and turns it around.

“I don’t know who you are or what this mean. But I hope we won’t meet each other again. Or next time will be my turn...”

With that, he steps on the gas and the car speeds away.

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Chapter 153 Homecoming

At the foot of the mountain, Shu Sheng sees a car hurtling towards him and almost orders people to shoot. When he clearly sees Lang Ruoxian, he who has been anxious for two days finally sets his mind assured.

“Young Master!” He rushes up and almost gets hit.

The first word said by Lang Ruoxian when he gets off the car is, “Send someone to protect Yan Hua.”

Shu Sheng blinks blankly, and then quickly says, “Xiaokai is in G City. He has already sent someone to protect Miss Yan. Young Master... Do you know something?”

“Young Master has been found!” Xiaokai runs to Yan Hua’s house excitedly, “They have been already on the plane back.”

Yan Hua is holding a bottle of yogurt for Gungun in her hand and nearly falls it onto the ground with a shake of her hand.

“Hoo...” She breathes a sigh of relief. “It is okay to find him. It is okay to find him.”

“He has not been injured either, but he is not in good spirits, as if he hasn’t eaten for two days...” Xiaokai says, blah, blah... Gungun who is watching cartoons looks up.

“Where’s Uncle?” He suddenly runs to Yan Hua’s side, “Mommy, is uncle really gone and he will never come back?”

“I don’t want Uncle to leave. You let him come back. Wow...”

“Young Master didn’t leave! Didn’t leave!” Although Xiaokai doesn’t know why Gungun says so, it is always right to coax him. “He is on the plane now and will be at home in the evening!”

“Really?” Gungun looks at him with tears in his eyes.

Xiaokai grins, “That’s true!”

“Mommy?” Gungun looks at Yan Hua again.

Yan Hua wipes his little face with a paper towel. “Of course. Why will Uncle Xiaokai lie to you?”

“Can I eat pudding now?” Gungun embarrassedly smiles, without sorrow and anxiety in an instant.

Yan Hua touches his head and says, “Go!”

“Did he know that Deng Jingjing was dead...”

Xiaokai nods. “Shu Sheng has told him, as if... Young Master has guessed?”

Yan Hua shows suspicious eyes.

“Because the first word he said when he saw Shu Sheng was to let us send someone to protect you.”

“... Is it?” Yan Hua smiles and changes the subject. “Would you like to stay for dinner?”

“No!” Xiaokai says excitedly, “I will meet Young Master at the airport.”

Lang Ruoxian makes a video call to Lang Cha on the plane.

“Are you hiding something from me?”

Lang Ruoxian smiles. “Of course not. Why do you ask that?”

Although the story of his kidnapping was widely circulated, the outside world did not dare to make irresponsible remarks without concrete proof. But... He is afraid that Lang Cha still has known it. He just doesn't know whether Lang Cha also knows something else...

“What happened to you in Eastern Europe?” Lang Cha looks at him with bright piercing eyes.

Lang Ruoxian says with a particularly calm expression. “People outside talked nonsense. Li Yi and I got separated, and my mobile phone didn't have a signal. So they couldn't find me for a while.”

“Deng Jingjing was dead.” Lang Cha pauses over there for a few seconds and suddenly says, “She secretly ran back to G City and was found to commit suicide by jumping off a building in the hotel.”

“My assistant has told me.” Lang Ruoxian frowns. “Grandpa, do you know why she suddenly committed suicide?”

Lang Cha answers grumpily, “How do I know? If it weren't for letting her to take care of your father for a lifetime, I would have killed her. It was also my negligence for I recently didn't order to keep an eye on her. I didn't expect...”

“Wait till I get back.” Lang Ruoxian looks somewhat serious. “A person suddenly committed suicide, and ran to a place where there was a few hundred kilometers away to commit suicide...”

“Do you also think there is a problem?” The expression in Lang Cha's eyes changes a bit. “OK, I'll wait till you come back.”

When he hangs up, Shu Sheng lowers his voice, “Young Master, do you think Old Master has known something?”

“He suspects that Deng Jingjing's death is not suicide.” Lang Ruoxian rubs his eyebrows. “We don't have to worry about this. Lang Li is more reluctant than us to let Lang Cha find some evidence.”

“Lang Li has suspected you.” Shu Sheng makes a gesture, “Would you like to take the initiative to gain the upper hand?”

Lang Ruoxian closes his eyes and thinks for a moment. “Wait a minute. Lang Li just wants to know if I am his own son. He will look for new evidence after a wild goose chase this time, and he will not dare to act rashly until then.”

“In case he finds evidence...”

“Go back and get someone to watch him.” Lang Ruoxian puts on a mocking smile. “He is more scared than me of revealing what happened in those days. Even if he finds out anything, he will not dare to make it public.”

But... He thought that Lang Li was going to die like this, but he didn't expect that Lang Li could turn the tables. Since it is so... Lang Ruoxian snorts, “Let him get poisoned again.”

“Young Master.” Lang Ruoxian just wants to sleep for a while. After all, he stays up for two days and nights, and he has already been exhausted.

But Shu Sheng hands over the phone again. “Lang Hongyue's on the phone.”

Lang Hongyue's smile freezes in her face. What did Lang Ruoxian say when he hung up?

“Take good care of the fetus. Don't worry about others. If you really have time, you should worry more about yourself.”

What did he mean? Lang Hongyue throws away her mobile phone. She has been putting all her thoughts on this unborn child in recent months. Otherwise, how can't she know the news until now?

“It's really... Who kidnapped him and how could he be saved so easily?” Lang Hongyue grits her teeth and curses. Then she touches her abdomen with a sigh. Her voice becomes very soft.

“Good boy! Mom said nothing just now, and you didn't hear anything.”

If you look carefully, her lower abdomen has slightly bulged, and the fetus has passed the first three months safely. She just finished the prenatal examination yesterday and the fetus was well developed. Besides... The doctor said it might be a boy, but it has not been sure yet.

“What’s up?” As soon as Tian Bocheng enters the house, he sees Lang Hongyue’s mobile phone lying on the ground. “What’s bothering you again?”

He hasn’t seen Lang Hongyue lose her temper for a long time recently, for the fetus in her abdomen.

“Have you known that Lang Ruoxian was kidnapped in Eastern Europe?” Lang Hongyue asks grumpily.

“Ah?” Tian Bocheng asks in surprise, “Kidnapped? When? Was there a ransom required?”

“He has been rescued.” Lang Hongyue curls her lips. “I have taken care of the fetus at home and you are not worried about anything. We don’t even know such important news.”

Tian Bocheng loosens his tie. “Well, what does that have to do with us? Even if he has had an accident, Old Master will not give you the company.”

“That’s not for certain!” Lang Hongyue sneers. “Now my eldest brother is half dead. If anything happens to him, who else can he give the company to except me?”

“I think he will hire a professional manager and then give Gungun the company when Gungun grows up.” Tian Bocheng takes a sip of tea. “You should know your father better than I do. He will not let his daughter inherit Lang Consortium.”

Lang Hongyue touches her abdomen again and says firmly, “So I will definitely have a son and then I can inherit the company.”

Her son will take her surname Lang. Then he will be a member of Lang Family. Then Lang Cha has no reason not to give her the company.

“Okay, okay!” Tian Bocheng sees the house maid set up the dinner and helps Lang Hongyue stand up. “Now that Lang Ruoxian has returned safely, you don’t have to think so much. You should continue to take good care of the fetus and wait until next month to make sure whether or not it is a son...”

Tian Bocheng has been accompanying Lang Hongyue for a walk at the door after dinner recently. Today is not an exception. But his phone rings when he is about to go outside. Tian Bocheng’s eyes flash when he sees the caller ID.

“Hello!” He answers the phone in front of Lang Hongyue, “What? Is there a problem with the design sketch the customer wants tomorrow? What’s the matter? Hasn’t it already been handed in? Are your group of people useless?”

Lang Hongyue sees him be angry and asks what happens with her eyes.

“All right, all right, I’ll go now. Wait until I see the customer.” He hangs up the phone. “They lost the project plan the client wants to see tomorrow, and they called the client to explain but the client was very unhappy.”

“Then you should go there in person, shouldn’t you?” Lang Hongyue says, “Let the client give you two more days, and the one who made the trouble must be responsible afterwards.”

Tian Bocheng puts on his coat and says, “That’s what I meant. Then you won’t go out alone. Walk around in the house and go to bed early. Don’t wait for me.”

“I know. If you come back too late, then you just sleep in the guest room. Don’t wake me up!”

Tian Bocheng’s car passes through half the city, and an hour later it enters a nice neighborhood. The elevator stops on the 18th floor and he takes out the key to open the door. Footsteps come from the door, and a woman quickly opens the door.

“Why are you so slow! I have spit out bile when waiting for your coming! “ The woman is very young, in her 20s, looking very beautiful. Her face is of effeminacy, particularly easy to make men take pity on her.

Tian Bocheng kisses the woman and hugs her to enter the door. “I come as soon as I receive your call, and you still blame me!”

“Hum! Your wife is pregnant, but I also have one fetus in my abdomen!” The woman feels wronged and says, “Tell me, how long ago did you spend the night with me?”

She says with tears coming down. She pushes Tian Bocheng aside to sit on the sofa crying.

“Oh my dear, don’t cry. What if your crying does harm to my son?” Tian Bocheng hurriedly coaxes her and secretly takes out a jewelry box from his

bag. “Look, this is the bracelet which you liked when seeing it in the magazine. If I don’t think of you, I can’t book it earlier!”

The woman turns tears into smiles and rushes into his arms. She takes out the bracelet and wears it. “Then you can’t leave tonight. You should stay with me!” Seeing Tian Bocheng hesitating, the woman’s hand touches his crotch.

“The doctor says that we can make love when the fetus is older than three months. I can serve you today!”

Tian Bocheng’s body responds in an instant. He reaches into the woman’s silk nightgown. “Little baby, you can satisfy my sex desire...”

Fei Shan is sitting in Yan Hua’s living room. He asks Yan Hua when he sees her come down from the upstairs, “Has Gungun fallen asleep?”

“Yes. You finished work early today.” Yan Hua pours him a cup of coffee. “How did they let you go?”

“I said I was tired because of the trip, and I wanted to go to bed early today. They will not come tomorrow morning either. I let them go directly to my company.” Fei Shan looks at her. “Are you okay? My brother says Lang Ruoxian has already come back.”

“Well, he probably has come here.” Yan Hua looks at her watch.

As soon as Fei Shan is about to say something, there is a noise at the door. Yan Hua stands up suddenly and runs over to open the door without asking who it is.

“Lang Ruoxian.” Yan Hua calls.

Lang Ruoxian comes in with a faint smile, but he becomes expressionless when he sees Fei Shan.

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Chapter 154 Cheekily and Childishly Coax Yan Hua

Yan Hua stares at him for a while, making sure he doesn't lack arms or legs. She who has been anxious for several days suddenly quiets down.

"Coming back?" She asks with a smile.

Lang Ruoxian comes back, being fatigued with the journey, but sees Fei Shan who is an eyesore. He is unhappy and looks unhappy. But when he sees Yan Hua's smiling face, there is a tender feeling flowing from the viscera into his heart softly and densely, and he feels better in an instant.

"I'm back." He also smiles. "I'm hungry."

Yan Hua stares blankly for a moment. Why does she have a feeling to see a big dog wagging its tail at her, wronged and pathetic?

"I have recently learned to make noodles mixed with scallion, oil and soy sauce. How about making a bowl of the noodle for you?"

Lang Ruoxian boldly and resolutely sits down opposite to Fei Shan as if he has not seen Fei Shan there. "OK."

"Mr. Lang, you don't look like being kidnapped at all..." Fei Shan carelessly greets him while taking the coffee from the small square table beside him. "Freshly brewed coffee. Would you like a cup?"

Lang Ruoxian glances at him. "Don't touch anything in our house casually."

"Now... This is my girlfriend's house." Fei Shan shrugs. "Mr. Lang, what is your identity?"

"My identity is Gungun's father." Lang Ruoxian says shamelessly.

Fei Shan is stunned by his shameless behavior and pauses before he says, "If I remember correctly, Gungun is the son of your cousin who is from the second branch of Lang Family!"

"We have kinship. We look the same. Naturally, I am his father." Lang Ruoxian faintly smiles. "As for you, an outsider, even the current status of the gossip boyfriend is fake."

Lang Ruoxian looks at the kitchen and Yan Hua has already filled the noodle into a bowl.

“Fei Shan, I look down upon such despicable means as you used Yan Hua’s compassion to make her pretend to be your girlfriend.” Lang Ruoxian lowers his voice. “I tell you, unless I die, Yan Hua can only be a member of Lang Family.”

Yan Hua comes up with the noodle bowl in her hand at this moment. “Oh, Fei Shan, would you like to eat noodles, too? I forgot you and cooked only a bowl.”

“I’m not hungry.” Fei Shan gives Lang Ruoxian a cold look, then he smiles at Yan Hua and stands up. “I’ll go back first. If they want to take your shot tomorrow, I’ll call you in advance.”

Yan Hua sends him to the door. “Sorry to affect your shooting.”

“No, you originally participated because of me.”

The light of the sitting room has coated Yan Hua with a layer of soft color, and her gorgeous facial features appear more gentle. The night wind blows the flyaway hairs in front of her forehead. Fei Shan raises his hand but takes his hand back halfway.

“Go to bed early! Good night.”

Yan Hua returns to the sitting room. And Lang Ruoxian is leisurely eating noodles. Yan Hua just finds the deep tiredness in his eyes.

“Are you okay?” Having poured a glass of water for him, Yan Hua sits down and asks, “I learned it from Fei Ying, and Gungun loves to eat it.”

Lang Ruoxian suddenly slurps and devours the noodle for several times and then says, “I also like eating it very much. This will be my favorite food in the future.”

“It seems that you are really okay.” Yan Hua smiles, “Eat, and go back to have a rest early after eating.”

After finishing eating, Lang Ruoxian goes to the kitchen to wash the bowl. He cleans his hands and comes out. “I want to go upstairs to see Gungun.”

“Okay.”

Gungun curls up in the quilt, like a small ball, with his small head exposed. Lang Ruoxian sitting on the bed to look at him for a while, suddenly says.

“When I knew I was kidnapped, my first thought was that I must come back alive.”

Yan Hua stands beside him, looks at the man’s handsome side face and nods. “I know you will come back, for you can’t give up so easily.”

“No.” Lang Ruoxian turns to look at her. “At that moment, all I could think about was you and Gungun. If I died, who would take care of you? What if someone would bully you? What if Gungun would call another man father?”

Lang Ruoxian silently grabs Yan Hua’s hand. “I even didn’t dare to continue thinking about that. So I must come back alive. Hua...” He puts Yan Hua’s hand over his heart.

“It only beats for you. If you let me live, I will live. If you let me die, I will die.” What Lang Ruoxian says reaches Yan Hua’s ear word by word. Under her palm, there is a heart beating.

“You took that step bravely, but my relationship with Qiang Di made you flinch again. Did you know how angry I was when I heard that you had promised to accompany Fei Shan to act in the play?”

Yan Hua glances at the man’s deep eyes. “So you went abroad angrily.”

“I thought I was angry with you.” Lang Ruoxian’s eyes are focused and there is only Yan Hua inside his pupils. “Later I found out that I was afraid. I was afraid that you would really fall in love after starting it as a joke with Fei Shan. I was afraid that you would find him better than me when you got along well.”

“No...” Yan Hua blurts out, then she is somewhat angry and wants to push the man away.

Lang Ruoxian laughs in a low voice and grabs her hand to keep her from moving. “I was going to the airport when I was kidnapped. I wanted to come back. I would be by your side no matter what you wanted to do.”

“Hua.” Lang Ruoxian suddenly stands up and holds her tightly in his arms. “Give me a little more time and I’ll tell you everything. No matter what secrets there are, I hope you believe my love for you.”

“I love you. No matter what my identity is, it will not change the fact that I love you.”

Yan Hua originally wants to struggle, but the man’s words sound like a midnight cello melody in her ear. She knows she shouldn’t listen, but she can’t help hearing. She even wants to be intoxicated with it. She feels like her heart soaking in warm water and then the warmth flows to all parts of her body.

“I am now Fei Shan’s girlfriend, you... you should pay attention to influence in public occasions.” At last she hits the man on the shoulder twice, deliberately saying in a casual tone.

Lang Ruoxian looks down at her. “Then I don’t need to pay attention to it in private occasions, do I?”

As he speaks, he kisses her. The hot breath of Lang Ruoxian is intertwined with her breath. At the thought of that dream, she is thinking of the panic when she dreams that something has happened to Lang Ruoxian. Yan Hua slowly closes her eyes.

She likes him... She must like him. Forget it. They will talk about the future later!

“Uncle?” A small voice suddenly sounds in the room.

Yan Hua quickly pushes Lang Ruoxian away. Lang Ruoxian loses his footing and sits down on the bed suddenly.

“Uncle!” A small meatball rushes into his arms.

Lang Ruoxian digs out the meatball from his arms and lets Gungun sit on his thighs. “Gungun, I’m back.”

“Wow...” Gungun stares at Lang Ruoxian and then hugs him.

Lang Ruoxian raises his eyebrows and looks at Yan Hua. Yan Hua blushes and looks more beautiful as if she were in heat, flirting with someone.

“He dreamed that you had gone, and he was left behind.” Yan Hua glares at Lang Ruoxian and turns into the bathroom.

Lang Ruoxian smiles, with his forehead against Gungun’s forehead. “I will not leave Gungun. I promise.”

“Forever... Never? Don’t leave Mommy, either,” says Gungun, sobbing.

“OK.” Lang Ruoxian is about to say that all three of them will be together in this life when he hears the naughty child say.

“Later, Uncle Fei Shan will also live in and we will all be together!”

Lang Ruoxian is speechless.

Yan Hua happens to come out to hear it and laughs out loud. “All right. You know what time it is. Go to bed quickly.”

Lang Ruoxian endures the urge to beat the naughty child and tucks him back into his quilt. “Go to sleep and I’ll take you out to play in a few days.”

Children wake up in the middle of the night are not very awake. Gungun falls asleep almost in seconds. Lang Ruoxian takes Yan Hua’s hand when going downstairs. Yan Hua pulls twice but fails pulling it out, and has to let him take her hand.

“I have to pretend to be Fei Shan’s girlfriend. Do you remember not to screw it up?” Yan Hua reminds Lang Ruoxian, “Even if you don’t care about him, you have to think about me.”

If people know what Lang Ruoxian does to her, or the gossip about them is spread out, they will not scold the two men but Yan Hua.

Lang Ruoxian naturally thinks of this, so he holds her and says in a muffled voice. “Then you will not smile at him, nor let him touch you, nor make noodles for him, nor make tea or coffee.”

“How do I think you become childish after the kidnapping...” Yan Hua squints at him.

Lang Ruoxian doesn’t say a word and finally sighs and walks to the door. “I will pay attention and come over every evening.”

“What are you going to do?” Yan Hua asks.

Knowing that she is talking about Lang Li, Lang Ruoxian pinches her face. “Don’t worry. I will handle it.”

Yan Hua stares at him. “You are not Lang Li’s son. Who are you?”

..” Lang Ruoxian knows that she has long suspected. This time she is completely sure.

His eyes suddenly light up. He approaches her and says, “I am really not his son, but I am related to him by blood. You guess my identity!”

Yan Hua is surprised and faces the man’s playful eyes. “Hum. Good night.”

“Good night!” Lang Ruoxian takes the opportunity to kiss her and opens the door to run away.

It is late into the night. Lang Ruoxian is lying on the bed after taking a bath and drying his hair. He smiles at the thought of Yan Hua’s words to say him childish.

He also feels himself childish, but no one can understand how he felt when he was kidnapped. At that moment he didn’t think about the hatred or resentment but only Yan Hua. The fear of never seeing her again was magnified.

As long as Yan Hua loves him and stays with him, he doesn’t care whether he appears cheeky or childish.

“Beep!” A text message comes in, which is from Xiaokai.

“Young Master, that man is Lang Li. We have found that the one in the house is fake. Someone has pretended to be him. The real Lang Li has just returned from the airport.”

It’s almost what he has guessed. Lang Ruoxian keys in a few words to reply, and then closes his eyes. He plans to return to the countryside tomorrow. After all, Lang Cha is waiting to see him. Lang Li also probably knows it, so he comes back overnight...

In addition, Lang Ruoxian has another important thing to do.

“Grandpa.” The next afternoon, Lang Ruoxian stands in front of Lang Cha.

Lang Cha coughs a few times and doesn’t look very good.

“Grandpa, are you ill?” Lang Ruoxian hurriedly brings water for him.

Lang Cha pushes the glass aside and coughs a few more times. When he breathes smoothly, he slowly opens his mouth, "I'm old. I can't find out the truth about Deng Jingjing's death."

"Leave it to me and I'll investigate it as soon as possible." Lang Ruoxian says, "Don't worry about it. You must be careful of your health."

Lang Cha looks at him and sighs. "Go upstairs to meet your father... Deng Jingjing's death seems to have hit him hard. He has refused to go downstairs for two days and has eaten very little food. You go to persuade him."

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 155 The Fact Gets Exposed

On the day Lang Cha is discharged from the hospital, Lang's mansion is restored to its former liveliness. Lang Qin and his son return from abroad, and Lang Li returns to everyone's sight once again.

Besides, Lang Hongyue couple, and Yan Hua and her son who were specially requested by Lang Cha to come together, all the living members of the Lang Family have arrived except Lang Jia and Lang Jie, who were still at school outside.

"Dad, why don't you let Jia and Jie come back?" Lang Hongyue pretends to be calm and asks, "Jia called me yesterday and said she was worried about your health!"

Lang Cha is sitting on the middle sofa, expressionless. Hearing this, he glances at her. "Let her come back? Come back and see what her mother has done?"

"Dad..." Lang Hongyue looks at her mobile phone and rests assured. "What's wrong with you? Last time I went to the hospital, you were very choosy about me. What did I do wrong? Tell me?"

Lang Cha glances around the crowd and finally fixes his eyes on Lang Ruoxian. "Has the person come?"

“He will be here immediately.” Lang Ruoxian stands up and walks to the door when speaking. Almost at the same time, they hear the sound of the engine. Then Lang Ruoxian opens the door and an acquaintance comes in.

“I’m sorry, Old Master, I’m late.” The man wears a pair of glasses, middle-aged, elegant.

Lang Cha raises his hand. “It doesn’t matter. Let’s start!”

“Dad! Why do you ask Lawyer Liu to come here?” Lang Hongyue asks hastily.

They all know this man, who is Lang Cha’s lawyer.

Lang Cha ignores her. Lawyer Liu opens several documents and looks at Lang Cha. “Old Master has changed his will. Some documents need Miss Yan to sign.”

“Me?” Yan Hua doesn’t expect that it has something to do with her. Lang Ruoxian secretly nods at her and reaches out. “Gungun, let the house maid take you to the kitchen to eat pudding, okay?”

Gungun is in Lang Cha’s arms. He raises his small head and says, “Great-grandpa, I’ll come and play with you later!”

“Go!” Lang Cha touches his little hand.

When Gungun and the house maid have left, Yan Hua takes the documents and read a few lines, then she frowns. “Grandpa... Is this inappropriate?”

“There is nothing inappropriate. That’s all my stuff and I have the final say.”

Lawyer Liu reads out the documents loud. “Lang Xuanyuan, from the second branch of Lang Family, will get 30% of the company’s shares. From now on, the dividends will be owned by the mother, Ms. Yan Hua. When Lang Xuanyuan is 18 years old, he will manage it in person...”

“Dad!” Lang Hongyue looks at Lang Cha incredibly. “Are you crazy?”

Lang Li and Lang Qin each has only 18% of the shares and she has only 10%. Why does Lang Cha give so much to a small child?

“Besides...” Lawyer Liu hesitates and continues to read, “In addition, Mr. Lang Cha’s private villa and the three chateaus in Italy are all left to Lang

Xuanyuan, which will be managed by Ms. Yan Hua before he is 18 and will be handed over to Lang Xuanyuan after his age of 18.”

“Dad!” Lang Hongyue screams, “This is not fair!”

Lang looks at her. “Fair? If it were fair, you would have long been kicked out by me by now and wouldn’t get any money.”

“Dad... What are you talking about...” Lang Hongyue’s face turns white, and Tian Bocheng hurriedly holds her.

Lang Cha closes his eyes. “You are pregnant now. You’d better not be so excited. The child is your own. If something bad happens, you will suffer by yourself.”

“Dad...” Lang Qin also lets out a cry.

He is interrupted by Lang Cha. “What? Do you have any objection?”

“I didn’t make you angry!” Lang Qin smiles, “Why are you mad at me? I just want to say, isn’t there a manor of mine next to your three chateaus? Just today I borrow it to make a gift to Gungun.”

“Yukun has no objection?” Lang Cha asks.

Lang Yukun smiles. “Of course not. Dad and I were not in China for the past two years. We haven’t even given any New Year’s money to Gungun. Let’s take it to make up him!”

“Lang Qin?” Lang Hongyue shouts, “Why do you two involve in? Dad is getting old and muddled, so are you?”

“Hongyue, don’t get too excited.” Lang Qin points to her belly. “Dad has reminded you that you are pregnant now. Be careful.”

How can Lang Hongyue not be angry? She has spent so much energy and time but fails to get so many shares. Yan Hua and Gungun, the widow and orphan, who have done nothing, get the lion’s share on the contrary. How can she accept the result willingly?

“Dad, you have to give us a reason why you want to do this.” Lang Hongyue suddenly looks at Lang Li, who has kept silence. “Li, do you hear me? You speak quickly!”

“What should I say? Cough...” Lang Li’s voice is still hoarse. “Dad gives his stuff to whoever he wants to. Besides... Zeyu was dead, only leaving the single child Gungun. Dad is right to be partial.”

Lang Hongyue trembles with anger. “Why? What if I have a son later?”

“You should feel lucky I am old.” Lang Cha says slowly, “I can’t control you now. If I were young, let alone the baby in your belly, I would even smack you to death.”

“Dad... Dad, what are you talking about?” Lang Hongyue shakes her body. If it weren’t for Tian Bocheng hurriedly giving her a hand, she would be about to fall.

Lang Ruoxian, who has not spoken for a long time, suddenly answers the phone and says, “Grandpa, here they are.”

“Let them in.” Lang Cha looks at Lang Hongyue with complicated expressions in his eyes, but finally he cannot bear to say, “You’d better sit down, and don’t get excited no matter what you hear, not for nothing else, but for the sake of the baby in your belly.”

Tian Bocheng nods and helps Lang Hongyue sit on the sofa. Lang Hongyue’s hand tightly clutches his hand and her fingernails even pierces his skin. The two persons make eye contact, both revealing a bit of panic.

Several bodyguards escort a middle-aged man into the room. Lang Hongyue glances at him and then looks at Tian Bocheng. Seeing his pale face, she knows that they can’t avoid failure...

“You ordered someone to make a car accident and wanted to kill this person, didn’t you?” Even as Lang Cha’s voice dies away, the middle-aged man shouts angrily. “Tian Bocheng! You want to kill me? Didn’t you say you would save me and send me abroad?”

Lang Ruoxian walks near him and shows a mocking expression to him with his back to others. “Why should he save you? What have you done?”

“You... You are, ah, ah!” The man suddenly cries out in fear, “Don’t come here! I didn’t do you any harm. It was my master who took the money. I didn’t know anything. I didn’t know anything!”

Lang Ruoxian grabs him and says, "Look carefully. You claimed the life of my cousin, not me."

"No... not you?" Luo Jin murmurs and looks at Lang Ruoxian, "How do you look so like him... Exactly the same..."

Lang Qin says with a frown, "Ruoxian, what is going on?"

"Grandpa. "

Lang Cha looks at Luo Jin coldly. "Speak up and tell us what you did in those days."

"I... I tell. I will tell you everything, but then you must let me go when I'm done!"

Lang Ruoxian smiles at the man and says, "Okay, go ahead, then you can go." Yan Hua thinks that he smiles like a very polished scoundrel.

"Mr. Tian found my master and asked him..."

The spacious sitting room is very quiet. They can only hear Luo Jin stammering statement, and occasionally gasps of members of Lang Family.

"I only went there with my master twice, and I really didn't know anything." Luo Jin cries. "Mr. Tian and his wife requested my master to give a person who looked very much like this gentleman drugs that were not compatible. Later, my master said the dosage was too large and changed the drugs into foods."

They fed Lang Zeyu with incompatible foods every day, and they kept feeding him like that for five years. For five whole years! Luo Jin watched indifferently that a person who was originally healthy slowly became decayed.

"Later, I didn't know why Mr. Tian and his wife said that such a person looked too unhealthy. My master also nursed him for body conditioning for a period of time. Unfortunately, his body was poisoned too deeply and he certainly would not live long."

Bang! A vase is pushed to the ground by Lang Li, which interrupts Luo Jin's memory and brings those people who tremble with fear back to reality.

"I'm sorry..." Lang Li's hoarse voice is restrained with a kind of forbearance. "I accidentally knocked it off."

Lang Ruoxian picks up the vase and puts it back. “Dad, are you okay?”

“I am okay... I was just deeply affected by his statement just now as if I had experienced it myself. I am like your poor cousin, better dead than alive. It is unknown to me when I will die.”

Lang Hongyue has been shivering violently and Tian Bocheng has a pale and bloodless complexion. They don't even have any strength to refute Luo Jin's words.

“I... I have said all I know. You must let me go!”

Lang Cha raises his hand. The bodyguards get the man out of here. Luo Jin's cry comes from the outside. Lang Hongyue feels numbness in her limbs as if her bones are removed.

“Do you have anything to say?” Lang Cha looks at her. “Since you were a kid, I have known that you are selfish and greedy, but it doesn't matter because you are my daughter. Even if others don't like you or hate you, they dare not bully you.”

“But I didn't expect that, because of my indulgence to you, you were with desperate daring and didn't have any conscience. You even dared to cruelly do harm to your brother!” Lang Cha says more and more excitedly, coughed a few times and points to Lang Hongyue couple. “That's your nephew, your nephew.”

“He was the only child that your second elder brother had left behind. If you found him but didn't allow him to find and recognize ancestors or return his clan, I would have to accept it.” Lang Cha's eyes moisten and he says painfully, “But you unexpectedly killed him. You killed him alive...”

Lang Qin hurriedly asks the butler to take the medicine, and Lang Ruoxian also mollifies Lang Cha. “Grandpa, don't get excited. Your body can't stand it.”

“If I die today, the reason is because I am so angry with her who is worse than a beast!” Lang Cha takes the medicine and his mood gradually stabilizes.

Lang Hongyue and Tian Bocheng huddle together, shivering. Lang Qin asks her coldly, “Hongyue, aren't you afraid of retribution?”

“I was wrong... I was wrong!” Lang Hongyue holds her belly and kneels down. “Dad, I really didn’t mean it! At first, I just wanted to make him a bit weak. Then when I brought him back, I could control him. I... I could get the shares of second elder brother. I... I didn’t mean to let him die...”

She cries out of breath. When she raises her head just to face Lang Li’s eyes, she is startled. Lang Li stared at her as if he wants to tear her alive. When she looks at him again, he doesn’t look like that.

Everyone looks at her coldly. Lang Hongyue is very scared. Her eyes flash and she pushes down Tian Bocheng, who is kneeling beside him. “Dad, it was not me. It was him! It was all his idea!”

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Chapter 156 Change the Will

Tian Bocheng looks at Lang Hongyue in shock, while Lang Hongyue conveys her meaning with her eyes.

“We’ll be all right if you plead guilty to all charges by yourself, otherwise Dad won’t spare me and you’ll have nothing.”

Tian Bocheng naturally understands that if he admits it, the most serious consequence will be to be driven out and never appear in front of Lang Cha again. But Lang Hongyue will not divorce him. As long as they are still husband and wife, he won’t be affected much.

But if Lang Hongyue is kicked out...

“Dad!” Tian Bocheng kneels down with a plop and even the thick carpet can’t prevent them from hearing the sound. The sound makes people be aware how painful his knees will be.

He glances at Lang Hongyue. Although he knows in his heart the necessity, it is still chilling for him that this woman doesn’t hesitate to put him out as a scapegoat. But now he has no other choices but to grind his teeth and continue to speak.

“I did everything, and Hongyue didn’t know anything about it. Later she found out and quarreled with me. She almost got divorced me.” Tian Bocheng clenches his fist and stares at the floor without daring to lift his head.

“Bocheng!” Lang Hongyue falls upon him and cries affectedly, “It was my fault. If I had stopped you later, it wouldn’t have been a tragedy, Dad...”

She lets out a plaintive cry. “Or you can kill me? Kill me to pay off the lives of Second Brother’s family.”

“Do you think I dare not?” Lang Cha is furious and lifts his crutch to hit.

Tian Bocheng naturally holds Lang Hongyue in his arms, so the crutch knocks him hard on the shoulder. Tian Bocheng falls down to roll on the carpet with a scream.

“Bocheng! Bocheng!” Lang Hongyue screams. Suddenly she covers her belly and shouts, “My belly... Hurts, it’s hurts!”

Lang Qin shakes his head. “Dad, I’ll take Hongyue to the hospital.”

“Go, go, go!” Lang Cha waves the crutch. “Take her away and don’t let her show up in front of me.”

Lang Hongyue is estimated to really feel her belly ache and keeps shouting, “My child, my child!”

Lang Qin hurriedly asks someone to pick her up and lift Tian Bocheng away. When he walks to the door, he hears Lang Cha shout another sentence.

“Later, take them to penitence in front of your second brother’s grave.”

“Dad, I see...”

Lang Qin drives himself. When he is approaching the hospital, the two persons behind him stop shouting.

“I will tell Dad that you two will rest for two days before going to visit Second Brother’s grave.” Lang Qin hands the tissue box to Lang Hongyue, “Wipe your face... The makeup is all over your face.”

Lang Hongyue cries again and asks, “Will Dad cancel my inheritance?”

“I don’t know.” Lang Qin looks at her in the rearview mirror, “What? At this time, do you still care about money?”

“Hum...” Lang Hongyue stares at him, “Or what should I care? My second brother’s family? They were all dead, dead! Even they died, they still let me have a hard time.”

Lang Qin says with a cold face, “You will die, too. Then our second brother will be waiting for you in underworld to settle accounts with you.”

“Don’t scare me!” Lang Hongyue laughs scornfully. “You have been abroad all these years and have made overseas companies yours. Of course, you don’t have to care about domestic business.”

“According to what you said, you were right to kill the son of our second brother?” Lang Qin shakes his head and says, “Accumulate some virtue. Don’t you be afraid of retribution on the baby in your belly?”

“Shut up!” Lang Hongyue quickly says, “Why do you curse my son?”

Lang Qin gives her a disgusted look. “Don’t think everyone else is like you. Don’t talk to me, or I’ll let you get out of the car now.”

“You...” Lang Hongyue shuts up.

This younger brother went to school abroad more than 10 years ago, and he hadn’t been back until now. But she remembered that Lang Qin was very cunning when he was a child and often framed his three elder siblings.

Later when they grew up, Lang Hongyue knew that she had no inheritance right and still regarded Lang Qin as the key opponent of scrambling for family property. Who knows this guy stays abroad without saying a word, and he has not contacted the domestic company belongs to Lang Consortium since then.

“Mind your own business.” Finally, Lang Hongyue doesn’t forget to warn him, “You never take part in the company’s affairs anyway, and this time it has nothing to do with you.”

After saying this, she goes to check Tian Bocheng’s injury and doesn’t see the mocking smile on Lang Qin’s lips. The smile flashes across, and when she looks at him again, he looks as if there is nothing to do with him.

Lang's mansion.

"Grandpa..." Yan Hua, who has remained silent, finally has a chance to speak. She doesn't expect Lang Cha to give Gungun so many things, which moves her and makes her feel a little inappropriate.

Lang Cha knows what she is going to say and raises his hand. "Things are given to Gungun. You have no right to refuse for him."

All right... Yan Hua swallows her unfinished words.

"But those are at your disposal until he is 18." Lang Cha looks at Gungun who is playing in the small sitting room. "You are a good child. I want to thank you for giving birth to Gungun for our Lang Family and educating him so well."

Yan Hua stops talking about the will, because whatever she says is useless anyway.

"Gungun is my son and that is what I should do." Yan Hua smiles, "Whether he is a member of Lang Family or not, he is my son."

Lang Cha nods to show he has understood it. Lang Ruoxian reaches out to help him. "Grandpa, let me take you to your room for a rest."

"I'm fine." Lang Cha stands up, "I can still walk by myself."

Lang Ruoxian sends Lang Cha back to his bedroom. When he goes downstairs, he sees Yan Hua help Gungun put on the coat.

"Going back?" He whispers, "Stay here tonight."

Yan Hua glances at the house maid who is not far away, and lowers her voice as well, "I have made an appointment with Fei Ying and Sister Chen to go to the amusement park in the afternoon, but I shall come back in the evening."

"Then call me when you come back and I'll pick you up." Lang Ruoxian gives her a kiss.

Yan Hua glares at him. "Pay attention! People are all around."

"Who else? Just us..."

“Ruoxian, come with me into the study.” Lang Li is like a ghost behind people’s back. It is unknown when he stands at the entrance of the sitting room.

Yan Hua gets a fright. She doesn’t know if he saw what they did just now.

“Call me if you have anything.” Lang Ruoxian pinches her hand secretly.

He is about to turn around when he perceives that there is a small fleshy hand put into his hand.

“Uncle also pinches Gungun’s hand!” The little child says, “Like pinching mom... Uh-huh.”

Yan Hua covers his mouth to prevent him continuing to say. Lang Ruoxian smiles and pinches his small fat hand. “When you go out to play, you should protect your mom. Call uncle if you have something.”

“I see!” Gungun cutely says.

Having sent the mother and son into the car, Lang Ruoxian turns to study. When pushing open the door of the study, the expression on his face turns into what is shown in the public’s eyes. A modest child, is as gentle as a jade, calmly and patiently.

“What do you think about your auntie?” Lang Li is sitting on the sofa beside the French window, and the sunshine covers him in a golden halo.

In spite of this, he looks gloomy, making others feel that he is like a snake waiting for a chance to bite people.

“I didn’t expect my auntie to do such a thing.” Lang Ruoxian says in a particularly calm tone, “But this has nothing to do with us, and I have no feelings with Second Uncle’s family.”

Thus, his current reaction is normal. Lang Hongyue has lost her position in front of Lang Cha. It has been lenient not to confiscate her share of the inheritance. Therefore, Lang Cha is very sad.

He feels sorry for his dead son but he cannot bear to really let his daughter pay with her life.

“Don’t you think it’s a coincidence?” A tinge of ferocity flashes across in Lang Li’s eyes. “I am as same as my short-lived nephew. Who should be responsible for my current body situation now?”

Lang Ruoxian stands in the shadow, so Lang Li is unable to see his expression, but only hears his voice in surprise.

“Dad, what do you mean? Do you doubt...”

“Yes.” Lang Li turns to look at him. “Your auntie used the same method to deal with me, but she didn’t handle it cleanly, so I found out.”

Lang Ruoxian takes two steps forward. “Dad, are you sure?”

“Of course.” Lang Li sneers. “Otherwise, how could I have sent the evidence how she killed Zeyu to your grandpa?”

“What’s your next step?” Lang Ruoxian helps him cover a blanket. “What does dad need me to do?”

Lang Li nods with satisfaction. “I only have you now. Don’t let me down.”

“Dad, don’t worry.” Lang Ruoxian looks serious. “Since she can kill one nephew, she can kill another one. We must take the initiative to gain the upper hand.”

“You needn’t involve in.” Lang Li pats his son on the shoulder and says happily, “You must make a good impression on your grandpa, and don’t forget your uncle also has a son.”

If Lang Cha can change his will today, he can do it again. It is still unknown who will inherit Lang Consortium finally.

“Dad, what are you going to do?” Lang Ruoxian asks, “After all, that’s my auntie. If Grandpa knows...”

“That’s why I don’t want you to get involved.” Lang Li’s eyes are cold. “Even if your grandpa finds out and be angry with me, he will not transfer his anger on you. Besides, that is what your auntie owes me.”

She has hurt me first, so she shouldn’t blame me for being ruthless...

Hospital. Lang Hongyue is fine, while Tian Bocheng's shoulder is black and purple because the crutch hit him too hard. The doctor says that his bones have been injured, so he has to rest and be taken good care of for quite a while.

"Thanks to you this time." As soon as they return home, Lang Hongyue breathes a sigh of relief.

Tian Bocheng slowly leans into the sofa without looking at her, with bandages on his shoulder. "This is not over yet. Your dad will not let us go so easily."

"Rest assured! The baby in my belly is a shield, and he can't ignore my belly however angry he gets." Lang Hongyue smiles. "He will give you another beating at most."

"Aren't you afraid that he will beat me to death?" Tian Bocheng says grumpily.

Lang Hongyue knows she is wrong and hurriedly pours him a cup of tea. "What would you like to eat in the evening? I shall cook for you in person!"

"You'd better have a rest soon. If the fetus is disturbed again, you are going to torment me."

"Then I'll ask the house maid to cook some dishes you like!" Lang Hongyue leaves with a relaxed expression.

Tian Bocheng sneers behind her. This woman is extremely selfish. She can take him as a scapegoat this time. She will continue to sacrifice him for anything she meets later. He can't go on like this. He can't live with this kind of woman for a lifetime...

Lang Hongyue doesn't realize that she has been utterly isolated. She thinks that it is over. At most, she will go back to Lang Zeyu's grave and cry a few times to repent. The result is unexpected that the day after her returning from worshipping to Lang Zeyu, her companies receive documents from the parent company.

"Dad!" Lang Hongyue takes the documents and goes back to Lang's mansion.

Lang Cha removes two jewelry companies under her name and the advertising company managed by Tian Bocheng from Lang Family's

company. Since then, those companies belong to them have nothing to do with Lang Consortium.

“How can you treat me like this?” Lang Hongyue comes in and shouts, “This is trying to force me to die!”

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Chapter 157 Lang Yukun’s Story

There are many people in the hall of Lang’s mansion, Yan Hua and Gungun as well. Gungun is talking to Lang Cha about what gift he wants. Lang Cha will soon go to the airport and go to the United States with Lang Qin.

“Dad...” Lang Hongyue suddenly flings herself in front of Lang Cha, even ignoring her belly. “You can’t do this to me. I am your daughter!”

Yan Hua hurriedly picks up Gungun. Gungun is scared, staring at Lang Hongyue.

“Grandpa, I’ll take Gungun upstairs to change clothes.” Yan Hua says to Lang Cha and goes upstairs.

Lang Ruoxian helps Lang Hongyue up. “Auntie, be careful of your belly.”

“Go away!” Lang Hongyue is ungrateful and pushes him away. “Don’t shed crocodile tears over my misfortune. OK now! Are you happy?”

Lang Qin laughs scornfully and stands up. “Dad, I’ve forgotten to take something. I’d like to go back to my room.”

Lang Hongyue, seeing Lang Cha ignore her, just cries. “The daughters of other people’s are all spoiled. But you only regard your three sons as important. Am I the child you picked up, Dad?”

“Since our childhood, you have always given them opportunities to make various attempts. What about me?” The more Lang Hongyue cries, the more aggrieved she feels. “What I could do was being obedient and well-behaved. If I hadn’t found a man myself, you would have sent me to ally with another powerful family by marriage!”

Lang Hongyue seems to want to tell all her grievances from childhood to adulthood. In the large sitting room, only her complaints and occasional sounds of sobbing echo. Till she has finished speaking, Lang Cha says.

“You’ve finished crying? So you mean, this is why you killed your own nephew? Killed the only son of your second brother?” Lang Cha’s eyes become cold and harsh. “If you weren’t my daughter, would you still be able to sit here and cry?”

“If you were not my daughter, could I still let you continue to live after you killed my grandson?” Lang Cha closes his eyes and says, “Hongyue... You don’t know repentance and still dare to come and question me.”

“Dad... I am not... I do not...” Lang Hongyue says blankly, “I... I just can’t accept it at once.”

“Then you should slowly accept it.” Lang Cha waves his hand. “If you still have time to hate others, you’d better think about how to run your companies in the future.”

Without Lang Consortium as her backing, Lang Hongyue’s companies can no longer earn money easily. She has to grab business and open up the market like other companies. Otherwise... Her companies just have to wait to be eliminated.

“Auntie, you know Grandpa’s temper. What he decided will not change.” Lang Ruoxian helps her up. This time Lang Hongyue doesn’t refuse him.

She suddenly realizes that she may no longer have any bargaining counters to contend with Lang Ruoxian. In the future, she will depend on Lang Ruoxian to make a living. She must endure him for the sake of the child in her belly.

As long as she gives birth to a son, in 20 years when Lang Ruoxian is old, she can help her son take Lang Consortium back! At this moment, Lang Hongyue has obviously forgotten the existence of Gungun, and even forgotten that Lang Ruoxian will get married and have his own children...

“Thank you, Ruoxian. I was just too excited. I was not angry with you.” Lang Hongyue takes out a piece of facial tissue to wipe her tears, then says to Lang Cha with a specially regretful expression, “Dad, who said I didn’t know how to repent? I knew I was wrong. Don’t worry! I will run the company well in the future and show you the results!”

Lang Cha looks at her and says, "OK. I shall wait and see."

"Dad, shall we go now?" Lang Qin comes downstairs, "It's getting late."

When Lang Cha gets into the car, he doesn't forget to tell Lang Ruoxian, "I shall leave your father in your care. Take good care of him."

"Don't worry, you also need to take good care of yourself." Lang Ruoxian nods at Lang Qin, "Sorry to bother you, uncle."

Lang Qin smiles and says, "It won't be much trouble to take care of my own father, but Yukun will stay in China for the time being. Please take more care of him!"

"We are brothers. You are welcome." Lang Ruoxian closes the car door and says, "Bon voyage."

Lang Ruoxian returns to Lang Li's room. "Dad, Grandpa has left."

"Your grandpa hates fratricidal fighting most, but he is too soft-hearted." Lang Li has been watching from the balcony, watching the old man leave by car. "Since he is unwilling to handle his daughter, I will do it."

Lang Ruoxian looks at his watch. "I'll go to the company later. In the evening..."

"You don't have to come back in the evening." Lang Li smiles. "The less contact you have with me, the less doubts about you your grandpa will have at then. And... If you don't stay where Yan Hua lives, how can you get along well with the mother and son?"

"Dad, don't you object?" Lang Ruoxian pushes him into the room.

Lang Li pats him on the hand. "Why should I object? If you get married with Yan Hua and the 30% shares of the company will be owned by our branch of the family."

In his eyes, marrying a woman is nothing important, just giving her a social status.

"Don't you need to move back?" Yan Hua prepares to go back with Gungun and is surprised to see him sitting in the driver's seat. "Will you leave your father alone here?"

“He is not alone. Yukun is also there.” Lang Ruoxian leans over to fasten her seat belt and kisses her by the way.

Gungun, who is sitting in the back, sees this.

“I want a kiss, too!” He leans his head to Lang Ruoxian.

Lang Ruoxian also kisses him. “We will have dinner outside today.”

“We shouldn’t...” Yan Hua frowns, “If reporters take pictures...”

She is still Fei Shan’s nominal girlfriend now!

“No.” Lang Ruoxian starts the car. “The reporters can’t enter that place.”

The car has been driving for a long time, almost to the other side of the city. It stops at a small alley entrance in two hours.

“Gungun has fallen asleep.” Yan Hua helplessly looks at Lang Ruoxian. Her meaning is obvious.

Lang Ruoxian smiles and picks up Gungun. “Although it’s a little far away, it’s safe here. Food here tastes good. You can have a try in a moment!”

This is the old town of G City. Several hutongs in the eyes are protected urban architectural heritage and cannot be dismantled casually. There retains the architectures of the late Qing Dynasty in the last century, which are very distinctive.

“Come on. Here we are.” Lang Ruoxian takes Yan Hua to walk for a few minutes and stand in front of a courtyard called North-Ming Fish.

After they enter the courtyard, a waiter welcomes them into the second floor. Up the stairs Yan Hua sees the whole courtyard, with artificial hill, running water, um... and stories, because she sees Lang Yukun in the private room and the waiter calls him boss.

“Sit down!” Lang Yukun is not surprised at their coming. Obviously, Lang Ruoxian has had an appointment with him.

Gungun hasn’t woken up. Lang Yukun orders the waiters to move a small bed, which is the kind of wooden cradle bed with an unusual style. It is unknown where the bed is moved from.

“New one.” Lang Yukun says, “It’s clean.”

Lang Ruoxian puts Gungun in and the little fellow wriggles a few times without waking up.

“Ask anything you want to know!” Lang Yukun calls the waiter to serve the food and personally pours a cup of tea for Yan Hua.

The tea water is pink, poured into a white and blue porcelain cup, whose artistic conception of gentle beauty is appealing to people.

“This restaurant... When did you open it?” Yan Hua takes the teacup and sips the tea. The delicate fragrance of Longjing tea is accompanied by a faint smell of nectar.

“The last time I came back.” Lang Yukun says.

That is three years ago when Gungun was at the age of one.

“I didn’t expect you to open a restaurant.” Yan Hua leans against the window edge. “And it’s the kind of restaurant, which can’t make a lot of money...”

Lang Yukun smiles. “I want here to be quiet, not expecting to make money. However, I didn’t expect business here to be so good. This private room is especially reserved for family and close friends. Otherwise, you may not have a place at this time.”

“His chefs were all hired at a high price.” Lang Ruoxian interrupts. “The kind of masters with real skills who had served for lifetime honored Brand. They can cook imperial dishes.”

When the dishes are served, Yan Hua realizes that the so-called imperial dishes are all beautiful and delicate like handicrafts. The food materials and ingredients are the best and the taste can’t be bad.

Gungun wakes up during the dinner and eats until his small belly bulges. When they are about to leave, Lang Yukun also lets the kitchen make a sugar painting for him. Gungun is so happy that decides to like this uncle in an instant.

“Does he intend to stay in China?” On the way back, there are a myriad twinkling lights of a city. Lang Ruoxian has a good feeling of peaceful time. Hearing Yan Hua’s curious question, he tells her the results of investigation.

“Do you know that Lang Qin has been alone for so many years?”

“Well, Grandpa said that his wife died of cancer, and Yukun seemed to be only eight years old at that time.”

Lang Qin and his wife married on the basis of romantic love. They love each other deeply. In the years after his wife died, Lang Qin was plunged into his job and went abroad, leaving Lang Yukun at home.

“At that time, Lang Yukun’s grandmother was also very sad because she lost her daughter. He was sent to his grandmother’s house to spend seven years there. When he was 15 years old, Uncle Qin took him to the United States.”

Yan Hua turns her head sideways. “What’s your point?”

“Haha...” Lang Ruoxian stretches out his hand and pinches her face. “The point is, during the seven years, he was on good terms with a little girl in the neighborhood. The two went to school and back home together. They were kind of childhood sweethearts.”

“He liked that girl!” Yan Hua says.

“Well, he liked her very much.”

Yan Hua thinks of something and asks, “Did he do something to make the girl sad?”

The things Lang Yukun asked her before should be related to this girl.

“I don’t know the details.” Lang Ruoxian turns the steering wheel. “It seemed that the girl’s family had an accident and she was the only one survived. Then Lang Yukun misunderstood her, and there was some conflict between the two. Then the girl disappeared.”

“She must have hid from him.” Yan Hua shakes her head. “That restaurant is opened for that girl, isn’t it?”

The car turns into the villa district and they have already arrived home.

“I’ve heard that the girl’s ancestors were imperial chefs and the whole family were cooks.” Lang Ruoxian parks the car. “Lang Yukun has been looking for her. This time he has news about her whereabouts, so he will definitely stay in China and will not leave within a short time.”

“Gungun!” Yan Hua, who is about to get off, suddenly lets out a cry.

Gungun, who has been sitting in the back, is startled.

“Mommy... Mommy?”

“That’s why you have been quiet all the way. You were secretly eating candy!”

Lang Ruoxian just finds that Gungun has eaten half of the sugar painting...

“Get off!” Yan Hua takes the sugar painting from Gungun’s hand with a straight face and gives it to Lang Ruoxian.

Gungun climbs out of the car pitifully.

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Chapter 158 Paving the Way for Breaking Up

Because of eating candy secretly, Gungun is punished not to eat candy for a week.

“Xiaojiu, have you remember what I said just now?” After the Spring Festival, on the first day of kindergarten, Yan Hua tells Xiaojiu, “Don’t give Gungun candy or give him any snack. Remember?”

Xiaojiu looks at the tearful Gungun beside her and nods. “I’ve remembered it, Auntie!”

“Don’t cry. I will secretly give you the yummy!” When the parents leave, Xiaojiu pulls Gungun into the classroom. “Come to me when you come out to play later and I’ll give you chocolate.”

Gungun is still with tears in his eyes. When he hears that, he grins. “Whoa!”

“My brother-in-law will be back in a few days.” When Fei Ying drives home with Yan Hua, Yan Hua asks curiously after hearing her say so, “Didn’t you say that his movie would finish shooting in summer?”

“He will come back for an interview and stay for two days.” Fei Ying reminds her, “I mean, you haven’t broken up yet!”

Yan Hua frowns. Fei Ying rolls her eyes at her. “Why? Don’t want to accompany my brother-in-law to continue to lie?”

“No...” Yan Hua shakes her head. She is worried about Lang Ruoxian.

When Lang Ruoxian knows Fei Shan will come out, he is grim-faced with displeasure as expected.

“He will come back as he wants. Does he still want you to meet him at the airport?”

Yan Hua squints at him. She always feels that this man is becoming more and more childish, which goes against his public image...

“I just tell you that I may be needed to cooperate with him. After all, we haven’t broken up yet.”

Lang Ruoxian is expressionless. “You haven’t been really together at all. Therefore, there is no breaking up.”

Yan Hua doesn’t want to discuss the matter with him. It is drizzling on the day Fei Shan comes back. Yan Hua sees Fei Shan standing at the door of her home as soon as she takes Gungun back.

“Uncle!” Gungun joyfully runs over. “You’re back!”

He tilts his head and stares at the shopping bag in Fei Shan’s hand.

“Uncle has come back. Does Gungun miss me?” Fei Shan passes him the bag. It is so heavy that Gungun is short of breath for holding it, but he still smiles cutely, “Yes, I do. I miss you very much.”

Fei Shan doesn’t expose his little lies. Before Fei Shan went abroad, the little fellow called him future daddy. Now he has been called uncle. Even if he thinks by using his knees, he knows who has taught Gungun this.

“When did you come back?” Yan Hua invites him into the room. Gungun has begun to open the gift packaging.

Fei Shan takes off his coat. “In the morning. I went to record the interview as soon as I got off the plane. I just come back.”

“You haven’t gone home yet, have you?” Yan Hua wipes hands for Gungun and glares at him. “Is Fei Ying not at home?”

Fei Shan rubs his eyebrows. “I haven’t been back yet.”

Yan Hua notices that he seems to have lost weight, with prominent dark circles under his eyes.

“Are you very tired...” She pours a bowl of red bean paste cooked by the house maid at noon, “It is still hot. Drink it quickly.”

Fei Shan takes up the bowl. “Filming abroad was very intensive. I could have had a rest on the plane, but I met a familiar director and chatted all the way.”

“Go back to go to bed early!”

“Mommy!” Gungun rushes over. “Look!”

Fei Shan buys a very high-tech book for Gungun. The animals in the book can present 3D effects and are suspended above the book. Gungun is so excited that he gives Fei Shan a big kiss.

“All right. I’m going back.” Fei Shan picks up his coat and says, “I shall fly to the United States the day after tomorrow. I will take a big vacation when the movie shooting is finished.”

Yan Hua sends him to the door. Fei Shan puts a small box into her hand. “Gift. Give a face and don’t say no!”

“...” Yan Hua smiles, “Thank you.”

Yan Hua opens the small box after taking a bath. It is a strawberry-shaped hairpin. She recognizes at a glance that the gems and diamonds above are real. It seems that this hairpin was also introduced in the magazines before.

Beep beep beep. Text messages have been received.

Lang Ruoxian asks, "Is Fei Shan back?"

Yan Hua answers, "He comes to pay a visit and goes back."

Lang Ruoxian continues to ask, "Did he send you any present?"

Yan Hua rolls her eyes and replies, "He sent."

There is no reply for quite a while. Until Yan Hua lies on bed, he replies.

Lang Ruoxian says, "Let him send the presents. It is useless whatever he sends. Go to bed quickly. I'll go back early tomorrow."

Yan Hua looks at her watch. It has already been 11 o'clock in the evening. She replies, "Are you still out there?"

Lang Ruoxian answers, "Well, I live in the company today. Be good! I'm fine. You should go to bed quickly."

Yan Hua puts down her mobile phone and closes her eyes. Her mind is full of affairs about Lang Family. She doesn't know what Lang Ruoxian does behind her back, but what happens to Lang Hongyue is definitely not as simple as it seems.

"And Lang Li..." His attitude towards Lang Ruoxian suddenly gets better again, as if previous kidnapping and suspicion are false.

Lang Hongyue doesn't quarrel or make any noise now. She takes good care of the fetus at home. Yan Hua feels that when she finishes giving birth, she must make trouble again. And it is unknown that what Lang Li will do.

"The outside world does not know about Grandpa's change of legacy distribution. At least I will not release the news until Gungun grows up." Lang Ruoxian once said that she is now Lang Consortium's largest shareholder guardian.

"I'll arrange a few bodyguards for you. Rest assured. They will follow you and Gungun in a distance. Don't let me worry."

Yan Hua feels that the man must be preparing for some trump card. She thinks confusedly and doesn't know when she falls asleep. The next day is the weekend. Gungun gets up earlier than she does. When Yan Hua goes

downstairs, the little kid has already asked the house maid to send him to Fei Ying's house.

"Hua, come and have lunch!" Fei Ying texts her.

Yan Hua changes her clothes and goes to Fei's house. As soon as she enters, Fei Ying takes hold of her. "Hurry up. It's time to start."

"What?" Yan Hua is pulled to the front of the TV by her.

Fei Ying turns up the TV sound volume. "My brother-in-law's interview!"

"Where are the two little children?" Yan Hua looks around and doesn't find Gungun and Xiaojiu.

"They are playing upstairs!" Fei Ying rolls her eyes at her. "Can they get lost in my house?"

Yan Hua laughs out loud and uses a comfortable position to lean on. "Where's Fei Shan?"

"He is still sleeping!" Fei Ying is distressed to say, "He weighed himself yesterday after taking a bath and found him lose several kilos. My house maid feels sorry for him. She keep saying that she should make some nutritional foods for him to fix his body."

Fei Ying thinks of something and asks in a low voice, "Is there something wrong with Lang Family?"

"What is the matter?"

"Come on!" Fei Ying glares at her. "How did Lang Hongyue's companies split off from Lang Consortium?"

Yan Hua takes a bolster and hugs it. "Did your President Fei tell you?"

Lang Consortium has not announced this matter to the public. Lang Cha doesn't want Lang Hongyue to be deeply troubled at this time. After all she is pregnant.

"It's a long story..." Yan Hua doesn't deceive her. Because Fei Yi is very competent, if he wants to check, he will soon be able to find it.

Fei Ying doesn't feel much surprised after hearing this. "Haha, these women look bright and beautiful, but in fact they are black-hearted."

When she and Fei Shan were forced by the relatives of Fei Family, there were more heinous means than this.

Yan Hua nods. From what Lang Hongyue has done to her, it can be seen that this woman is utterly selfish and doesn't care about other people's feelings.

"Is she not afraid of retribution? Karma will come to her children in the future." Yan Hua grunts, then lets out a cry, "It starts! It starts!"

The interview program on TV is the one recorded yesterday that Fei Shan participated. In the program, Fei Shan was extremely handsome and there was no sign of fatigue at all. He chatted with the host about movies and life, leisurely answering questions.

"What about the feeling between Mr. Fei and that lady?" Finally, the host smilingly asked a question, "When are you going to get married?"

Fei Shan hesitated this time, but soon he said with a casual expression.

"Emotion is one kind of thing that you can't say for sure! Maybe after having been together for a long time, you will get to know each other better and find that you are not suitable at all. She or he is not the Miss Right or Mr. Right you are looking for."

He smiled in front of the camera. "I can only say that let nature take its course! She is a very good woman and I am very happy to meet her."

"Can this kind of question be asked?" Yan Hua asks in a low voice.

Fei Ying glances at her. "They must have communicated in advance. Since it is asked, Fei Shan must have agreed." Seeing Yan Hua still stare blankly, Fei Ying touches her. "How nice my brother-in-law is! This is paving the way for you to break up!"

"I see." Yan Hua says and sees Fei Shan standing at the stairway. They don't know when he has come downstairs.

Fei Ying turns around and says, "Huh? Why do you get up?"

“I can’t sleep.” Fei Shan yawns and comes over to sit down. “I can’t get over the jet lag.” He smiles at Yan Hua. “It’s quite abrupt to say that we will break up at once. It’s better to give everyone a buffer time.”

Yan Hua also smiles. “It depends on you, for you know it better.”

However, despite the subtle hint of Fei Shan, under the control of some hired supporters hired by rival entertainment companies, many people scold Yan Hua on the Internet soon. A lot of netizens say directly that Yan Hua must have cheated on Fei Shan, or she must be bad to Fei Shan.

The like-mother fans love Fei Shan as their own son. Their power is enough to turn the Internet upside down. But at this time, Fei Shan, who has always been kind and polite to his fans, posts on his micro blog.

“The person who has been riding my coattails according to your saying is my best friend and kinsfolk. Even if we really can’t be lovers in the future, she is also a respectable woman. Please shut up and don’t insult the person I care about.”

A series of lawyers letters are attached, which are sent to several marketing accounts that have created most disturbances.

The like-mother fans collapse instantly and feel that they have brought shame to their idol, which makes their idol sad and angry. They immediately rush into Yan Hua foundation’s official micro blog to apologize and console.

“I’m sorry. I know it may have such an effect, but the storm is already very small compared with saying that we have broken up at once.” Fei Shan puts down his mobile phone and tells Yan Hua, “It’s my fault. I didn’t consider comprehensively at that time.”

He knows in his heart that he agrees to let Yan Hua pretend to be his girlfriend not for any role at all, but for his own selfish motive. But Fei Shan is not blind. He must face the reality as well.

Yan Hua likes Lang Ruoxian. It is useless for him to use any other methods. If he doesn’t let go, he will fall deeper and deeper, which is not good for everyone.

“It doesn’t matter!” Yan Hua waves her hand, “Everyone will forget it within two days.”

Fei Ying has been looking through the micro blog, at this moment, she shouts, "There is a new headline!"

Yan Hua refreshes and says, "Look! Don't even need two days..."

The headline social news is a video of a car-hailing driver molesting a guest. The reason why it becomes a headline is that the victim is only 14 years old and the driver threw the victim out in the suburbs after the harassment had failed.

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Chapter 159 The Wronged Person

There is another reason for this incident to be particularly serious. It is that the little girl's family is in extremely poor conditions. The news has been reported online for several days.

"Netizens are all like this. If the victim is a child of rich family, they may say that she deserved it! Why doesn't she take a private car but to take a taxi..."

Chen Hong puts down her mobile phone. "This is human nature."

Netizens are rubbing their hands one by one, and some people even cyber manhunt the driver and post his personal data such as name and home address online.

"This is too much!" Fei Ying raises her head. "Even if the driver himself is not good, but his family are innocent. Maybe he also has children. They raise a colossal uproar to make everyone know this matter. How will his wife and children live?"

The three women are having afternoon tea in the cafe of the foundation. In recent days, G City has entered the plum rain season, and the rain has kept falling continuously for several days.

"Recently there are few asking for help." Yan Hua looks at the information and finds that all those need legal aid. They just need help them contact lawyers.

Chen Hong takes a bite of the cake made by Fei Ying. "It's a good thing that few people ask for help. It proves that the world is peaceful."

Yan Hua bows her head and reads private messages. Many women are too timid to call them directly, so they will leave messages in private.

“There is one asking for help.” She really finds one.

Fei Ying and Chen Hong leans over to have a look.

“The help was asked yesterday!” Fei Ying clicks in. But there is not personal data of that person.

There is only one sentence asking for help: Please save my father and my family.

“Obviously it is a youngster.”

Yan Hua nods and replies, asking her to contact the foundation. For fearing that the other party cannot see the phone number, she leaves the phone number of the cafe. Two days has passed. Yan Hua has been thinking about this matter, but unfortunately the other party never calls.

Till one week later, a post suddenly appears on the Internet, aiming to rehabilitate the former taxi driver. The post says that the driver did not touch the girl from the beginning to the end. The girl and her companion directed and performed this farce by themselves.

“The post also said that they didn’t want to pay the taxi fare on the way. They asked the driver to cancel the order and extorted money from the driver.” Fei Ying reads and feels it interesting. “The driver refused them. Then they wanted to get off the taxi in the suburbs. But after paying the fare, they told the driver that they would retaliate him.”

The two women are on the phone. Yan Hua cannot see Fei Ying’s expression, but she knows that Fei Ying is mocking at the post. “Do you think it is not credible?”

“Of course!” Fei Ying shouts over the phone, “I won’t accept this kind of whitewashing for bad reputation. Think about it! Did the girl go crazy and make such a big show for a taxi fare?”

To tell the truth, how much money can a taxi driver have? It will be more cost-effective to find a passer-by to extort money...

“What do you think about it?” Haven’t heard her reply for a long time, Fei Ying asks curiously, “Do you believe it?”

“I don’t know.” Yan Hua puts down the book in her hand. “But there are many things on the Internet reversing within minutes. Who knows whether it is true or not.”

Hanging up the phone, Yan Hua looks at her watch. It’s time for Gungun to have a nap. Every weekend at home, the little guy won’t have a nap easily and Yan Hua has to coax him for a long time. The same is true today. She makes various promises before getting Gungun into bed. But as long as he goes to bed and closes his eyes, he will fall asleep within minutes.

Coming out of Gungun’s bedroom, Yan Hua finds a missed call. The caller ID is a stranger. She dials it for a long time before getting connected.

“Hello...” That is a girl’s voice, somewhat immature, which sounds very young.

Yan Hua has a premonition that this should be the phone call she has been waiting for several days.

The next afternoon, Yan Hua and Fei Ying meet the little girl who had sent a private letter previously and called Yan Hua yesterday.

“My name is Yang Le, and I am at Grade Two in the junior high school.” The girl is neatly dressed, white and clean. Her behavior and manners show that her family education is very good.

However, she keeps wearing an anxious look and her eyes are always full of horror.

“My father is the taxi driver mentioned online, but he is really wronged!” Yang Le sits opposite, with her fingers scratching on the tablecloth and her eyes full of anxiety and bewilderment.

Yan Hua pushes a glass of juice toward her. “Don’t worry. Just take your time.”

“The two girls who hailed the taxi that day were my classmates. A few days ago, our school wanted to choose representatives to take part in the national composition competition. Two people in our class were selected, a girl named Meng Ze and me.”

“Meng Ze and I are not very friendly at ordinary times...” Yang Le glances at them.

Fei Ying smiles and nods. “I see. Is she jealous that you study better than her?”

Yang Le bites her lip and is somewhat shy. “I never annoy her. She is the commissary in charge of literature and art in my class. She is good at speaking, singing and dancing, and has a very good relationship with our classmates.”

“You mean she retaliated against you and framed your father because of failing to be chosen?” Yan Hua and Fei Ying look at each other. “Then how did she know your father’s license plate number?”

Even if Meng Ze knows something about her classmate’s family situation and parents’ occupations, it is impossible for her to know so clearly and even knows the license plate number.

“That day was a weekend and the school held a meeting for the students who would go to the competition, so my father took me to school in the afternoon.” Yang Le said slowly, “Meng Ze must have seen us. After I entered, she used car-hailing app to hail a taxi. My dad’s taxi was the closest at that moment.”

“So you posted on micro blog, and that’s what happened later?” Yan Hua takes a deep breath and can’t believe children can be so bad now.

Yang Le’s eyes turn red. “Meng Ze and her cousin designed it from beginning to end. My dad didn’t... didn’t do anything bad to her...”

“No wonder...” Fei Ying takes a sip of coffee. “The public security department did not file a case or come out to explain the situation even it was so hot online.”

“Meng Ze has done all of those things.” Yang Le says hastily, “She keeps looking for people to bump up the thread and talks about it everywhere in the school. She also posts the address and information of our family on the internet. My mother... My mother doesn’t dare to go out.”

Yang Le cries. “Our relatives have been brought into trouble. My father’s company clearly knows the truth, but because of public opinion, my father has been suspended. Someone scold me every day in the school, I...”

“Don’t cry.” Yan Hua hands her the facial tissue, “We have known all of it.”

“It’s all because of me... It’s all my fault.” Yang Le cries with a loud voice, “I won’t compete with her about anything. I just want her to let off my family and tell the truth.”

Fei Ying puts the cup on the table severely. “Too shameless... Too much! She is so black-hearted when she is so young. How can she become in the future?”

Yang Le probably has been held back for a long time, when she is finally able to let go of her crying, she can’t stop crying and cries out of breath, almost getting choked.

Yan Hua gently touches her back. “We will help you, but you should cooperate with us.”

“I... What should I do... Woo-woo...”

“First of all, we shall take lawyers to find your classmate.” Yan Hua changes a cup of hot milk tea for her. “If she still refuses to apologize and tell the truth publicly, then we will call the police.”

Yang Le wipes her face. “If we call the police, she... Will she go to jail?”

“No.” Fei Ying shakes her head. “Silly girl, you are still worried about her!”

Yang Le bites her lips and says nothing. Yan Hua pats her on the shoulder. “Don’t worry. Just leave everything to us to handle!”

She also does not want to call the police. After all, Meng Ze is only 14 years old and not an adult. What the children in this period need is guidance from parents and society to help them establish correct values and world outlook.

And even if she does call the police, Meng Ze is not old enough to go to jail. However, her parents, as guardians, should be fined.

“On Monday, we will go to your school to find Meng Ze. You will go home and tell your father that if Meng Ze refuses to cooperate, we will send her parents a lawyer’s letter and your father may be required to appear in court.”

After sending Yang Le away, Fei Ying sighs with emotion. She asks her assistant to make a document of what Yang Le says and then send it to the

foundation's cooperating lawyer. When the two women go home at night, Fei Ying says at the door.

"I have decided to cultivate Xiaojiu to be more fierce and tough. I'd rather apologize to others for her bullying others in the future than hear her cry when she is bullied by others."

Although this shares a bit of negative values, it is understandable and reasonable from a mother's point of view.

"You don't have to worry. Mingxi, the flower guardian, will take good care of Xiaojiu." Yan Hua comforts her, then sighs. "The one really need protection is Gungun."

"Snigger!" Fei Ying smiles, "Yes, yes, even if you have another child, that will be Gungun's younger brother or sister. What should you do?"

Yan Hua rolls her eyes at her. "Hurry to go home. It is meaningless to talk about that."

"You are back?" When Yan Hua enters the door, she sees Lang Ruoxian playing with Gungun in the sitting room.

Seeing her come in, both Lang Ruoxian and Gungun stare at her.

"Mommy!" Gungun runs over, holding a small cake, "Uncle bought it."

Yan Hua kisses him. "Good boy. Mother will wash hands before eating!"

"How is it?" Lang Ruoxian follows her into the kitchen. The man hugs her from behind and kisses her on the face.

Before she went there, they had a phone conversation, so Lang Ruoxian also knows a little about this matter. Yan Hua tells him what Yang Le says and hears him ask, "Are you sure?"

"Did you think she lied?" Yan Hua wipes her hands and turns around.

Lang Ruoxian bows his head and rubs her nose. "Since a 14-year-old junior high school student can frame the father of a classmate, the other one cannot guarantee that she has told the truth."

"But I have already let the lawyer handle it."

Lang Ruoxian takes her hand to walk to the sitting room. “It’s okay. I’ll have someone investigate it.”

The result of the investigation is the same as what Yang Le says. And Meng Ze doesn’t think it is serious at all. She tells everyone this as a joke when she goes to the bar with some hooligans.

“I have let people control those hooligans. They can prove that the junior high school student lies.” The next day Lang Ruoxian tells Yan Hua the result. Yan Hua can trustingly follow up the entrustment.

Early in the morning on Monday, Fei Ying goes to send the two children to the kindergarten. She takes three lawyers to Yang Le’s school and stops Meng Ze at the school gate.

“Are you the woman who is abandoned by the rich and powerful family?”

Yan Hua mentions what she has come for. But the girl chewing gum on the opposite directly says so.

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Chapter 160 Impenitence

Yan Hua didn’t expect a girl who framed her classmate’s father with despicable methods to be polite when she came, but apparently she still overestimated Meng Ze.

“Why? That idiot Yang Le asked you to come?” Meng Ze’s school uniform skirt is shorter than those of others and obviously she has cut it herself, revealing her two white thighs.

“Gee, you’re prettier than your photo. Being rich is so good, for you can give your face plastic surgeries as you wish.” Meng Ze walks around Yan Hua. “Your figure is also quite good. Hey! You have such a good condition, but you still have been kicked out. You suck!”

“Because they don’t want you, so you seduce Fei Shan?” Meng Ze continues to speak without thinking, “What kind of man is my Mr. Mcdreamy? How can you deserve him?”

Yan Hua is not very angry. When you and a person’s social status difference is too big, her attacks on you are ridiculous. Just as an ant bites an elephant, but the elephant will not feel it.

“It seems that you know why I come.” Even if she is not angry, she won’t be too polite to Meng Ze. Yan Hua smiles. “Are you going to talk to us and apologize, or are you going to accept the lawyer’s letter?”

Meng Ze says “bah,” and almost spits chewing gum on Yan Hua.

“Idiot! Who do you think you are? Who wants to talk to you? You want to give me a lawyer’s letter. Do you have any evidence? While I have a photo!”

The photo she mentions is the one on which the taxi driver leans over her body.

“Photo?” Yan Hua raises her eyebrows. “Didn’t you tell others that you deliberately took the picture from a specific angle?”

Meng Ze glares at her. “Who said that?”

“Didn’t you tell others at the bar?” Yan Hua continues to smile. “You also told others that you lied to the driver that the seat belt was stuck. When he helped you fasten it, you took a photo and deliberately took the photo from that angle.”

“You... What did you say?” Meng Ze is shocked. She did drink wine and told people about it in the bar. But those are all good friends who play with her at ordinary times. And their chief likes her.

Yan Hua approaches her. “Whatever you told others, others have told me.”

How can’t Lang Ruoxian handle a few hooligans? If he gives some money and frightens them, they will say everything.

“Don’t you f**king scare me!” Meng Ze steps back. “Call the police to arrest me if you are capable!” She shouts arrogantly, “I don’t believe the police uncle will arrest the flower of the motherland!”

Having finished saying so, she smiles smugly at Yan Hua and runs away.

“Miss Yan, there is no need to preach at such child anymore.” The lawyers behind her are furious. “We’ll call the police and go to the court!”

Yan Hua tilts her head and sighs. “There is no better way...”

“Do you still feel sorry for that girl?” After returning home in the evening, when she finishes telling her experience today, Fei Ying immediately flies into a fury. “If I were you, I would have slapped her for several times on the spot!”

“That being said, she’s young after all.” Yan Hua shakes her head. “At this age, she is originally very sensitive. Without proper guidance and education, she can easily go astray.”

Meng Ze has no idea what she will face if this matter is made public. Because of ignorance, she is arrogant. Because she doesn’t know the future, she squanders youth without scruple.

“It also depends on what kind of child it is.” Says Fei Ying. “Some children are malevolent and can’t be taught well.”

Yan Hua smiles and says, “I hope through this matter, she can regret her errors and embark on the right path...”

With the advancement of lawyers, the thing is progressing rapidly. First, a public announcement is released, sorting out and republishing the posts that Yang Le herself posted on micro blog and mentioned the official micro blog accounts of Yan Hua’s studio and the police station.

Soon, the police station responds and announces the filing of the case. The case is not that the taxi driver molested the female student, but the female student framed the driver and deliberately spread the false news on the Internet, causing irreparable mental damage to the driver and his family.

“Meng Ze has been taken to the police station for investigation.” The lawyer reports the situation to Yan Hua, “Our lawyer’s letter has also been sent to her parents. Now we are waiting for the police to confirm it.”

“How much did you claim?” Yan Hua knows Meng Ze’s family situation. Her parents are ordinary workers.

“200,000 yuan.” The lawyer hands her a document. “This includes the mental damage compensation to Yang Le and her family and her parents’ lost wages.”

Yan Hua rubs her eyebrows. “Her family can’t afford so much money.”

“We have already sent someone to persuade her parents to mortgage the house to the bank and pay back the money to the bank every month.”

It is until the police ask Meng Ze to sign that she realizes that there is no easy exit of this thing. But at this time, she doesn’t think it’s a big deal. She just has to suffer a financial loss, doesn’t she?

When she goes home, her mother cries and hugs her, and her father wants to beat her. However, neither of the two old persons say that they won’t help her deal with it. They have agreed to the lawyer’s suggestion to mortgage the house to the bank.

“You should be obedient!” The mother cries, “We will spend several years to pay back 200,000 yuan. You should go to school in the future and stop going out to make troubles, okay?”

Meng Ze is impatient to hear her parents’ nagging. She slams the door and goes to the bar she used to go to.

The bar is empty in the morning, and a few hooligans are playing cards at the bar counter.

“Where is Brother Dao?” She asks.

By the way, she says angrily, “Who of you sold me to the police? Ah? Later I will tell Brother Dao to let him cope with you.”

“Brother Dao is not here.” A hooligan laughs, “The police came to us for questioning. We had to be honest!”

Meng Ze snorts. “Where is Brother Dao?”

“We don’t know. He didn’t say when he left. You can call him!”

When she comes, she calls, but no one answers. Meng Ze has to leave first. She wants to borrow money from Brother Dao. It’s just 200,000 yuan! Brother Dao often says that she is his treasure. This sum of money is nothing!

“Huh?” She hasn’t gone far before finding her mobile phone left at the bar and returns to get it. She just walks to the door and hears someone talking inside.

“Brother Dao, what about that idiot coming again?”

Brother Dao says impatiently, “Don’t let her in later. If she comes again, just drive her out.”

“Though she is pretty, who knows her brain is not good. She has offended Lang Family. We dare not associate with her anymore.”

Brother Dao’s swearing voice comes out again. “If I had known that Miss Yan would step in, I would have bound the b**ch and sent her to the police station, and I would have received favorable comments...”

Meng Ze trembles with anger. She rushes in and hits around at random. “You bastards! I kill you, I...”

“F**k!” Brother Dao severely pushes her away. “What the fuck are you crazy about?”

“Do you dare to play with me?” Meng Ze pesters and scratches toward Brother Dao’s face.

“Clap!” Brother Dao slaps her in the face. “B**ch, isn’t this over? Playing with you is to think highly of you. Who do you think you are...”

Meng Ze pounces on him like being mad and is stopped by several people. Then she is thrown outside the bar.

“Bah!” Brother Dao walks out slowly and spits on her. “I warn you not to come to me again, otherwise... Haha, my brothers haven’t played with you yet. If you don’t mind, can you accompany them?”

Meng Ze’s face is pale and her fingernails are cracked to be bloody. She is frightened, knowing that Brother Dao is telling the truth. She gets up and stumbles to run away.

“Sister Yan Hua!” On this day Yang Le and her parents come to the cafe to thank Yan Hua in person.

From Yang Le’s parents’ appearance, people can see they are honest. Her mother grabs Yan Hua to kneel down in front of her.

“Get up quickly! Get up quickly!” Yan Hua and Fei Ying quickly help her up. “This is what we should do. Please don’t do this.”

Yang Le’s father is tall and strong, whose height is more than 1.8 m. His eyes turn red. “Thank you. Thank you, Miss Yan. You are the great benefactor of our family. Without you... Our family will break up and the future of our Yang Le will be ruined.”

“You have a good daughter. If she hadn’t come to us, we wouldn’t have been able to help you.” Fei Ying comforts him. “Remember, in the future, when something bad happens, call the police. Nothing can’t be solved by law.”

After that, she may feel it wrong and adds, “If the law cannot solve the problem, we can help!”

Yan Hua rolls her eyes at her and asks Yang Le’s mother, “Have you both gone back to work?”

“We’ve been back. We’ve been back!” Yang Le’s mother says excitedly, “The company has also made up my bonus for three months!”

This scene is filmed by reporters, and the photos are posted on the Internet that night. Just as netizens click “Like” button one by one, Meng Ze complains grievance tearfully in Fei Shan’s micro blog, saying that she has been bullied by his girlfriend.

Miss Yan took her lawyers to the school gate and blocked me. I refused to talk to her, so she started to attack me. Even if I lied and cheated everyone, but I am still a student! I didn’t know that it was illegal to do that. She wanted me to apologize to Yang Le. She could tell me. But why did she hit me?#

A photo is attached below. The girl in the photo looks very awkward, whose hands and knees are injured.

“Have you seen micro blog?” Fei Ying calls Yan Hua, “What did I say? The girl is black-hearted. My patience has gone out!”

Yan Hua hasn’t seen the micro blog. She just finishes the phone conversation with Lang Ruoxian. But she knows something is wrong after hearing what Fei Ying says. She opens the micro blog and sees that she is on the hot search, but Fei Shan is on the hot search as well.

It turns out that Fai Shan replied to Meng Ze within minutes after Meng Ze sent the message.

If you are my fan, then I am ashamed. I believe Yan Hua and she will not do that. As for your injuries, I can help you call the police.#

The micro blog explodes. Most of the fans support Fei Shan. Only a few keyboard men secretly take the opportunity to pour dirty water, but they are soon suppressed.

The mobile phone rings again. Yan Hua looks at the number and tells Fei Ying, "I'll answer the phone first and talk to you later."

"My brother-in-law is awesome!" Fei Ying also sees the reply, and hangs up the phone with laughter.

Lang Ruoxian hangs up the phone and Yan Hua receives a text message.

"I'll be right back."

Yan Hua puts down her mobile phone. After a while she picks it up again and sends Fei Shan a message on WeChat.

Yan Hua asks, "Will it be bad for you to say that?"

Fei Shan answers, "What am I afraid of? My sister told me what happened. I needn't be too polite to such a person."

Yan Hua says, "You should pay more attention."

Fei Shan replies, "Don't worry. I can handle that."

Yan Hua sends a smiling face emoji and Fei Shan replies.

"If Lang Ruoxian cannot solve it, let me solve it."

Yan Hua has to answer, "Take film shooting seriously! I will solve it by myself."

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.