

## **Destined Wife: The Apple of My Eye**

### **Destined Wife: The Apple of My Eye – Chapter 160 - Impenitence -**

#### **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 Fei 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.”

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## **Chapter 161 Pouring Sulfuric Acid**

Lang Ruoxian hugs Yan Hua as soon as he comes in.

“I’m fine.” Yan Hua is particularly calm.

The comments on the Internet are all on her side. After all, there are still a lot of people who have high moral standards. Most people don’t have favorable impression on Meng Ze. And the official fan club of Fei Shan also issues a statement that they do not admit her as a real fan.

“I feel distressed.” Lang Ruoxian hugs her more tightly, “Don’t accept any entrustment in the future.”

Yan Hua pushes him away. “Are you serious?”

Lang Ruoxian compresses his lips. He knows it impossible. He also knows what the foundation means to Yan Hua because she has no past or memory. Therefore, she is very eager to realize her self-worth to affirm her existence.

“Obviously, that girl has not learned her lesson yet.” Lang Ruoxian snorts.

Yan Hua pulls him into the sitting room to sit down. “The school has already persuaded her to quit. And her parents have transferred her to another school.”

Cannot let her not go to school. Otherwise she will be a danger to the society.

“She’d better not do stupid things again. Although, as a minor, she cannot be sentenced, I have a hundred ways to make her more miserable than going to jail.” Lang Ruoxian says coldly.

Meng Ze doesn’t know that she has provoked someone who can’t be provoked. Seeing the comments on the Internet accusing her, even Fei Shan says directly that she was wrong. Her twisted personality is even more twisted.

“This b\*\*ch must be blamed!” She looks at the picture of Yan Hua on the internet and says with grim expression, “I will definitely take revenge on you. I will definitely take revenge on you!”

Yan Hua and Fei Ying go to the kindergarten to pick up the two little children at the weekend. Today is just Parents Visit Day. Parents are going to have dinner with their children and listen to the teachers’ reports of the situation of the children of this month.

“Gungun, why don’t you love playing with girls?” Coming out of the classroom, Yan Hua asks her son.

The teacher tells her that for such a long time, Gungun has ignored the female students in the class. It happens that he is good-looking, and the female students especially love to gather together in front of him. Every time Gungun is impatient, he will push them away, and some delicate little girls will cry.

“They are ugly.”

Yan Hua is embarrassed.



“Gungun, you can’t say girls ugly.” Yan Hua finds it both funny and annoying. “Those are all your classmates, and they are not ugly!”

She has an impression of several little girls in the class, who are plump but very cute.

“Not so good-looking as I am!” Gungun says in dead earnest, “As girls, they are not more good-looking than me, a boy. Why should I play with them?”

Fei Ying just comes out to hear this, and laughs loudly. “This is what your son descends from you. Aren’t you a face-judger?”

“I don’t have such a problem like him.” Yan Hua glares at Fei Ying and continues to educate her son. “You can’t stop playing with people just because they are not good-looking. At least you can’t make them cry.”

Gungun is very unhappy. “Then I just don’t want to play with them. Can’t I? I won’t want to go to kindergarten.”

“All right, all right. Let’s go back to talk about it!” Fei Ying gives her a push. “There are so many people watching...”

Yan Hua picks up Gungun. “Let’s go!”

The car is parked opposite the kindergarten. Just as they go in front of the car, a person suddenly rushes out. The bodyguards nearby see the person and quickly run to Yan Hua. They catch the person.

“You b\*\*ch!” Although Meng Ze has been caught, the thing in her hand is still thrown at Yan Hua.

Half a bottle of fluid is poured onto Yan Hua, who clasps Gungun in her arms before she can around. There is a stabbing pain in her face and eyes. Yan Hua is in a panic and her first reaction is that she has been disfigured.

“Ah ah ah!” Fei Ying screams. “Hua! Hua!”

Many parents around don’t know what happens. They see someone pour some liquid onto others’ face. They think it is to take revenge on society. At that time, everyone is in a panic.

Lang Ruoxian receives a phone call and hurries to the hospital. On the way, Shu Sheng keeps calling the police station.

“Young Master, Meng Ze is 14 years old and can be sent to juvenile detention center.”

The acid poured on Yan Hua’s face is oxalic acid. According to the police, Meng Ze ordered sulfuric acid from Taobao. But sulfuric acid belongs to controlled articles. No one dares to sell it.

“She didn’t know. She was cheated by the online store and thought it was sulfuric acid.”

Lang Ruoxian doesn’t say a word. Shu Sheng knows that he won’t let the girl go so easily and waits quietly for the result.

“Two years later, when she turns 16, she can be given a suspended sentence.”

“Young Master, you mean...”

Lang Ruoxian’s eyes are as cold as ice. “Don’t let her come out of the juvenile detention center. Find some reason to let her accept the sentence after she is 16 years old, and then send her to prison.”

“I see!”

In the hospital, Yan Hua’s face has been treated. Contacting with oxalic acid for a short time will make skin tingle. Yan Hua’s face is red now, and her eyes are more troublesome, because a few drops were also splashed into her eyes. Now she can’t open her eyes. It is especially red around her eyes.

“Uncle... Uncle...” Gungun cries as soon as he sees Lang Ruoxian.  
“Mommy... Mommy...”

Lang Ruoxian picks him up and stares at Yan Hua’s face for a long time.

“I am fine!” Yan Hua smiles with her eyes closed. “The doctor said that I would be fine after today.”

Gungun sobs. “Mommy, please be fine soon. I... I promise you to play with girls.”

Fei Ying smiles, and then when she thinks of Meng Ze, her face becomes cold. “Look! The child is scared! Where is the bad girl?”

Lang Ruoxian wants to touch Yan Hua's face but is afraid that she will feel painful. His anger intensifies. "She has been sent to juvenile detention center."

"Good!" Fei Ying nods. "If this kind of children are not behind bars, it is unknown how many people will be harmed outside. They are just social scum."

Yan Hua sees her son's tears and knows that he is scared. She also thinks of what he said just now and feels that she might have done something wrong.

"Gungun, if you don't want to play with them, just don't play with them. It's okay." She touches her son's head. "Mother will be fine in a few days."

Gungun rubs her hand, then turns to look at Lang Ruoxian. "Uncle, did you catch that bad sister?"

"The police uncles have arrested her and locked her up." Lang Ruoxian says, "She can't frighten Gungun anymore in the future."

On the way back, Gungun falls asleep. He doesn't sleep well, groaning from time to time. Yan Hua's eyes are applied with medicine and she cannot see with sunglasses on. Lang Ruoxian has been picking up Gungun and taking Yan Hua's hand.

"I will stay at home with you within recent days."

Yan Hua moves her head. "There is a house maid in the house. Your company..."

"Not busy." Lang Ruoxian interrupts her. "If something happens, Shu Sheng will bring the documents. You can't see clearly temporarily. I'm not at ease."

Yan Hua doesn't say a word and she is in a bad mood. At first, she thought she had been disfigured. At that time, the idea flashed in her mind was that she must break Meng Ze into ten thousand pieces before to vent her hatred. Now she knows that she is only temporarily allergic. Although she doesn't hate Meng Ze so much, she is not the Virgin Mary.

"I will not forgive her." Yan Hua whispers.

Lang Ruoxian scratches in her hand. "I know."

“Let her stay inside all the time. Whenever she changes... Then she will come out again.”

Before they get home, the matter is posted on micro blog. There were so many parents on the scene. Someone has already uploaded the video. It doesn't take long for netizens to expose that the party involved is Yan Hua. They also expose that Meng Ze did violence to Yan Hua.

This time no one makes sarcastic remarks. They all ask the police to lock up Meng Ze.

# Such a girl is too dangerous. She is insane!

# She and I are from the same school. It's terrible that I once ate with her in the canteen. Thank her for not killing me because my chicken leg is bigger than that of hers.

# Social scum. I don't know what she will do when she grows up, but I still hope she can be educated well in juvenile detention center.

# Those prisoners who have been to jail may not be able to be reformed properly. Some of them break the law again when they come out. She is still young. I hope that she can repent, but I don't think she has much hope...

The discussion among netizens gradually become social. When some experts and educational scholars also join the discussion, the topic becomes a social problem of youth education.

Then TV stations and relevant departments begin to increase the education of children's morality and humanity. Some experts begin to propose to incorporate studies of Chinese ancient civilization into formal textbooks, and to incorporate them into college entrance examination subjects, as important as mathematics, physics and chemistry.

“The kindergarten also teaches Di Zi Gui (Disciple Gauge)!” Fei Ying is responsible for escorting Gungun to and from school these days. She comes back this day and says, “The teacher lets them read it to their parents.”

“Auntie!” Xiaojiu shouts, “I can recite it!”

Yan Hua's eyes are much better. She can already open her eyes to see things, but she will feel painful after a long time. She reaches out to touch Xiaojiu's head. "Xiaojiu is wonderful!"

When Lang Ruoxian lets Gungun recite it after the meal, Gungun says with a panic expression. "Teacher... Teacher said to let's read it to mom and dad."

"... Then you read it." Lang Ruoxian hands him the book.

Gungun picks up the book and begins to read.

"Di Zi (Disciple)... Gui (Gauge), Sheng Ren(Saint)... Xun (Word)."

Lang Ruoxian asks, "Why do you use pinyin..."

Gungun says, "Because I don't know those words!"

"Do you only know character 'Zi' and 'Ren'?"

"Yes!"

Lang Ruoxian looks at Yan Hua. Yan Hua holds back her smile and pretends not to hear it.

He has to ask again. "But Xiaojiu knows them all and she can recite them."

"Sister Xiaojiu is in a senior class!" Gungun's expression seems to criticize him to make trouble out of nothing. "Our middle class students are all like this."

Lang Ruoxian is speechless.

After Gungun falls asleep, he calls the kindergarten teacher. After hanging up, he complains to Yan Hua.

"The teacher said that most of the children had learned it by heart. A few can read smoothly though they can't recite it. Only Gungun..."

Yan Hua lifts up her head and asks Lang Ruoxian to apply medicine to her. "Well, are you going to beat him?"

"Of course not..." Lang Ruoxian carefully applies the medicine to her. "Gungun is actually very smart, but he is lazy."

The child is too lazy to do anything that he is not interested in. He will never force himself to do anything and has no desire to do better.

“I will take care of everything as soon as possible.” Lang Ruoxian suddenly says.

Yan Hua doesn't understand. She sides her head to face him. Although his eyes are closed, Lang Ruoxian knows that she doesn't understand.

“We will get married and have a baby as soon as possible after we deal with it.”

Yan Hua is stunned, then she gives the man a push. “Why do you suddenly mention this ?”

“Gungun can't be counted on.” Lang Ruoxian hugs her. “We should have another child. Otherwise no one will go to the company to be a coolie in the future. Then I will have to work all my life, and have no time to accompany you.”

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## **Chapter 162 I Won't Tell You I'm Five Years Old**

Lang Ruoxian accompanies Yan Hua these days. Sometimes, he has a video conference. And Shu Sheng often takes documents to let him sign. They never avoid Yan Hua when they do their work. So Yan Hua soon finds out that Lang Ruoxian seems to have been monitoring Lang Hongyue and her husband for a long time.

“When will she give birth to a kid?”

“A month later.” Lang Ruoxian raises his head and looks at Yan Hua's eyes carefully.

Yan Hua turns her head so that he can look her eyes easily, “It's almost well. I just feel a little itchy when I get up this morning.”

The skin around her face and eyes has become white and smooth. Yan Hua is really satisfied.

“Will Lang Hongyue’s baby be born safely?” Yan Hua asks Lang Ruoxian carefully.

Lang Ruoxian pokes her forehead, “Do you think I’m going to hurt an unborn child?”

“You certainly won’t.” Yan Hua says with a smile, “You are not that kind of person.”

“I’m not a good man especially when I treat Lang Family.” Lang Ruoxian says and curls his lips. Then he puts his pen down and continues to say, “Hua, I won’t hurt Lang Hongyue’s child. But others will.”

Yan Hua is stunned, “What... What do you mean?”

Lang Ruoxian reaches out to hold her in his arms. He explains, “Lang Li believes that Lang Hongyue poisoned him. Obviously, he won’t let Lang Hongyue have a happy life.”

Yan Hua asks him, “Did Lang Hongyue really poison him?”

Lang Ruoxian touches her forehead with his forehead and answers, “You are so smart that you can guess many things’ answers. You must know I can give up everything besides you and Lang Family. I must get them finally.”

“But...What will Lang Li do?” Yan Hua asks him in a low voice.

Lang Ruoxian takes out some photos from the folder of the table. He tells her, “This is Tian Bocheng’s secret mistress.”

“Tian Bocheng?” Yan Hua is surprised. “How dare he?”

“He is bold.” Lang Ruoxian says, “This woman is called Luo Xi. She is Tian Bocheng’s college classmate as well as his first love.”

Yan Hua looks at these pictures one by one. One of them shows Tian Bocheng and a woman embracing each other warmly. And one photo shows a pregnant woman shopping. Another photo shows these two persons standing at the hospital’s gate and the woman probably just made her pregnancy check-up.

“At the beginning, Tian Bocheng dared not want this child. But Lang Hongyue is also pregnant at that time.” Lang Ruoxian says.

Lang Hongyue pays all her attention to keep the baby. So Tian Bocheng wants to give birth to his lover's child. After all, Luo Xi is not an ordinary mistress. Tian Bocheng likes Luo Xi very much.

Yan Hua says, "It seems that her belly is almost as big as Lang Hongyue's." Then she puts the photos down.

"They both got pregnant within half a month." Lang Ruoxian throws the photos into the folder. "Lang Li knows the existence of Luo Xi. He has been waiting for an opportunity."

Yan Hua frowns, "Does he want to do harm to Lang Hongyue through the hands of another?"

"He definitely won't do it by himself. Grandpa is still angry that Lang Hongyue killed Lang Zeyu. If Grandpa knows that Lang Li killed Lang Hongyue's child..." Lang Ruoxian analyzes.

He dares not imagine the consequence when it really happens.

Yan Hua stares at Lang Ruoxian. He grins bitterly, "Don't look at me like that. I have reasons to do so."

Lang Li and Lang Hongyue don't know that Lang Ruoxian manipulates from behind the scenes. Yan Hua doesn't want to blame him. As Lang Ruoxian himself says, he has reasons to do it.

"I don't blame you, really." Yan Hua smiles, "Go on working. I just want to have a nap now by your side."

Lang Ruoxian looks at her. After he is sure there is no strange expression on her face, he lets her go. Then Yan Hua lies on the noble concubine chair. Seeing Lang Ruoxian still looking at her, she smiles at him and closes her eyes.

She may be a very selfish person, who only helps intimate people rather than others when things happen. In her view, she has no close relationship with Lang Hongyue or Lang Li. Of course, the premise is that Lang Li is not Lang Ruoxian's father.

Now it's certain that he is not Lang Ruoxian's father.



As for Lang Hongyue, they should be enemies. So Yan Hua decides to forget what they just talked. Half a month later, when she picks Gungun up from school, Fei Ying says one thing.

“My brother-in-law will return home tomorrow!”

Yan Hua calculates the days, then she says, “It’s really fast. Is the film finished? Doesn’t it come out next New Year?”

“It needs a year to do the special effects.” Fei Ying laughs, “You have never seen them to make big special effect film. It looks really silly when the actors do all kinds of actions in front of a green cloth!”

“I’ve seen that! There are some videos on the Internet to introduce that.” Yan Hua says.

Fei Ying parks her car and says, “I’ll bring you there to see it if there is any chance. It’s funnier!”

On the day Fei Shan returns, He invites Yan Hua to dinner. It’s strange that Lang Ruoxian doesn’t say anything after he knows it.

“Do you want to take me there?” Yan Hua looks at him strangely. “Are you okay?”

Lang Ruoxian fastens the seat belt for her and checks Gungun’s seat belt. Then he starts the car and says, “I’ll take Gungun to the playground nearby. You can come to find us after dinner.”

Yan Hua still feels anxious even if she enters the private room. When does Lang Ruoxian become so kind? She thinks.

“What are you thinking about?” Fei Shan holds the chair out for Yan Hua.

Yan Hua regains consciousness. She sits down and looks at him. “You are thinner.” She says.

“It’s not comfortable to live abroad.” Fei Shan hands her the menu. “I’m going to take a vacation. And I’ll become fat soon.”

“You can order it.” Yan Hua glances at the menu.

Fei Shan takes the menu from her and says, "I know you would say that. The seafood here is good. I've ordered it."

When the dishes are ready, Yan Hua takes a few mouthfuls. Then she puts her chopsticks down. She asks, "Do you have anything to say to me?"

"Can't you ask me after I'm full?" Fei Shan gives her a bad look.

Yan Hua raises her hand to show her apology. She says, "Please eat. Please eat!"

"Forget it..." Fei Shan puts the crab's legs down and his expression suddenly becomes serious. He asks her, "Yan Hua, if... I mean, if I met you before Lang Ruoxian, would you choose me?"

"You know it is just a hypothesis." Yan Hua smiles, "Who knows the result of a hypothesis? The hypothesis is not real. So it's meaningless."

Fei Shan sighs, "Can't you just comfort me?"

"As I said earlier, you deserve better." Yan Hua also looks at him seriously. "You know that our personality is not appropriate. Your feeling of affection is so passionate, and you need she has the same lively feeling to you. Obviously, you won't be happy if you are my boyfriend."

"I think... She must be waiting for you somewhere!" Yan Hua raises her glass. "I wish you find her earlier."

Fei Shan clinks her glass and drinks all the red wine in his glass in one breath.

"Alas... Although I have already known the result of today's conversation, I still feel depressed at this time!"

Yan Hua has a look at him and asks, "Did you say anything to Lang Ruoxian in advance?"

"What happened? Did that guy show off to you?"

"No..."

Fei Shan sneers, "I told him that I gave up not because I was afraid of him but I didn't want you to be embarrassed."

That's the reason why Lang Ruoxian becomes generous immediately, Yan Hua thinks.

"By the way, in a few days, I'll send a micro blog to claim that we break up." Fei Shan tells Yan Hua, "I have spread some information before. So it won't cause too much bad influence if I declare that. I will try my best to control public opinion, so that you will not be wronged by others."

When Yan Hua finds them in the playground, Lang Ruoxian and Gungun are playing a game with machine guns, which called killing mosquitoes.

"Are you finished?" Lang Ruoxian asks. He pays more attention to his game. So he has turned his head to play before she closes to him.

Gungun is enjoying killing mosquitoes. As soon as he hears Lang Ruoxian's words, he reaches out to Yan Hua and says, "Mommy, Mommy! Help me fight. Uncle is going to win!"

"Why don't you let him win?" Yan Hua goes over to look at the screen of game. Gungun's score is so terrible.

Lang Ruoxian touches Gungun's head and asks him, "Do you want me to let you win?"

"Uncle just told me that I was a man and a man must rely on himself." Gungun says seriously. However, before Lang Ruoxian praises him, Gungun says again.

"Now that Mommy's here, I can tell the truth. I'm not a man. Being a man is too hard. I still want to be little woman!"

Lang Ruoxian's lips are convulsed. He asks Yan Hua, "Who does he look like?"

Yan Hua almost says that he is like you. But she thinks it is wrong. Then she bows her head and kisses her son. "Maybe I'm a real rascal, too." Says she.

"Then you must treat me like a rascal." Lang Ruoxian says and fires two more shots. The end word pops up on the screen. He wins.

Gungun is so depressed that he buries himself in Yan Hua's arms without saying a word. Yan Hua picks him up and lets him stay in Lang Ruoxian's arms.

"You make him sad. So you'd better comfort him by yourself."

As soon as Gungun finds he is in Lang Ruoxian's arms, he begins to kick and twist to leave Lang Ruoxian's arms. Lang Ruoxian hugs him tightly, "How old are you?"

"I won't tell you I'm five years old!" Gungun shouts.

In his innocent view, whoever has a loud voice wins.

Yan Hua walks ahead and tries not to laugh. Lang Ruoxian smiles, "Does Xiaojiu let her mother hold her?"

"Sister Xiaojiu said that holding her would wrinkle her princess skirt. So she doesn't want her mother to hold her." Gungun still maintains a loud voice to say, "I don't wear skirts. So I can let Mommy hold me!"

After that, he deliberately puts his arms around Lang Ruoxian's neck, forgetting that he just wanted to leave Lang Ruoxian's arms and didn't let Lang Ruoxian hold him.

Out of the shopping mall, Gungun is still unhappy. Lang Ruoxian sees a man selling red bean cakes on the roadside. So he asks Gungun, "Do you want red bean cakes?"

Gungun hasn't eaten the snacks on the roadside stall. He opens his eyes and nods heavily.

"He can just eat one." Yan Hua tells them when she sees that they are going there. After all, it's unhealthy to eat roadside food. Gungun is still young and has low resistance. He might have stomachache or other diseases if he eats them too much, which is terrible.

A few minutes later, gnawing red bean cake on the car, Gungun says, "Uncle, let's come to the playground to play next time!"

"... Okay."

Lang Hongyue is very satisfied with her body. She is in her 40s and still keeps a good figure. Except for her high blood pressure, everything else is normal. Today, she changes her clothes and goes out because her friend invites her to have her hair done.

“You’re going to give birth to a child next month. It means you can’t wash your hair for a long time. It’s better to cut it short.” A friend on the phone advises her, “You haven’t tried short hair. Why don’t you have a try?”

Lang Hongyue is persuaded. Tian Bocheng goes to a meeting in another city. So she is bored to stay at home alone. Then she makes an appointment to see her friend in the beauty salon at night. The driver takes her there. When she is going to get out of the car, she sees a man and a woman entering into the opposite hotel. The man’s figure is familiar, and the woman seems to be pregnant.

“Hongyue?” Mrs. Lee also gets out of the car. Seeing Lang Hongyue in a daze, Mrs. Lee knocks her car’s door and asks her, “Why not get off?”

Lang Hongyue is absent-minded when she goes into the beauty salon. Finally, she finds an excuse to leave. She crosses the street and stands in the entrance of the hotel. After hesitating for a moment, she finally walks in.

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## **Chapter 163 Did She Lose Her Child?**

Shu Sheng says to Lang Ruoxian, “Young Master, Lang Li asked someone to arrange Lang Hongyue to see that Tian Bocheng took his mistress to dinner. But she only saw a view of his back. When she went to the hotel to confirm, Tian Bocheng had left with someone due to some temporary tasks.”

Lang Ruoxian has a look at the mother and son who are playing games in front of the window. Then he says in a low voice, “Does she doubt it?”

“I think so. Otherwise she wouldn’t go to the hotel to find him.”

“That’s great.”

Lang Ruoxian knows his aunt. Since she doubts it, she will go to check it.

“Keep watching them. Be careful not to let Lang Li’s people find us.”

Lang Li also gets the news. He has the same thought as Lang Ruoxian.

“We don’t need to do anything next. I believe my good sister will check it by herself!” Lang Li gives out a gabbling laugh, which makes his man shiver. Then his man thinks about another thing, he says to Lang Li, “You asked us to collect Qiang Di’s information abroad. We just found out something recently.”

He hands over the files to Lang Li. Lang Li raises his hand to receive it. Then Lang Li sees his wrinkled hands with red meat. He suddenly throws the files to the ground, and his man is shocked.

“Read it!” Lang Li bites his teeth and says.

The resentment to Lang Hongyue in his heart is deepened again. It will be soon, he thinks. Immediately, his good sister will taste the bitterness, which is still the beginning. He has a lifetime to retaliate against her.

When Lang Hongyue has her hair done, she calls Tian Bocheng on her way back. She asks, “Where are you?”

“What’s wrong? I’m attending a meeting in the near city.” Tian Bocheng’s voice is as usual. He also asks her, “Is our son making you trouble again?”

Lang Hongyue doesn’t answer him, but makes a video call to him directly. She thinks Tian Bocheng dares not answer it. However, he receives it immediately.

“You are... on the car?” Lang Hongyue stares at the cell phone’s screen.

Tian Bocheng is sitting in the back seat. He says, “Yes, I’ve finished the meeting this afternoon. And I planned to go home quickly to give you a surprise.” Then he laughs, “I didn’t want to answer the video call, but I was afraid that you might think nonsense. Now, the surprise is gone.”

“Are you on the highway?” Lang Hongyue is uncertain whether she should believe him or not.

Tian Bocheng changes the direction of his mobile phone. “Look, I’ll get home an hour later.”

Although it is dark outside the window, she can still recognize the highway. Tian Bocheng turns his mobile phone around and asks her, “Hongyue, do you

think nonsense again? The expected date of childbirth is approaching. You'd better not think too much."

"I went to have my hair cut this evening and saw a man and a woman standing in front of the hotel. The man looked like you..." Lang Hongyue says frankly, "I thought it was you. And the woman is pregnant."

Tian Bocheng is shocked. Fortunately, because something came up suddenly, he has to go to the suburb. Now he is on the high-speed road around the city. Otherwise Lang Hongyue would know everything.

"You must have misjudged it." He adjusts his tone and says with a sweet smile, "Look at you. It was so dark that you didn't see who he really is. How can you suspect me?"

"I think too much..." Lang Hongyue finally has a sense of relief. "Don't blame me. That figure is very like you."

Tian Bocheng wipes his sweat, "Okay, now you know it's not me! What do you want to eat? I'll bring it back to you."

"I want to eat..."

After that, Tian Bocheng becomes more and more careful. For several days, he doesn't go to see Luo Xi. But Luo Xi is also ready to give birth to the baby. So her mood is very unstable. One day, she cries loudly on the phone. Tian Bocheng worries about her so that he goes to see her.

What he doesn't know is that as soon as he leaves from Luo Xi's house, Lang Hongyue gets there.

...

Early in the morning, the micro blog is boiled over by Fei Shan. He sends a micro blog to claim that he and Yan Hua breaks up because of their incompatible personality, and they are still good friends.

He writes, "Please don't think too much about it. We spent some time together and found it more suitable to be friends. Please respect our decision and don't bring any bad influence on her life. She is my friend and my family now. Thank you!"

Of course, the word “she” refers to Yan Hua. After the last thing about Meng Ze, the stars begin to educate their fans obviously or not obviously. They say that fans should have good quality and be self-restraint, and can’t blacken their idol’s name.

The stars are responsible for what fans do. So the stars do not admit or want such impulsive fans. After the news of Fei Shan comes out, fans react very much, but no one scolds Yan Hua.

“We should understand Fei Shan’s decision and respect his and Miss Yan’s choice. No fans should abuse and criticize Miss Yan...”

Fei Shan’s Global Fans Club forwards his blog and warns all fans not to cause trouble. As for those social media influencers and marketing bloggers, they neither dare to offend Fei Family nor Lang Family. When Yan Hua reads the news, the micro blog is full of harmony. She also forwards the blog.

Yan Hua writes, “Thank you, my friend and family member!”

However, some people begin to scold Meng Ze first. Quickly, more people go to Meng Ze’s micro blog to scold her. After scolding, they remember that she can’t see it in the juvenile detention center now. Someone even calls to the juvenile detention center to scold her.

“Well, you can eat at ease!” Fei Ying puts her cell phone down and says. “The netizens are still very kind.”

Today, Lang Ruoxian invites all four members of the Fei Family to dinner. He also brings Yan Hua and Gungun. Fei Shan didn’t want to come at first. After all, he is now in a broken relationship. But he hears what Lang Ruoxian says to Yan Hua in private.

“He won’t have much chance to eat with you in the future.”

“Hah.” Fei Shan sneers. He decides to go, not only this time, but also later when he has a chance to eat together with Fei Ying and Yan Hua. He wants Lang Ruoxian to die of anger.

“Come on, let me order the dishes!” Fei Shan says. Then he orders the most expensive dishes and provokes Lang Ruoxian with his eyes.



If some phrases like “fresh ingredients” or “by airborne” describe a dish in the menu, Fei Shan will definitely order it.

Fei Yi has a look at Lang Ruoxian and says, “Well, my brother is unhappy because he doesn’t get her. Don’t make him angry.” Then he lowers his voice and asks Lang Ruoxian, “Do you ask someone to watch your father?”

“How do you know that?” Lang Ruoxian glances at him.

“Hah. Don’t get me wrong,” says Fei Yi. “I’m not interested in your family. My people found it by accident.”

“Nothing serious.” Lang Ruoxian says. He doesn’t want Fei Yi to meddle in it.

Fei Yi of course is not interested in that. He says, “I just casually mention that. Is your father in good health? He is really active recently.”

“When people get old, they like to do strange things.”

“Okay, I won’t care about that anymore.”

Then Lang Ruoxian’s phone rings. He answers it and hears some words from the phone. Yan Hua finds that his expression becomes bad.

“What’s wrong?” Yan Hua asks.

Lang Ruoxian says in an intriguing tone, “My aunt is in hospital and she lost her baby.”

“Mr. Tian, this is your only chance. Don’t hesitate.” Tian Bocheng stands outside the operating room, shaking his hand with the phone in it.

He did not expect that Lang Hongyue hired a private detective to follow him. Then she went to find Luo Xi directly and the two pregnant women fought with each other. Luo Xi is young. So she is fine and just had a cesarean section to give birth to a boy, but Lang Hongyue...

The doctor says, “Mr. Tian, I’m sorry that we can’t keep your child. Your wife’s uterus has already got some problems. It’s not easy to get pregnant this time. And she’s not expecting to get pregnant anymore.”

He doesn’t know how to face Lang Hongyue. Will he divorce or leave Lang Family with nothing? Tian Bocheng can’t accept both of them.

“Who the hell are you? Why do you want to help me?” Tian Bocheng asks. Five minutes ago, he suddenly received a phone call. The man in the phone suggested that he should give Luo Xi’s child to Lang Hongyue. Then he could claim that the boy was his and Lang Hongyue’s child. The man also said that the doctor would cooperate with him.

“Don’t need to know who I am. Now only I can help you.” The man says.

Tian Bocheng laughs desperately, “How can you save me? Even if I give Luo Xi’s son to Lang Hongyue, she won’t forgive me because of my derailment.”

“Lang Hongyue only knew that you came out of Luo Xi’s house. She did not see that you and Luo Xi stay together. I have arranged another man. You just need to ask Luo Xi to admit that she is the mistress of that man. Also, you should tell her about her child. Don’t let her make trouble.”

Tian Bocheng is shocked when he hears the first two sentences. He asks, “Who... Who is the man? Lang Hongyue won’t believe it.”

“You don’t have to worry about it. She’ll believe it.”

“Well, how can Luo Xi give her son to Lang Hongyue? She has just seen the child. I can’t hide it.”

The man disdains to say, “You tell her that the child is only temporarily handed over to Lang Hongyue. If not, you will lose your company, the house she lives in now, and money. She will agree with it.”

“What will I do after that?” Tian Bocheng feels that he must be mad because he begins to believe the man.

The person on the other side of the phone continues to say, “You are not foolish. Of course, you should take the company slowly into your own hands when Lang Hongyue still believes you. Now her company has been separated from Lang Consortium, which is very easy for you to do it. If you can’t do this, you’ll be kicked out of the home with no money.”

“If... If I do that...”

If he does so, Lang Hongyue will be mad and hate him if she knows the truth in the future.

“Hah hah! I just offer you my advice. You should consider it by yourself whether you do it or not. But you’d better hurry up. There is no much time for you.”

When Lang Hongyue wakes up, she sees Tian Bocheng standing near the sickbed anxiously. She can’t pay attention to get even with him. She touches her belly immediately.

“Where’s my son? Where is my child?”

“Here he is!” Tian Bocheng brings a little baby to her from the cradle beside her.

Lang Hongyue is in a hurry to sit up and holds her son. Tian Bocheng quickly stops her. “You have done the operation. And the effect of anesthetics hasn’t disappeared. Be careful about your wound.” He says. Then he puts the baby on the pillow near Lang Hongyue.

“Get away!” Lang Hongyue shouts. When she knows that her son is fine, she decides to get even with the man.

Tian Bocheng sighs, “Hongyue, why can’t you believe me? If you believe me, it won’t happen this time. Do you know that Luo Xi lost her child?”

“How dare you say that?” Lang Hongyue shivers with anger. “Don’t you feel sorry for me? You dare to have a mistress...”

“That’s not my child. Luo Xi is not my mistress. You made a mistake. Okay?” Tian Bocheng says. At the same time, a man rushes into the room.

Lang Hongyue is stunned, and then she calls the man, “President Jin?”

“Don’t call me!” The visitor stares at her fiercely. “You should compensate my son.”

“What do you mean?” Lang Hongyue is confused.

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## **Chapter 164 Let’s Go for an Outing Together!**

Both Tian Bocheng and Lang Hongyue know this person and they are very familiar with him. He is Jin Yuan, the famous businessman in the Internet Industry. However, they did not see him to be so angry like this. He looks at Lang Hongyue fiercely as if she is an enemy.

“You give me my son!” Jin Yuan points at her, shivering all the time. “You are the murderer. The murderer!”

Lang Hongyue thinks of Tian Bocheng’s words and couldn’t help saying, “Is... Is that woman yours?”

“Of course.” Jin Yuan sneers, “Luo Xi is my mistress. I have so many lovers but none of them is pregnant. It’s so difficult that she gives me a son. But you dare to kill him. Lang Hongyue, tell me, how should I handle it?”

“I... I...” Lang Hongyue stammers. She really doesn’t know what to say.

She really does not know that Luo Xi is not Tian Bocheng’s mistress. All those plans in her mind cannot be used at once. And she also makes another man lose his son, which is so terrible. Besides, her father is angry with her now. Even if her father helps her, she can’t explain it to him.

“President Jin, please calm down. Let’s talk nicely.” Tian Bocheng finally knows what happened. Did the mystery man find Jin Yuan to be responsible for that? How did they persuade Jin Yuan?

But this is not the time for curiosity. Tian Bocheng says quickly, “Look, Present Jin, Hongyue has just given birth to a child. Shall we go out and talk about it?”

“I can’t calm down!” Jin Yuan pushes Tian Bocheng aside. “If your wife hadn’t just given birth to a child, I would have already hit her.”

Lang Hongyue wants to sit up. Tian Bocheng stops her, “Don’t move!”

Lang Hongyue asks, “President Jin, is Luo Xi really your mistress?”

“Do I need to deceive you this?” Jin Yuan sneers.

Lang Hongyue calms down this time. She doesn’t believe that Jin Yuan can deceive her. But... what an odd coincidence it is!

“Husband?” The door of the ward opens and a woman comes in.

She's also an acquaintance... Everyone in this circle knows that Jin Yuan's wife is very obedient and always listens to him. She is clear that her husband has women outside. But she never makes trouble. That's why she can be Mrs. Jin all the time.

The couple also have two sons and a daughter. Many people in the circle not only look down upon them but also admire them.

"You'd better go to see that b\*\*ch at first!" Mrs. Jin can't hide her joy on her face. "She cries all the time after knowing she lost the baby!"

Tian Bocheng says quickly, "President Jin, let me send you out!"

Jin Yuan glares at his wife angrily and looks at Lang Hongyue fiercely. He warns Lang Hongyue, "I won't let you off!"

"Ouch! I really want to thank you!" As soon as the two men go out, Mrs. Jin grins and holds Lang Hongyue's hand. "You solved a big problem for me! Tell me, how can I thank you?"

Lang Hongyue awkwardly draws back her hand. "Mrs. Jin, that Luo Xi..."

"Ha, that b\*\*ch is really smart!" Mrs. Jin can't stop saying, "You know my husband's character. He used to have women outside, but he never let these women give birth to a child."

Obviously, Luo Xi took the initiative and secretly broke the condom. She wants to stay with Jin Yuan for a lifetime with the help of her child.

"That b\*\*ch just cried to me that she didn't want to be Mrs. Jin. She said it was enough if we gave money to her because of the child." Mrs. Jin looks at Lang Hongyue with a smile. "You make her lose her kid. Now she can't get what she wanted."

Lang Hongyue is in a complicated mood, and now she has no doubt at all.

"I... I really don't know. I thought she was Tian Bocheng's mistress when I saw him going to see her."

"She suffers from her own actions." Mrs. Jin sighs, "That day, my husband couldn't leave because he had something to do. But she was crying and said

that her belly was painful. At that time, Mr. Tian was there. So he asked Mr. Tian to buy some food for that b\*\*ch.”

Mrs. Jin snorts, “Mr. Tian also knows her. She has had dinner with them for several times.”

“Don’t feel guilty!” Mrs. Jin says loudly. “It’s all that b\*\*ch who deserves it. You don’t have to sympathize with her. She just asked money for me in the ward!”

At this time, Tian Bocheng comes back. He wanted to ask what happens to Jin Yuan, but Jin Yuan just gave him a sentence directly.

“Don’t ask me anything. I won’t say it. It’ll be good if we are okay.” Then he left.

Tian Bocheng takes the opportunity to visit Luo Xi. Long before the baby was carried to Lang Hongyue, Luo Xi had known about the plan and was even more active than Tian Bocheng. After all, she has planned to be a mistress all her life before. Now she has the chance to improve her position. Of course, she should cooperate with him.

As for her son, she is not worried at all, but she is happy in secret. Because she knows that Lang Hongyue will love and take care of her son, the mistress’ kid. Luo Xi looks forward to the day when the truth is revealed. She must tell Lang Hongyue the truth by herself.

Lang Consortium.

“Young Master, Lang Li is so cruel!” Xiaokai sighs, “If Lang Hongyue knows the truth, she will be mad due to anger.”

Shu Sheng says lightly, “Compared with what she did to Young Master, what Lang Li does today is not so cruel.”

“I know. Evil will be rewarded with evil!” Xiaokai takes a sip of coffee. “Now it’s nothing for us to do. Just wait and see what’s going on.”

Lang Ruoxian’s eyes are gloomy. He says, “This is just the beginning.”

If she didn’t hurt Yan Hua, he would not have started to revenge so soon. Although there are some discrepancies with the original plan, the result is the same.

“Young Master, Lang Li has checked the information of Qiang Di.”

Xiaokai sneers, “That old man still doesn’t believe Young Master!”

“Lang Li is prone to suspicion. I would be surprised if he hadn’t thought of checking Qiang Di.”

“We’ve already handle it. As long as Qiang Di doesn’t confess to him, Lang Li can’t find anything.” Shu Sheng says. Then he has a look at Lang Ruoxian and continues to say, “Qiang Di is hostile to Miss Yan.”

Lang Ruoxian moves his eyebrows and says, “We can only trust her...”

“Lang Li has not dared to contact Qiang Di directly, so I don’t think he will check it again if he can’t find anything.” Xiaokai blinks and says, “Young Master, instead of thinking about that, would you like to see the May Day’s schedule?”

Yan Hua now has a clear line with Fei Shan. The company is not busy. Lang Li and Lang Hongyue are fighting with each other. Lang Ruoxian thinks that he and Yan Hua should develop their relations. So he wants to go out with her for a long holiday on May Day.

“No!” Surprisingly, Yan Hua refuses at once when he tells it to her. She says, “Gungun’s kindergarten organizes a spring outing on May Day. I and Fei Ying have told the kindergarten that we would take part in.”

Lang Ruoxian narrows his eyes. He asks, “Kindergarten? How many parents does it allow to go with?”

“Of course it needs two parents of their kid.” Yan Hua says. She is looking up the information of the spring outing’s destination on the Internet without paying attention to Lang Ruoxian’s eyes. “But you know that the most parents are businessmen. So it is estimated that many of their fathers won’t go.”

After all, the fathers are presidents. Few presidents will fly kites by themselves.

“Don’t you plan to let me go with you?” The man takes her iPad away.

Yan Hua stares at him. “Are you free?”

“No...” Lang Ruoxian says. But his expression means, “Just invite me. Quickly!”

“Really?” Yan Hua laughs. “Gungun has asked me to ask you if you want to go with us.”

Lang Ruoxian says, “Well, do you want me to go with you?”

“Of course...” Yan Hua decides to forgive the man’s little arrogance. “You see, they say that it’s better that a family of three all go there.”

Yan Hua hands him the spring outing form sent out by the kindergarten. Lang Ruoxian takes it over and looks down at it. But he doesn’t read a word for a long time. All his ears are filled with the sentences of Yan Hua, “a family of three.”

“Will you go with us?” Yan Hua pushes the man.

Lang Ruoxian hugs her quickly and says, “Yes!” Then he kisses her.

The kindergarten finds a seaside farmhouse which is more than 100 kilometers away from G City. It’s still a bit cold to go to the sea this season, but it’s the time when the meat of crabs and shrimps is delicious. Kindergarten prepares the bus, but almost all families are self-driving. According to the schedule, they all arrive there before noon.

Lang Ruoxian drives a big business car and picks Fei Yi and his family up. Xiaojiu and Gungun are so excited all the way. When they arrive, they get their room cards from the teacher. They will play in the farmhouse for three days.

“Good room!” The two families are separated into the same courtyard, which is really exquisite. The two large suites are separated by the courtyard, which keeps the private. They can also come out to have tea and chat in the courtyard or the hall.

Yan Hua checks it and finds that the house doesn’t only look delicate, but all the furniture is of good quality.

“I’ve checked it on the Internet. Here is a noble farmhouse. After all, there are so many rich people. They can’t live too badly when they occasionally come here to play.”



The Kindergarten also knows the parents well. So they are not stingy. And the whole trip is top-hole.

“Puff...” Fei Ying sniggers. She sits beside Yan Hua and eats sunflower seeds.

Yan Hua finishes her luggage and turns her head. Then she sees the strange expression of Fei Ying. Yan Hua asks, “What’s wrong with you?”

“Didn’t you find there’s only one big bed here?” Fei Ying runs to open the door of the room. “Look.”

Yan Hua has seen it long ago. She is amused and asks her, “Well, so what?”

“Children have a special room with a bunk bed.” Fei Ying points to the next room and says. “That bunk bed is for children. Mr. Lang is more than 1.8 meters and he can’t sleep on it at all!”

Yan Hua turns a white eye, “What do you really want to say?”

“I want to say...” Fei Ying runs up to her and lowers her voice. “Do you and Lang Ruoxian have any... Huh? That?”

“What is it?” Yan Hua asks intentionally.

Fei Ying gives her a push, “Oh, that’s...” She claps her hands a few times to imitate the sound of making love. “The claps of love!”

“No.” Yan Hua turns to pour water for the children.

“I knew it!” Fei Ying chatters behind her, “What a good chance these two days and a night are! Didn’t you think about it when you invited him to come here?”

Yan Hua turns to look at her and says, “I haven’t really thought about it yet. But after listening to you, I’m beginning to think about it now.”

Lang Ruoxian plays the role of father today. He goes to find the teacher with Fei Yi to get vegetables and meat. Later, everyone will go to the beach to have a barbecue together. As soon as he comes in, Yan Hua stares at him.

“What’s wrong?” After putting things down and washing hands, Lang Ruoxian asks her. Yan Hua is still staring at him, and her eyes are quite strange.

He goes over and hugs her in his arms. He says, "Say what you want."

"Well..." Yan Hua pushes him. "Where are you going to sleep tonight?"

Lang Ruoxian is shocked.

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## Chapter 165 Dad! Son!

Lang Ruoxian is expressionless. He asks, "Where do you want me to sleep?"

"Only one bed..." Yan Hua points to the bedroom. "The bed in the children's room is too small."

"A big bed." Lang Ruoxian has seen it long ago. He says, "Do you want to sleep alone in such a big bed?"

With no reasons, Yan Hua feels a little guilt, and her eyes look at other places. "Men and women are different..."

"You are my wife." Lang Ruoxian says.

Yan Hua is shocked by the man who has no shame at all. She stammers, "When... When did I become your wife?"

"Don't you want to marry me?" Lang Ruoxian's eyes become dangerous and he will soon become insane.

Yan Hua hasn't seen such a Lang Ruoxian for a long time. She also finds that it seems that only she can make him like this. It is not a good thing, but... why does she feel a little happy?

"At least I've not married you now." Yan Hua makes herself laugh with great sincerity. "Even if we are in love, we shouldn't..."

She does not continue to say, for Lang Ruoxian understands it naturally.

"I won't sleep in another room." The man says in an unyielding voice, "Sleep together. I won't touch you."

Yan Hua is still thinking about his words when she goes to the beach to barbecue with everyone. Fei Ying hands her the bundled beef and asks her, "What's wrong with you? Your expression is so different."

"Nothing..." Yan Hua takes it over and drizzles the dressing.

"Did you quarrel with him about where to sleep at night?" Fei Ying says in a tone of a person who has had the experience, "How can a man do nothing when the beautiful woman he likes is always in front of him?"

When seeing Yan Hua has no expression on her face, Fei Ying asks with her round eyes, "Aren't you the kind of person who can't do anything before getting married?"

"Is there anything wrong with that?" Yan Hua feels that Fei Ying's thoughts have some problems. "Should not a girl give herself to her partner on her wedding night?"

Fei Ying twitches the corner of her mouth. She is shy to say that she has had sex with Fei Yi since she was just 18.

"... That's the way it is, but you..." Fei Ying glances at Gungun who is playing the sand beside her.

Yan Hua takes a breath. It's right. She is no longer a girl.

"Hua..." Fei Ying suddenly grabs Yan Hua's hand and says, "I know how Gungun is coming and what you've been through. But you can't have a shadow about that kind of thing because of your bad experience!"

"I don't..." Yan Hua helplessly signs. She really doesn't have a shadow. She doesn't know what the medicine is at that night. But the medicine made her forget all the process.

After listening, Fei Ying covers her mouth. She says, "So psychologically, you haven't experienced it yet."

"Can we stop discussing this?" Yan Hua pats Fei Ying on the head and says, "It's not proper to talk about that in this place."

Two women raise their heads. Then they see two little heads.

“Mom? What are you talking about?” Xiaojiu says with an unhappy face, as if she blames them that they didn’t share the secret to her. Xiaojiu asks, “Is it a secret between girlfriends?”

Gungun also interrupts, “What are girlfriends?”

“That means very very good friends.” Xiaojiu tells him seriously, “Every time my mother asks me about my kindergarten, she says that we are girlfriends, and girlfriends have no secrets.”

As soon as Gungun hears it, he says at once, “Then we are girlfriends, too!”

“Of course!” Xiaojiu nods and admits, “And Brother Mingxi. We are all good girlfriends!”

Girlfriends go away hand in hand, which makes two ladies look at each other.

“Alas... I think Xiaojiu’s IQ has been affected by Gungun.” Yan Hua doesn’t think her words about her son are not proper.

Fei Ying doesn’t care about that. “Children should be childish.” She says, “I was like this when I was a kid!”

Yan Hua thinks in her heart that Xiaojiu’s IQ must come from Fei Yi.

“Parents!” The teacher takes a trumpet and shouts, “Now we are going to grab seafood. The families that catch seafood will have seafood to eat. Otherwise, you will have to eat vegetables because we will confiscate your meat!”

Then Yan Hua sees Gungun quickly puts two raw chicken legs into their fresh-keeping box, and then he puts another two into the box secretly.

Yan Hua is shocked.

“I’ll send cards to everyone. Pay attention to the rules!” The teacher then shouts, “Every family should send a person to look for a ball in the ocean that we circled. The balls have the name of seafood on it. Then the babies should hand the ball to the parents on the shore. Then parents can take a food model. At last, you can get in exchange for the corresponding seafood materials with models you have. Do you understand?”

“Understand!” The children shout loudly.

Today is a fine day, and the sun is warm. It's a little hot at noon. Some dads change their swimsuits. Others don't want to. The kindergarten provides waterproof pants. Fathers can put them on the outside.

"Why don't you wear swimming trunks, Uncle?" Gungun asks, raising his little head, when he sees Lang Ruoxian wearing a waterproof suit.

Lang Ruoxian has a look at Yan Hua who standing next to him and says, "Uncle's body can only be seen by your mother."

"Puff..." Fei Ying vomits the herbal tea in her mouth.

Xiaojiu also hears it. She looks at Fei Yi and nods satisfactorily when she finds that Fei Yi is not wearing swimming trunks. She says, "Daddy's body can only be shown to Mom, too!"

Yan Hua pretends not to hear it. Fei Ying smiles and kisses Xiaojiu.

Two fathers go to the sea to catch the ball. Each group only has five minutes. They thought that they could catch a lot. But when Lang Ruoxian first opens the ball, he finds it empty.

"You think too simply!" The loudspeaker starts broadcasting again. "There are 300 balls in it, only 30 of which contain food. Come on, dads!"

Yan Hua and Fei Ying have a talk and watch them on the shore.

"One... Two... Three... There are 16 groups of families." Fei Ying counts, "According to this probability, someone will catch nothing!"

Yan Hua sees that Lang Ruoxian throws several empty balls. Obviously, he can't find any balls, "Who can forecast this kind of lucky thing?"

"Come on, Dad! Come on, Dad!" The whole beach is full of children's cries.

All fathers works hard, and finally someone gets the first one. Xiaojiu always wants to be No. 1. So she is nervous to see that. Gungun wants to eat sea urchins. He has changed his words from "Come on, Dad!" into "I want to eat sea urchin. Sea urchin!"

"Yes!" Yan Hua shouts when she sees Lang Ruoxian giving Gungun a ball. Gungun runs back with the ball in his hands. He shouts, "Mom! Mom!"

Yan Hua stands behind the line and stretches out her arms. She sees a sign on the ball that is written sea urchin.

“It’s sea urchins.” Fei Ying cries out.

Gungun is more excited when he hears that. He turns his head and runs to the seaside. He shouts, “Lobster! Lobster! Mom loves lobster!”

“Dad! Come on... Dad! Come on...” Xiaojiu shouts loudly. Fei Yi’s movements are not slow, but he always finds empty balls.

Seeing Xiaojiu is going to cry, Lang Ruoxian throws a ball to Fei Yi. Fei Yi has a look at it and throws it to Xiaojiu immediately.

“Mom!” Xiaojiu takes it over and runs back immediately.

Fei Ying is so excited that she stretches her arms and jumps, “Xiaojiu! Xiaojiu!”

It’s mantis shrimp! Fei Ying likes to eat it. Xiaojiu throws the ball on her and runs back quickly. She shouts, “Dad, find another one! Another one!”

The whole beach becomes lively. Five minutes later, the game is over. Lang Ruoxian finds three balls and gives Fei Yi one. Afterwards, Fei Yi finds another one by himself. These two families have five balls finally.

“Very good!” Yan Hua touches her son’s head.

They are not the number one. A father can find five by himself. Of course, several families don’t get any balls. Parents are embarrassed to ask others for balls. But children will not. Eventually, almost all the families get seafood to eat.

After that, everyone has a rest together. Dinner is provided by farmhouse. There is also a fireworks party.

“Will Uncle look for the ball tomorrow?” Gungun asks in Lang Ruoxian’s arms.

Lang Ruoxian looks like an elite as usual. But now his sleeves are rolled up, which makes him become quite a different person. He answers, “Tomorrow there will be a new competition.”

“Today’s game is too tired. I hope tomorrow’s game cannot be so tired.”  
Gungun yawns.

Yan Hua pats Gungun’s little butt and says, “You’ve run a few steps in all.”

“But I tried hard to shout!” Gungun says in a cute way, “So Uncle can get three balls.”

“Speak normally.” Yan Hua finds that Gungun always likes to speak in a cute way. But he is a boy...

With a particularly injured look, he says to Yan Hua, “Mom, you should not blame me. This is popular.”

“...” Yan Hua twitches the corner of her mouth. What else can she say?

Lang Ruoxian says first, “Don’t say to mom like that.”

“Uncle?” Gungun is shocked to look at Lang Ruoxian. “Don’t you love me best? Why do you want to help mother?”

“You’re wrong. I love your mother best.” Lang Ruoxian is serious to look at Gungun.

He is going to marry Yan Hua soon. Gungun will call him father. He should be prepared for that earlier.

“Well... Are you going to be my dad?” Gungun is shocked to stare at him. Then he looks at Yan Hua and asks, “Mom? Is uncle going to be my father?”

Three people have returned to the room. Yan Hua puts Gungun down and has a look at Lang Ruoxian.

“Would you like him to be your dad?” She asks Gungun. She knows what Lang Ruoxian means, but she never finds the opportunity to mention it to Gungun. Now that they talk about it, she decides to ask her son.

Gungun almost jumps up. He shouts, “Yes! Yes!” Like a little gyro, he circles around them then plunges into Lang Ruoxian’s arms.

“Is it true that you will be my dad rather than Uncle Fei who is the future dad?”

Lang Ruoxian turns cold suddenly and ignores the name. He says, "You can call me dad now."

"Is that okay?" Gungun sees him, and carefully looks at Yan Hua.

His small eyes let Yan Hua's heart pain. She finally knows that Gungun really wants a father. Especially when he knows that he can call Lang Ruoxian father, he is really happy.

"Yes. Call him!" Yan Hua sits down beside Lang Ruoxian. Gungun sits in the middle of them.

"Dad?" He calls.

It seems that Lang Ruoxian's heart is being hit by something. Gungun are close to him all the time. But when he hears that the child calls him father, the feeling is completely different from that as usual.

"Well, my son!" He answers.

"Dad!"

"Son!"

"Dad!"

"Son!"

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## **Chapter 166 Son! Father!**

It is very late at night.

Around the bonfire, children have been playing games and singing until 9 o'clock. Gungun falls asleep on the way back, and Yan Hua wipes his face and puts his arm into the quilt.

Turning back to the master bedroom, she sees that Lang Ruoxian has put on his pajamas and lies on the bed.



“... Don't you take a shower?”

She doesn't know what the man is doing with phone in his hand. He raises his head and points to the bathroom, “You go first.”

Yan Hua is very glad that she brings a pair of long-sleeved pajamas. After shower, Lang Ruoxian hands her a cup of milk, and then walks straight into the bathroom and closes the door.

“Beep!” The phone rings and Yan Hua turns it on.

It's a WeChat message from Fei Ying—“Are you two sleeping now? How?”

There is also a teasing expression behind.

Yan Hua turns off WeChat and puts the phone aside. Fortunately, there are two quilts. Thinking of Lang Ruoxian's reaction during the day, she feels that it is impossible for the man to go out to rest. After turning off the light, she slips into the quilt and turns off the bedside lamp on her side.

Now that it's quiet, the faint sound of the waves comes to her ears, and Yan Hua suddenly becomes calm. She even thinks that if Lang Ruoxian wants to make love with her this evening, she will be willing.

Thinking in this way, with the sound of the waves, Yan Hua gradually falls asleep, but she can still feel the other side of the bed suddenly sinking. Then a hot chest squeezes into the quilt and a warm arm wraps around her waist.

“Don't move...” The voice of the man is gentler than the sound of waves. “I won't do anything, just hold you.”

Yan Hua is already asleep in a daze, and it is an instinctive reaction for her body to stiffen. She thinks she will wake up and stay awake, but soon she falls into a deeper sleep.

“Hua...” The man whispers her name a few times. After he is sure that she is asleep, he carefully takes her into his arms, and kisses her gently at the neck and licks slowly.

When Yan Hua wakes up, there is nobody beside her. She looks at the watch. It is just 8 o'clock. When she goes to brush her teeth, she sees her neck first. Then she doesn't know if she should be angry, shy or funny.

“I bring the breakfast back.” Lang Ruoxian stands at the door of the bedroom before Yan Hua notices him, and there are still several dinner boxes in his hand.

Yan Hua doesn't respond to him and wakes Gungun up after she finishes washing. When Gungun brushes his teeth, Lang Ruoxian walks behind Yan Hua who is taking porridge and hugs her, “You can't blame me, I couldn't help it last night.”

“You just couldn't help it, how can I meet people today?” Yan Hua moves and struggles but fails.

From Lang Ruoxian's angle of view, Yan Hua's white neck is densely covered with red marks. When he thinks that they are all made by him, he is aroused.

“What do you want to do?” Yan Hua shoves him away warily.

I want to make love with you... Of course, he can't say that.

“I don't want to be in this place even if I want to do something.” Lang Ruoxian glances around and sees Gungun running toward him to cling to his legs.

Both of them look at the little guy, wondering what's wrong with him. Suddenly, Gungun raises his head and says, “Dad?”

“Son.” Lang Ruoxian picks him up. “What happened?”

Gungun nuzzles in his arms, “Nothing...”

The heart of Yan Hua aches. This child must be suspecting whether she has lied to him yesterday. So, he confirms it in the morning.

“Let's go to dinner.” Lang Ruoxian puts down Gungun.

When they go to the group activities, Gungun says upon seeing Xiaojiu, “Sister, I have a dad!”

However, Xiaojiu says calmly, “Didn't you have one already? Isn't Uncle Lang your dad?”

“How did you know?” Gungun is surprised.

Xiaojiu says like an adult, "Because he likes Aunt Yan very much. Well... Just like my dad likes my mom."

These words are understandable to Gungun and he is very happy. Since his uncle loves his mom the way father likes mother, then this dad won't leave.

Today's event is to fish with the whole family and go to the orchard to pick strawberries in the afternoon.

Gungun stays with Lang Ruoxian all day long, and he always calls him dad very loudly. Although other parents are a little surprised to hear that, no one says anything.

"Have you heard it? I have known that President Lang likes his sister-in-law, and now the child has called him dad." A woman gossips to her husband in private. Most of the families here know Lang Ruoxian's identity and are naturally clear about Lang Family's grand drama.

"You shut up. No one says anything, except you." Her husband warns her, "I have tried so hard to give my business card to Lang Ruoxian, don't drag me."

The woman nods immediately, "Trust me, I am just talking to you! I don't think it will take a long time for Yan Hua to marry back to Lang Family."

"Okay... Shut up!"

...

When Yan Hua is having lunch, Fei Ying is laughing with a teasing smile, "Was it very wild last night?"

"How did you notice?" Yan Hua doesn't change her expression.

Fei Ying points to her neck, "What do you do with a silk scarf?"

Seeing her look with a knowing expression, Yan Hua snorts, "You think too much, nothing happened."

"Just biting you?" Fei Ying does not believe.

But thinking of Yan Hua's active behavior in the morning, she has to believe it.

"Is President Lang impotent?" She falls into deep thoughts.

Then she feels that someone is watching her, and she turns around only to find Lang Ruoxian at the opposite side looking at her coldly.

“Eat, eat!” Fei Ying picks up the bowl.

Fei Yi hurriedly stops her, “Slow down, it’s hot!”

In the evening, after Yan Hua takes a shower, she sees Lang Ruoxian lying on the bed casually. She picks up the quilt and leaves.

“Where are you going?” Lang Ruoxian takes her.

“Sleep with Gungun.” Yan Hua feels that if she stays here, she will not be able to get out of bed tomorrow.

Lang Ruoxian takes the quilt away, “No, the bed is too small.”

Yan Hua stares at him. After a few seconds, Lang Ruoxian helplessly raises his hand, “I guarantee I won’t do it again.”

“What if you are lying?” Yan Hua asks him.

Lang Ruoxian sighs, “Hua, trust me.”

Yan Hua curls her lips and gets into the bed, and the man immediately comes to her closely, “Even if I want you, I won’t choose this place.”

“So take your hands off.” Yan Hua turns over and leaves her back to him.  
“Otherwise, I will go and sleep with Gungun.”

Lang Ruoxian has to move towards the side, “Okay, I will not touch you, sleep!”

Yan Hua holds her ears for a while, and gradually closes her eyes in the sound of the waves. She doesn’t know how long it takes, and an arm wraps around her. Lang Ruoxian looks at the woman in his arms and kisses her a few times.

“Good night.”

After a few minutes, the man quietly gets out of bed and takes a cold shower.

The next morning, the kindergarten arranges these families to visit the nearby oyster farm. They happen to meet the reporters interviewing the farmers, and they inadvertently takes photos of the parents and children.

“Children, do you like to eat oysters?” Seeing the good looks of Gungun and Xiaojiu, the reporter also interviews them specifically.

It’s not the first time for Gungun to see an oyster, and he says holding a fat oyster, “Yes! Can I eat?”

“You can have a try and tell me if it’s delicious, OK?” The reporter says with a smile.

The aquaculture staff immediately opens the oyster, and Gungun swallows it in a sip. Seeing him eating so fast, Xiaojiu pats his back, “Slow down, slow down!”

“Is it delicious?” The reporter asks.

“Nice!” It’s so cute that Gungun’s face swells before he finishes eating, the reporter can’t help but reach out to squeeze his face.

It is blocked by another little hand.

“No!” Xiaojiu looks at the reporter seriously. “Mom says that you can’t squeeze children, it’s not clean.”

The reporter is a little embarrassed, but she can’t be serious with children. She smiles and continues to work. However, her clothes are grabbed, and she looks down to find Xiaojiu pointing to Gungun.

“You haven’t paid the oyster yet!”

Seeing her stunned for a moment, Xiaojiu immediately says, “You let my brother eat it, the money should not be paid by us.”

“Hahaha!” The staff on the side smiles. “It’s okay, it’s my treat.”

“Oh! I see.” Xiaojiu releases her hand and pokes Gungun.

Gungun immediately says, “Thank you, uncle!”

“It’s okay! You are so cute.”

The female reporter is not very happy. How can this kid be cute? Moreover, although I am 28 years old, I am still not married, you should not call me aunt...

Watching her and the cameraman go, Xiaojiu holds the hand of Gungun and goes to find the adults. Yan Hua is not far away from that place, so she can see them. She wipes the mouth of Gungun when they come back.

“Don’t eat raw food again, or your stomach will have a stomachache.”

Xiaojiu takes a sip of water and pulls Gungun, “Aunt, I will take care of Gungun!”

“Go! Go ahead!” Fei Ying pushes them.

The two little kids run away hand in hand. The kindergarten teacher comes out with the dads who are wearing aprons, ready to participate in the game of oysters. The winner can take away a basket of oysters for free.

Presidents can’t do everything, so Lang Ruoxian and Fei Yi are bound to lose. However, when they leave after lunch, they pay for a basket of oysters using their own money, and then everyone packs their luggage and begins to return.

“Why did you cut this?” Ji Mingming asks in doubts.

This morning, the editor of her working group told her that the content of the interview in the program she took yesterday had to be cut off. That was the section she let the children eat oysters.

Ji Mingming runs to ask the team leader, the team leader spreads a hand, “How do I know? It’s the order from the station.”

“Is that child not an ordinary person?” They have been doing this for a long time. Naturally, it is known that some people are inconvenient to be exposed to the public, but what kind of celebrity would take part in a kindergarten activity?

“Not only that child, there is still a little bit in front of it.” The team leader shows her an interview clip. “Can you see? These people in the camera must also be cut off.”

Ji Mingming is stupefied. She did not pay attention to these people yesterday, the people who are so beautiful are certainly not ordinary people, wait a minute... They are familiar.

“Young Master, we’ve already talked to the TV station.”

Lang Ruoxian nods. Yesterday, he did not stop shooting because he was afraid of affecting the children’s mood. Afterwards, the thing must be dealt with. However, he does not expect that a few days later, on the Internet, someone suddenly posts a video, which is the content that has been cut off.

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## Chapter 167 The Emergency

“The TV station doesn’t know what’s going on, either. They are checking it and will tell us later if they know some information.” Lang Ruoxian first says to Yan Hua as soon as he comes back. He comforts her, “Don’t worry. I and Fei Yi have already asked all the major websites to stop forwarding it and to delete what they have forwarded before. The first one who disseminated it is the second social network account of someone. The police are looking for this guy.”

Yan Hua looks a little bit anxious. She says, “It doesn’t matter to me. But Gungun...”

Although they take actions immediately, many people still recognize the two families in the video. The owner of the farmhouse does not know the seriousness of the matter. He also forwards it and writes that it is a parent-child activity of a kindergarten.

# Is it my illusion? Why do the child and President Lang look the same? #

# Everyone who is not blind can recognize it. Who can give birth to such a beautiful child besides President Lang? #

# So, are we discovering an important thing? Is President Lang Gungun’s father rather than his uncle? #

# Oh my god! What a big discovery it is! So, in fact, the good-looking young lady is President Lang's girlfriend? Or both the two brothers fall in love with the same woman? #

People online quickly make up a fantastic story of a rich family in their minds. Some of their words make Yan Hua unpleasant. So Fei Ying doesn't let Yan Hua read these micro blogs again.

"They all disappear. All the blogs are deleted." Fei Ying says. Finding that Yan Hua's hands are so cold, Fei Ying quickly pours a cup of hot milk tea to her. Fei Ying comforts her, "Don't scare yourself. Gungun will be exposed to the public sooner or later. As long as we protect him well, it will be all right."

"We all know why Gungun and Lang Ruoxian look the same. But other people don't know. If it goes on like this..." Thinking of that, Yan Hua bites her lip with anxiety.

Lang Ruoxian drops his gloomy eyes. When he looks up again, his eyes become normal. He says to others, "I have already thought of a solution. Let's wait a little more time."

Soon, because the original blog has been deleted, some people start to send micro blogs and let Lang Consortium's official blog and the Foundation's blog see them. These people who send blogs are stars and celebrities in their circle. They are all the famous people who have many gossips.

# Don't you know that President Lang's father is a twin? President Lang and his cousin are not twins but they look the same! #

# God! I just have sex with a girl and find such a hot news on the Internet. I thought that President Lang who always kept his integrity also wanted to be a playboy like me. But the truth is that many idiots are making silly mistakes. #

# To be honest, I have seen the deceased second young master of Lang Family once. He and President Lang look almost the same. Obviously, Miss Yan's son inherits the appearance of his father. Alas! I feel it is a pity. Although the cousin of President Lang is also good-looking, I still love the appearance of Yan Hua! #

This guy has a long blog to talk about it.



“Did this person really see Lang... Zeyu?” Yan Hua asks. She is slow in reacting it.

Lang Ruoxian sneers, “Of course not.”

He just says a little to those people. As long as he drops a little hint, they naturally know what to say. Don’t underestimate the rich second generation. Both men and women of them know how to treat others. They are clear who they can offend, and who they can’t.

“Of course, there are still some fools. But these fools all belong to the new money, definitely not from a commercial family created by generations.” Fei Ying says. She rarely endorses the rich second generation. “Look at these guys who are always so arrogant.” She says, “Did they really suffer a setback? They are so clever to avoid that!”

The ordinary people really don’t understand the circle of rich family. So they naturally believe that when so many famous people support Lang Ruoxian and Yan Hua. Then they pay attention to Xiaojiu when someone recognizes her identity, and finds out the movie and advertisement that Xiaojiu takes part in.

“I don’t mind it. Maybe Xiaojiu will be an actress in the future as her uncle. Let them see it! Anyway, our Xiaojiu is a child star.” Fei Ying says casually.

Just as public opinion grows better, TV station also takes actions. Ji Mingming and other leaders of TV station go to Lang Consortium to apologize.

“Mr. Lang, it’s all my fault. I am so sorry!” Ji Mingming apologizes. Her face looks terrible. She doesn’t know if she could still keep her position after the thing is over.

It is an unfortunate accident. After they edited the video that day, the final version was sent to the computer room for broadcast. But without any reasons, she left the company with the original unedited version.

As a result, when she took the subway, she was pushed by others. Then her bag and the things in it fell to the ground. The U disk was too small to find it when it rolled into the corner. Later, someone took it away and sent it online.

“Can you take the stuff of TV station home?” Lang Ruoxian looks at her with no expression.

The director quickly says, “Of course she can’t! We will deal with this matter when we go back. We must let Mr. Lang satisfied with the punishment of Ji Mingming.” His attitude is too good. He must do like that, otherwise they will have a big trouble if Lang Ruoxian sues them.

“Although it is an accident, you all know how it affected the normal life of me and Miss Yan. Since our entertainment company cooperates with you well, I decide to pass the matter by.”

Actually, Lang Ruoxian wanted to hold their accountable. However, the public finally turn their eyes away from them now, which is uneasy. If they go to court, the public will pay attention to them again. So Lang Ruoxian wants to solve it quickly.

“Okay, okay, okay! Thank you, Mr. Lang. Thank you!”

When Ji Mingming goes out of the Lang Consortium’s building, she takes a deep breath and turns to look at its luxurious door.

“Let’s go...” Her director says and pats her on the shoulder. “This time you are lucky. Since Mr. Lang doesn’t want others know it, I won’t punish you publicly. I’ll deduct your quarterly bonus, and you can’t participate in the promotion exam at the end of the year.”

Ji Mingming smiles bitterly. “Okay... I know.”

About half a month later, one day, Fei Shan claims that there is a director who wants Xiaojiu to make a film.

“This time Xiaojiu is not a guest performer. She gets an important role.” Fei Ying talks about it in Yan Hua’s house. “It’s a court drama. Xiaojiu will act as the daughter of the late queen. She will appear in more than a dozen episodes before the role grows up!”

“Is that really true?” Yan Hua asks. She realizes a lot of thing about the entertainment circle when she becomes Fei Shan’s fake girlfriend. Some of the crews are particularly bad and poor with terrible atmosphere.

Fei Ying nods, “My family’s company has an investment in it. And Fei Shan is familiar with the director. I have asked Fei Shan and he said we could have a try.”

“Does Xiaojiu want to go there?”

“She is so excited when she knows it!”

Speaking of these, two women sigh that Xiaojiu probably inherits Fei Shan’s character who naturally likes the lens. She is totally different from the kind of child like Gungun who is so nervous when he is taken photos by the phone.

When Gungun was interviewed in the oyster field, he performed well because he always paid attention to eat and Xiaojiu always said something to him. Otherwise, he would run away as early as possible.

“Oh!” Yan Hua says suddenly, “Fei Shan said that he worried about Xiaojiu, so he would be back at the end of next month.”

Xiaojiu will shoot the scene on summer vacation. So Fei Shan ends his holiday ahead of schedule.

“But you look strange...” Yan Hua looks at Fei Ying and says.

Fei Ying lowers her voice to say, “I think that he seems to have a girlfriend now...”

“What?” Yan Hua thinks that she misheard her.

“It’s true!” Fei Ying nods and says, “I called him that day. It was over 10 o’clock in the evening in his place. I heard a woman’s voice. I’m sure that it’s definitely not an illusion.”

But when she wanted to ask Fei Shan at that time, he had already hung up the phone.

“This is a good thing!” Yan Hua smiles. “When he comes back, you can ask him again.”

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After the May 1st, the weather becomes hotter and hotter. Lang Hongyue is also going to be discharged from the hospital. When she leaves, she goes to see Luo Xi.

In the ward, Lang Hongyue apologizes to her, "Miss Luo, I am very sorry." Lang Hongyue looks at Luo Xi and finds that Luo Xi looks better than herself. Luo Xi's skin is tender and watery. She doesn't look like a woman who has just given birth to a dead baby.

Lang Hongyue can't help feeling jealous. Maybe this is the benefit of youth!

"Get out!" Luo Xi shouts. She is stunned when she sees Lang Hongyue, then she sits up from the bed quickly.

Lang Hongyue smiles, "This is just an accident. Mr. Jin has forgiven me. But I can't forgive myself in my heart."

She puts a check on the table. It seems that she doesn't care about the money. But it's definitely not true. In fact, Lang Hongyue doesn't think the money is too much, but she cares about the contract signed with Jin Yuan before. She loses much money in that project when she lets Jin Yuan get 20% of the profit.

But she has no way because she makes his son die.

"We are both women, so I understand you. But you have to remember your identity. This money should be enough to compensate you. According to what I know, Mr. Jin also sent you a house because of this accident. So I think that you have earned much."

"Nonsense!" Luo Xi looks at her coldly. "That is my son. My son! Can you measure him with money?"

Lang Hongyue smiles, "Didn't you want money when you decided to have a son? Well, it's no good to insist on it."

The contempt in her eyes is clear. Lang Hongyue doesn't think that she needs to give any respect to a man's lover.

Luo Xi says angrily, "Haha... Get out. Don't let me see you again." Luo Xi also sees Lang Hongyue's contempt. Luo Xi is pleased in her heart but she tries hard to control herself not to sneer at Lang Hongyue.

Lang Hongyue shrugs her shoulders and says, "It's your business." Then she turns and leaves.

But Lang Hongyue can't see that Luo Xi proudly smiles after she leaves and closes the ward's door.

"Ruoxian!" Lang Hongyue calls Lang Ruoxian when she gets home.

Lang Ruoxian is in a meeting at that time. Then he raises his hand to let everyone out.

"Auntie, I know that you are discharged from the hospital today. But I'm sorry that I can't pick you up because there is a meeting." Lang Ruoxian says. He has gone to the hospital and seen the baby.

He has to admit that Tian Bocheng is so lucky. The baby looks like him, and the baby is so young that no one finds that he is not Lang Hongyue's son. So Lang Hongyue has no doubt at all. In fact, Lang Li's plan is not very perfect. If Lang Hongyue has a little doubt, she will make a paternity test.

At that time, even with great power, Lang Li cannot prevent Lang Hongyue from knowing the truth. After all, Lang Hongyue belongs to Lang Family.

"It's okay. You are busy running the company! I just want to ask you something about your grandfather..." Lang Hongyue says. She asked him to call Lang Cha to sound out his thoughts before. Lang Hongyue is nervous because her son will be one month old tomorrow. But Lang Cha said nothing.

Lang Ruoxian curls his lips, but his voice is still normal, "I have called Grandpa. He... said that his body was not well and could not come back temporarily."

"Did he say anything else?" Lang Hongyue hurriedly asks him, "Is that all?"

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## **Chapter 168 Qiang Di Comes Back Again**

"What did your grandpa say? Didn't he admit my son? Did you really say that to him? You..." Lang Hongyue questions him.

"Auntie, you are too keen." Lang Ruoxian interrupts her words, "My little cousin is just one month old. What do you want? Do you want Grandpa to give him some shares? Or money?"

His words awaken Lang Hongyue.

“I... I am afraid that he is still angry with me.” Lang Hongyue says in a flattering voice, “You’re right. I am too keen. Dad gave shares when Gungun was one year old at that time.”

Shu Sheng quietly walks in. He puts down a cup of hot milk tea and goes out. Lang Ruoxian pushes the cup and continues to say, “Auntie, in my humble opinion, if you are always so emotional, it will affect the little kid.”

“Right, right!” Lang Hongyue agrees. As long as other people mention her son, Lang Hongyue will become happy even if she is upset. “Your uncle thinks that the weather is too hot now. So he wants to invite everyone to our son’s birthday party when he is one year old.”

Lang Hongyue seems to think of something, then she says with a smile, “It’s just like Gungun. Both of them have a one-year-old birthday party!”

When Lang Hongyue finally leaves, she still tells Lang Ruoxian again, “If you are not busy, you can call your grandpa and put in a good word for me.”

It seems that she is afraid that Lang Ruoxian won’t help her. Lang Hongyue says, “Ruoxian, now Lang Family is yours. Your cousin is still young. I just want to bring him up now. So I’ll hand the company’s business to you.”

After Shu Sheng sends her out, he comes in and says, “Even if she wants to take part in the company’s business, she doesn’t have the ability now.”

“Does Tian Bocheng start to transfer the company’s funds?” Lang Ruoxian loosens his tie and says, “It’s really a good opportunity for Tian Bocheng after Grandpa separated the company.”

At present, Lang Hongyue just pays attention to her son. The company is completely handed to Tian Bocheng to run. Anyway, they are the couple with good relationship. Lang Ruoxian doesn’t know how much Tian Bocheng would leave for Lang Hongyue.

But... Lang Ruoxian thinks, Lang Li should not leave anything for Lang Hongyue.

Yan Hua does not expect Lang Hongyue to invite her to the baby’s one-month-old party before.

“She said that the ceremony was at home and there were no strangers.” Yan Hua tells it to Lang Ruoxian, “Why does she invite me? She also said that I could bring Gungun there.”

When Lang Ruoxian goes back in the evening and hears Yan Hua’s words, his eyes become cold immediately. He asks, “What did you say?”

“I said that I had an appointment with someone else, so it was not convenient for me to go there. But she said that if I didn’t go tomorrow, she would come to our home later.” Yan Hua looks serious. She asks, “What the hell does she want?”

“Let me call to ask her.” Lang Ruoxian is absolutely unwilling to let Yan Hua contact with Lang Hongyue. He calls Lang Hongyue and asks her directly. But he is a little speechless after hearing her reasons.

He tells Yan Hua, “She wants a few pieces of old clothes of Gungun.”

Yan Hua finally understands, “I know. I collect all the clothes of Gungun that he wore when he was young. Let me find several clothes and let people send them to her. Is that okay?” Yan Hua doesn’t want to go there actually.

He asks Yan Hua, “Why does she want Gungun’s old clothes?” Lang Ruoxian doesn’t understand it.

“It’s said that children wearing other kids’ old clothes will be better to grow up and won’t be sick.” Yan Hua tells him and goes upstairs. Lang Ruoxian follows her. She continues to say, “I guess that she doesn’t want other kids’ clothes. Then she thinks of Gungun.”

Lang Ruoxian doesn’t understand this. But he won’t care about that as long as Lang Hongyue has no intrigue.

“You pack them up. I will take them to the company tomorrow and let someone send them to her.”

On the weekend, G City has a heavy rain, and it doesn’t stop until the evening. At the airport gate, Qiang Di is holding an umbrella. Her assistant, Yangyang, is next to her.

“Sister Di, the car is coming soon. Are you cold or not?” Her assistant Yangyang asks Qiang Di.

Qiang Di stops thinking about other things. Then she smiles at Yangyang, "I'm not cold. It's warmer than the United States."

"That's true!" Yangyang says with excitement. "The last time we stayed here was too short. Now we have enough time to go shopping! I heard that G Province is a gourmet capital."

Qiang Di lowers her head and looks softly at the rain outside. She says, "I haven't been to many places, either. When we put our package in our house, we can visit many places."

"Did you not live in G City before?" The little assistant asks curiously. "J told me that you come from G City."

Qiang Di shakes her head and says, "No. But my hometown is also in a coastal area like G City. My hometown is more than 500 kilometers far away from here."

A commercial car stops before them. The driver gets out of the car and opens the door for them. He says, "Miss Qiang Di, I'm sorry to let you wait for a long time. Let's get on the car quickly!"

"Thank you!" Qiang Di sits in the car and asks softly, "Is it raining for a long time?"

The driver starts the car and answers, "Yes. It has lasted for a day. If it continues to rain, tomorrow will be another rainy day. I'm afraid a typhoon will come."

The airport is far from their house. The driver doesn't like to talk too much, so the car is very quiet. Qiang Di opens the phone and hesitates for a while, but she still doesn't send a message to Lang Ruoxian. She comes back in secret and she doesn't want to leave again.

And she believes that Lang Ruoxian should already know that. In fact, when she leaves the United States by plain, Lang Ruoxian has already received the news.

"Young Master, Qiang Di comes back." Shu Sheng enters into the office.

Lang Ruoxian frowns and asks, "Where is she now?"



“She is on the plane now. She will arrive at about 5 o’clock. Her foreign agent has helped her buy the house that is in the Bishui Garden in the Southern District.”

It is a very high-end community and many stars live in it. Its safety facilities and environment are great.

“She doesn’t want you to know. Should we pick her up at the airport?” Shu Sheng asks him.

Lang Ruoxian thinks for a moment. Then he says, “No. Just pretend that we don’t know that.”

“Young Master...” Shu Sheng says, “We will almost achieve our plan. If Qiang Di...” He is a little worried.

“Don’t be nervous. Let’s wait until she contacts me.” Lang Ruoxian says.

Qiang Di is very satisfied with the new home. She brings back some of the favorite accessories that she bought in the foreign country. The little assistant is busy helping her clean up the house. Yangyang doesn’t live here. Her family is in the United States. She will go back after a few days of playing.

“Sister Di, can I stay here to accompany you?” Putting a carpet on the floor, Yangyang says, “We will worry about you if you stay alone here.”

Qiang Di is putting her clothes in the closet. She turns her head and glances at Yangyang, “Don’t worry about me. I just want to come back to settle down. You don’t need to stay with me.”

“But I will miss you!”

“We will see each other soon. I have to go to Japan to perform at the end of the year. Next year, I will return to the United States to participate in an activity. So we can meet every few months.”

The little assistant agrees happily, “It’s right! I’m just not used to let you return home to live alone.”

“It’s up to you. If you are willing to stay here, you can do it.” Qiang Di blinks and says, “As long as you don’t want to stay with your boyfriend!”

The little assistant keeps silence. She just fell in love and doesn't want to leave her boyfriend at all.

In the next few days, Qiang Di plays with Yangyang around the G City. Finally, when she sends the little assistant away with lots of specialties, she goes home and sighs her relief.

"Hello!" She calls Lang Ruoxian, "You are really calm when you know that I am back."

Lang Ruoxian, on the other side of the phone, says, "I know you will call me. Are you used to it?"

"I have no choice but to get used to it." Qiang Di smiles, "To celebrate me go home, can you invite me to dinner tomorrow?"

"Okay. I will pick you up."

"Don't do that. Just tell me the place after you order it. I can go there by myself."

Today is the first day of the kindergarten holiday. Fei Ying and Xiaojiu play in Yan Hua's house. They also discuss whether they go out to play on the summer vacation.

"Xiaojiu will go to the crew next week. She just needs ten days for it. So we have time to go out and play." Fei Ying proposes, "But Sister Chen can't go with us this year. She wants to accompany Mingxi to the summer camp."

Yan Hua puts the fruit down and asks, "I heard that she asks Li Yi to run the company. Is that true?"

"Yes! I guess they will get married soon."

This year, everyone knows how Li Yi treats Chen Hong. He treats Chen Hong and Mingxi very well.

"How about asking the children where they want to go?" Fei Ying waves her hands and asks, "Xiaojiu, Gungun, don't play. Come over!"

The two little guys are watching cartoons over there, and they don't move a little.

“If you don’t come, the fruit will be eaten soon.” Yan Hua shouts.

“Mom, I am coming!” Gungun stands up and runs to this side.

Xiaojiu walks slowly. Obviously, she is not very interested in eating fruit.

“How does he like to eat fruit so much?” Fei Ying asks in a low voice.

Yan Hua answers, “Because I told him that if he didn’t eat fruit every day, he couldn’t eat pudding.”

“It’s a great idea!”

Before they ask their children, Lang Ruoxian goes back.

“Mr. Lang can really control yourself now. Do you particularly want to sleep here?” Fei Ying knows that Lang Ruoxian still goes to his own house to sleep every night. She feels that he is so pitiful. Fei Ying asks him, “When can you step further?”

Lang Ruoxian sits down beside Yan Hua and says, “That depends on her.”

Gungun is eating a mango. He calls Lang Ruoxian father. Lang Ruoxian touches Gungun’s head.

“There is one thing that I should let you know in advance.” He takes Yan Hua’s hand and says, “Qiang Di is back.”

“The woman comes back again?” Fei Ying says. She does not pay attention to how Lang Ruoxian describes it. Fei Ying is so surprised and asks, “What does she want to do this time?”

Yan Hua also asks the man with her eyes. Lang Ruoxian doesn’t tell a lie. He answers, “She returns home to settle down. This time she won’t go any more.”

“Oh my God!” Fei Ying is stunned. “Will... Will she plan to fight for a long time?”

Yan Hua can’t tell Fei Ying the relationship between Qiang Di and Lang Ruoxian. So she just nods, “I know.”

“And then?” Fei Ying looks at her.

“What?” Yan Hua asks.

“How can you just say that?” Says Fei Ying. She really worries about Yan Hua and pokes her head. “She is coming to grab your...” Fei Ying stops suddenly. She pushes Xiaojiu and tells her, “Go. Take the younger brother to watch TV.”

Xiaojiu glances at her mother, “You just use this kind of excuse when you don’t want to let our children listen!”

“Sister, eat it!” Gungun puts half a red dragon fruit into Xiaojiu’s hands.

Xiaojiu takes him to watch TV.

“Ah. It’s more difficult to cheat her.” Fei Ying shakes her head and then stares at Yan Hua seriously. “That woman lives well abroad. Why does she come back? She must go home for Mr. Lang!”

Lang Ruoxian twitches his corner of the mouth. He says, “I will invite her to dinner tomorrow. Let’s talk about it when I come back. I’m leaving now.”

“Okay.” Yan Hua sends Lang Ruoxian out and returns to listen to Fei Ying’s words.

“You are still so generous. Why do you let him go? You should ask him what he thinks.” Fei Ying says.

Yan Hua pinches her face and says, “You haven’t seen her yet. How do you know she comes back to grab Lang Ruoxian?”

“Does she come back to be friends with you?” Fei Ying shows the whites of her eyes.

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## **Chapter 169 Lang Ruoxian’s Secret**

When Qiang Di enters into the private room of the restaurant, Lang Ruoxian has already been there. She says sorry first.

“I can’t get a taxi. I didn’t expect that it was so hard to get a taxi.”

Lang Ruoxian pulls the chair for her, "I'll buy a car for you."

"No. I can pick it myself. Maybe I will not like the car that you buy for me." Qiang Di refuses. She touches the patterns of plum blossom on the table and says, "The environment here is good. What kind food it has?"

"Its food has been inherited privately for more than 100 years. Yan Hua recommends it for me." Lang Ruoxian gives her menu. "Please order what you like."

Qiang Di stretches her hand to take the menu. But when she hears his words, her hand pauses for a while in the air. Then she opens the menu with anger. She asks, "Don't you fear that I become angry?"

"She is my wife. I hope that you and she can be good friends." Lang Ruoxian gives her a cup of tea and continues to say, "Of course, I will not force you."

Qiang Di orders a few dishes on the Ipad. She also says, "I can't promise you."

When they are eating, Qiang Di gives Lang Ruoxian a chopstick of sweet and sour fish. Then she reacts that she is wrong. She apologizes, "Sorry, I made a mistake again. You are not him. You don't like to eat sweet food."

"It's okay..." Lang Ruoxian eats the fish. "Do you have anything that you want to do when you come back?"

The expression of Qiang Di slowly becomes cold. She says, "Yes. I want to see their ends."

"Do you know that Lang Li has investigated you?" Lang Ruoxian reminds her, "You should not come back."

"Don't worry about that. I won't be a drag on you. He can't find anything." Qiang Di bites her teeth. "Like you, I have waited for this day for too long."

Lang Ruoxian looks at her. His eyes are full of guilty and helpless emotions at that time. The private room suddenly becomes quite. A long time later, he slowly says, "You can't always live in memories. Do you remember what he said to you in the end?"

“He asked me to forget him, to be happy, to have a good life.” Qiang Di smiles and her eyes become blurred. “He wanted me to find a man who treated me well and who I loved to get married and to have children. He said the next life...”

The woman’s voice trembles. She says, “He said that he would marry me in the next life and would give me a home. But I don’t want to wait to the next life... Ah, ah, ah.”

The sorrow sound is from the throat of Qiang Di. And she buries her face bitterly. “I don’t want to wait to marry him in the next life. I just want to be with him in this life. But he left me. He left me...”

“Qiang Di.” Lang Ruoxian grabs her hands. “You know, he is not afraid of death. If he could choose, he would not go first. We have promised him to live well. We have to replace him to live.”

Qiang Di suddenly shakes off his hand and says, “Hah... Of course you will live. He sacrificed his life to make you live. Without him, you are already dead! Without him, you can’t return to Lang Family, you can’t be a president, and you can’t have a beloved woman!”

“If... If he is not for you...” Qiang Di shakes her head with tears. She cries, “He won’t leave me so early...”

Lang Ruoxian looks at her quietly. Qiang Di can’t stop crying. Gradually, she becomes silent.

“Are you comfortable now?” He hands the wet tissue to her.

Qiang Di takes it over with a blank face. She is stunned for a few seconds. Then she says, “Sorry, I was out of control just now.”

“It’s okay. You will be a lot more comfortable to cry out.” Lang Ruoxian reaches out to touch her head. “You can cry if you want to cry. After crying, we still have to continue our lives.”

Qiang Di smiles through tears, “You’d better shut up if you don’t know how to comfort others!”

“Since you choose to come back, you must face it bravely.” Lang Ruoxian looks at his watch and says. “Let’s go. I will send you back.”

Early the next morning, Yan Hua is woken up by Fei Ying's phone.

"Why are you still sleeping? Didn't you read the online report?"

Yan Hua takes the phone far away from her ear, "What happened?"

"Someone took photos of Lang Ruoxian and Qiang Di. The photos show that they ate dinner together and Lang Ruoxian sent her home." Fei Ying shouts on the phone. "What did I say before? I told you the woman came back to grab you man, but you didn't care about her. Besides, how could Lang Ruoxian..."

"I know that." Yan Hua interrupts her. "I know that he went to dinner with Qiang Di yesterday."

Fei Ying becomes dumb immediately, "Have you already known that?"

"Yes." Yan Hua walks into the bathroom. "Qiang Di and Lang Ruoxian won't fall in love with each other. Don't worry."

There is a quiet moment over there, and Fei Ying says again, "Even if they are innocent, they can't stop the gossip on the Internet. You should see what other people say online."

"Well, I will see it later. Good bye." Yan Hua hangs up the phone. Then she brushes her teeth as she opens the micro blog. Just after seeing a few vague photos, she receives a message from Lang Ruoxian.

"Do you wake up? I am coming up."

Lang Ruoxian has the key here. As soon as Yan Hua wears the clothes, the bedroom door opens.

"What's wrong?" Seeing him staring at herself, Yan Hua smiles, "It's early morning..."

"Did you read the online report?" Lang Ruoxian hugs her. "I am wrong. I did not find the reporter."

Yan Hua embraces his waist and says, "It's not your mistake. I am fine."

“I have asked Shu Sheng to deal with it.” Lang Ruoxian looks down at her. “I promise, this is the last time. And I won’t let them report me casually anymore.”

“You are much better than those second rich generations.” Yan Hua takes the phone over. “Look, this gentleman whose surname is Yue hits the headlines almost every day.”

Lang Ruoxian dislikes him, “How can he compare with me?”

“I mean that you are in this circle and you are destined to attract attention.”

The every move of rich family is got more concern than stars by the public. And some presidents are much more popular than stars.

“Well, how about your talk with Qiang Di?” Yan Hua asks.

Lang Ruoxian kisses her. “She actually understands everything. But it’s unacceptable for her to accept that immediately. She also knows my character. If she really wants to do something to you, I won’t do anything to her but I won’t treat her as my relative anymore.”

“Don’t worry. I will try not to provoke her.” Yan Hua glances at him. “When are you going to tell me the secrets that both of you know?”

Lang Ruoxian stuns. Yan Hua looks at his eyes and curls her lips. “Forget it. Don’t say it if you don’t want to tell me.”

She felt very comfortable for a moment. She thinks that Qiang Di and Lang Ruoxian belong to the same party because she doesn’t know their secrets and past. But everyone has had it. Lang Ruoxian never thinks about whether he can accept her past or not. Yan Hua thinks, why should she always think about it?

“Hua, I...”

“Stop!” Yan Hua pokes his chest. “You should say that later when you really want to tell me.”

Lang Ruoxian feels a little anxious in his heart. When Yan Hua is going to wake Gungun up, she is stopped by Lang Ruoxian.



“I know one thing about you... Do you want to listen?” Lang Ruoxian asks her very carefully. Yan Hua is confused. “Why do you have this kind of expressions?” She asks.

Because I don't know if you will be angry after listening to it... Lang Ruoxian thinks.

Lang Ruoxian hugs her and says, “From beginning to end, you are my woman. You aren't others' woman, including my brother.”

The woman in his arms doesn't move a little. Lang Ruoxian dares not let her go because he is afraid that she would run away.

He continues to say, “The person in the hotel that night was me. I am not Gungun's uncle. I am his father.”

Lang Ruoxian carefully looks at Yan Hua in his arms. When he sees that Yan Hua's expression is not angry or sad, his heart is not so nervous. But does she look too calm?

“Hua?” Lang Ruoxian puts her on the sofa and he half kneels on the floor. “You can beat me and blame me. But you can't ignore me.”

Yan Hua does not ignore him. She just strings together the things she suspected before quickly in the brain. And soon she comes to a conclusion that shocks her.

“You... are you the one I saw in the hospital?” She asks.

Lang Ruoxian didn't think she could guess it. He frowns, and then looks at Yan Hua deeply. “Yes.” He admits.

“But you don't have the teardrop mole on your face. Where is it?”

“I got rid of it.”

“So the next day, you didn't really want to ask me for the watch. You just wanted to send me to a safe place because you found that I was pregnant. Right?”

“Yes.”

Yan Hua's eyes are getting bigger and bigger. "Lang Hongyue thinks that this child is Lang Zeyu's son. Well... Lang Zeyu didn't die?"

"It was Lang Ruoxian who really died." The man says slowly, "I am Lang Zeyu."

"I met you at the hotel. Then I met you in the hospital. Later you found me to send me away." Yan Hua slowly analyzes, "When did the real Lang Ruoxian die? How did he die?"

"At the night you saw me at the hospital, he passed away."

"So you can play him and go back to Lang Family. Then you set fire to the hospital's morgue. Right?"

"Yes. I don't want Lang Hongyue to check the body."

Yan Hua takes a breath, "You replaced him, but now you want to hurt his dad."

She realizes that it is more complicated than she thought...

"Don't be nervous. I will tell you everything."

More than 20 years ago, Lang Li didn't in charge of Lang Consortium. Lang Cha wanted his second son, Lang Qi, to be his heir. He is Lang Zeyu's father. Under a chance, Lang Qi met Lang Zeyu's mother, You Jiaxin, and liked her at first sight. The two people soon fell in love.

"My mom was an orphan. Grandpa would not agree to let dad marry her. My dad was young at that time. He thought that when they have a kid, grandpa would not oppose them."

But Lang Li found that Lang Qi was together with You Jiaxin. When Lang Li went to see You Jiaxin, she was already pregnant with Lang Zeyu. Lang Li pretended to tell Lang Qi that he would help them.

"My dad thought that although they usually had contradictions because of the company, they were still brothers. So he still trusted Lang Li. But Lang Li used his trust to sell an important project of the company to the rival company, and he said that You Jiaxin did that."

After Lang Cha knew that, he shut Lang Qi away and sent people to find You Jiaxin. Lang Li also helped Lang Qi to escape, and Lang Qi ran away with You Jiaxin.

“When my mom gave birth to me, we lived with my dad in the small town next to G City. Lang Li also helped to find the place. He said that it was safer to stay in a dangerous place. Grandpa thought that we went abroad early. Who can think that we just live there?”

When Yan Hua hears that, she cannot help asking, “Well... What about the real Lang Ruoxian? Whose child is he?”

“He...” Lang Ruoxian has a desperate and cold look in his eyes. “He is the child of Lang Li and my mom.”

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## **Chapter 170 The Truth at That Time**

“What?” Yan Hua covers her mouth with surprise. “How... could it be...”

Lang Ruoxian is full of anger, as if the beast locked in the cage is suddenly released. The beast is sharpening its claws to bite the flesh of its enemy and drink its blood.

“He once got drunk. My dad took me out at that time, and only my mom was at home. He... raped my mom.” Lang Ruoxian closes his eyes and says, “My dad went to find him later. Lang Li knew that he couldn’t handle it easily. So he put something in my dad’s car to let him die in a car accident.”

Yan Hua suddenly hugs him. “Don’t say it! Don’t say it!” She shouts.

“Don’t cry.” Lang Ruoxian sits down and hugs her. “It’s all gone.”

Even if she guessed that Lang Ruoxian and Lang Zeyu had problems with their identities. She did not expect that he had such a painful past. Yan Hua feels pain in her heart. She can’t hide this kind of feeling. She has the same feeling when Gungun was kidnapped. It seems that her heart was dug up, and all of her internal organs were hurt.

“After my dad died, Lang Li didn’t fear anything. Then he came to see my mom several times.” Lang Ruoxian holds Yan Hua’s hand tightly. At that time, he was still a little baby. He knew these things from the house maid who took care of You Jiaxin.

Lang Li imprisoned You Jiaxin and her son for a year. One year later, when You Jiaxin was pregnant again, Lang Li threw Lang Zeyu away. You Jiaxin, who was tortured for a long time, broke down when she discovered that her son had disappeared.

“Her spirit was broken.” Lang Ruoxian closes his eyes.

Yan Hua cries and kisses his lips. Lang Ruoxian responds to her fiercely, as if a little beast who finally finds its mother, letting Yan Hua comfort him.

“Because her spirit and body were not good, her child had a congenital heart disease and lost an atrium.” After a while, Lang Ruoxian goes on to say, “Lang Li wanted to secretly raise the child before the baby was born. But he didn’t want to raise him when he knew the baby was unhealthy.”

You Jiaxin was already crazy. Lang Li didn’t want to possess this woman anymore. So he no longer cared about the mother and son. The house maid sympathized with them, so she took care of them for a period of time.

“My mom died a few years later. The house maid wanted to adopt Lang Ruoxian. But at this time, an old friend of my mom in the orphanage, who was also her former pursuer, found Lang Ruoxian and took Lang Ruoxian away.”

Yan Hua can’t help but ask him, “What about you?”

“I was sent to the welfare home.” Lang Ruoxian kisses the forehead of Yan Hua. “The man took my brother abroad. After my brother was 18, he told him all the truth.”

When the real Lang Ruoxian returned to home to revenge, he found that Lang Zeyu had been found by Lang Hongyue. Lang Ruoxian had to secretly contact him and sent Shu Sheng and Xiaokai to Lang Zeyu.

“He told me what happened in the past. But at that time my body was broken. Lang Hongyue always gave me food with lots of poison. My body was worse than Lang Li.”

The 20-year-old Lang Zeyu could only lie down, watching his body festering every day without any good skin. When Lang Ruoxian bribed a traditional Chinese medicine doctor to tell Lang Hongyue that he would die soon, Lang Hongyue started to let Lang Zeyu eat normal food.

“My brother secretly began to cure me. Our original plan was not so fast. But Lang Li finally knew that Lang Ruoxian was not dead and was adopted. He began to look for Lang Ruoxian.”

Lang Ruoxian quickly arranged his own false identity to let Lang Li find him in the orphanage. Then Lang Li sent him to a great hospital to accept treatment. When Lang Ruoxian knew that Lang Li intended to let him return to Lang Family, he knew it was an opportunity.

“He stopped the medicine himself...” Lang Ruoxian, who should be called Lang Zeyu, says, “He wanted to take the chance and to send me to Lang Family. His own body couldn’t live for a few years, so he decided to die in advance.”

Lang Ruoxian and Lang Zeyu are almost the same. The only difference is that there is a teardrop mole in the eyes of Lang Zeyu. He removed it and returned to the Lang Family according to the wishes of Lang Ruoxian, and began to revenge.

“I will always live with the identity of Lang Ruoxian.” The man looks at Yan Hua. “This is my secret. The only variable is you.”

Yan Hua hugs him tightly, as if she could comfort Lang Ruoxian by that.

“When did you start to doubt me?” Lang Ruoxian isn’t too sad as he imagined. He tells everything to his beloved, which makes him feel easier than ever.

“At first I thought you were a crazy and strange guy.” Yan Hua smiles. “Now I know the reason.”

The real Lang Ruoxian has a heart disease. He can’t be too sad or too excited, so he is used to keep calm since he was a child. Now Lang Zeyu always looks calm like Lang Ruoxian in front of people.

However, Lang Zeyu grew up in a welfare institution. Then he was tortured by Lang Hongyue. His heart is a little bit twisted.

“I always forget to cover my heart in front of you. I can’t help but show my own character to you.” Lang Ruoxian touches her forehead with his own forehead. He says, “In fact, I am afraid to scare you.”

Yan Hua rubs against his forehead. “Why did you stay at the hotel that night? How can you been taken medicine?”

“At that time, I had to discuss with Lang Ruoxian how to change our identity. We must meet each other. So I told Lang Hongyue that I wanted a woman. She didn’t doubt since I was an adult.”

But Lang Hongyue did not know that he had been cured. In her view, Lang Zeyu had no ability to make love with a woman. Moreover, she thought that Lang Zeyu had discovered that his body had a problem. She was afraid that he would not cooperate well. So she secretly drugged him.

“She also found me an experienced woman. But she didn’t expect that you were sent to the wrong room.” Lang Ruoxian curls his lips. “This is probably the luckiest thing in my life.”

The mistake made him and Yan Hua meet each other.

“I am very happy.” Yan Hua suddenly says.

Lang Ruoxian looks at her, and his eyes are full of affection.

“I am very happy to meet you.” Yan Hua says. She is not good at expressing her feelings. But what she said probably means that she likes this man very much.

“I thought you would be angry because I lied to you.” Lang Ruoxian sighs. “I should tell you the truth earlier if I knew that my wife was so reasonable.”

Yan Hua lowers her head and whispers, “You have been so pitiful. How can I be angry with you anymore...”

Suddenly, Lang Ruoxian’s cell phone rings. He picks up with one hand, and his another hand is taking Yan Hua’s hand.

“Well, the news on the Internet has been withdrawn.” Lang Ruoxian says after hanging the phone.

Yan Hua thinks of something. Then she says, "I understand Qiang Di very much now."

"She grew up with Lang Ruoxian. She didn't find Lang Ruoxian stopped taking the medicine until his body became so terrible. At that time, she almost died with Lang Ruoxian."

But Lang Ruoxian wanted her to live well. She also has to live as a friend of Lang Ruoxian to cooperate with Lang Zeyu to revenge.

"Qiang Di thought that you were like her. You two are the people in the world who have contact with Lang Ruoxian. When she looks at you, she can imagine Lang Ruoxian is still alive." Yan Hua says with deep feelings, "But one day, you suddenly told her that you loved a woman and it was more important for you to protect her. How can she accept it directly?"

Lang Ruoxian sighs, "If I didn't meet you and fell in love with you, I would give my life to her, but now..."

"I will try to make her get better. I can pay off for you!" Yan Hua looks at him with bright eyes. "This is what you owe to Lang Ruoxian and Qiang Di."

"Don't grieve yourself." Lang Ruoxian doesn't want her to worry about that.

Yan Hua smiles, "You can rest assured that I know how to do."

"Mom?" A small head squeezes in through the crack in the door. Then he calls, "Dad!"

Gungun comes in with excitement, "Dad, don't you go to work today?"

Gungun always think that Lang Ruoxian lives with them. Because Yan Hua told him that his father was very busy in the company. When he falls asleep at night, Lang Ruoxian comes back. When the next day he wakes up, Lang Ruoxian has already gone to the company.

"... I have to go to work today. But I can go a bit late." Lang Ruoxian has a look at Yan Hua. But the latter pretends not to understand him.

Obviously, Gungun is very happy to see Lang Ruoxian in the morning. Gungun happily goes to brush his teeth, wash his face, and change his

clothes. Lang Ruoxian and Yan Hua go downstairs to eat in the living room. He says to her at this time.

“I feel Gungun will be so happy if he can see me every morning and night.”

“Yes. You can move here!”

“Actually, we don’t have to do anything if we live together. I promise... What?” Lang Ruoxian’s voice is stuck in his throat suddenly, “Hua... Hua?”

Yan Hua nods, “You have promised that you won’t do other things.”

“Well... Did you agree? Can I move here?” Lang Ruoxian asks. He thought it was a long-lasting battle. He didn’t expect the happiness came so fast.

He once again regrets that he should confess earlier to Yan Hua. Obviously, it is useful to be pitiful.

Yan Hua is not so excited as him. After they are frank to each other, she has deeper feelings for Lang Ruoxian. In her view, it’s not bad to live together.

Especially after knowing that he has slept with her that night, she doesn’t worry about it anymore. She even thinks that since he has been already her man, it is wasted to let him go. After all, Lang Ruoxian is so handsome.

“I will come back early in the afternoon!” Lang Ruoxian kisses her. But he doesn’t know that there are more exciting things waiting for him.

Qiang Di also sees the hot news on the Internet. When she finishes the yoga, she finds that the news all disappears. She knows that Lang Ruoxian must take actions. She snorts. After changing her clothes and looking at herself in the mirror, she is very satisfied with her appearance. Qiang Di will buy a car today.

Yan Hua sends Lang Ruoxian away, and goes to the Clubhouse with Gungun and Fei Ying. Huang Rong invited her to meet a few days ago. Today, it is just time for everyone to gather together.

“Do you gain weight?” Fei Ying asks Huang Rong when she sees her, “Your little face becomes round.”

Huang Rong is nervous to touch her face. She asks. “Really? Is it obvious?”



“It’s pretty good!” Yan Hua looks at Gungun and Xiaojiu play in the amusement park. She asks the waiter make a pot of fruit tea for her. She carefully looks at Huang Rong. “Did you have a good rest? There are dark circles around your eyes.”

Huang Rong has no makeup. So the dark circles are more obvious.

“Do you have anything to worry about?” Fei Ying asks strangely. “Does your family force you to marry again?”

Seeing that Huang Rong bites her lip and keeps silence, Yan Hua thinks of a person, “Is it a thing about you and the soldier?”

“I...” Huang Rong’s face looks desperate. “I am pregnant, and its dad is He Zheng.”

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## **Chapter 171 Come to the Appointment**

Last time Huang Rong went to Haiti, she drugged He Zheng. Otherwise the man wouldn’t have touched her.

“You really...” After hearing what she said, Yan Hua doesn’t know what expression she should have.

However, Fei Ying looks excited. “Is he willing to be responsible?”

“Of course!” Huang Rong has a self-satisfied look. “He liked me originally, but he kept refusing me because he had always been afraid of getting me into trouble.”

“Has he known that you are pregnant?”

The smile on Huang Rong’s face fades away. “I don’t want to tell him.”

“Why? He likes you, doesn’t he? Isn’t he willing to take responsibility?”

Huang Rong scratches her fingernails. “We have agreed that I will wait for him for another three years, and he will retire in three years. Then he will come to

G City and we can get married. But... if I tell him now that I am pregnant, he will certainly come back in advance.”

“That’s just right!” Fei Ying doesn’t know why she is sad.

Huang Rong shakes her head. “You don’t understand. If he has to choose between the country and me, He Zheng will definitely choose the country. He has the blood of a soldier and is ready to sacrifice at any time.”

“I understand him.” Yan Hua admires soldiers very much.

“He said that if it weren’t for me, he would have been at the forefront all his life. When he can’t serve anymore and the country doesn’t need him anymore, he will retire from the army.”

Fei Ying cries “Gee!” for several times. “But it is inappropriate for you not to tell him. After all, he is the father of the child. Besides, if you don’t tell him that, do you want to have the baby alone? What will you tell your parents?”

“So I come to ask you to help me figure this out!” Huang Rong scratches her head. “The child is only two months old, which is not evident. But I won’t be able to hide it in another few months.”

Her eyes flash, and Yan Hua frowns. “Is there anything else you haven’t said?”

“Oh... it’s not important!”

“Look at you. There must be something important!” Fei Ying bangs the table, “Tell us quickly!”

Huang Rong stammers. “I just said that... he didn’t want to touch me or admit to like me. I deliberately got drunk and forced him to have sex with me...”

“You are really an iron lady!” Fei Ying gives her a thumb up.

“I must be brave once for love in my life!” Huang Rong clenches her fists and then goes on to say, “He told me afterwards that he did like me but he was afraid of delaying me. Since we had done that, we must be together in the future. Later... later when we made love, he wore the condom.”

Yan Hua blinks. “You punctured the condom.”

She uses an affirmative sentence.

“So... Pregnancy was planned by you. Are you going to use this to negotiate with your family?”

Fei Ying gives her two thumbs up. “Heroine!”

Huang Rong says embarrassedly, “Well... I had no other choices.”

“Your problem now is not He Zheng, but your family.” Yan Hua says, “He Zheng won’t be angry because you are pregnant. As you said, at most he will retire in advance. And this is not necessary. If you two can negotiate well, he can continue to stay in the army.”

“Hua is right!” Fei Ying agrees, “I don’t think your family will agree just because you are pregnant. Maybe they will let you have an abortion secretly and force you to ally with another powerful family by marriage right away.”

Huang Rong looks sorrowful. “I can’t help it either. It’s better for me to have a child as a bargaining chip than to say it by myself.”

At least she thinks she will have more courage for the sake of the child in her belly.

“I don’t think we can help with this.” Yan Hua sees Huang Rong disappointedly look at her and then says, “I shall ask Lang Ruoxian when I go back.”

Huang Rong’s eyes light up in an instant. “Is that okay? Is it inconvenient?”

“He Zheng’s people helped him a lot when he was kidnapped. He should return the favor.” Yan Hua smiles. “However, I don’t know whether he can help until I ask him, and he may not have a solution.”

After all, it is one of Huang Rong’s family matters.

Huang Rong is very relieved. Her family that is an upstart is especially willing to build a relationship with the kind of rich and powerful family such as Lang Consortium. As long as Lang Ruoxian is willing to help, she estimates that her father can really agree.

“He Zheng?” Lang Ruoxian searches this person in his mind.

When he was kidnapped, He Zheng provided manpower and material resources. Military vehicles were more convenient than any other transportation tools in a place like that. After the event, he personally called He Zheng. But He Zheng didn't want money or anything in return. He only said one sentence.

"It is my bounden duty to protect the safety of the people."

"He is a born soldier. He is full of patriotic feeling for the country." Lang Ruoxian comments on He Zheng. "If he is allowed to choose, the national interest is above all else."

Yan Hua nods. Soldiers are not ordinary people. In the barracks, after a lot of trainings, even the extremely disqualified civilians will be forged into the highly qualified soldiers. No matter how undisciplined and carefree your nature is, you must obey military orders to be ready to sacrifice and fight at any time.

"If I were him, I would not have done it." Lang Ruoxian kisses Yan Hua's mouth corner. "I can't leave you behind and I don't have that great love."

"I can't do it, either..." Yan Hua sighs, "What you mean is that he won't be demobilized?"

Lang Ruoxian picks up his mobile phone. "I don't know, but he will definitely be responsible. I shall contact him first."

Yan Hua also knows that He Zheng will certainly be responsible. Not to mention that he is a soldier, even Lang Ruoxian won't be half-loath and half-consenting to have sex with a woman just because she has drunk.

If He Zheng didn't like Huang Rong, he wouldn't have had sex with her at all.

"I can't find him." Two days later, Lang Ruoxian says, "He must be on some kind of mission."

Yan Hua contacts Huang Rong, but even Huang Rong cannot find He Zheng.

"You tell her that I will sign a business cooperation agreement with Huang Consortium and let her use this to negotiate with her family."

"Is it appropriate?" Yan Hua wants to help Huang Rong, but she also does not want to influence Lang Ruoxian's decision.

Lang Ruoxian hugs her. “Lang Hongyue was in charge of some business before. Although the company has taken back her authority, the partners are all her people. I am planning to change our partners. The company of Huang Rong’s family has originally been under consideration.”

“Really?” Yan Hua smiles with curved eyes. “That’s great!”

Lang Ruoxian can’t help kissing her. After they finish kissing, he touches Yan Hua’s red lips. “You just tell Huang Rong so. She is smart and will know what to do.”

Huang Rong is almost mad with joy when she hears it. She runs to Yan Hua’s house on the same day.

“What did you buy?” Yan Hua opens the door and sees her carrying several handbags.

“Gifts for you!” When Huang Rong comes in, she takes out handbags.

Two of them are quarterly limited editions, and Yan Hua has other colors of them.

“Don’t tell me you have this. You can’t have one with this color.” Huang Rong says pleasantly, “This is the only one in the entire Asia-Pacific region. I have entrusted a lot of people to buy it.”

Yan Hua brings her a cup of red jujube tea. “Why are you so polite? Try it, which is made by myself. It is suitable for pregnant women.”

“This is not being polite, but being grateful!” Huang Rong postures like praying, “I must have saved the galaxy in my last life, so I am lucky to know you. You say, how many times have you saved me?”

Yan Hua is amused by her. “You should have a good consideration. These handbags can’t be bought anymore.”

“Oh, I’m going to have a baby soon, so I won’t have many chances to use them this year.” Huang Rong says with a self-satisfied look.

Yan Hua looks at her belly. “You’ve just been pregnant, and there are still seven months to go!”

“Yes! Yes! The doctor said that the expected date of delivery was estimated to coincide with the Chinese New Year. How wonderful! I hope he will be born on the first day of the new year, which is lucky!” Huang Rong is particularly excited, “I will have something common with you and can talk about babies in various ways.”

“Where is the baby?” After taking a nap, Gungun runs downstairs.

Huang Rong enviously looks at him. “I wish I could give birth to a baby as good-looking as Gungun.”

“Aunt, do you have a baby in your belly?” Gungun surprisingly asks. He also walks around the sofa. Finally he squats down to the front of Huang Rong, “Where is it?”

“Does he know?” Huang Rong thought Gungun didn’t understand these.

Yan Hua hands cool boiled water to Gungun. “There is a child in their kindergarten whose mother is pregnant with a second child. He has seen her, but the mother’s belly has already been very big. He doesn’t see you have a big belly, so he asks where the baby is.”

“Because the baby is still small, you can’t see it. After a few months, aunt’s belly will be big!” Huang Rong explains seriously to Gungun, and Gungun also seriously nods his small head.

“Well! When the baby is born, I’ll take him to play.” Then he throws himself into Yan Hua’s arms and kisses her on the face. “Mom, can I have some snacks?”

Yan Hua points to the small parlor. “There, go!”

She has counted the time and takes the pudding out of the refrigerator to put there in advance.

Gungun happily runs to eat pudding. Yan Hua continues her question. “Haven’t you found a way to contact He Zheng?”

“I dare not.” Huang Rong’s expression becomes a little worried. “He left me a number to contact for emergency before, but I’m afraid that he may be on a mission. In case he goes undercover... I’d better not contact him now.”

“Then you don’t have to worry too much. The task now is to get your family’s approval and then take good care of the fetus.” Yan Hua pats her hand.  
“Come to me whenever you have any questions.”

Huang Rong doesn’t leave until evening. At dinner time, Fei Ying hears that Huang Rong is here, she also runs over to eat together. Then a few days later, Yan Hua hears Lang Ruoxian say that Huang Rong has overcome her family and is renovating a new house. It is estimated that she plans to live in it after getting married in the future.

In mid-July, it is muggy. Xiaojiu goes to the film crew to take shooting every day. Mingxi is not here, either. So Gungun plays at home by himself. When Mingxi left, he left the dog to Gungun to look after, who is very serious and walks the dog every day without variation.

“Yan Hua, this is Qiang Di.”

Yan Hua is not surprised when she receives the call, or she has been waiting for Qiang Di to call her.

“Come out and have a chat?” Qiang Di smiles over the phone.

“Okay, where?”

“We will just go to your clubhouse, or it’s not convenient for you to take Gungun with you.”

Yan Hua naturally agrees. The two women have had an appointment and Qiang Di says when they hang up the phone.

“You’d better not tell Ruoxian. I don’t want him to come and stare at us before we have said a few words.”

Yan Hua smiles quietly. “Well, I won’t tell him.”

When Fei Ying knows that Yan Hua is going to meet Qiang Di, she insists on going with Yan Hua. It happens that Xiaojiu has no filming on that day, so they take the two little children to the Clubhouse together. When they arrive there, Qiang Di has already been there, and several young girls gather around her to ask her to sign her name.

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## Chapter 172 Qiang Di's Pain

Fei Ying has a bad impression of Qiang Di, she curls her lips and whispers, “Is she so famous?”

“She should be quite famous in the arts circle.” Yan Hua pushes her and the two walk over.

Qiang Di glances at them and says to the girls who are student-looking, “My friends are coming. That’s all for today. Shall we?”

“Thank you, Ms. Qiang Di. We like you very much. Is it true that you are going to give a lecture in our school in a few days?”

“It should be next Monday. Please come and attend the lecture if you are free then!”

“Yes! Yes! What a good chance! Goodbye, Ms. Qiang Di!”

The students chirp and go away. Yan Hua and Fei Ying sit down opposite her. Qiang Di raises her cup of coffee. “It tastes good!”

“It’s all good stuff. Of course it tastes good.” Fei Ying asks the waiter to serve two more cups of coffee. She stands up with one cup in her hand. “I’ll keep an eye on the two little children. Call me if you need anything.”

She walks two steps and turns to look at Qiang Di. “Miss Qiang Di, your temperament is as elegant and artistic as your work. Don’t do something unpresentable and let others see a joke.”

“Mrs. Fei, the so-called something unpresentable you mention refers to incest between you and your brother Fei Yi?” Qiang Di counterattacks relentlessly, “Of course, you are not related by blood, and fortunately you are not. Otherwise we won’t know who will see whose joke.”

Yan Hua frowns. “Qiang Di, you…”

“What about me?” Qiang Di glares at her. “Please make it clear that no matter what happens between me and Lang Ruoxian or between you and him, I am



equal in front of you. Since your friend does not respect me first, don't blame me for being rude."

Fei Ying has never been criticized by others like this. She is so angry that the rim of her eyes is red with anger.

"That's what you said." Yan Hua's smile fades away. "If you hadn't come to challenge me last time and put yourself in a position to pursuit but fail to get a man, Xiaoying wouldn't have been so rude to you."

"You..." Qiang Di doesn't expect Yan Hua to say so. Didn't Lang Ruoxian tell her the truth? Then it seems that this woman is not so important in his heart.

Yan Hua stands up and hugs Fei Ying. "Go to play with the children. Let me talk to her."

"Hum! I am going to tell my brother that she bullies me." Fei Ying angrily leaves.

Having sat down again in front of Qiang Di, Yan Hua sees that the woman opposite has returned to the gentle and quiet appearance.

"Well, you call me out, so do you have anything to say?" Yan Hua has regretted a bit about what she said. If Qiang Di scolded her, she would not be angry and would not fight back.

But she shouldn't scold Fei Ying. Fei Ying doesn't owe her anything.

"Do you know how many years I have known Ruoxian?" Qiang Di takes a small spoon and turns it twice in the coffee. "15 years, we have known each other for 15 years."

Yan Hua thinks what she said should be the real Lang Ruoxian...

"But he chose you." Qiang Di's eyes flashes resentment. Yan Hua can see that when Qiang Di just said that, she really hated her.

"I thought there were only me and him who stuck together and helped each other in difficulties in this world, but now he is leaving me and to be with you and your son, and the three of you are going to live a happy life. But what about me..."

Yan Hua is now not sure whether Qiang Di knows she has already known about Lang Ruoxian and his brother Lang Zeyu, so she listens to Qiang Di without saying a word.

“Do you think Lang Ruoxian is what you see?” Qiang Di sees that she doesn’t speak, so she asks, hooking up the corner of the mouth.

It seems that she doesn’t know...

Yan Hua feels that she should tell Qiang Di first.

“I know, I know who you like is not Lang Zeyu, but the real Lang Ruoxian.”

When she finishes this sentence, the face of the woman opposite suddenly changes color.

“You... Did he tell you?”

“He didn’t hide it from me.” Yan Hua nods. “So we can have a good talk now.”

Qiang Di seems to be even angrier. “Don’t consider yourself always right. I won’t have a good talk with you. Except Lang Li and Lang Hongyue, who I hate most in this world is you!”

“Without you, Lang Ruoxian wouldn’t have left me. I have nothing but him.” Qiang Di’s eyes trance. “We are carrying such deep hatred. Why has he been redeemed? But I am left alone, living in painful memories forever.”

Yan Hua suddenly takes her hand and says, “No one wants you to live in memory. You have to walk out by yourself.”

“It’s easy for you to say so, but you can’t understand my feelings at all.” Qiang Di shakes off her hand.

“I can’t understand.” Yan Hua stops touching her and says softly, “But can you understand Lang Ruoxian?”

Qiang Di doesn’t understand what she means and still glares at Yan Hua fiercely.

“What you have lost is love, but what Lang Ruoxian lost is his brother, and this brother is also his rescuer. His brother sacrificed himself for revenge and

pinned all his hope on Lang Ruoxian. Do you think Lang Ruoxian will feel better than you do?”

“I believe you know better than me what he really is. Does it make you happy to see him always be like that, painful and guilty to carry two persons’ lives?”

“I’m sorry, I can’t understand your feelings. But if I were you, I wouldn’t have pulled my brother to suffer together. I would hope he will be happy and have a happy life.”

“Of course, so am I.” Yan Hua shakes her head. “Qiang Di, you are still young. You cannot live in the past all the time.”

Qiang Di doesn’t know when she has calmed down. She asks the waiter to serve one more cup of coffee to her.

“I know what you are saying.” Then she speaks slowly, “But knowing and doing are two different things. The reason why I hate you is not simply because you took Lang Ruoxian away, but because you took him away and put me in such a painful situation.”

“I struggle every day. One half of me want to bless you. The other half of me... wish you to disappear and do not exist.”

Qiang Di smiles. “As for my happiness, haha... When he died, my happiness died with him.”

When Fei Ying comes out with the two children, she sees Yan Hua alone.

“Gone?”

“She’s gone.” Yan Hua carries Gungun onto the booth. “Let’s eat dinner before going home. Shall we?”

Fei Ying asks the chef to make something to eat and orders a cake for Gungun and Xiaojiu, then she stares at Yan Hua and asks, “What did she want to do? Did she still refuse to give up?”

“No matter what she wants, we will not meet unless necessary.” Yan Hua puts a piece of cake in Fei Ying’s mouth. “Don’t dispute with her. Quarrelling can’t solve the problem.”

Fei Ying is extremely angry and tells Fei Yi when she gets home. She has happy love and happy family. She just hopes that the people she cares about and the friends she likes are the same as her.

After hearing what she said, Fei Yi meditates for a while, then he holds his young wife over.

“I know you wish Yan Hua and Lang Ruoxian to be good, but that is their own business after all. Besides... None of us know what kind of relationship Lang Ruoxian and Qiang Di had before.”

Fei Yi doesn't tell her that his staff found that Lang Ruoxian appeared to have something to do with Lang Li's poisoning. He didn't ask the reason and just pretended he didn't know it. Naturally he doesn't tell his young wife. Otherwise according to Fei Ying's character, she would definitely go to question Lang Ruoxian.

Fei Yi is not sure how much Yan Hua has known about Lang Ruoxian, so he'd better keep it from his young wife.

“Since you have time to worry about Yan Hua, I'd rather you worry more about your husband.” Fei Yi holds her into the bedroom.

Although Yan Hua doesn't say anything about meeting Qiang Di, Lang Ruoxian soon finds out. He comes to ask Yan Hua.

“Are you okay?”

Yan Hua is tidying up toys for Gungun and looks up at him. “I am okay!”

Lang Ruoxian keeps a straight face. “Just set aside my feeling.”

“I'm not stupid!” Yan Hua throws a toy car into his arms. “Besides, if you always obey her, it's not good.”

Qiang Di has already been struggling, so it can only get worse and worse if you always obey her.

“I think I'd better try not to see her before you get your relationship adjusted. As long as I avoid meeting her, she will not lose control.”

Yan Hua thinks for a moment. “When things are over, you'd better take her to see a psychologist.”

“I advised her long ago, but she was unwilling to go.” Lang Ruoxian puts the toy car back into the box. “I shall ask her again later. If it doesn’t work, I will force her to.”

Lang Ruoxian suddenly sits down beside Yan Hua and hugs her. “Aren’t you going abroad to play? When will you go?”

“At the beginning of the next month, we will wait until Xiaojiu finishes film shooting.” Yan Hua squints at him, “What’s the matter? Do you also want to go?”

“I can’t go.” Lang Ruoxian kisses her. “I will be busier later. Go ahead and have fun.”

Lang Consortium.

“Young Master, Tian Bocheng acts quickly and has already transferred half of the assets of Lang Hongyue’s companies.” Shu Sheng says somewhat curiously, “But it seems that he hasn’t had further movement these days.”

Lang Ruoxian is somewhat surprised. “Will he leave half of the property to Lang Hongyue?”

“After all, they have been husband and wife, and he has depended on Lang Hongyue to have today’s status.”

But Lang Ruoxian shakes his head. “No, he is afraid.”

Lang Hongyue is the pampered girl of Lang Family after all. Even if Lang Cha is angry with her, bones may be broken but not the sinews. They are still family.

“He has no idea who has helped him. He doesn’t dare to take the risk.”

Shu Sheng adjusts his glasses. “Shall we start to work then?”

“No.” Lang Ruoxian shakes his head. “This is Lang Consortium’s money. Tian Bocheng will have to return to me as much as what he has transferred.”

Tian Bocheng didn’t want to transfer the money so quickly. He was afraid of being discovered by Lang Hongyue. But Luo Xi misses their son and urges him every day. Tian Bocheng simply throws caution to the wind. If Lang

Hongyue knows that the son belongs to him and other woman, she might kill him anyway.

Man is expected to live for himself. He has already left her half of the money to her, which is worthy of their feeling as a couple for decades.

“Has the company been very busy recently?” He comes home very late that night and Lang Hongyue is still awake.

Tian Bocheng is stunned and immediately answers, “Well, there is a new project. Why haven’t you had a rest?”

“I have already slept but wake up from a nightmare.” Lang Hongyue comes out of the kitchen with a glass of milk. “I dreamed that when our son learned to speak, he wouldn’t open his mouth. If I let him call mom and he would cry.”

Tian Bocheng is scared to sweat. “Dreams are all against the reality. Don’t go off into wild flights of fancy. Our son must be very clever and can say anything.”

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## **Chapter 173 Dream and Reality**

Tian Bocheng has had nightmares for several days. He has dreamed that Lang Hongyue knows that he has lied to her, so she stabs his son to death with a knife and then rushes at him. Every time he wakes up, he is in a cold sweat.

“I don’t want to do it anymore. Let’s cancel our deal.” Tian Bocheng calls the man.

The person over the line laughs a few times with guttural noises. His laughter is like fingernails streaking through broken copper and iron, making people mind-numbing.

“It’s not up to you. If you quit now, I’ll tell Lang Hongyue that you and Luo Xi have cheated her. If she knows that you not only has betrayed her, but also the son is not her own, do you think she will let you go easily?”

Tian Bocheng hangs up the phone with a panic expression. He knows that he has already had no way back.

“What’s wrong with you?” Luo Xi wants to see her son today. So Tian Bocheng comes over to show her the video.

Luo Xi cannot help doubting Tian Bocheng when seeing him in trance. “You haven’t regretted it, have you?”

“Yes, I have.” Tian Bocheng grabs his hair. “We have been used by the man. He did not dare to offend Lang Family, so he pulled me into the water.”

He should blame his own stupidity. He not only cheats Lang Hongyue and is audacious in the extreme to transfer the company’s assets. How can he forget that Lang Hongyue has Lang Family, Lang Li, Lang Ruoxian and Lang Cha as her backing.

“You pack up and I’ll send you abroad.” Tian Bocheng thinks over and over. He is afraid that he cannot run away, so he won’t let Luo Xi follow him to die.

Luo Xi doesn’t expect it to be so serious, and she can’t leave her son!

“I’m not leaving! I want my son.”

Tian Bocheng yells at her. “What time is it? Lang Hongyue regards him as her own son, so you should just worry about yourself.”

“I’m not stupid!” Luo Xi cries. “You said it was a conspiracy. If that person knew you had regretted, he would tell Lang Hongyue the truth. Do you think she can spare our son?”

Tian Bocheng stares blankly for a moment, then restlessly takes a few puffs of cigarette. Luo Xi whines beside him. After a few minutes, he puts out his cigarette butts severely.

“I shall think of some way to get the baby out, and you will leave with the baby!”

Yan Hua doesn’t know if it’s an illusion. She always feels that Lang Ruoxian is particularly active about their summer vacation trip and asks several times. Finally at the end of the month, Xiaojiu finishes filming. This time only Fei Ying and Yan Hua take their two children to go on the trip.

So they choose to take a cruise to the island country and will spend almost a week on board. They particularly take the largest cruise in Asia with complete facilities, comparable to a small city.

“I have applied an international roaming service for your mobile phone. Remember to send me a video every night.” Lang Ruoxian holds her to enjoin her. Beside them, Fei Yi also exhorts Fei Ying to take care of themselves. So they don't go board until the last minute.

Lang Ruoxian and Fei Yi return to downtown. They get into their own car separately at the airport.

“Lang Ruoxian.” Fei Yi suddenly stops him. “Let me know if you need any help.”

Lang Ruoxian narrows his eyes and then hooks the corner of his mouth. “Thank you.”

“You're welcome. My Xiaoying likes Yan Hua very much. I don't want her to be sad about Yan Hua.”

When Lang Ruoxian returns the company, Shu Sheng rushes in hurriedly.

“Young Master, Tian Bocheng has regretted and he wants to send his son and Luo Xi away. Lang Li is ready for having a showdown.”

Lang Ruoxian rips off his tie. “It is just right. We'll get rid of them before Hua comes back.”

“Then when shall we get to work?”

“Of course, after they finish the dog-eat-dog fighting.”

Lang Ruoxian sleeps in Yan Hua's bed at night. There is always a faint smell in the air. He feels very fragrant, as if Yan Hua is beside him. Later he has a dream, in which is his dark and cruel past.

In the dream, he is still Lang Zeyu. He lies on the second floor of the villa every day. Not far away there is a large terrace. The sun is shining, and a glass door blocks the golden sunshine out.

It is like hope, which he can never see.



“How is he today?” A woman’s voice comes from the door.

Lang Zeyu moves his head. He once was very happy when the woman came to the orphanage to pick him up. It turned out that he was not an orphan, but his parents died in a traffic accident when he was a child, and his own whereabouts was unknown to his relatives.

“Zeyu, I am your auntie!” The woman got off a very big and magnificent car, and behind her there were two bodyguards who looked very fierce.

This was the first time that Lang Zeyu had seen Lang Hongyue. Lang Hongyue wore a beautiful skirt and beautiful makeup. She smiled at him very beautifully.

“I come to pick you up and go home!” The woman who asked him to call her auntie said.

At that time, Lang Zeyu was 13 years old.

He is brought back to a big villa by Lang Hongyue, changes into comfortable and beautiful clothes, and eats the food that had been seen on TV. He is very happy. Although his auntie doesn’t live with him, and although he is the only child in the big villa, he has many servants.

However, these people occasionally look at him with pity. Lang Ruoxian does not care. He thinks these people are probably sympathetic to what happened to him before.

“Auntie, I want to go to school.” Until half a year later, he feels bored to stay in the villa every day, and he knows that children all go to school. They also went to school in the orphanage previously, but the education there was not so formal. Only one teacher taught Chinese and mathematics to them.

“Go to school?” Lang Hongyue looks at him in surprise and then smiles oddly. “Well, I’ll arrange it. You can go to school after summer vacation.”

Lang Zeyu is very happy, but it never occurs. Because half a month later, in the morning he finds that he begins to lose his hair and then his body begins to itch. If he scratches, the skin will fall off, revealing the red meat underneath.

“Auntie, I’m hurt!” When Lang Hongyue comes to see him, Lang Zeyu rushes into her arms, crying.

The little boy doesn't see the cruelty and indifference in the eyes of the woman holding him to comfort.

"Zeyu is a good boy. Auntie has brought a doctor to see you!"

Since then, he never leaves the villa again. The doctor says that he has inherited the disease, so he has to stay in his room, not to be in the sun, or not to go out. At first Lang Zeyu yearns to go out to see, and then he begins to ache all over. Every day is hard for him.

"Zeyu!" Lang Hongyue pushes the door open and comes in. She looks at the young man lying on the bed but hides her disgust in the eyes. "How is today?"

Lang Zeyu slightly moves his head. He doesn't dare to move intensely, because as long as he moves, the skin will fall off, and the bare red meat lets him feel painful and itchy.

"This is Master Du's apprentice. He will stay and take care of you in the future." Lang Hongyue smiles. "Don't worry. Auntie will cure you definitely!"

Lang Zeyu looks at the young man behind the senior TCM doctor. The young man has a common face and gives him a silly smile. As usual, the senior TCM doctor feels his pulse and then leaves with Lang Hongyue.

"May I help you open the window?" The apprentice who stays to take care of him asks.

Lang Ruoxian opens his mouth. His tongue is covered with blisters. He hurts so much that he doesn't want to speak.

"Don't worry. I just open a little, and the wind won't blow to you." The apprentice says with a smile.

When it is time to eat, the apprentice sees the house maid's movements and frowns. "You exert your strength too much. He will hurt."

Lang Zeyu can only eat liquid food, because he doesn't have the ability to chew. But the house maid is very rude. The apprentice sees blood flowing out of Lang Zeyu's mouth, because the blisters on his tongue are broken.

"I'll do it!" Seeing that maid ignores him, the apprentice takes the bowl over and says, "I will feed him from now on."

In this way, another month passes. It is raining heavily on this day, but Lang Zeyu is in a good mood because the blisters on his tongue seem to begin to harden. In fact, they used to harden every a few days before, but soon new blisters grew.

This time new blisters don't grow, so he thinks that he might be better.

"I have changed the medicine and you will get better and better." The apprentice locks the door and sits in front of the sickbed and looks at him.

Lang Ruoxian looks puzzled and doesn't understand what he means.

"Listen to me, you have been hurt like this by Lang Hongyue..."

The rain outside the window is getting heavier and heavier, masking the sound in the room. It is unknown how long it has passed before the boy on the bed sobs.

"Don't cry, Young Master." The apprentice strips a layer of thing from his face and becomes another person. "This is what I am. My name is Shu Sheng. Childe Ruoxian tells me that I will serve for you from now on."

From this day on, Lang Ruoxian's physical function begins to recover. He has been poisoned for more than a year and it is a long process for him to get well completely. He doesn't know where Shu Sheng has gotten the prescription. He gets better day by day.

"The senior TCM doctor has been bribed by us. He will not tell Lang Hongyue your true situation." Shu Sheng says, "And he also says that you can't continue to be like this, or you won't live for three years."

Lang Hongyue has realized that the amount of poison she has given Lang Zeyu is too large. She cannot let Lang Zeyu die. She is waiting for the right opportunity to bring him back to Lang Family.

So Lang Zeyu's original poisonous foods have been all stopped. Three years later, his poison is completely removed. However, Lang Ruoxian suddenly informs him to bring forward the plan, and he has to fake his death immediately. That night in the hotel, it is the first time that Lang Ruoxian meets Lang Zeyu, his half-brother.

There is a girl named Qiang Di beside Lang Ruoxian. She is his lover.

He finds an excuse to let the girl leave and then tells Lang Ruoxian.

“I’m going to die. As long as I die, you can replace me back to Lang Family. Remember, you have to revenge for your parents and yourself. But you have to promise me that you will not use your own life to avenge.”

“Lang Zeyu, from now on, you will be Lang Ruoxian. Your life is mine, and you will live well instead of me!”

Lang Ruoxian suddenly opens his eyes. There is a familiar and warm taste in his arms. He hugs pillow and blankly stares at the sky at dawn out of the window.

“Don’t worry... I will live well for you.” There is a murmur in the room. “They will also come down to accompany you soon.”

Lang Hongyue is going crazy, because when she gets up, her son who slept in the cradle is gone.

“Bocheng! Our son is missing! When I get up, I find him disappear!” She calls Tian Bocheng as soon as possible.

“Don’t worry. I’ll call the police and get back now.”

Having hung up the phone, Lang Hongyue’s hands are shaking. She doesn’t know who is so competent to steal her son from under her gaze. When she is out of her mind, the mobile phone rings.

“Do you want to see your son?” The other party asks.

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## **Chapter 174 Showdown**

Lang Hongyue rushes frantically at Luo Xi when she sees Luo Xi holding the child in the VIP lounge at the airport.

“Give back my son!”

Luo Xi doesn’t expect Lang Hongyue to appear, so the child is grabbed away because she is in panic.

“You b\*\*ch!” Lang Hongyue scolds, “You want to steal my son because you, the mistress have lost your own son.” She thinks that Luo Xi retaliates against her for she made Luo Xi lose child.

“We have settled at that time and we compensated you, but now you have taken away my son!” Lang Hongyue says more and more angrily, “We have already called the police. You just wait to go to jail!”

Luo Xi reacts and makes a brisk step forward to snatch the child back. Lang Hongyue doesn't expect her to dare to start work and watches her son be into someone else's arms.

“B\*\*ch!” She is going to be mad.

Luo Xi steps back. “Don't move. This is my son!”

“Hah...” Lang Hongyue sneers. “I think you are crazy. Your son is dead! Dead!”

Some people around recognized Lang Hongyue long ago, but they didn't take photos or do anything else because of her status. At that time, several people come in and politely invite them out. No one wants to cause trouble. Soon Lang Hongyue and Luo Xi are the only people left in the VIP lounge.

“It is you who are mad.” At this time, Luo Xi disregards anything and says directly, “The one who died was your son, and he died as soon as he was born.”

Lang Hongyue lets out a cry. “Shut your f\*\*king mouth. Don't curse my son. What? Is it true that President Jin doesn't want you? I think you are really crazy because you lose both man and money.”

“I don't know President Jin at all!” Luo Xi smiles. “Lang Hongyue, this child is the son of me and Tian Bocheng, your husband Tian Bocheng.”

Lang Hongyue's expression freezes, then she bursts out laughter. “You are really crazy. What nonsense are you talking about?”

“If you don't believe me, ask him.” Luo Xi points to the door.

Lang Hongyue looks back and sees Tian Bocheng come in out of breath.

“Look at this woman. She is mad and says our son is of her and your.”

Tian Bocheng walks past Lang Hongyue without stopping. At last he stops beside Luo Xi. "You must leave quickly. The plane is about to take off."

"What are you doing?" Lang Hongyue frowns and asks.

Luo Xi takes a triumphant look at her and leaves with the baby in her arms. Lang Hongyue tries to stop her but Tian Bocheng catches Lang Hongyue.

"Tian Bocheng?" Lang Hongyue stares at the man. "Let me go. She is going to take our son away."

"That's her son." Tian Bocheng says calmly. Now he has no way out. "The child of you and me didn't survive. He was dead when he was born."

Lang Hongyue grabs Luo Xi's bag with her other hand and opens her mouth in shock.

"Have you heard that?" Luo Xi wants to shake off her hand. "This is the son of Tian Bocheng and me. It has nothing to do with you. Let go of me!"

"Tian Bocheng..." Lang Hongyue ignores her and questions her husband. "That President Jin..."

"I asked him to help me." Tian Bocheng closes his eyes. "I don't want to hide anything from you now. I have been with Luo Xi for two years. If you hadn't been to her house to make trouble, you wouldn't have miscarried, and I wouldn't have come up with this way to hide it from you."

Lang Hongyue feels dizzy and almost loses her footing. Luo Xi takes the opportunity to push her away and run to the door. Lang Hongyue doesn't care if she will fall and rushes at Luo Xi directly. Luo Xi lets out a scream and is brought down by her.

"My child!" Luo Xi ignores her own pain and raises up the child who is in her arms.

Tian Bocheng hurries to hold the child. It is unknown where Lang Hongyue gets great strength to get up and hit him. The child falls to the ground and rolls twice. He cries immediately.

“Tian Bocheng!” People will have terrible power when they are angry. Lang Hongyue is unexpectedly faster than all others. She picks up the child and grabs him by the neck.

“How dare you lie to me?” Her eyes are cold and crazy and ferociousness after being hurt. “You and your mistress united to cheat me. Has the dog eaten your conscience?”

Luo Xi screams and Tian Bocheng covers her mouth.

“Lang Hongyue, do you think I should have a conscience?” He smiles mockingly. “Since I married into and lived with your family, have you taken me as your husband? In front of the whole staff of the company, you accused me of sitting around and waiting to die, saying that if I hadn’t been your husband, I would have been expelled.”

“At the party, you talked about business with others. You were bossy to me to ask me serve wine or take things for you without caring about my feelings. Once I did a bit slowly. What did you say?” Tian Bocheng laughs wryly. “You said I was a waste and couldn’t do a trifle well.”

“Lang Hongyue, we have been married for so many years, but have you respected me? I am just a dog for you to be bossed around. Even if you did something wrong, you would push me out to be your scapegoat.”

“If one day you really made a big mistake and had to pay a life for a life, you would not hesitate to send me to death instead of you. You said I had no conscience, but I’d like to say that if I won’t hate you, the extreme forbearance is shown.”

Lang Hongyue’s face changes color because of anger. Finally, she grits her teeth and asks, “How did you do it at the beginning? Before getting married, you did all this on your own initiative. Have you thought that I chose you from so many people because you were good-looking? No, I chose you because you were obedient.”

“Now you say that I treat you like a dog. For so many years, you have been spending my money to pay for everything, even to support your lover’s living. You were willing to marry into and live with my family just because of my surname Lang, weren’t you?”

“Why? Are you regret now? Then return all my money and take your mistress to get out!” Lang Hongyue won’t be hysterical like an abandoned wife. After all, she is a pampered girl of Lang Family and won’t cry for a man.

Tian Bocheng uses his back to block Luo Xi. “We shall divorce. You give my son back.”

“Son?” Lang Hongyue sneers. “Tian Bocheng, you’ve been in social circles for so many years under the name of Lang Family member, and now you want to divorce as you wish. Do you think I don’t have to save face?”

Luo Xi is anxious. “Do you think you still have money? Your company hmm hmm...”

“You shut up!” Tian Bocheng covers her mouth.

Lang Hongyue is shocked and takes out her mobile phone to make a phone call. As the people on the other side of the phone report the company’s situation, her expression becomes more and more ferocious. Finally, she looks at Tian Bocheng as if she wants to peel his skin when he is alive.

“Great! Great!” Having hung up, Lang Hongyue’s chest fluctuates severely. She keeps saying “great,” and then turns to leave.

Luo Xi screams, “My child. You return my son!”

“Who are you?” Lang Hongyue is stopped at the door.

Two tall bodyguards snatch the child from her arms. Lang Hongyue is not their rival, so she has to watch Tian Bocheng hand over the child to Luo Xi and then send her to security check.

“Tian Bocheng!” Lang Hongyue suddenly cries hysterically, “I curse you to go to hell!”

Then she passes out.

“Young Master, Lang Hongyue fainted, and Tian Bocheng took her to the hospital. Lang Li’s men are following them. Lang Li is now on his way to the hospital.”

Lang Ruoxian puts down his mobile phone. The screen saver is the photo just sent by Yan Hua, on which she is holding Gungun, surfing on the boat.



“Prepare the car and we will also go there.”

Lang Hongyue is stimulated too much. But soon after she enters the hospital, she becomes sober. She sees Tian Bocheng standing at the side of the hospital bed. She clenches her fists and wants to bite him to death.

“Get out. I don’t want to see you.”

Tian Bocheng hesitates for a moment and says, “I only took half of the company, which I worked so hard to develop it to be what it is like now. I didn’t transfer the assets of your jewelry company. I’ll ask my lawyer to send you the divorce agreement later. The house is all yours.”

“Well...” Lang Hongyue sneers, “I’d like to see if your poor advertising company can still run smoothly without me Lang Hongyue and Lang Family.”

Tian Bocheng originally feels a little guilty. Having heard this, he simply leaves. “Then we’ll wait and see!”

He doesn’t make it. A crowd come in and block him back.

“Brother Li?”

The last person sits in a wheelchair and is pushed in. Tian Bocheng and Lang Hongyue both know him. He is Lang Li.

“Have you solved your problem?” When he speaks, Tian Bocheng feels a little familiar.

Then he sees Lang Li put a voice changer on his chin. When he speaks again, his voice becomes hoarser.

“Don’t you want to know who I am?”

Tian Bocheng opens his eyes wide. “You... You are... No! Impossible? How can...”

“Why not?” Lang Li laughs hoarsely. “I want to thank you. If it weren’t for you, I wouldn’t have gotten my younger sister’s company so soon.”

“What do you mean?” Tian Bocheng’s heart misses a beat.

Lang Li coos several times. “Now the half you transferred is mine. And the half you kindly left to my younger sister is also mine.”

“Li!” Lang Hongyue excitedly gets down from the hospital bed, “What did you say? Did you do all this?”

“Of course not!” Lang Li pouts his lips. “Your good husband did it. If he hadn’t been willing to do it, I wouldn’t have had the chance.”

Lang Hongyue has been overwhelmed again and again. She clutches her chest and asks him, “Why did you do this? I’m going to tell dad!”

“You just tell him!” Lang Li suddenly takes off his hat. On his head there is only a few hairs and a layer of dandruff. “Is it disgusting? How dare you ask me why after you have made me like this?”

“What does this have to do with me?” Lang Hongyue is so angry that she wants to kill someone. “Deng Jingjing did this and then framed your lover. Haven’t you find out already?”

Lang Li shakes his head. “This is exactly the same medicine you gave Lang Zeyu more than 10 years ago. You tell me. How can it be so coincidental? So I have had someone investigate it. If I haven’t done this, I won’t find that you are behind.”

“I didn’t!” Lang Hongyue looks at him incredulously. “Where did you investigate that? I don’t even know about it.”

“It doesn’t matter whether you admit it or not.” Lang Li smiles. “I have achieved my goal anyway. I’m afraid you don’t have much chance to tell dad.” Lang Li waves and two bodyguards come forward to detain Lang Hongyue.

“You are crazy!” Lang Hongyue can’t believe it until now. “I am your younger sister, you can’t do this to me.”

Lang Li nods at Tian Bocheng. “Don’t say that I as your eldest brother haven’t helped you. I’ll lock up this guy with you. You can settle the feud between husband and wife first.”

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## Chapter 175 All in Vain

“Young Master, Lang Li took them away.”

On the way, Shu Sheng receives a phone call. “He locked them up in a very remote villa community in the south of the city.”

“Where is he?”

“He didn’t go.”

Lang Ruoxian smiles faintly. “He wants the couple to kill each other.”

“Then we...”

“Go back to the company.”

Several days later, when Lang Ruoxian is about to leave the company in the evening, Shu Sheng comes in with a weird look.

“Young Master, Lang Hongyue is in hospital again.”

Lang Ruoxian pauses and asks without surprise, “Tian Bocheng did it?”

“I haven’t known the details yet. Lang Li also goes there.”

“Go. Let’s go to the hospital.”

Only when they arrive at the hospital do they know that Lang Hongyue stabbed Tian Bocheng and was pushed down from the balcony of the third floor by Tian Bocheng. Now they are still under rescue.

“Ruoxian?” Lang Li is talking to the doctor and is somewhat surprised to see him. “Why are you here?”

Lang Ruoxian stays calm and collected. “Recently, I feel sick in my chest. I just come and get some medicine. I hear from the doctor that Auntie has had an accident?”

“Ala...” Lang Li sighs. “Tian Bocheng had a mistress outside, and your auntie miscarried...”

Lang Ruoxian listens quietly as Lang Li tells the story, showing a look of surprise with special cooperation. “So... did he push Auntie down?”

“Previously Tian Bocheng borrowed the villa from me. I lent it to him without thinking. I didn’t know that he was hiding from your auntie. As a result, your auntie found him and stabbed him, and Tian Bocheng pushed her down by mistake.”

The lights in the operating room go out and Lang Hongyue is pushed out.

“Mr. Lang, I’m sorry...”

Lang Li is a little excited. “What about my younger sister? Can you save her life?”

“No, Ms. Lang fell down with her head landing first. Now there is congestion in her brain. We have done everything we can...”

Lang Ruoxian supports Lang Li and asks the doctor, “Has my auntie been rescued?”

“Ms. Lang’s life is saved, but we don’t know when she will wake up.”

“What do you mean?” Lang Li looks at Lang Hongyue on the surgery cart. “Is she in what was described as a vegetative state?”

The doctor nods. “You can say so, but her brain is clear, because brain waves are normal. When she wakes up, you can talk to her, maybe she will recover more quickly.”

“Will she never wake up?” Lang Ruoxian asks.

Doctor answers, “We can’t say for sure. This kind of thing can only trust to luck.”

The door of another operating room is also open. That is Tian Bocheng.

“He has been out of danger, but the position of the stabbing is somewhat lower, which may affect his sexual function. We’ll continue to observe this.”

Lang Family is rich, and Lang Hongyue’s ward is naturally the most advanced, comparable to a hotel. Tian Bocheng also benefits from association with Lang Family and occupies the next door ward.

Lang Ruoxian stands in the ward and looks at Lang Hongyue on the sickbed. Suddenly he asks, "Did you do it?"

"Have you found out?" Lang Li didn't mean to deceive him. "By doing so, I have gotten rid of the suspicion on us clearly and will inform your grandfather when it is certain that Lang Hongyue will not wake up in a few days."

"Are you going to make Tian Bocheng as your scapegoat?" Lang Ruoxian asks while knowing the answer.

Lang Li laughs hoarsely. "He has no choice but to confess."

It is true that Tian Bocheng pushed Lang Hongyue downstairs. Even if he goes to tell Lang Cha the truth, he cheated Lang Hongyue, and then transferred the company's assets, he can't escape, so he'd better simply take the charges.

"After a few years in prison, he can still be reunited with his lover and son, or else... He can't even survive."

Lang Ruoxian smiles. "Kill two birds with one stone, which is a good play."

"Lang Family will depend on you in the future." Lang Li thinks of something and asks, "Yukun has been staying in G City, and you don't have anyone keep an eye on him?"

"He opens a restaurant and seems to be looking for someone." Lang Ruoxian says casually, "He and Fourth Uncle are not interested in domestic business. You can rest assured."

Lang Li disagrees. "You are still too young. How can't he care? The longer he lurks, the more you can't treat him lightly."

"I see." Lang Ruoxian looks at his watch. "I'll have a dinner party at night. Let me send you back first."

"No, I have to talk to the doctor." Lang Li waves his hand.

Lang Ruoxian comes out of the hospital and goes straight home. On the way, he suddenly smiles. "Is everything ready?"

"All right." Shu Sheng who is always serious smiles at him and says, "Shall we send it to Lang Cha tomorrow?"

“Yes, we shall.” Lang Ruoxian is in a good mood. “Hua is coming back soon.”

Yan Hua and Fei Ying extend their one-week trip to two weeks at his instigation. Lang Ruoxian hopes that when she comes back, everything will be settled, and then he can announce their love openly.

Lang Li arranges the best nurse for Lang Hongyue, and he also has Tian Bocheng guarded. When Tian Bocheng wakes up, he is confronted with the interrogation of the police. Just when Lang Li thinks that he has revenged himself on all the people who insulted him and celebrates with champagne, Lang Cha calls him.

“I’ll get on the plane to return home immediately. Be ready to explain to me.”

After saying this, Lang Cha hangs up. When Lang Li call back, Lang Cha has turned off his mobile phone.

The next night, Lang Cha endures the hardships of a long journey to returns to Lang’s mansion. He looks as if he is older. Lang Li doesn’t know if it is his illusion. He feels that his father’s white hair is much more than what he had when he left.

“How did you take care of Dad, Lang Qin?” He questions Lang Qin who comes back with Lang Cha together.

Lang Qin looks at him coldly. “You’d better explain your business first!”

“What’s wrong with me?” Lang Li’s eyes flash.

Lang Cha sits down in the middle of the living room. “Where is your younger sister?”

“Hongyue... Something has happened to her.” Lang Li looks sad. “Dad, I didn’t mean to hide it from you. I think I’ll tell you when Hongyue wakes up in a few days.”

Lang Cha stares at him, and his obscure eyes reveal no feelings. “Say it again from the beginning to the end.”

“It is...” Lang Li naturally tells the play he designs again. Because Lang Cha comes back, Lang Ruoxian and Lang Yukun are also here today, and the two youngsters are sitting aside as onlookers.

Having finished listening to Lang Li, Lang Yukun glances at Lang Ruoxian. Lang Ruoxian asks him with his eyes. Lang Yukun shakes his head to show it is OK.

“Is that all?” Lang Cha is poker-faced. Lang Li is somewhat perturbed, but he thinks that it is impossible for Lang Cha to know. Everything he has done is in secret and will not be found out by his father.

So he says confidently, “Dad, I will let Tian Bocheng stay in prison for a lifetime. As long as Hongyue still lives, there is hope. Don’t worry too much.”

“Really?” Lang Cha throws a file bag on him. “I have another version here. Do you want to see it?”

Lang Li opens the file bag curiously. There are several photos in it, and his agreement to bribe Jin Yuan, as well as a statement from one of his heelers, clearly writing down how he had handled behind.

“This is slander!” Lang Li says quickly, “Dad, you must believe me. Who gave you this... this thing? Let him come out and confront me!”

Lang Li’s face has peeled off because of previous poisoning, and people can’t see clearly what color it is now. But his eyes are flustered and he almost falls down from his wheelchair.

“Dad, you have to believe me, how can I do such a thing. Hongyue is my younger sister, I... “

“Because you hate her, for she made you like this.” Lang Cha interrupts him. “This thing was sent to me by Hongyue, and it was sent from home half a month ago.”

Lang Li is completely panicked and his ears buzz.

“She was very clever and didn’t want to let me know what she did to you, so she sent it to Lang Jie first.” Lang Cha continues, “Lang Jie, that girl has always been disobedient at ordinary time, but this time she listened to her mother once. Hongyue told her not to open it. If Hongyue hadn’t sent her a message for three days, then she would send me the things.”

Lang Cha closes his eyes. "If that girl had been naughty this time to open it to have a look in advance, or had given it to me directly, your sister wouldn't be lying in the hospital now."

"Dad, she is your daughter, but am I not your son?" Lang Li sees that things have been disclosed, and simply says directly, "She has harmed me to be this disgusting look and ruined the rest of my life, can't I take revenge?"

Lang Cha looks at him with a sad face. "You can offend her openly, or you can stop visiting each other all your rest lives. Or you can tell me! But you didn't. You used the cruelest and meanest way to deal with your younger sister."

"She has not been my sister since she hurt me." Lang Li gives up his resistance and even smiles and says, "Dad, do whatever you want! I won't regret what I did, whether you stop regarding me as your son or expel me out of Lang Family."

Lang Cha tries several times to take up the crutch and kill the son, but seeing that there is no good meat on his face and listening to his husky voice, he finally doesn't hit him.

"You leave. I won't have you such a son ever since." Lang Cha finishes saying so and wants to stand up, but he falls down.

"Dad! Grandpa!"

Something has happened to Lang Family, so the stock drops more than a half within just three days. Lang Cha is lying in the hospital, and Lang Hongyue is in a coma. Some people say that Lang Li has been expelled from Lang Family, while others say that Lang Family is separated into several parts.

Soon Lang Ruoxian begins to take action. He suppresses negative news first, then he uses several overseas cooperation projects brought back by Lang Qin to tell the public that there is no problem with the normal operation of the company. But it is not convenient to disclose the family affairs of Lang Family.

"The stock has been stabilized." Shu Sheng lets loose of the computer.

Lang Ruoxian is about to speak when his mobile phone rings. He looks at the caller ID and his expression becomes very gentle.



“Hua!”

“Well, I am OK.”

“I knew what would happen to the company before and it won’t have much impact. It will just cost some time.”

“Well, have fun!”

Lang Cha is discharged from hospital a few days later. Originally he wants to make a statement to disengage Lang Li from father and son relationship, but considering the company, he decides not to make it public. But since then he will never want to see this son again, just as if he never had this son.

Lang Hongyue shows no sober signs, while Tian Bocheng is in prison. As Lang Li said before, he has no choice.

“Grandpa.” Lang Ruoxian enters the study.

Lang Cha is sitting in a rocking chair by the French windows and squeezes out a smile when seeing him.

“Take care of yourself.” Lang Ruoxian picks up the blanket beside Lang Cha and covers it over the old man.

Lang Cha takes hold of him and says, “You need to take more care of the company in the future. Your father...”

“Grandpa, don’t worry. I’ve sent him to the manor and arranged people to take care of him.”

Lang Cha nods. “I will go back to the United States with your fourth uncle tomorrow.”

There is silence.

Coming out of the study, Lang Ruoxian’s faint smile turns evil. Ha... It’s not over yet!

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## Chapter 176 Dad, Is Mom Yummy

When Yan Hua returns, everything has been settled.

“Are you going to... lock him up for a lifetime?”

Lang Cha was mentally and physically exhausted. As soon as Yan Hua and Gungun got off the cruise, they were taken to Lang’s mansion and Gungun was left to accompany Lang Cha tonight. Yan Hua was a little worried at first, but Gungun gave full play to the characteristics of being as naive and sweet as a blonde at that time.

“Mom, I want to stay with Great-grandpa. He seems very sad. I saw him cry secretly at that time.”

So Yan Hua is very relieved to return to her house, and Lang Ruoxian naturally follows her back.

“I heard my uncle said that Lang Jie and Lang Yi would be back soon.”

“Their dad is in jail, and their mom is in a coma. Of course the children will come back.” Lang Ruoxian helps her put her luggage in place and sees Yan Hua staring at him. He smilingly walks over and hugs Yan Hua. “What? Do you dislike that I hid it from you?”

Yan Hua shakes her head. “It’s no use telling me. I can’t help. I just think...” She squints at the man and says, “You won’t just let Lang Li enjoy his old age in peace, will you?”

She knows Lang Ruoxian too well. The pain of childhood and the hatred of parents have been lurking for so many years. How can it be so easy to be settled?

“My wife is really smart!” Lang Ruoxian kisses Yan Hua on the mouth corner. “Let him feel comfortable for a few days first. The most painful thing is when you think everything is finished perfectly, suddenly someone tells you that everything is fake, and that is when he is completely destroyed.”

Three days later, Lang Cha and Lang Qin go back to the United States. When they leave, Lang Cha even wants to take Gungun away.

“Grandpa, he will soon start school. We will go to see you when the National Day holiday comes, OK?”

Of course, Lang Cha knows it is impossible to take Gungun away, so he just says casually.

“Then Gungun has made an appointment with Great-grandpa. You will let your mother take you to the United States next month!”

“OK! Gungun must go there.” Gungun stretches out his little thumb to entwine pinky fingers with that of Lang Cha.

When they are leaving, Lang Jie and Lang Yi come back from the hospital. Yan Hua has not seen the brother and sister for a long time. They don't look very well.

“Grandpa.” Lang Jie calls and begins to cry.

Lang Cha wants to comfort his granddaughter, but he doesn't know how to speak. Finally, he says, “Don't worry. You are my grandchild anyway.” He looks at Lang Yi again, “You too.”

“We'll send you!” Lang Yi is obviously in a good mood when he hears this sentence.

He is not the same as Lang Jie. Lang Jie was born by Lang Hongyue. But he was the adopted son of Lang Hongyue. Since Lang Hongyue became pregnant and was tested to have a boy, Lang Yi has been worried.

Later, when Lang Hongyue miscarried and became a vegetable, he was reassured and uneasy, wondering what would happen in the future. It is good to have Lang Cha's word, at least to ensure that he is still the child of Lang Family.

“Don't go, Hua. Don't bother to take Gungun back and forth.” Lang Cha walks out with the crutch and turns to look at her. “If Ruoxian bullies you, tell me.”

Yan Hua is stunned, then feels warm in her heart and nods hard.

She takes Gungun back to her house and thinks a lot along the way. Gungun goes to Mingxi's house to see the dog. Yan Hua begins to clean the house,

cleaning the table and sweeping the floor. When Lang Ruoxian returns, he sees the little woman climbing up the ladder to wipe the crystal chandelier.

“Don’t move!” Lang Ruoxian cries.

Yan Hua is flustered and almost misses her step.

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

Lang Ruoxian runs a few steps to hold her down. “You scared me to death. Why do you want to wipe the chandelier?”

“Anyway, I have time now...” Yan Hua’s eyes flash. Lang Ruoxian looks at her.

After a while.

“Is there something you want to tell me?”

“No!” Yan Hua immediately shakes her head.

Lang Ruoxian smiles. “Do you know that you like busy doing various things when you are free and feel guilty?”

“Am I?” Yan Hua doesn’t find it herself.

The man pulls her to sit down on the sofa. “Yes, so go ahead!”

“I don’t think I can say that.” Yan Hua thinks for a moment and shakes her head. “You just think I’m OK and I’ll forget it in a few days.”

“No way.” Lang Ruoxian pinches her finger. “It seems that the things still has something to do with me. You should tell me.”

Yan Hua sees him insist and makes up her mind finally. “Let’s talk about it first! This is only my personal opinion. If you don’t agree, then you just pretend that I never say it.”

“You tell me first.”

“Just... can you let Lang Li stay like that for a period of time?” Yan Hua makes a tentative remark and sees that Lang Ruoxian’s expression is normal. She

adds, "Grandpa can no longer withstand the stimulation. If I'm right, you'd like to tell Lang Li the truth, including your descent."

Lang Li will have one of two reactions. One is to get angry to death by Lang Ruoxian and the other is to find a way to kill Lang Ruoxian. Either way, the most painful person is Lang Cha. He has already experienced the tragedy of losing young loved ones once...

"So you want me to let go of Lang Li?"

"No, just let go of him temporarily." Yan Hua hugs him, "You know better than me that the person who treats you best in this family is Grandpa. You can feel the love that your grandpa has given to you, otherwise you would not have cared about him and would have killed Lang Li directly early."

Lang Ruoxian doesn't move for a long time, but when Yan Hua wants to apologize, she is carried onto his body by Lang Ruoxian.

"Ok." Lang Ruoxian puts his head beside her neck. The hot breath makes Yan Hua itch a little.

"I shall listen to you. I'll go to Lang Li to revenge after Grandpa passes away." Lang Ruoxian suddenly bites the soft meat on her neck and sucks it.

Yan Hua lets out a cry and is kissed by the man.

"Hmm..." She wriggles a few times, but is pressed on the sofa.

Just as Lang Ruoxian's hand reaches into Yan Hua's skirt, a crisp voice interrupts him.

"Dad, is Mom yummy?"

Yan Hua and Lang Ruoxian are embarrassed.

A few more days pass, and the school will soon start. Xiaojiu receives a notice from the production team that she is going to participate in reshooting of some scenes.

This day, after the nap, Gungun urges Yan Hua to go out of the house hurriedly. They are going to send desserts to Xiaojiu who is filming the movie. Outside the film and TV production base, Yan Hua let the driver go first, and they will go back with Fei Ying later.

“How long will Xiaojiu take filming, Mom?” Gungun asks. He holds a small mess tin in one hand, and pulls Yan Hua in the other hand.

“Well, then tomorrow we will go to play with your Brother Mingxi...”

Bang! Yan Hua gets frightened, and then sees the small mess tin in Gungun’s hand falls to the ground. Gungun holds his hand and cries loudly.

“Gungun?” Yan Hua quickly squats down to take his hand away and finds a bruise on the back of his right hand.

“Mom, I am painful...” Gungun’s eyes are drowned in tears.

Yan Hua hurriedly takes out the ice bag used for cooling in the mess tin and puts it on his hand. Then she looks around. As guessed, the window of a car that parks roadside is open, and a boy who is eight or nine years old is shooting out with a toy gun.

“What are you doing?” Yan Hua stops him loudly, but her voice is slower than the action of the little boy. He fires another shot and there is an obvious pit on the car opposite.

As soon as the boy sees Yan Hua being stern to him, he snorts and begins to reload and then he wants to aim at Yan Hua. Yan Hua strides over and grabs the toy gun from his hand.

“Where are your adult guardians?”

“Give me back my gun!” The child shouts at her harshly, “Give it back to me quickly, or I’ll tell my grandmother!”

Gungun stops crying at this moment. With tears in his eyes, he says, “Brother, you are a bad child. You shot at people at random and damaged public property! Our kindergarten teachers taught us not to play with toy guns in the street.”

“Bastard, it is none of your business!” The little boy gets out of the car and stretches out his hand to push Gungun.

Yan Hua picks up Gungun to dodge him. “If you do this again, I will beat you.”

“How dare you!” The little boy spits at her and his saliva is onto Yan Hua’s skirt.

“Whoa!” Gungun cries again. “You are a bad child. You bully my mom!”

“Yan Hua!” When Fei Ying notices that the time has passed but Yan Hua and Gungun haven’t arrived, she calls Yan Hua, but the call has not been answered. So she runs out to have a look. She sees Yan Hua talking with a child with Gungun in her arms. At first, she thinks that Yan Hua knows that boy.

Seeing Gungun suddenly crying, she rushes over and says, “What’s the matter? What’s the matter?”

“The child was shooting at random with a toy gun.” Yan Hua shows her Gungun’s hand, “Look at this!”

At the sight of the bruise on Gungun’s plump little white hand, Fei Ying immediately becomes angry. “What did you use to hit him? It’s so dangerous. Where are the adult guardians of yours? Don’t they care?”

“You bully a child!” The little boy probably sees another adult coming and sits down on the ground directly and begins to shout, “Grandma, they are bullying a child! Adults bully a child!”

Fei Ying goes to drag the child angrily. Then they see a woman running over and shouts, “What are you doing? You let go!”

“Grandma!” The little boy sees his grandma who can back him up coming and crawls up from the ground immediately.

The middle-aged woman holds the little boy in her arms and looks at him for quite a while. She keeps calling the little boy “sweetheart” or “dear” and asking, “Did they hit you? Where is painful?”

“This lady, your grandson hit our child.” Fei Ying asks angrily, “Do you know that your child hit people with toy guns?”

The woman pushes the little boy behind her and looks at Yan Hua and Fei Ying a few times. “What are you doing in the film and TV production base? Why do you take children when you work as extras here?”

“Why should you care what we are doing here?” Fei Ying stops her.

Yan Hua tries her best to keep her voice calm. She raises Gungun's hand and says, "You let your child play with such a dangerous toy. Fortunately, it just hit his hand. What if it hit our eyes?"

"What to do? We shall compensate you!" The woman snorts, "Besides, my grandson didn't hit your eyes."

Yan Hua smiles with anger. "Do you mean it doesn't matter as long as he doesn't hit our eyes? OK, we don't need you to compensate, but just let me hit your child."

"You such an adult wants to hit little kid?" The middle-aged woman shouts, "You are shameless!"

"It is you who are shameless!" Fei Ying shouts back, "We won't hit him. Gungun, you go to hit him!"

Gungun's eyes are wide open. Although he is somewhat afraid, but mother and godmother are both here! So he wants to run and hits the little boy. Yan Hua of course takes hold of him. The little boy is in the arms of the middle-aged woman. If Gungun goes over, it is unknown whether he will be hit...

"Do you still want this bastard to beat my grandson?" The woman can't stand it and swears loudly.

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## **Chapter 177 Compensation Is No Future**

"You are the bastard!" Fei Ying stands in front of Yan Hua and turns to say, "Go in first and don't make Gungun scared."

Gungun's eyes are full of tears. "Gungun... Gungun is not frightened!"

Fei Shan specially has reserved an assistant for Xiaojiu. The young assistant came to notice that there was something wrong just now, so he summons the bodyguards.

"Madam?" Bodyguards have been staring at Xiaojiu on the set, not noticing when Fei Ying has run out.



Just now, the little assistant got exasperated to run back to summon them, they thought that something bad had happened and were scared in a cold sweat. Now they just see a middle-aged woman and a child, so they are not sure to decide what to do.

This... They are afraid that the woman and child will be half dead if they were thrown out.

“Please get her under control.” Yan Hua points to the little boy. “Be careful. Don’t hurt the child.”

She also adds, “Don’t be hurt by him either.”

The middle-aged woman is a little scared when she sees the big and tall bodyguards, but she still lifts up her neck and shouts, “Do you know who my son is?”

“Dad, help!” The child also begins to cry.

A bodyguard is holding the child by his collar, and the child is unable to make an unreasonable scene in mid-air.

“Xiaochi!” The middle-aged woman tries to rush to the bodyguard and shouts, “How dare you to touch my grandson!”

It takes three bodyguards to manage to control her. The woman cannot move. Fei Ying smiles and asks Yan Hua, “Send her to the police station, OK?”

“No.” Yan Hua also doesn’t know how to deal with.

It’s no use going to the police station, nothing but arguing back and forth. Moreover, the little boy is a child after all, and it is not very good in case he is scared, but she feels angry if they go without any punishment.

Gungun’s hand is swollen now, and she doesn’t know if he gets injury to bones or muscles.

“He is so badly hurt. Let’s go to the hospital first!” Fei Ying also finds the injury to Gungun’s hand is serious.

Then she points at the woman more angrily. “All right, we don’t have to bother. Call the police!”

There is a police station nearby, and the police come in a few minutes later. The two policemen look at the middle-aged woman with a complex expression.

“It’s you again?” One young policeman says, “What did your grandson hit this time?”

Fei Ying asks curiously, “What do you mean, officer?”

What do you mean what he hit...

“Ah, the boy often makes trouble. Breaking somebody else’s car is routine. The day before yesterday, he just made a teddy puppy of one family blind, but the family had raised the dog as their child. The boy’s family had to pay 100,000 yuan to get the matter over.

“Haha...” Fei Ying sneers.

Yan Hua nods to the police. “He injured my son’s hand. We are now going to the hospital for examination. Please take them back to the police station.”

“You wait!” The woman screams when she gets on the police car with the boy.

The young policeman secretly says to Yan Hua, “In fact... it’s useless. Her family will settle it with money. You can’t sue.”

“Thank you!” Yan Hua looks at the child who is sitting in the police car and making faces at her. “Please keep them stay before my lawyer goes to the police station.”

The young policeman is surprised, but still nods.

The police car goes away with sirens. Yan Hua reaches out to Fei Ying. “Give me your car key and I’ll take Gungun to hospital.”

“I shall go with you.”

“Xiaojiu is still filming inside...” Yan Hua takes the car keys. “I’ll contact Lang Ruoxian on the way. Please go in and accompany Xiaojiu quickly.”

Fei Ying is relieved. “Then keep me informed by WeChat!”

On the way back to the film crew, Fei Ying also educates her bodyguards.

“After you get married, you must not spoil your children or let your parents spoil your children. Look at that kid just now, something really bad will be caused by him sooner or later. Oh, no! He has done it.”

Yan Hua sends a message to Lang Ruoxian on the way. When she arrives at the hospital, Lang Ruoxian has already arrived.

“Dad!” Gungun didn’t cry at all, but when he sees Lang Ruoxian, he begins to cry again and shows Lang Ruoxian his red and swollen hand.

Lang Ruoxian’s eyes are as sharp as a knife when he sees his son’s hand. The doctor beside him stammers, “Lang... Mr. Lang, let me have a look at the hand of little master first!”

Gungun’s hand hasn’t been hurt the bones and muscles, and the medicine oil will almost relieve the swelling tomorrow.

“Mom, it hurts...” Gungun can’t understand the doctor’s words, only feeling the hand hurting. In Lang Ruoxian’s arms, he asks in horror, “Dad, will I only have one hand in the future?”

Yan Hua laughingly wipes his tears. “No, it will be fine tomorrow.”

Out of the hospital, Yan Hua wants to go to the police station.

“I will go.” Lang Ruoxian says coldly, “Take Gungun back with you.”

Yan Hua sees him so angry that she cannot help but say, “Although the child is a little stubborn and stupid, his problems are all caused by education of his family for child knows little about the world.”

“I can’t do anything to a child. Don’t worry.” Lang Ruoxian kisses her. Gungun in Yan Hua’s arms is falling asleep. In a daze, he also leans over with his chubby face.

“Dad, kiss me!”

Lang Ruoxian looks at the saliva beside his mouth corner and expressionlessly pushes him away.

Gungun falls asleep and doesn’t know he has been disliked and avoided.

“Gungun!” When Xiaojiu comes back from the set to hear that Gungun is injured, she hurriedly comes to visit Gungun.

Gungun sees her and begins to cry again. “Xiaojiu.”

The intonation fluctuates with emotion.

“Ah, ah, how pitiful!” Xiaojiu takes Gungun’s plump hand to blow. “Don’t hurt! Don’t hurt!”

Gungun holds his head with one hand. “Whoop!”

Yan Hua thinks that her son is a drama king!

He said just now that it no longer hurt.

“How is the matter going now?” Fei Ying touches Gungun’s head.

Yan Hua is washing strawberry for Xiaojiu. “I haven’t known yet. Lang Ruoxian doesn’t let me go.”

“Yes, this kind of thing should have been solved by men.” Fei Ying sees that there are personal data on Yan Hua’s tablet. “Whose data is this?”

“The father of the child.” Yan Hua curls her lips. “No wonder his mother is so rampant.”

In fact, he is not a high-ranked official, just a district mayor. He happens to be in charge of the film and TV production base. His mother and his son are very famous in that area. Of course, these cannot be found on the Internet. They were sent to her by Shu Sheng.

“Sh\*t, the woman is more than 50, but she looks quite young! Why didn’t anyone report him for being so rampant?”

Yan Hua puts the strawberries into the plate for the two little children to eat. “I heard his brother-in-law is an official in Yanjing.”

Yanjing is the capital city.

“Do bureaucrats shield one another?”

Yan Hua stuffs a strawberry into her mouth. “It should be called suffering from one’s own actions!”

Is it not self-inflicted? The woman was rampant! But her son’s status didn’t work this time. Her son’s secretary came to see Lang Ruoxian and his face changed color. He didn’t mention compensation at all for he knew it wouldn’t work. But the child was too young to be detained.

At last, he asks the district mayor for instruction, and the other party is a filial son who comes in person immediately.

“Mr. Lang, you see this is all misunderstanding. My son is just a little child! Hahaha...”

Lang Ruoxian looks at him without expression. Zhang Mingli says for long to see Lang Ruoxian not respond, and he feels a little uncomfortable. You are just a businessman, aren’t you? Officials and businessmen are a family, and the government takes care of you a lot at ordinary time.

What? You want a promise?

“However, I heard that Mr. Lang is still not married? Why have you had a son?” So Zhang Mingli asks with malice. He also has heard about something about Lang Family, and knows that Lang Ruoxian’s son is most likely to be the posthumous child of Lang Zeyu.

“The wedding is in preparation.” Lang Ruoxian says calmly, “It is only a matter of time for the child calling me dad.”

Zhang Mingli lets out a cry and then smiles. “Mr. Lang, you are really not stick to trifles. You will marry your sister-in-law and gets a son for nothing.”

“District Mayor Zhang, my family affairs are none of your business. My son’s hand was hurt. Don’t tell me that it is a misunderstanding. What did your mother just say?”

The lawyer answers immediately, “Ms. Fan just threatened us. What if she broke the little childe’s hand? She also said that she wanted to compensate originally, but now we can’t get any coin.”

Zhang Mingli's face becomes darker and darker with his narration, and when the lawyer finishes speaking, Zhang Mingli has already been embarrassed to death.

"Mr. Lang, you see, I..."

"Your mother is right. Don't compensate to me. I don't want any money." Lang Ruoxian interrupts him, "Your son is young and ignorant, but your mother is an adult, right?" He turns and tells the police.

"I don't promise reconciliation, but ask the guardians to fulfill their obligations."

"What do you mean?" Fan Qiuju had seen her son being so polite to the man, and knew that this time she might have offended some important people. But she is not afraid, because her daughter is married into Wu Family in Yanjing.

That's one of the most powerful families in the capital!

Zhang Mingli hurriedly winks to his mother. The woman still wants to say something but is frightened by her son's eyes. She swears and takes her grandson to step aside.

"Detention for three days!" The lawyer of Lang Ruoxian suggests, "This is already the lightest punishment. District Mayor Zhang's mother will carry out it."

Fan Qiuju, who walked over and sat down just now, jumps up. "What did you say? Detain me? No way. Son, call your sister. I'll see what they can do."

Zhang Mingli is anxious, and his secretary also tries hard to pull Fan Qiuju.

"District Mayor Zhang, do you have any objection? If so, I'll see you in court." Lang Ruoxian still looks calm. "I believe the media will be very concerned about this case."

"No objection!" Zhang Mingli grits his teeth and says, "I'll sign."

Fan Qiuju is stunned, and then rushes to him. "What did you say? You want your mother to go to jail?"

"Mom, calm down. You're not going to jail. You're just going to stay at the police station for three days."

“Why!” Fan Qiuju doesn’t agree.

Zhang Mingli is angry. “OK! Then you take Xiaochi away and I’ll stay for you instead. “

“How can it be? You are the district mayor. If others know this, how can you get promoted in the future?”

“Do you still care about my future? I told you earlier not to spoil child, you would never listen. How many times have I told you not to stir up trouble, not to stir up trouble? Now you can’t cry over spilt milk...”

Fan Qiuju is really wilting now and stammers, “Son, stop saying. I... I will stay. Is it OK?”

“Is Mr. Lang satisfied?” Zhang Mingli signs and asks the secretary to carry his son back to the car first. He looks at Lang Ruoxian and sneers. “I hope I can have the opportunity to cooperate with Mr. Lang, especially on the government development plan next year.”

Lang Ruoxian smiles faintly and says, “I’m looking forward to it, too.”

After saying this, he takes his men away. Zhang Mingli withdraws his cold eyes, seeing his mother shivering beside him.

“Mom, I have no way out this time, but don’t worry. I will definitely not let our family suffer losses in vain.”

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## **Chapter 178 Get What He Wants**

Yan Hua hopes that the grandmother can learn a lesson and that there will be cases related to the district mayor in the entrustments of the Foundation. She also specially checks the entrustments in recent months, but unfortunately there is none relative.

“If he had done things that are against reason and nature, he would have been caught long ago.” Lang Ruoxian is distressed to see that she has been vexed with this matter for several days. “All the trouble of Zhang Mingli has been basically made by his son and his mother.”

The wild child did nothing great but smash cars, shoot people and animals with slingshots, and then his family compensated to others. No one would sue to the government for such things. If he hadn't met them this time, Fan Qiuju could not have been detained for three days.

"Do we have to wait and see them make big mistakes?" Yan Hua always feels that that family is a potential safety hazard to everyone else.

Lang Ruoxian thinks for a moment, "Should I look for evidence that he corrupts through misuse of law?"

"No." Yan Hua refuses without thinking.

She is not the Virgin Mary. She will not overreach nor take Lang Consortium to perform chivalry. She will call it a day of this matter. When the school starts at the end of August, Xiaojiu will go to Mingxi's school to attend primary school. Gungun doesn't know it. He thinks Xiaojiu will wait for him in the senior class.

"Where's Xiaojiu?" So when Gungun goes to school and doesn't see Xiaojiu in the morning, Gungun asks curiously, "Is she sick?"

Yan Hua sighs. Xiaojiu is a child prodigy. She knew that if she told Gungun in advance, Gungun would cry. So she didn't say a word. Now, Yan Hua has to coax Gungun.

Gungun is her own son...

"Gungun, Xiaojiu is not going to kindergarten."

"Why?"

"Because she is already a primary school student. She will go to primary school like Mingxi."

Gungun is shocked. "So... Is Gungun alone going to kindergarten?"

".. Yes."

Then Gungun is down in the dumps all the way. After a few days, Yan Hua suddenly finds that he comes back every evening without watching cartoons or playing, but holds a pinyin book and spells by himself.



“You go to ask him.” Yan Hua lets Lang Ruoxian go ahead.

Lang Ruoxian never refutes the words of the little woman. Although he thinks it is a terrible thing to communicate with Gungun, he has to go to do it.

“Gungun.”

Gungun looks up from the book. “Dad?”

“Can you talk with me?”

“Yes.” Gungun puts down the book and adds, “But Dad, you only have 10 minutes, otherwise I won’t finish reading this page.”

Lang Ruoxian is speechless.

“Is the book interesting?” Lang Ruoxian decides to ask not so directly.

Gungun frowns. “Not interesting.”

“.. Then why do you come back to read the book every day?”

“Because the child in our kindergarten said that his elder brother skipped a grade because he had studied well.” Gungun winks. “If I study hard, can I skip the grade to go to the same school with Xiaojiu and Mingxi?”

Lang Ruoxian and Yan Hua look at each other. Yan Hua really doesn’t want to dampen her son’s enthusiasm. But let alone skip a grade at his current level, it is difficult for him to go to the first grade of primary school normally...

“Do you want to go to primary school so much?” Lang Ruoxian asks.

Gungun nods hard. “I want to be with Xiaojiu and Mingxi!”

“Not bad.” Lang Ruoxian then says and lightly pinches Yan Hua’s hand. “The first thing you will do when you come back from primary school is not to watch cartoons, but to read books and then do homework just like you are doing now.”

“You will not only do that, but also make all kinds of posters and hand-written newspapers on weekends. In short, there is not much time to play. Most of the time will be spent to do homework.”

Yan Hua secretly rolls her eyes. Ordinary primary schools are exactly like that, but the Caesar Academy will not. Caesar's primary school ends at 15:30 every day and never leaves homework.

"Do I have to read books and do homework every day?" Gungun holds his little chubby face and shakes his head in panic.

Lang Ruoxian answers him affirmatively, "Do you still want to skip a grade?"

"No, I don't!" After saying this, Gungun puts the pinyin picture book into Yan Hua's hand. "Mom, I present it to you. I'm going to watch cartoons."

Then he runs away fast, just like being chased by a dog.

"You said so. What will you do if he doesn't want to go to school when he's supposed to be in elementary school next year?" Yan Hua stares Lang Ruoxian.

Lang Ruoxian is not worried at all. "He has to go even if he doesn't want to go. He will know it's not like that when he goes there anyway."

However, even if primary school is not the case, from junior high school on, learning tasks will be heavier and heavier. Although Gungun is not required to be an elite to inherit the company, he cannot be a rich second generation who does nothing.

"I hope he can grow up freely." Yan Hua knows Lang Ruoxian's idea. "I don't expect Gungun to be like Mingxi, who has to learn management at an early age."

It is not Chen Hong who forces Mingxi to learn that, but that child demands to learn it by himself. He always works hard to learn and grow, hoping to help his mother in the future.

"Then we will get married quickly and give birth to a younger brother for Gungun. Later, we will let the younger brother inherit the company." Lang Ruoxian takes the opportunity to say.

Yan Hua rolls her eyes at him. "What if the younger brother doesn't want to, either?"

.. Then we shall adopt one child."

The two don't know at this time, and this sentence unexpectedly becomes true soon. They will adopt a special child.

Gungun returns to normal to go to kindergarten. Lang Ruoxian also begins to be busy and Yan Hua hasn't seen him for several days. She feels that something is wrong, because even Fei Ying and Chen Hong are strange.

"Sister Chen, when are you and Li Yi going to get married?" On this day, three women go to do steam bath and chat while sweating.

Chen Hong takes a sip of iced whisky. "Why, who wants to marry him?"

"Sister Chen, you can't be so heartless. You have to acknowledge him as your lover if you have slept with Brother Yi!"

Chen Hong almost spits out the whisky. "Who... Who told you that I have slept with him?"

Of course Li Yi said it... Today, during the daytime, he deliberately wore a vest to walk the dog. Everyone could see the scars on his back and chest, which were clearly scratched by fingernails!

"This shameless guy!" Chen Hong gives a resentful look and decides to go back to punish Li Yi.

Fei Ying touches Yan Hua. "Why are you staring blankly?"

"Nothing." Yan Hua is somewhat absent-minded.

Chen Hong and Fei Ying look at each other cryptically. They seem to be planning something.

Just before Yan Hua figures out why they are mysterious every day, she finds that her son has become different.

"Mom!" When sleeping at night, Gungun will tell her, "I hope you can give birth to an elder brother for me, so he can take care of you, Dad and me, and I will be responsible for eating and drinking!"

When being sent to school, Gungun will say, "Mom, don't worry! We will take good care of you and make you the happiest woman in the world."

Yan Hua could have thought that he heard something in kindergarten before, but this sentence would never have been said by a kindergarten child.

“Who taught you to say that?” Yan Hua asks him.

Gungun makes a zipper motion on his mouth and turns to run away.

Chinese Valentine’s Day, a romantic and expensive festival, is at the weekend this year. There are people all over the streets and alleys. Roses are sold everywhere. Yan Hua picks up Gungun, and her son, who has been always anxious to go home, says that he wants to take a walk.

“Do you really want to take a walk?”

Gungun nods, but his small eyes are looking around.

“Miss Yan, you are so beautiful!” She takes a few steps and a passing old woman suddenly gives Yan Hua a rose.

Yan Hua has a vacant face, and the old woman thrusts the flower into her hand and then leaves.

“Mom, let’s go! Let’s go.” Gungun pulls her. Yan Hua hasn’t reacted yet. She takes a few more steps and a middle school student girl holds a rose to give it to her.

“Miss Yan, you are so beautiful!” Then he runs away screaming.

Yan Hua is puzzled.

After every few steps, men and women of different ages will send flowers to Yan Hua and say, “Miss Yan, you are so beautiful.” Gradually Yan Hua somewhat understands what is going on. She asks Gungun with a smile.

“Do you know where to take mom to go to?”

“Yes!” Gungun points to a tall building with the city’s largest electronic screen on it. “When we see this, we arrive.”

Yan Hua is about to ask where your dad is when she sees the electronic screen which showed the weather forecast just now flash and suddenly shows her name.

“Yan Hua, marry me!”

Red electronic characters keep flashing on summer nights. This is the center of busy streets and there is also a famous fountain square opposite. There are people everywhere. Everyone looks at the big screen and the girls scream.

“Where is your dad?” Yan Hua looks at the huge proposal advertisement and pats her chest.

Gungun thinks for a moment. He seems to forget what to do next. Suddenly someone shouts, “Look at the sky! Is it a helicopter?”

“Wow!”

“It’s really a helicopter!”

“How beautiful!”

“Things are scattered! Something has fallen!”

All the things floating down in the air are red envelopes. People think that they are fake at first, but later they discover that there are real money in them.

“100 yuan! There is 100 yuan in it!”

“Ahhh, I have a voucher in this one.”

“I have a supermarket shopping coupon!”

...

Besides cash, there are also various shopping coupons that can be used as money.

A banner falls from the plane amid the rain of red envelopes.

“Yan Hua, marry me!”

Then Lang Ruoxian stands on the rope ladder which slowly descends, holding a large bouquet of roses in his hand. The moment he lands, Yan Hua feels that all the noises around them are gone, and the whole world seems to be just her and him.

“Hua, I have been waiting for this day for a long time. Will you marry me?”  
Lang Ruoxian kneels on one knee, holding the ring. In the man’s eyes, there is her reflection.

Yan Hua doesn’t know how to describe her mood at the moment, although she feels that the people around are more excited than she is, even Fei Ying and Chen Hong who she doesn’t know when they have appeared are more excited than she is. Having seen her so calm, Lang Ruoxian can feel his heart miss a beat, and the expression in his eyes changes.

“I promise!” Seeing he will go crazy again, Yan Hua blurts out, “Put it on my finger quickly.”

After finishing speaking this, she stares blankly.

But Lang Ruoxian doesn’t give her time to go back on her word. He immediately puts on the ring for her and hugs her to kiss.

The headline of that night is naturally that the president of Lang Consortium spends a great fortune for the proposal. Lang Consortium’s official micro blog also announces that all its subordinate shopping centers will have discounts to celebrate the successful proposal of the boss.

In the following month, what people keep talking about with great relish is this marriage proposal.

“Yan Hua!” The next day, Yan Hua receives a phone call from Huang Rong.

She says that He Zheng has come back and they want to have dinner with Yan Hua and Lang Ruoxian together.

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## **Chapter 179 A Boy Is Like You Very Much**

“Bring Mr. Lang together to have dinner with us!” Huang Rong specially says.

Having hung up, Yan Hua asks Lang Ruoxian if he is free tomorrow.

“Tomorrow?” Lang Ruoxian is watching his bodyguards move his luggage upstairs. He came early in the morning. Since Yan Hua agreed to marry him, naturally, they would live together.

Yan Hua thinks he will have something to do tomorrow and is about to say something when she finds that the man’s eyes become gloomy again.

“Won’t you go to the Civil Affairs Bureau with me to get a marriage certificate tomorrow?”

They have lived together. Can’t they make love but to take a cold water shower instead every day?

“I will.” Yan Hua responds that there is really no reason to push off. Since she agreed to his proposal of marriage, they should get a marriage certificate.

When Lang Ruoxian hears that she has agreed his plan, he nods with satisfaction and adds, “We are going to have a wedding after the National Day when it is cooler.”

The main reason is that the wedding needs time to prepare. He doesn’t want to have any regret. He wants to give Yan Hua a grand wedding.

“Then let’s go directly to the restaurant after going to the Civil Affairs Bureau.” Yan Hua has agreed to Huang Rong and doesn’t want to break her promise.

Lang Ruoxian has no objection. As long as she agrees to go to the Civil Affairs Bureau to get a marriage certificate with him, he will do anything!

On Monday, they send Gungun to the kindergarten, and then they head straight to the Civil Affairs Bureau. On the way, Lang Cha makes a phone call, but he doesn’t say long or mention the thing between Yan Hua and Lang Ruoxian. He just says that he will return whenever the wedding is held when he finally hangs up.

Huang Rong chooses a Cantonese restaurant. In September, the weather in G City is still very hot. There is a small bridge over the flowing stream in the restaurant, and the private room is surrounded by green bamboo, which makes people feel at ease and happy.

“Hello, Miss Yan.” The man beside Huang Rong stands up and shakes hands with Yan Hua as soon as Yan Hua enters.

“Nice to meet you. I am He Zheng. Thank you for your help.” The man is tall and lean. He probably just returns to the city. He is very tanned. However, he is quite good-looking, and his eyes are especially sharp. He can be recognized to be an upright man at first sight.

“Nice to meet you! Just call me Yan Hua.” Yan Hua smiles, “Rong and I are friends and that’s what I should have done.”

He Zheng also smiles and shakes hands with Lang Ruoxian. “Mr. Lang, nice to meet you again.”

“You are welcome.” Lang Ruoxian shakes hands with him and pulls open the chair for Yan Hua.

Everyone takes a seat. Huang Rong discussed with Yan Hua on the menu before because some fresh food materials need to be reserved in advance. When the dishes are all served, Yan Hua looks at Huang Rong’s belly and says, “It will become prominent soon.”

“Well, a small bulge!” Huang Rong gets her belly out, then touches her own face and asks Yan Hua, “Have I put on weight?”

Yan Hua looks at her. “No. Don’t worry about it. The baby’s nutrition is important.”

“Uh-huh, I don’t consider whether I am fat or not. I eat according to the doctor’s instructions.” Huang Rong says and raises the juice glass, “Mr. Lang, sorry, I can’t drink wine. You know what I want to say. Thank you! You have helped the three of us.”

He Zheng raises his wine cup and says, “No words can express my thanks to your great kindness.”

He especially has military style.

“Are you in Huang Consortium now?” Lang Ruoxian and He Zheng clash their wine cups.

He Zheng nods, and Huang Rong says excitedly, “You don’t know how excellent he is. My father gave him a position as a small staff member when first letting him join the company, and looked down upon him in many ways.”



A few days later, He Zheng revealed that his team leader had taken back the deduction. Then he naturally replaced the team leader. A few more days later, he discovered that the department manager had had dealings with hostile companies and secretly sold company information to them, so he got promotion again.

“Now! My father has been afraid to criticize him and has to ask He Zheng’s opinion on everything. He Zheng has been the assistant of company president. To put it bluntly, he has already been in charge of the company.”

Yan Hua is a little surprised. Are all soldiers commercial wizards now?

“I worked undercover for two years under a wealthy Dubai businessman.” Seeing her doubts, He Zheng says actively, “At that time, I had to play a venture capital elite graduated from a business school, so I had spent a year studying.”

“That’s also very amazing!” Huang Rong feels honored for him, and then says happily, “I really didn’t expect things to go so smoothly. My mother also likes the child in my belly and calls it grandchild every day.”

He Zheng thanks again. “Because Mr. Lang promised to cooperate with Huang Consortium, I could get recognition in such a short time without pressure.”

“All right, when are you going to get married?” Yan Hua asks.

Huang Rong answers, “I don’t want to get married with a big belly. We’ve decided to wait until the baby is born.”

“We have already got the marriage certificate.” Lang Ruoxian suddenly says a sentence.

He Zheng and Huang Rong are stunned. Have they seen wrong? What’s the matter with that smug expression of Lang Ruoxian...

“Eat dishes.” Yan Hua holds back her smile and knows that man is really showing off.

But what is the meaning to show off? Yan Hua is a little embarrassed.

“We also got the certificate!” Huang Rong says hastily, “We got it last month.”

Look, another person shows off.

However, when it comes to Huang Rong and the certificate, there is another episode. He Zheng knew her pregnancy and returned home immediately. Huang Rong cried and told him not to worry about it. She would take good care of the baby, and let He Zheng rest assured to carry out the task.

She cried for a long time but He Zheng said, "I have already left the army. I will not leave this time."

"I was looking really stupid!" Huang Rong angrily says, "I thought what I heard was wrong."

He Zheng pats her on the head and says to Yan Hua and Lang Ruoxian, "In fact, I was injured in a mission last year and originally planned to retire this year. The army meant to arrange me to go to the police station in Yanjing, but Rong has been very wronged to marry me. How can I take her away from her parents?"

"I wish you happiness!" Yan Hua raises the juice glass.

At the end of the meal, Lang Ruoxian suddenly asks, "Why do you always look at Hua?"

Yan Hua and Huang Rong gawk over. What? Who?

He Zheng smiles, "If I didn't know the background of Mr. Lang, I would guess you had been a soldier, with such a sharp sense."

"Have you looked at the Hua?" Huang Rong asks.

"I just think Yan Hua is a bit like a person."

The other three change their expressions when they hear this. Huang Rong grabs his hand and says, "Really? Where have you met the person who is very similar to Hua?"

"You are..." He Zheng doesn't understand why they have such a big reaction.

Most people in Lang Ruoxian's social circle know that Yan Hua has had memory loss and was originally picked up by He Mingkai. But He Zheng didn't know, and Huang Rong also didn't specifically tell him. After all, this is someone else's thing.

“Hua has lost her memory. She doesn’t remember the past. She doesn’t know if she has any family, either.” Huang Rong says a few words to explain clearly, and pulls He Zheng to ask, “Where on earth did you see the person who looks like her? Is the person male or female?”

“Male.” He Zheng says, “A young person, to be exact, is just in his early 20s.”

Before leaving the army, He Zheng went undercover for the last time under an arms dealer in America who had been transporting guns to Golden Triangle through a secret channel in Asia all year round.

“When we finally captured them, we saved several rich second generations who came out to play but were kidnapped. One of them is mostly similar to Miss Yan.”

Instead, Yan Hua is the calmest. “Don’t be so excited, for there are many people in this world who look alike.”

“Yes, yes, some people are on both ends of the earth, but they look the same.” Huang Rong says so, but still gets very excited, “Then... Do you know his name? Do you know where he comes from?”

“I don’t know.” He Zheng smiles in Yan Hua’s dim eyes. “However, I think it is very easy to find!”

Huang Rong pulls his sleeve. “Then you speak quickly!”

Lang Ruoxian stares at him straight and He Zheng pats Huang Rong on the hand. “Don’t worry. Although I didn’t ask the identities of those people, I knew they were from Yanjing. I heard that the young man who looks very much like Miss Yan was called the Second Child Tang by others.”

“This is easy!” Huang Rong bangs the table.

Lang Ruoxian has already called Shu Sheng, while Huang Rong begins to blabber. “What did I say? You are definitely not a child from an ordinary family. That is Yanjing! Yanjing’s rich second generations are different from those in other places. “

“Don’t be so excited. Be careful not to upset the fetus.” Yan Hua finds this thing both funny and annoying.

Huang Rong touches her belly. "Maybe he is also the second generation of government officials."

On the way back, while driving, Lang Ruoxian drives with one hand and the other hand buckles fingers with Yan Hua.

"I've asked Shu Sheng to investigate it. Although there are many large families in Yanjing whose surname is Tang, there cannot be many faces that look like you."

After all, even the second generation of officials and rich second generation cannot control their appearances. Especially a man will rarely undergo cosmetic surgery. There are a few can naturally grow like Yan Hua...

"I am calm now." Yan Hua says, "I always thought about it before and felt that I should find my identity and family. I was also afraid for I didn't know what kind of past I had. And what I should do if it was not good."

Lang Ruoxian kisses her hand. "Whether you have a past or not, I don't care what your past is. What matters to me is you. As long as you don't leave me, I can do anything."

"So now I don't care!" Yan Hua smiles so sweetly at him that Lang Ruoxian feels a little hot.

Yan Hua sees the expression in his eyes change and asks curiously, "What's the matter?"

"Nothing." Lang Ruoxian looks out of the window. "Why hasn't it been dark yet?"

Yan Hua is speechless.

Then Lang Ruoxian is in a very excited state. Yan Hua is too embarrassed to stay with him. She casually finds an excuse to go to Fei Ying's house, and the two women go to pick up Gungun from school together.

And then in the evening...

"Gungun, go to take a shower." Lang Ruoxian calls his son who is still watching cartoons.

Gungun blinks. Usually he can watch two episodes, but today he has only seen one episode...

"It's time to go to bed." Lang Ruoxian who cheats Gungun because Gungun doesn't know how to look at watch, says, "Today's two episodes are compounded and performed together."

"Really?" Gungun still thinks there is something wrong.

Lang Ruoxian picks him up and says, "Why should I cheat you? I'll give you a bath."

Yan Hua watches her son be fooled away and feels a fluster in heart when she thinks of what she sees inside the bedside table.

10 boxes of condoms... Does this man have any misunderstanding about condoms?

"Good night, Dad!" Gungun who is fooled obediently lies on his bed.

Lang Ruoxian kisses him and goes to the door when he suddenly hears a sentence.

"Dad, are you and Mom going to bed to fight?"

Yan Hua, who happens to pass by, nearly falls. She pushes open the door and asks, "What did you just say, Gungun?"

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## **Chapter 180 Wedding Night!**

Yan Hua listens to the sound of shower in the bathroom and feels restless like having a rabbit in her heart. Looking around the bedroom, she finds out today that when Lang Ruoxian bought the villa, he must have specially decorated the master bedroom.

Originally, she lived alone. Today, after adding a few more pieces of furniture and changing the furnishing and decorating, this room is like a common room for husband and wife. Even the cloakroom has a mystery. She didn't even

know that it was hid a half. Today Lang Ruoxian opens the hidden part and puts all his clothes in it.

“Hua...” She doesn’t when the man comes out. He stands by the bed, looking at her.

Lang Ruoxian only wraps a bath towel around his waist, water droplets still hanging on his upper body. Yan Hua unconsciously swallows saliva. She has been knowing that the man is of good stature, comparable to those supermodels. His eight-pack abs are glistening and a few black pubes sticking out from under his inverted triangle abdomen...

“Ah!” Yan Hua doesn’t dare to look, burying her face in her hands and rushing towards the bathroom.

On the way, Lang Ruoxian holds her in his arms.

“Slow down. What if you fall?”

The strong male smell hit her nose. Yan Hua’s mind is full of wild thoughts. She even recalls that she has seen an episode of a TV program named Animal World. What the host said emerges in her mind.

“It’s a signal that males court females, secretly dissolving out a special smell to lure females, confuse their senses and their nerves. Soon, females will willingly prostrate under males.”

Yan Hua stares blankly.

“What’s the matter?” Seeing her face is white, Lang Ruoxian first gets worried, then he thinks of something and asks gloomily, “It isn’t your period, is it? But I remember you just finished your period last week.”

He had calculated dates, then proposed for marriage.

“.. No.” Yan Hua who really wants to say that her period comes is discouraged and quietly pushes him away. “I go to take a shower first.”

However she wants to delay, half an hour is the max time for a shower. Yan Hua walks out slowly, and Lang Ruoxian leans over the bed’s head with his lower half in the quilt.

“Is the air conditioning too strong?” Yan Hua feels a little cold and rubs her arms.

The man answers, “Come on. You’ll feel hot in a minute.”

Yan Hua is speechless.

“Are you afraid? Or you don’t want to, with me...”

“No!” Yan Hua immediately answers. She looks at Lang Ruoxian in the eyes, “I am a little afraid... But it is not that kind of fear.”

Lang Ruoxian holds her onto the bed and puts her in his arms. “I know, people will all be a little afraid for the first time. Don’t worry, this is not the first time for me.”

In fact, this is not the first time for her... Yan Hua thinks, but she has no memory of last time.

“I have been remembering your body.” The man rolls over and places her under him, reaching into her robe and fondling her around.

Yan Hua shivers and feels that his hand is getting hotter and hotter. Everywhere it touches, she feels burning as if there is a fire and something in her body is going to burst out.

“Here... and here...” Lang Ruoxian’s fingers suddenly pierce in, Yan Hua hums and stares at him with her eyes wide open.

The man kisses her lip. “Baby, relax, leave it to me...”

Her vision slowly blurs, leaving only the instinct of the body. The imaginary pain doesn’t come when their union occurs, but Yan Hua cannot help but want to move. She doesn’t know why she recalls scripts of Animal World again.

“The male will bite the female’s neck in the process for fear of the female struggling to run away. The instinct of animals will make females give up resistance and let males do whatever they want until the reproduction process is completed.”

Yan Hua suddenly becomes sober. “You... The condom...”

“I wear it!” The man clasps her fingers. “I put on it just now. You didn’t see.”

Then there is intense sex like a violent storm. Finally it slows down. The man kisses her face and neck again and again lightly, and then when she is about to say it's time to sleep, another round comes.

Later, Yan Hua feels herself like a boat, going up and down in the storm. Finally she is carried into the bathtub with her eyes closed.

"10 boxes is not much." The man holds her to take the bath and suddenly says.

Yan Hua wants to raise her hand to hit him, but she doesn't have the strength. She has to stare hard with her eyes and is kissed by the man again.

The next morning.

"Dad, did Mom lose fighting?" Gungun carries his small schoolbag and gets into the car. This is the first time for him that only Dad sends him to school.

Lang Ruoxian twitches his mouth corner and recalls what the little child said last night.

"Our classmates said that every night after children go to bed, it is adults' time. They will fight in bed. Who loses fighting will not be able to get up the next morning."

Seeing that he's silent, Gungun goes on to say, "Dad, you have to humor Mom! Didn't you say that Mom is the treasure of our family, we both have to humor her?"

"In fact, it is your mom who won." Lang Ruoxian doesn't know how to explain to a six-year-old child such a complicated human nature problem and has to follow his words.

"Then why didn't mom get up?"

"She needs to rest because she has spent too much effort."

"Oh! Can Mom get up in the evening? Will she pick me up?"

".. Yes." He guesses so.



Yan Hua wakes up at two o'clock in the afternoon. She looks at her mobile phone. She doesn't know when it is muted. There is no missed call, but there is a WeChat message from Fei Ying.

Just one sentence.

"The situation of last night was too fierce for you to get up?"

Yan Hua smiles embarrassedly. She answers a bit recklessly back to her.

"Haven't you experienced it? On the second day of your marriage, you must have woken up later than I did!"

After lying for a while, she doesn't receive Fei Ying's reply. She is about to get up when the bedroom door opens and Lang Ruoxian comes in.

"What are you doing?" Yan Hua looks at him warily.

Lang Ruoxian originally wants to say "Make love with you," for fear of getting her too embarrassed and angry, so he just smiles and walks over. "I come to see if you are awake. Are you hungry?"

"Hungry..." Yan Hua rolls her eyes at him, "But I don't have the strength to go downstairs."

She sat up just now to find herself aching all over, especially her waist and legs.

"I hold you!" Lang Ruoxian quickly reaches out.

Yan Hua continues to watch him warily. Lang Ruoxian kisses her and says, "Don't worry, I won't make love with you now."

"Not even in the evening." Yan Hua says a little angrily, "I will be exhausted."

Lang Ruoxian kisses her again. "OK, we won't do it. But please don't blame me, for you have to understand a man who has had sexual experience but hasn't had sex for four years."

Yan Hua squints at him.

The welfare of having too much sex is that she has been served by Lang Ruoxian all the way, even the meal is fed by him. After eating, Yan Hua lies lazily on the sofa, feeling herself like a useless person.

“I’m going to pick up Gungun. You just lie longer to watch TV, OK?” Lang Ruoxian looks at the time.

Yan Hua struggles to sit up. “Let’s go together!”

“It’s OK. I’ll explain to him.”

“No, you don’t know what the child will imagine. So we’d better go together.”

Lang Ruoxian is speechless.

So the two of them together go to kindergarten to pick up Gungun. The first sentence of Gungun is.

“Mom, you are really good. You’ve won Dad!”

Yan Hua is speechless.

Having covered Gungun’s mouth, Lang Ruoxian holds him back to the car. Yan Hua suddenly has a bad presentiment and asks Gungun.

“Did you tell the kids in the class about my fighting with dad?”

Gungun innocently nods. “They all say that their parents fight every day. I finally have a chance to say it!” Then Gungun looks at Lang Ruoxian. “Dad, you must fight with Mom more in bed in the future, so I can say it every day, then I will win them!”

“Gungun!” Yan Hua is so embarrassed that she really wants to find a hole to hide, but she looks up and sees that Lang Ruoxian hooks the corners of the mouth to tell Gungun.

“OK, Dad must fight with Mom in bed every day.”

“Well! But let Mom win!”

“OK, let Mom win.”

Yan Hua bangs the car door and frightens Gungun hurriedly to move close to her. "Mom, what's wrong with you? Did dad hurt you?"

"Gungun..." Yan Hua grits her teeth. "Promise to Mom. Don't tell anyone about the fighting between Mom and Dad in bed when you go to kindergarten. No! Never."

Gungun holds his small chubby face and feels puzzled. "Mom, but if so I will lose. They all say, I..."

"You can't say." Yan Hua uses her trump card. "If you let me know that you say that again, you will be cancelled your dim sum for one year... And you will not get new toys for one year!"

Gungun shows horrified expression. Having seen Yan Hua's firm face, he thinks there is no hope. Then he looks at Lang Ruoxian, who touches his head.

"Mom has the final say in our family."

So Gungun goes back home, down in the dumps. When he's eating pudding, probably the instinct of eating finally defeats the competitive heart, so he finally promises never to tell others that Mom and Dad fight in bed again. Yan Hua just rests assured.

At the end of the month, National Day vacation begins. They originally made the appointment to visit Lang Cha in the United States, but Lang Cha has a temporary appointment with friends and goes to the desert. Lang Ruoxian decides that their family of three will go to travel, which he regards as his honeymoon.

"Actually, we two should go alone." Lang Ruoxian holds Yan Hua. The two finished making love just now. Yan Hua is like a lazy cat in his arms.

"I will feel worried to leave Gungun at home alone." Yan Hua closes her eyes and says, "And I want to go to some place in China. Gungun has been to many places abroad, but he hasn't travelled in China."

Lang Ruoxian rubs her smooth back and kisses it from time to time.

"Then let's go to Yunnan Province!" Lang Ruoxian suggests, "I remember when Gungun went to the zoo, he was very interested in lesser pandas."

Yunnan Province is the hometown of lesser pandas and has the largest base for lesser pandas.”

The zoo in G City has pandas, and lesser pandas are kept next door to the pandas. When Gungun saw it for the first time, he thought that lesser pandas were giant panda cubs. He also wondered why they became so fat when they grew up and were not as cute as when they were cubs.

“I seemed to say at that time that he was the only one in the country who said that pandas were not cute. But Fei Ying said that he was the only one not only in the country but also in the whole world.”

“Then we will go to Yunnan Province?”

“OK!”

Gungun is particularly excited when he has learned that there are lesser pandas in Yunnan Province. This is also the first time that the three members of the family go out to travel alone. However, while staying at the base of the lesser pandas, a wolf child snatched by a local wolf pack accidentally runs into Gungun’s room and is caught by Lang Ruoxian later.

After the investigation, the wolf child is found to be an abandoned orphan, so Lang Ruoxian has the wolf child trained. Two months later, Lang Family announces the adoption of a daughter.

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