

Destined Wife: The Apple of My Eye

Chapter 281 Where Is Wuyou?

Tang Cao cries again. He doesn't hear the voice of Chen Xiaopang. He opens his eyes and is about to scold. He sees Fang Diandian standing in front of his bed.

"Damn!" Tang Cao lets out a cry, "Fang Diandian, you scare the shit out of me."

Fang Diandian pokes her hands and stammers. "Xiao... Xiaopang said that there was something at home, so... He left first."

"Sh*t!" Tang Cao bares his teeth angrily. "He must have gone out to play."

"Have the wounds been touched?" Fang Diandian asks hastily. "Do you want to call a doctor?"

Tang Cao moans for several times. "Don't call the doctor. Go and get me the mineral water bottle over there."

"Do you want to drink some water?" Fang Diandian runs to the table and looks at it. "There is soup in the insulation barrel and it is still hot."

"No, take the mineral water bottle."

Fang Diandian brings him a bottle of mineral water. Tang Cao rolls his eyes. "Fang Diandian, don't you understand what I said?"

"Don't you... Want mineral water?" Fang Diandian looks puzzled.

"I want a bottle, mineral water bottle!" Tang Cao touches the wounds again and says impatiently. "How can I urinate when there is water in it?"

Fang Diandian's face flushes again. She turns around and runs to fetch an empty mineral water bottle, and then stands at the edge of the hospital bed at a loss.

"Give it to me!" Tang Cao takes it with his only movable left hand, and then he freezes.

Finally he reacts why Fang Diandian's face is so red.

"You, you, you... You go to the inner room!" Tang Cao also stutters. He cannot see his face is redder than that of Fang Diandian's.

Fang Diandian answers "oh oh" and turns around, walking the same foot with the hand. Entering the room, she gawks at the lamp, and then plunges into bed, picking up the quilt and burying herself.

A few minutes later, she hears Tang Cao curse.

"Chen Xiaopang, wait for me. I'm going to rip off your pants and throw it into the ladies' room!"

Fang Diandian rises to her feet immediately and runs out of the inner room, looking at Tang Cao from a distance.

Tang Cao is still holding the empty bottle in his hand, and Fang Diandian finds that there is not any... liquid.

"What are you looking at?" Tang Cao fiercely shouts at her.

Fang Diandian swallows the saliva and gets up courage to ask. "You can't do it with one hand, do you?"

"..." Tang Cao's ears are red. He simply closes his eyes and lies there to pretend to be dead.

Fang Diandian moves silently over. "Or... Or I can help you."

Tang Cao suddenly opens his eyes and looks at Fang Diandian unimaginably. "You... You are a girl. How can you say such a thing! You... You are so shameless!"

"Then suppress the urine until death!" Fang Diandian is so angry that she ignores her shyness. She grabs the bottle from Tang Cao's hand and says, "Do you want to pee or not?"

Tang Cao stares at her and feels that he cannot be beaten by a girl.

"Give it to me!" He reaches for the bottle and stuffs it into the quilt.

Fang Diandian glances at him. "Quilt... Don't you want to lift the quilt?"

“Do you want to see my big baby?” Tang Cao looks alert. “Never dream of it. I’ll leave my big baby to my wife to see.”

Fang Diandian feels a chill because of grievance in her heart. She blinks as hard as she can and says in a tone of disgust. “Don’t be shameless. I am afraid of getting eye sores because of seeing something I don’t want to see. Don’t bother yourself either. I’ll go to the door and call the bodyguard in.”

Then she runs out and hears Tang Cao say, “F**k! How do I forget that this is the hospital and here are others?”

The bodyguard quickly comes to help Tang Cao solve the problem with the bottle. When he comes out, he tells Fang Diandian who stands at the door.

“Miss Fang, please help Second Childe wash his hands!”

Fang Diandian says “hmm” and goes back to the ward. She goes directly to the bathroom to find that there is no basin. When she sees a bottle of disposable hand sanitizer, she takes it out.

“Reach out your paw.”

Tang Cao squints at her. “Your attitude is bad. Is this the attitude of taking care of a patient?”

“It also depends on the kind of the patient.” Fang Diandian takes a breath. “Come on, reach out quickly. Aren’t you feeling it too dirty?”

“I don’t think it’s dirty myself.” Tang Cao reaches out and shows off in an ostentatious manner. “My big baby has just been seen by the bodyguard, really! But forget it. It’s better than being seen by you.”

Fang Diandian squeezes the hand sanitizer into his hands rudely, and then slaps it on the table and turns around. She goes into the inner room and slams the door shut, leaving Tang Cao to rub his hands alone and wonder.

“Is she in her period? So irritable...” Then he thinks of something and scolds Chen Xiaopang.

When Chen Xiaopang arrives the next day, Tang Cao scolds him when meeting him. “You b***h, say! Why did you leave me alone in the hospital?”

“Isn’t Fang Diandian here?” Chen Xiaopang peeps.

Yan Hua is washing the insulation barrel and says, "She's gone. Diandian leaves when I come in the morning."

"It's such a good chance. Why did she leave? Really..." Chen Xiaopang mutters.

"What did you say?" Tang Cao doesn't hear clearly.

Chen Xiaopang laughs and puts down a large bag of snacks. "Nothing! Nothing!"

"Not to mention that you left me in the hospital, you bring so much food. You do it on purpose!" Tang Cao gnashes his teeth. "I can't eat anything now."

"I can eat!" Chen Xiaopang opens a bag of chicken paws. "I have to accompany you at night and can't go to play. How boring it is!"

"You've been playing games. How can you feel bored?" Tang Cao curses him. "You wait. When you are hospitalized one day, I will eat in front of you, and I will eat hot pot!"

Yan Hua glares at him. "What nonsense are you talking? Why do you curse him to be in the hospital?"

"Sister, it is OK! You let him talk." Chen Xiaopang shows off in an ostentatious manner. "I've grown to such an age, but the only time I have ever been to a hospital is because of circumcision... And the second time I enter hospital to accompany you."

Yan Hua rolls her eyes. "Then you accompany him and I will go back?"

"Sister, you go home quickly!" Chen Xiaopang waves his hand.

Yan Hua sees Lang Ruoxian's car coming slowly as soon as she comes out of the hospital. She opens the car door with a smile. "Why did you get here?"

"I pick you up since I'm free in the afternoon." Lang Ruoxian helps her get into the car. "I let the driver go back. How about Tang Cao?"

"Very well. I think he would have jumped up and run 500 meters if he hadn't broken his leg."

Lang Ruoxian starts the car. "I have booked him a wheelchair, which should be delivered to the house later."

"You are right. When his injuries are healed, it is estimated that he will bother to be discharged."

Two legs can't be cured so quickly. It will take at least three or four months for him to be alive and kicking.

"How is Tang Rui's operation?" Yan Hua asks, "He won't recover sooner than Tang Cao, will he?"

"Impossible." Lang Ruoxian says for sure. "It will take him at least a year to be able to walk."

Yan Hua snorts coldly. "Grandma said yesterday that Tang Rui was expected to be left abroad to recuperate. It's good to prevent Tang Cao from running to make trouble for him later."

It's not that he won't be allowed to go, but that he should pay attention to methods.

"We can also throw a sack over his head and drag him to the alley for a beating!"

Lang Ruoxian laughs in a low voice, leaning over to kiss her. "Don't worry, there is a more convenient way than throwing a sack over his head."

"What? What?" Yan Hua looks at him with sparkling eyes. "What have you done? Do you plan to hit Tang Rui again?"

Lang Ruoxian pinches her face. "You'll know when the time comes."

When they get home, Lang Ruoxian and Bai Susu go to the study again. Tang Yao touches her. "Hua, are your mother and Ruoxian going to do something?"

"How do I know?" Yan Hua shrugs. "He doesn't even tell me."

Tang Yao says, "They are too much and don't take us to play together."

"Why should they take you to play?" Chang Pei'e, who stays aside, pushes the reading glasses. "You have no IQ and will drag them down."

Tang Yao's perception of himself is still very accurate. "They can tell me without taking me to play! It must be a happy thing, and it will also make everyone happy if they tell us."

"Dad, why don't you go to the hospital to accompany Tang Cao if you are not busy?" Yan Hua throws a piece of mango into her mouth.

Chang Pei'e smiles. "Let him go and they will fight. Forget it."

The security guard calls to say that some people come to deliver something. Yan Hua asks him to let them in. Since Tang Cao was kidnapped, the security measures in the community have risen to a higher level.

Those people come to deliver the wheelchair. After unpacking it, they find it is a high-tech customized wheelchair, which can be controlled by touching and sound. It looks really cool, just like the high technology in the movie.

"Great! Great!" Tang Yao says to have a try to sit on it, but he doesn't want to come down. He sits on it to go around the house and knocks at the door of the study. Bai Susu scolds him.

But this doesn't affect his mood either. He asks Lang Ruoxian to put it at home to play for a few days.

"Tang Cao can't use it now. Dad, you just play." Lang Ruoxian has no objection.

Yan Hua secretly takes a video of her father playing with the wheelchair to Tang Cao. After watching it, Tang Cao is very obedient and cooperates with medication, which moves the doctors badly. Half a month later, most of the wounds are healed, leaving only a few on the back, but the doctors allow him to get out of bed.

Of course, he can't move much. Both of his two legs haven't been cured well. The wheelchair is sent to the hospital. Tang Cao sits on it and strolls around the hospital every day, followed by a string of bodyguards.

Later, the dean cries and complains to Bai Susu.

"Mrs. Tang, no one dares to see a doctor if Second Child Tang does this every day."

As a result, Tang Cao's range of activities is reduced and he can only move in the VIP ward area.

Today, Yan Hua sends Lang Ruoxian to the airport. He is going to pick up Gungun.

"I would go with you if weren't for the worrying about Tang Cao who is in the hospital." Yan Hua has always wanted to see the training place with her own eyes. "I don't know if he has eaten well. Does he lose weight?"

Lang Ruoxian doesn't say that he secretly had seen Gungun, who not only didn't lose weight but also seemed to gain a little weight...

After seeing off Lang Ruoxian, Yan Hua is longing for the two children to come back. Not only she, but also the whole family are longing. Even Tang Cao, a disabled person, asks every day why they haven't come back.

"Mom!" This day early in the morning, Yan Hua has hardly opened her eyes when she hears someone calling mom.

She thinks she is dreaming, but sees a little boy lying at the end of the bed.

"Gungun!" Yan Hua rubs her eyes. "Why are you back today?"

Undoubtedly yesterday Lang Ruoxian told her that the children would arrive tomorrow.

"We want to surprise you!" Gungun rushes at her. "Mom, I miss you so much."

Yan Hua looks at her son carefully. "Have you grown taller? You seem to be a little stronger!"

"I am taller so much!" Gungun makes a gesture.

"Where is Wuyou?" Yan Hua asks.

Gungun has a long face. "Wuyou will be back in a few days."

"Why?" Yan Hua hears and becomes anxious. "Where's your father?"

Lang Ruoxian comes in, followed by Lulu.

"Gungun, you take Lulu out first."

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Chapter 282 Tang Rui's Unwillingness

“What happened?” Yan Hua looks at Lang Ruoxian. “Did you leave Wuyou behind?”

Lang Ruoxian pokes her on the forehead. “Can your son come back if I really do that...” The man hugs her. “It is Wuyou herself who asks for staying there a few more days.”

“Why?” Yan Hua asks. “Why will she stay alone?”

Simply speaking, Wuyou formally acknowledges a person as the master and wants to learn from the person for a few more days. The reason why Gungun won't stay to learn is that the master thinks him to be too weak to accept him as an apprentice.

“Then you will pick her up again in a few days.” Yan Hua is still not at ease. Her mind is full of bad news on the Internet.

Lang Ruoxian pats her. “I will ask Lang Consortium to use a private plane to pick her up. It is very safe.”

When they go downstairs to have breakfast, they see Gungun roll back and forth among the three elders. Yan Hua asks him.

“What have you learned during the period more than a month?”

Gungun immediately becomes listless. Tang Yao sees and thinks Gungun that has been bullied, so he stares at Lang Ruoxian.

“He's too weak. This time he basically took exercises.” Lang Ruoxian puts down his chopsticks. “His teacher said that he cried after running for 10 minutes for the first time.”

“Don't say it. Don't say it!” Gungun runs over to cover Lang Ruoxian's mouth.

Chang Pei'e laughs. “It's okay. It's okay. You are not going to be a superman. So it is okay to just take exercises!”

Gungun is still depressed. “But Wuyou was amazing and she learned how to shoot.”

“... What kind of place is that place? Why are there guns?” Tang Yao is shocked. Will their Wuyou become a female killer...

Everyone looks at Lang Ruoxian, who calmly peels an egg for Yan Hua. “There was a shooting range. The coach took them to have a look. Gungun couldn’t take up a gun. While Wuyou shot for the first time, and all 10 bullets hit the target.”

All except him stare blankly.

“Let’s put it this way.” Lang Ruoxian explains to everyone. “Generally speaking, very few people who shoot for the first time can hit the target, but Wuyou’s 10 rounds all hit the target.”

“Then... Our Wuyou is a genius!” Chang Pei’e is happy.

Bai Susu also sighs with emotion. “Fortunately, our family is not in the army compound, otherwise Wuyou will definitely have to join in the army.”

“I don’t want her to go.” Yan Hua is not so great. “All she needs to do is to grow up in peace and health.”

Seeing her son still look frustrated, Yan Hua touches his head and says. “It’s okay, because you’re still young. Take your time. When you grow up, you will become as powerful as Wuyou.”

“No!” Gungun says with firm eyes. “I want to be more powerful than Wuyou. I want to protect her!”

Yan Hua thinks that Gungun will ask about Tang Cao. But the little fellow takes Lulu out to play after the meal. In the afternoon, he chats with his classmates in the Wechat group. The monitor informs everyone that they are going to participate in social scientific research activities on the second day of school and gives three places for them to vote.

Until the evening Gungun has dinner, he suddenly asks during eating. “Why hasn’t my uncle come back yet? Mom, didn’t you tell him that I got home in advance?”

“... Your uncle is in the hospital.” Yan Hua doesn’t know what tone to use. “You never asked about him. I thought you forgot your uncle.”

"I thought he was playing outside!" Gungun is stunned. "Why did he go to the hospital? Is he sick?"

Tang Yao interrupts. "He went out to play and broke his legs because of playing."

"Dad..." Yan Hua finds it both funny and annoying. "Gungun, your uncle had an accident and broke his legs."

Gungun immediately pushes the chair away. "Then I will go to the hospital to see him now!"

"It's too late today. Why don't you give him a video phone call, and mom will take you there tomorrow?"

Gungun ignores eating dinner, holds a mobile phone and runs to the sitting room to have a video phone call with Tang Cao.

"Gungun?" Tang Cao thinks that Yan Hua makes a phone call. When he sees the little boy on the screen, he pauses. "Won't you come back tomorrow?"

"I want to give Mom a surprise!" Gungun still has a cute smiling face. Tang Cao looks at him for a long time. "You are black-skinned, and now young girls don't like black-skinned men."

Gungun casts an unhappy glance at him. "Uncle's legs are broken, and the girls will not like men who can't walk."

"... Gungun, what you have trained is your mouth, right? Why do you talk so mercilessly?" Tang Cao says and grins. "Come on, let me show you my new mount."

A few minutes later, Gungun runs to Lang Ruoxian and asks. "Dad, is my uncle's wheelchair bought by you?"

"..." Lang Ruoxian looks down at him. "Wheelchairs are not toys. I won't buy one for you."

Gungun leaves with a disappointed expression. He takes a few steps and turns back to ask. "When uncle is cured, will the wheelchair be useless?"

"Then I will donate it to those in need."

Gungun says “oh”. When Yan Hua calls him to sleep, she sees him cooing with Tang Yao in the corner.

“Dad, what are you talking about?” Yan Hua walks over curiously.

Gungun’s eyes flutter disorderly but he does not look at her. Tang Yao says in a low voice. “We are discussing whether we should sprain our feet so that we can sit in a wheelchair for a few days.”

“...” Yan Hua shakes her head. “Dad, if Mom knows that you think so, guess what will happen.”

Tang Yao shivers, and then says to Gungun with a serious face. “Good grandson, forget it. I’m afraid your grandmother will break my legs then.”

Gungun is pulled upstairs by Yan Hua. “Don’t instigate your grandpa in the future.”

“I didn’t.” Gungun winks. “Grandpa said my uncle’s wheelchair was funny.”

Yan Hua pushes him into the room. “It’s not a toy but a tool. Go to take a bath and sleep. Tomorrow morning we will go to the hospital to see your uncle.”

Mi Country.

Tang Rui overturns a table of soups and dishes in the VIP ward of a private hospital. “Get out! Get out. I won’t eat anything.”

“Mr. Tang, it’s not good for your recovery.” The two private nursing workers look at each other.

If it weren’t for the high salary this family paid, they would not have taken care of him.

“Rui?” Huo Liyun comes in and sees the mess everywhere. She scolds the two nursing workers. “What’s the matter with you? We hire you not for you standing and watching. Clean up quickly.”

The nursing workers hurriedly clean up the ground and say helplessly to Huo Liyun when going out. “Madam, if your son keeps skipping meals, it is not good for his health. Please advise him!”

Everyone knows that this patient is rich but has a bad temper. Isn't it a comminuted fracture? It will be cured in about one year. He doesn't have to be so...

They don't know that Tang Rui hates bitterly.

"I want to return home!" He shouts at Huo Liyun.

Huo Liyun loves her son dearly, but she also knows that he cannot go back now. "You haven't recovered. How can you go back? Be obedient and listen to me. Heal your wounds well. At least you must wait until you can move."

"Mom! I want to hire someone to kill Lang Ruoxian." Tang Rui looks ferocious and his facial features are distorted.

He will never forget the scene when Lang Ruoxian broke his bones inch by inch.

"How did you hit Tang Cao?" Lang Ruoxian's voice seemed to come from hell. "Like this?"

The stick severely knocked on Tang Rui's knee and he screamed. He saw Lang Ruoxian slowly hook up the corners of the mouth.

"Does it hurt? I'm going to give you back the pain you put on Tang Cao, 10 times, no... 100 times."

"Lang... Lang Ruoxian." Tang Rui shivered in pain. "You... You dare, I... My dad won't... Won't let you go... Your... Ah ah ah..."

Another hit made the other kneecap to be broken.

"Well, I just don't want to let him go." Lang Ruoxian knocked on the ground with the wooden stick. "Unfortunately, it's you this time. If your father were here, I could save time and break all of your legs."

Tang Rui looked at Lang Ruoxian's cold eyes and felt that this man was completely different from what he usually looked. This was his true face...

"You... You the psycho, you... ah!!"

Lang Ruoxian knocked on his ankle. The temperature in the underground room was extremely low, but Tang Rui was sweating all over. The whole

clothes was soaked. He opened his mouth and wriggled on the ground a few times.

“Please... Please... Spare... Me.” Tang Rui took a deep breath. He was dying of pain.

At that time, what else could he care about? He just wanted to beg Lang Ruoxian not to hit him anymore.

“Ah ah ah...”

The other ankle.

Lang Ruoxian just hit down like that time after time, finally Tang Rui couldn't stand the torture, and fainted directly. When he woke up in the hospital, he almost went crazy when looking at his limp legs.

In addition to the physical pain, more painful memory is that he actually asked Lang Ruoxian to let him go. Tang Rui will never tolerate such insult. He must step Lang Ruoxian under his feet to let Lang Ruoxian also taste the pain of bone breaking inch by inch, and let Lang Ruoxian kneel in front of him for mercy.

“OK! You can do whatever you want, but the most important thing now is to recover.” Huo Liyun calls the hotel to deliver the meal again and wipes Tang Rui's face. “If you don't recover well, you can't move. You can do whatever you want when you can move.”

When Tang Yu brings the meal, Tang Rui asks him to look for someone to keep an eye on Lang Ruoxian.

“Why do you want to keep an eye on him?” Tang Yu frowns.

“Make some trouble for him whenever we can.” Tang Rui looks bossy. “And Yan Hua that b***h, yeah! Lang Ruoxian loves that b***h best, doesn't he? I'm going to disfigure Yan Hua's face. I will see what he loves about her! Ha ha ha!”

Tang Yu is horrified and feels that the younger brother is a little crazy.

“Rui, Mom is right. You should get well first and deal with him after you are well.” He smiles and says, “Dad lets you stay abroad for a few more years for you will have a good environment.”

“Bullsh*t!” Tang Rui looks at him coldly. “I’m going back home, and I’ll be back when I can move.”

Huo Liyun embarrassedly asks Tang Yu, “Or will you talk to your dad again?”

“Mom...” Tang Yu frowns and looks at her. “At least we have to wait for this year to pass, otherwise dad will find himself in serious trouble when changing the term of office.”

“Well, it has only been a few months.” Huo Liyun comforts Tang Rui. “We shall go back to celebrate the New Year then. Ah!”

Tang Consortium.

“Young Master, this is what Tang Rui said in the ward today.”

Shu Sheng opens an audio file and Tang Rui’s curses spreads from inside.

Lang Ruoxian raises his hand and Shu Sheng turns off the audio.

“When he can move, tell me as soon as possible.”

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Chapter 283 I Don’t Want to Get Married at Present

Tang Ziyang is scolded by Tang Ming as soon as she gets home in the evening.

“Where have you been? You come back so late?”

“I went out to sea with my friends for a day!” Tang Ziyang doesn’t notice that Tang Ming’s expression is bad, and asks the house maid to prepare midnight snacks for her.

Tang Ming slams the cup on the table. “You only know how to play all day. You’re not a little girl any more. You should stay at home obediently lately.”

“Dad, what do you mean?” Tang Ziyang is not happy. “Oh, Tang Rui’s legs are broken and you are not happy. But why do you vent anger to me?”

“Do you still dare to talk back?” Tang Ming shivers with anger, and Tang Jie quickly winks at Tang Ziyang. “Dad, you don’t worry. Ziyang is still young. Besides, it’s normal for her to go out and play since she is still a young girl.”

Tang Ming snorts. “Normal? Look at Tang Duo. She is only two years older than you and has a son and a daughter.”

“Dad, you should compare me less with her!” Tang Ziyang shouts.

Tang Ming sneers. “Yes! You can’t compare with her.”

“Dad!” Tang Ziyang is also angry and jumps up to run out.

“Sit down!” Tang Ming asks Tang Jie to bring her back.

Tang Jie says in a low voice. “You should bear it. Father is in a bad mood because Tang Rui got such bad injuries.”

“Tang Rui deserved it.” Tang Ziyang whispers.

“What are you talking about?” Tang Ming looks at her grumpily. “This weekend I have arranged for you to have dinner with Mr. Chen’s son.”

Tang Ziyang has an inconceivable expression. “Who is Mr. Chen’s son? I don’t know him! I will not go.”

“You have to go if you don’t want to.” Tang Ming looks at her. “I’m not asking for your opinion.”

Then he swings his arms to go to the study. Tang Ziyang wants to chase him to continue arguing, but she is held by Tang Jie.

“Ziyang, don’t you understand?”

Tang Ziyang gets rid of his hand. “What should I understand?”

“Dad is right. You are not young and should get married. He will choose a suitable husband for you to match.”

“Ah...” Tang Ziyang sneers. “It sounds good, but isn’t it to get connections through marriage? Why should I listen to you? Why should I sacrifice my happiness?”

“Just because you are titled as Miss Tang, and because you have lived a more precious life than others for more than 20 years, and because you have spent more than others.” Tang Jie looks at her with undisguised sarcasm.

Tang Ziyang is dark-faced, but she is still unconvinced and says. “Tang Duo also has enjoyed those privileges! Why doesn’t she have to be used for getting connections through marriage?”

“If you are as capable as her, and can marry a husband like Lang Ruoxian back even with memory loss, dad will definitely not force you to get connections through marriage.” Tang Jie smiles. “Conduct yourself well, sister!”

Tang Ziyang regrets much. She regrets not having chosen a suitable man for herself earlier. She thinks over the people in this circle and finds that there are few who preserve their moral integrity. Thinking of Hua Zhong, she has always been very fond of Hua Zhong, but she knows that Hua Zhong doesn’t like her.

“Do you like Tang Duo so much?” Tang Ziyang doesn’t want to give up. She dates Hua Zhong and asks him for the last time. “You should give up. You and she are impossible in this life.”

Hua Zhong looks at her expressionlessly. “I don’t come to listen to your nonsense. Tell me what happened at that time.”

The woman called to say that there was a secret about Tang Duo’s skiing accident, so he came to keep the appointment. But he only hears her keep saying how many years she has been fond of him. Is she crazy?

“Don’t mention that woman!” Tang Ziyang shouts. “Don’t you have anything else to say except her?”

“Do I have anything to tell you?” Hua Zhong feels impatient and suspects that the woman lied. There was no secret at all, but she was only trying to cheat him out.

Sure enough, Tang Ziyang laughs. "Do you want to hear about Tang Duo? Then you will be disappointed. I lied to you. Otherwise, how could you agree to meet me?"

"Idiot." Hua Zhong stands up to leave.

"Hua Zhong!" Tang Ziyang ignores to care about her face. Holding Hua Zhong's arm, she says, "I have a suggestion that is good for both of us."

Hua Zhong moves his arm but he cannot draw it back. In public, he bears not to lose his temper and turns to say. "Quickly say it. Don't waste my time."

"Let's get connections through marriage!" Tang Ziyang smiles. "If we get married, both of our families will benefit. Don't worry! I won't intervene if you want to find other women after marriage, as long as we are husband and wife on the surface."

Seeing Hua Zhong keep silence, Tang Ziyang has a bigger smile. "How about it? Is my suggestion very good? In this way, we don't have to be forced into marriage by our families. To get connections with anyone through marriage is to get connections through marriage anyway. It is better to find a familiar person."

"Are you mentally ill?" Hua Zhong regrets coming to meet the brainless woman. "First of all, I don't need to get connections through marriage. Secondly, I don't know you very well. Finally, don't contact me in the future."

Finishing saying so, he turns to leave. Tang Ziyang's hand is scratched by his watch and her fingernails are split. Her tears drop because of pain.

"Hua Zhong! Hua Zhong!" She chases to the door and sees Hua Zhong drive away without turning back.

The places Tang Ziyang usually goes to are all high-ranking places, and this cafe is no exception. Naturally, there are many darling daughters and socialites. Some people see this scene without intention, and they post the pictures to the moments. Soon the whole circle knows that Tang Ziyang expressed love to Hua Zhong but was rejected.

"Bastard!" Tang Ming raises his hand and wants to slap Tang Ziyang, but he is held by Tang Jie.

“Dad, you don’t get angry first. I think that it won’t matter much for Ziyang having done so!” He glances at stubborn and rebellious Tang Ziyang. “It’s normal for a young girl to like someone. She expresses love and gives up forever.”

Tang Ming stands akimbo and points at Tang Ziyang to scold. “Have you given up? You’ve lost all your face. Obediently go the blind date tomorrow. If let me know you didn’t go...”

“I know. I’ll go!” Tang Ziyang yells, cries and runs upstairs.

Tang Jie helps Tang Ming to sit down. “Dad, why do you choose Chen Family? Aren’t they very close to the second branch?”

“Ah, when the old man of Chen Family was alive, he had a good relationship with your Second Grandpa. But he died years ago.” Tang Ming waves his hand. “Chen Family is a not a big family, and the family members never set foot in the military and political circles. But in those days, how many people did the old man of Chen Family save? Any one of those people can cause instability of Yanjing.”

Tang Jie heard about this when he was a child. It seemed that Chen Family members were landlords when the Cultural Revolution happened. They were officially denounced, but the old man of Chen Family and his father secretly hid a lot of land deeds and money.

And they secretly protected many denounced soldiers and scholars, and Second Grandpa of Tang Family was also saved by Chen Family. Later, most of those people were rehabilitated, and some who were not disabled and in good health were reinstated.

These people all remember the kindness of the old man of Chen Family, and their descendants also give face to Chen Family. Otherwise, how can a small Zhiwei Garden run successfully like sailing with the wind? Even Tang Rui doesn’t dare to go to Zhiwei Garden to make trouble.

Yes! Tang Ziyang will go on a blind date with Chen Xia.

“Miss Tang, you are half an hour late.” Chen Xia puts down the tea cup. “If you come later, you will not meet me.”

Tang Ziyang curls her lips and sits down, looking at the opposite man. She hasn't contacted with Chen Xia, because Chen Xia stays out of this circle. It is said that he went abroad very early and was a famous architect in the world. Later, he went to teach in a university for some reason.

"You can't blame me..." Tang Ziyang finds that Chen Xia is very good-looking. With glasses on, his temperament is as mild as jade. Her attitude is much better. "I've been looking for this place for a long time for you want to meet at the teahouse."

Who will come to the teahouse for tea now? They are not elders.

"I didn't expect you to be so young. At first I thought you were an old pedant." Tang Ziyang looks at the tea cups on the table. There are some green tea leaves floating in the pale blue tea cups. She doesn't know what kind of tea leaves they are, but the appearance is quite good.

"Is there only tea served?" No matter how good-looking it is, it is still tea. Tang Ziyang can't get used to it.

Chen Xia looks at her calmly from beginning to end, neither happy nor angry. She can't see what he is thinking.

"Tea houses naturally only have tea." He is not going to introduce how expensive these tea leaves are. He is not going to cast pearls before swine.

Tang Ziyang curls her lips. "Don't date me at a place like this next time. I don't like it. How nice it will be to go to a cafe!"

"Don't force yourself. There won't be another time." Chen Xia pours himself a cup of tea. "The reason why I have been waiting for you to come is to make it clear. Please tell your father that I have no plans to get married at present. Our Chen Family have accepted your family's kindness."

Tang Ziyang's face turns pale. "What do you mean?"

"Am I not clear enough?" Chen Xia looks at her from beginning to end with plain eyes.

If Tang Ziyang did not understand what he said before, now she understands that he is clearly not interested in her.

“You!” Tang Ziyang is angry and wants to vomit blood. What the hell is it? Obviously she is unwilling. What qualification does he have to say he is unwilling?

She still wants to say something. But Chen Xia has already stood up. “I have explained clearly. I have classes in the afternoon and have to go first. Miss Tang, please help yourself.”

Seeing Chen Xia slowly leave, walk to the door and talk with the waitress wearing cheongsam. Tang Ziyang can't endure it any longer and rushes to the door to stop the man.

“What makes you say those words? If those words have to be said, I will say it.”

Chen Xia is about to get into the car when he hears this. He frowns. “Do you want to repeat it and refuse me once?”

“No...” Tang Ziyang thinks why this person can't understand what she said.

Chen Xia thinks for a moment. “Let's make it another day. Let you refuse me once another day. But today is not okay because I have classes.” Having finished saying so, he pulls open the car door and gets into the car. He steps on the accelerator to drive away.

Tang Ziyang stamps her foot where she stands and angrily returns home. She is stopped by Tang Ming who is waiting in the sitting room.

“Why are you back so soon? What about your date? It is said that Chen Xia is a university teacher and has a good temper and personality, which is just suitable for your capricious and impulsive temper.”

Tang Ziyang was originally angry. Now she hears her father's words and throws the handbag to the ground. “Dad, if you don't want me, you just say directly. You don't have to let an outsider insult me.”

“What did you say?” Tang Ming frowns. “When did I say that I didn't want you?”

“Then why did you want me to date with Chen Xia? Do you know what he said? He said that he was not interested in me. Let me tell you that he will not get connections through marriage with our family!”

Tang Ming is shocked. “Did he really say that?”

“Can I make it up?” Tang Ziyuan picks up the handbag and runs upstairs.
“Don’t ask me to go on blind dates in the future. What a shame!”

Before entering the bedroom, her mobile phone rings.

“Hello, Brother Rui? Are your legs all right?”

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Chapter 284 Threat

When Huo Liyun goes back to the hotel, Tang Rui takes the chance to make a phone call stealthily. He interrupts Tang Ziyuan’s dilatory greeting and says directly.

“There’s something you have to help me.”

Tang Ziyuan enters her own room and plunges into bed. “What can I do for you? You don’t know that dad is forcing me to go on a blind date.”

“Blind date?” Tang Rui wonders. “Don’t you like Hua Zhong?”

He hasn’t seen his moments during this period of time and doesn’t know that Tang Ziyuan was rejected in public.

“Never mind me. What do you want me to help?” Tang Ziyuan asks.

Tang Rui laughs. “Find a way to ruin Tang Duo’s face.”

“What did you say?” Tang Ziyuan thinks that she heard wrong.

“I said I wanted to ruin Tang Duo’s face.” Tang Rui’s voice spreads from the mobile phone, full of malice. “Do you hear me clearly?”

Tang Ziyuan screams. “Are you crazy? Disfigurement?”

“Why do you shout?” Tang Rui scolds her. “Are you stupid? If she didn’t have that face, Hua Zhong wouldn’t like her and you would have a chance.”

“Brother, don’t mess about. Stay still to cure your legs with peace of mind.” Tang Ziyun finds herself break out in a sweat. She feels that Tang Rui must be joking. She thinks that he is angry because Lang Ruoxian broke his legs.

“Tang Ziyun!” Tang Rui sneers. “I’m not kidding with you. I can’t move now, but you can. Before I return home at the end of the year, you must ruin Tang Duo’s face. Otherwise, I will tell the second branch that you pushed Tang Duo down the cliff when she was injured and unconscious.”

Tang Ziyun feels cold all over and suddenly sits up. “Tang Rui! I am your own sister!”

“I wouldn’t have hidden the truth for you if you hadn’t been my sister.” Tang Rui snorts. “So listen to me obediently. You don’t want to get connections through marriage, do you? When I get back, I’ll tell Dad and you can marry whoever you want to.”

Tang Ziyun is silent, but she still feels uneasy. “How can you guarantee that Dad will listen to you?”

“Are you stupid?” Tang Rui scolds her. “I am his only son. Don’t say that Tang Yu and Tang Jie are also his sons. They were born by mother and another man, who are not our father’s children.”

Tang Ziyun walks around in the room. Although Tang Rui is a playboy who sits around and waits to die, he is indeed Tang Ming’s only son. No matter how capable Tang Jie and Tang Yu are, they will not be able to take over the family business in the future. At most, they will be shareholders.

She grits her teeth and asks. “But what can I do? Do you want me to throw sulfuric acid on Tang Duo’s face?”

“If you have money, are you afraid of no one doing so?” Tang Rui impatiently says, “You, in this way...”

At the end of August, there is one more day to start school, but Wuyou hasn’t come back.

“There is a typhoon in the South Pacific and all planes are not allowed to fly.” Lang Ruoxian’s private plane arrived a few days ago, but the weather has been bad.

Gungun is very worried. "Then Wuyou will be late for school."

"I have already asked for leave for her." Yan Hua gives him a pink schoolbag. "It's Wuyou's. You remember to help her bring the books back tomorrow."

"Wuyou also can't participate in the social research activities." Gungun curls his lips. "Then I don't want to go either."

Yan Hua sighs. "There will always be time of your being alone in the future. You can't do nothing if Wuyou isn't beside you, can you?"

"Woo woo woo..." Lulu senses that the owner is in a bad mood. It lies prone on Gungun's leg and uses its head to nuzzle his face.

Lang Ruoxian pats Yan Hua on the hand. "Let me tell him."

Gungun is called to the study to have a conversation between men. It is unknown what Lang Ruoxian says to him. In a word, the second day after term begins, Gungun goes to registration alone, and then two days later he also goes to participate in social research activities alone.

"I hear that Gungun's class goes to visit television station?" Tang Yao asks curiously.

"A program of children's channel. They go to see how to record and how to make post-production." Yan Hua eats some melon seeds. "Mom, melon seeds of this brand are delicious."

Bai Susu is typing and chatting in a wives' group and glances at her. "We'll buy this brand in the future."

In the afternoon, the teacher informs the parents in the chatting group that they should pick up the children at the gate of the TV station at five o'clock. Yan Hua arrives there ten minutes in advance. When the children come out at five, she doesn't see Gungun. Just when she is going to ask the teacher, she receives a text message from Fei Shan.

"Look in the direction of nine o'clock."

Yan Hua looks up to see Gungun waving to her in a car.

At this time, the teacher also comes over. "Mrs. Lang, Gungun went away with that famous star Fei Shan. He said that you knew."

“Thank you, teacher. I see.” Yan Hua thanks the teacher and goes to the recreation vehicle.

As soon as the car door is pulled open, she sees Fei Shan and Gungun smile at her.

“Why are you two together?”

Fei Shan says, “Don’t say so much. Get into the car first.”

It turns out that Fei Shan came to record a traditional cultural program today, but he unexpectedly met Gungun. So he simply said hello to the teacher and took the little guy away.

“The teacher didn’t quite agree at first. I told her to see who I am. I cannot abduct and sell children.” Fei Shan says with a smile.

Yan Hua asks, “Where are you going?”

“Go to the hospital!” Fei Shan says, “Go to visit Tang Cao. Gungun will go, too.”

Gungun nods aside. “Mom, will you go there?”

At last Yan Hua also goes. When they arrive, they see Tang Cao sit in that cool wheelchair chatting with a beautiful young nurse. They don’t know where he gets a flower to give to the nurse.

“Mrs. Lang...” The dean secretly calls Yan Hua aside and says with complicated tone. “Second Child Tang can be discharged.”

Yan Hua asks with puzzles. “Is it all right?”

“Yes, the wounds on his back have begun to scab. As long as they are not deliberately made to be dehiscent, they will be slowly healed. As for the legs, he can come back and remove the plaster in two months.”

Seeing Yan Hua still thinking about whether to let Tang Cao stay for a few more days, the dean cries. “Mrs. Lang, let Tang Cao go home quickly! All the young nurses struggle to take care of him. Yesterday they fought for it...”

Yan Hua is speechless.

Tang Cao doesn't expect happiness to come so suddenly. "Really? Can I be discharged?"

"If you don't leave the hospital, you'll cause deadly events." Yan Hua says grumpily. "I came here by Fei Shan's car. It's too late today and I'll pick you up early tomorrow."

Chen Xiaopang is happier than Tang Cao! He almost has made the hospital his home for several months.

"F**k! I will finally be liberated." Chen Xiaopang says and doesn't forget to remind Yan Hua. "By the way, sister, you'd better find someone to take care of him at home. This shameless guy is difficult to serve."

Yan Hua looks at Tang Cao and smiles. "It's okay. My mother will serve him personally."

Fei Shan jokes with Tang Cao that he is Tang Cao's lucky star. As soon as he arrives, Tang Cao can be discharged.

"There is something wrong!" Tang Cao finally finds out what has made him feel something wrong. "Where is Wuyou?"

"Because of typhoon, she can't come back for the time being." Yan Hua looks at her watch. "All right, we should go."

Gungun jumps out of bed. "See you tomorrow after school, Uncle!"

Dong Nianshuang looks at the photos in her mobile phone. The agent keeps saying beside her for a long time, but doesn't get her reaction, so she leans in to take a look.

"Hey? Isn't this the photo of Fei Shan and Miss Tang at the gate just now?"

Dong Nianshuang, like Fei Shan, also comes to record the traditional cultural program. However, she is not in the same episode as Fei Shan, so she has just arrived when Fei Shan leaves.

However, beside the gate, she sees Yan Hua stand at the door of Fei Shan's nanny van smiling and getting into his car.

"Why did you take a photo of them?" The agent asks in a low voice. "Even if it is sent out, it will be quickly removed."

Dong Nianshuang puts away her mobile phone without saying a word. The agent is anxious. "You should not provoke the Tang Family members. I have heard that the two young masters of Tang Family have both entered the hospital because of fighting."

"I won't send the photo to reporters." Dong Nianshuang compresses lips. "I just randomly snapped the photo."

The agent is not at ease. "Let's delete the photo! In case others see it, you will be in trouble."

"I know. I'll delete it later." Dong Nianshuang stands up. "All right, it's my turn."

In the early morning of this day, Shu Sheng walks up to Lang Ruoxian with a complicated expression again.

"Young Master..."

Lang Ruoxian looks up at him and asks. "What hits the headlines again?"

"No, someone sends you an email this time." Shu Sheng hands him the mobile phone. "Have a look."

A photo. Yan Hua stands in front of a car smiling and then gets into it.

Lang Ruoxian raises his eyebrows.

"I checked. It's the Fei Shan's car." Shu Sheng says, "The building behind is the TV station."

Lang Ruoxian thinks. "Gungun should also be in the car."

"Definitely it was not taken by journalists." Shu Sheng analyses.

"Ignore it." Lang Ruoxian puts down the mobile phone.

This kind of behavior serves two purposes. One is to blackmail him with the photo. The other is to make him misunderstand Yan Hua. Lang Ruoxian is not afraid either of the reasons. He even doesn't tell Yan Hua that. But several days pass and no one calls.

Obviously, it is the second purpose.

The agent finds that Dong Nianshuang has paid special attention to the news on the Internet these days. Whenever she is free, she will take the mobile phone to click and whisper something.

“What news are you looking for, Nianshuang?” She goes over to ask.

Dong Nianshuang doesn't even look up. “I don't look for news but just have a look.”

The agent sighs. “You have the time to watch these. Why don't you think what gift to prepare for Mr. Hua?”

“Gift?” Dong Nianshuang is stunned. “What gift?”

“Mr. Hua will have his birthday next week. Don't you know?”

Dong Nianshuang goes to an exclusive shop of a famous brand and wants to pick a tie for Hua Yan or something else. After choosing the gift, she asks the shopping guide to wrap it up. Suddenly she hears the voice of another shopping guide.

“Hello, Mr. Lang, are you coming here to take Mrs. Lang's handbag?”

Dong Nianshuang suddenly looks back and sees Lang Ruoxian standing in front of the counter on the other side.

“Mr. Lang!” Dong Nianshuang doesn't even have time to think, and her brain lets her speak first.

Lang Ruoxian tilts his head to see her and then turns back coldly.

“Mr. Lang, this is the handbag Mrs. Lang sent for maintenance earlier. Please take it!” The shopping guide hands Lang Ruoxian a delicate paper bag.

Lang Ruoxian thanks, takes it and leaves.

Dong Nianshuang chases to the door and says. “Mr. Lang! Mr. Lang!”

Lang Ruoxian ignores her. He opens the car door and is about to get into the car.

“Don't you see the photo, Mr. Lang?” Dong Nianshuang suddenly asks.

Lang Ruoxian stops getting into the car and Dong Nianshuang hurriedly goes to his side. She doesn't notice that a car stops beside her and Hua Yan is sitting inside.

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Chapter 285 The Love Letter Was Written by You, Wasn't It?

Lang Ruoxian doesn't feel surprised at all. Except Dong Nianshuang, he estimates that no one else will use such a stupid method to sow discord. He glances at Dong Nianshuang carelessly. "Aren't you afraid that Hua Yan will know what you have done?"

Dong Nianshuang is stunned and hesitates for a moment, but still says. "I... Why should I be afraid? I didn't do anything. As a friend, I just don't want you to be fooled."

"Friend?" Lang Ruoxian hisses. "Do you have any misunderstanding about the concept of friend? You are at best my enemy and the last person my mother-in-law's family want to see."

Dong Nianshuang is unwilling. "Is it because my surname is Dong?" She shouts. "If my surname is not Dong, will you accept me?"

"You are really not afraid of being heard." Lang Ruoxian looks at Dong Nianshuang's back with obscure eyes.

Dong Nianshuang has a moment of panic, but she bites her lip and says. "I have to tell you. At least I will give myself an explanation. Yes! I like you. From the time you rescued me abroad, I found out that I fell in love with you."

"I remember I said that if I had known you were the person in the car, I would not have saved you." Lang Ruoxian suddenly smiles. "Do you know why I stop here to watch you do such a stupid thing?"

Dong Nianshuang feels that her heart will be broken. "I express my love to you so seriously, but you humiliate me. My family name is Dong but I can't choose it. Don't you really like me at all?"

Lang Ruoxian has already wanted to stop talking nonsense with this stupid woman, if it weren't for... He looks up at the place behind Dong Nianshuang.

“I am really in a good mood to see you be cheated by a woman like a clown.”

Dong Nianshuang is stunned. The next second she feels horrified and turns around.

“Hua Yan!” She screams. “When did you come?”

“When you said that you didn’t want your friend to be hoodwinked.” Hua Yan looks very pale. The anger in his eyes lets Dong Nianshuang instinctively take two steps back, but she is brought down by huge inertia.

She doesn’t know when Lang Ruoxian has already driven away.

She sits on the ground in a difficult position, flustered and scared. Watching Hua Yan come slowly, Dong Nianshuang climbs up with hands and feet.

“Yan, listen to me. It’s not like that. I... I just don’t want Tang Duo to lead a good life. I... I envy her! Yeah, I’m jealous that she was once engaged to you, and I...”

“Shut up.” Hua Yan glances at her. “Get into the car. Do you want to hit the headline?”

The employees of the jewelry store are secretly hiding behind glass doors to watch the scene of bustle. Although no sound is heard, it is obviously an emotional dispute.

“You know what to say and what not to say.” Hua Yan comes in without being noticed.

The manager who takes the lead in watching the scene of bustle smiles awkwardly. “Hua... Childe Hua, we didn’t see anything. We didn’t see anything!”

“That’s best.” Hua Yan stares at him like a warning. “Control your people. If there are any wild rumors, this store will not open.”

This is a naked threat. The manager and all the shopping guides nod desperately.

“Give me the surveillance video.” Hua Yan sees a camera at the door.

Seeing the video destroyed with his own eyes, Hua Yan leaves. When he goes back into the car, Dong Nianshuang is in no hurry and looks at him tearfully.

“Brother Yan, do you believe me?”

Hua Yan glances at her. “I’ll take you home.”

“I bought you a birthday present. Didn’t you take it?” Dong Nianshuang deliberately lowers her tone, which sounds soft and sweet.

She knows that Hua Yan must have warned the jewelry store’s staff just now. Since he is willing to help her deal with the aftermath, it means that he will definitely forgive her. Dong Nianshuang can’t help rejoicing.

She looks at Hua Yan’s side face. This man was her dream when she was a young girl. When she knew that he was going to be engaged to Tang Duo, she cried and went to him to express her love. When Hua Yan gently hugged her, what did he say?

“Shuang, you are too young.”

“No! What does that matter? I just like you, I like you from the first time I saw you.”

“You don’t get engaged, OK? Don’t be with Tang Duo.”

Later, when she heard that Hua Yan had eloped with a mistress, she felt sad and sick. But then she thought, at least Tang Duo also didn’t get him, and the person felt most disgusting must be Tang Duo!

The fiancé would rather have a street girl than Yan Hua.

Dong Nianshuang had been happy for a long time then. She felt that Tang Duo was no longer the high-ranking darling daughter but became an abandoned woman and a laughingstock of the whole circle.

Then... Tang Duo disappeared. Her time began. But why did that woman come back? She should disappear forever and never appear!

“Nianshuang.” Hua Yan’s voice makes Dong Nianshuang back to reality from her memory.

Only then does she find that they have arrived at her place of residence.

“Brother Yan, you also go upstairs.” Dong Nianshuang looks at him shyly.
“Evening... In the evening, we eat at home.”

This is an invitation, but Hua Yan smiles and refuses her.

“Nianshuang, do you know why I chose to get connections through marriage with Dong Family?”

Dong Nianshuang doesn't expect him to refuse. Before reacting she hears such a question. She looks blankly at Hua Yan. “Brother Yan, what do you want to say?”

“In fact, it doesn't matter to me who I marry.” Hua Yan's hand moves across the steering wheel and knocks twice. “The reason why I proposed to get connections through marriage with your family was because you said you liked me a few years ago.”

“I thought it might be better to marry a girl who likes me. I might treat her better.” Hua Yan hisses. “Obviously I am wrong. As I said just now, when you grew up, your feelings changed.”

Dong Nianshuang panics and grabs Hua Yan's hand. “No, no, no! I... I like you and I have always liked you.”

“Haha...” Hua Yan glances at her. “Before I left at that time, the love letter in the car signed by Tang Duo was actually written by you.”

Dong Nianshuang's pupils of eyes suddenly dilate, and she freezes. She looks at Hua Yan incredibly.

“You... What did you say? I... I don't understand.” She grabs Hua Yan's hand and her hand knuckles whiten. A cold feeling reaches the bottom of her heart to make her whole heart become cold.

Hua Yan seems not angry at all, as if he is telling other people's story.

“Do you think I am a fool? How can Tang Duo be a person who wrote a love letters to men?”

He and Tang Duo had known each other for more than 10 years at that time. Although their relationship was not as close as Hua Zhong's with her, he still

understood her. When he saw the love letter, he knew that it could not be written by Tang Duo. He had someone investigate it. Soon Dong Nianshuang was found out.

“As I said, I knew Tang Duo. I knew that she couldn’t write this kind of thing. But I didn’t know you. Not long ago you expressed love to me, but then you pretended to be someone else to write a love letter to me.”

Hua Yan smiles. “I don’t know how to evaluate this matter or how to evaluate you. But at that time, I didn’t think it was important. Anyway, you were still young, and I could regard you as an innocent child.”

“So when my family asked me to get connections through marriage, I still chose you. But now it seems that I made a wrong choice. When you grow up, your feelings have changed.” Hua Yan’s smile slowly turns cold, “But I never expect that the person you like is Lang Ruoxian.”

Dong Nianshuang has a feeling of despair. She knows that she should refute, but she doesn’t know how to refute.

“All right, I’ll tell my family, and you don’t have to worry about your family.” Hua Yan pushes her away. “I propose to dissolve the engagement, and I will compensate your family. Now get off.”

Dong Nianshuang watches Hua Yan’s car drive away and stands there for a while at a loss. Then she walks into the elevator and returns home like a zombie. She stands in front of the French window looking outside. It is unknown how long it takes that a grieved cry comes from the sitting room.

Lang Ruoxian got a call from Shu Sheng and left immediately. When he returns to the company, Shu Sheng opens the recording file with a solemn expression.

“Tang Ziyang!” Tang Rui’s voice comes out.

“I’m not kidding with you. I can’t move now, but you can. Before I return home at the end of the year, you must ruin Tang Duo’s face. Otherwise, I will tell the second branch that you pushed Tang Duo down the cliff when she was injured and unconscious.”

“Tang Rui! I am your own sister!”

...

Shu Sheng sees that Lang Ruoxian's expression is terribly cold. He turns off the audio and says. "This was recorded yesterday. They just sent it over."

Lang Ruoxian says. "It turns out to be the member of the first branch..."

He and Bai Susu did doubt the member of the first branch, but there was no evidence. But he didn't expect to be Tang Ziyan...

"She can't have done it alone."

Cheated the eyes of the members of the second branch of Tang Family by using a woman whose dress and even the body shape were exactly the same as Tang Duo. Tang Ziyan didn't have such ability.

"Could it be Tang Rui?" Shu Sheng doubts. "He knew that Tang Ziyan pushed Young Mistress down and deployed the follow-up."

Lang Ruoxian is not sure. He takes the audio home. After supper, he asks Gungun to go upstairs and shows it to everyone else.

"I knew it! I knew it!" Tang Cao drops his chopsticks. "I knew it was done by their family."

Chang Pei'e and Bai Susu look very pale. Tang Yao opens his mouth, but before he says something he cries loudly.

"Hua, I'm sorry..." If he and Tang Ming were not brothers, if he had been smarter at that time, his daughter wouldn't have been killed, would she?

Yan Hua hugs Tang Yao. "Dad, it's not your fault. Nobody could think of it, right?"

Who would have thought that a young girl in her early 20s could be so cruel? Yan Hua is her sister anyway. They only think Tang Ziyan is capricious at ordinary times, but they don't know she is so ruthless.

"It's my fault!" Tang Cao also cries, crying very sadly. "I shouldn't have left my sister and her and gone back to call others to help at that time."

When he thinks that just after he left, Tang Duo was pushed under the mountain by Tang Ziyan, Tang Cao's heart aches like being cut by a knife.

Clap! He slaps himself hard.

“Why did I leave? Why? Ah ah ah...” Tang Cao is in agony. He is very anxious to kill himself.

Yan Hua quickly holds him down. “What are you doing? The wounds will crack again later.”

“Sister... Sister...” Tang Cao hugs her. “I’m sorry. I’m sorry. Woo...”

“Fool.” Yan Hua touches his head. “Why do you say sorry? It’s none of your business. Don’t cry.”

She winks at Lang Ruoxian. You’d better say something!

Lang Ruoxian speaks slowly. “You can think like this. If Hua did not experience that incident, how could she meet me?”

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Chapter 286 Wuyou Comes Back!

Chang Pei’e is teased to laugh by him first.

Wiping her red-rimmed eyes, she says, “Having investigated for so many years, we finally know the truth.”

“This is not the complete truth.” Bai Susu says. “We haven’t known if Tang Rui was also involved.”

“Whether he was involved or not, I will settle accounts with him.” Lang Ruoxian sneers. “That’s all right. He has another reason to die.”

Tang Cao nods fiercely. “Even if he didn’t participate, he clearly knew the truth but shielded Tang Ziyang, which is no different from the murderer.”

“Dad?” Yan Hua sees Tang Yao keep silence and thinks that he is still sad.

Tang Yao asks with a serious face. “Can I go to beat Tang Ming now?”

“Can you beat up him?” Bai Susu glances at him. “Besides, the compound is full of bodyguards. Why do you go to their door to be beaten?”

Tang Yao curls his lips and looks as if he will cry again. Yan Hua sees and coaxes him. “Dad, don’t worry! We have been waiting for so many years. Don’t care about such a short while.”

Tang Yao nods and curses Tang Ming’s family with Tang Cao. Bai Susu takes a sip of fruit tea and asks Lang Ruoxian. “What are you going to do?”

“Our plan about Tang Rui will remain unchanged.” Lang Ruoxian finishes saying so and sees Yan Hua stare at him.

You and Mom really have a little secret!

Lang Ruoxian smiles at her and turns to Bai Susu to say. “I’ll have someone keep an eye on Tang Ziyan over there. If she doesn’t take any actions, we will just forget it. As long as she dares to take any actions, I’ll let her eat her own bitter fruit.”

“Then how about what she did to my sister?” Tang Cao is dissatisfied. “Even if she won’t take any actions, she deserves to die many times because what she did.”

Bai Susu glances at her son. “We can’t deal with her now.”

“Why not?” Tang Yao also asks. “Don’t we have evidence? The brother and sister both said it themselves.”

“If there is only audio evidence, it is difficult to prove it.” Yan Hua dealt with lawyers when she ran the foundation in G City and read some books on this subject.

Lang Ruoxian says, “It is likely when the time comes, they will make unfounded countercharges and we will be accused of bugging his room.”

“I’m sorry, my lovely daughter...” Tang Yao feels distressed and hugs Yan Hua, as if she were an orphan that no one cared about. “Dad is useless and can’t avenge you.”

Lang Ruoxian looks at his father-in-law, and wants to say that they didn’t originally expect him. He will avenge Hua. But Yan Hua stares at him and he swallows back the words.

“There will be the changing the term of office in one month, and Tang Rui will definitely let Tang Ziyang start work.” Tang Yao rubs tears onto Hua’s clothes. Lang Ruoxian pulls him up from Yan Hua’s body in order not to let his father-in-law continue to cry.

“Dad, you need to act normally these days. Don’t go to make trouble for Tang Ming and don’t let them see any problems.”

It is difficult for Tang Yao to participate in such an activity which needs high IQ. Although he doesn’t understand what the process is, he immediately feels that he shoulders a heavy burden. When Yan Hua is going upstairs to sleep at night, she sees Tang Yao asking Tang Cao which gym is good and he is going to keep fit.

“When I have a chance to beat Tang Ming, I will beat him half-dead myself.” Tang Yao rubs his hands.

Yan Hua twitches the corner of her mouth and feels that her father has some misunderstanding about the gym.

Although this matter is good news for the people of the second branch of Tang Family, their moods are not so good. Especially after Gungun goes to school in the daytime, the atmosphere at home is very melancholy.

This day when Lang Ruoxian says that Wuyou will come back tomorrow night at the latest, they become happy. Chang Pei’e and Bai Susu get busy about what delicious food will be cooked for Wuyou. Gungun is the happiest person after knowing it. That night he runs to Wuyou’s room to sleep, saying to warm up bed for her.

“I’m going to the airport tomorrow to meet Wuyou. You are sure to take me with you.” When Lang Ruoxian goes to work in the morning, Yan Hua specially tells him.

Lang Ruoxian calls her at noon and says that he will be back to pick her up immediately. Wuyou is coming soon.

“Why hasn’t she come out yet?” Yan Hua stands at the entrance of the special passage, looking around.

Lang Ruoxian pulls her back into his arms. “Soon. Don’t worry.”

“She comes out! Wuyou!” Yan Hua waves.

The little girl comes out of the door and runs this way as soon as she sees Yan Hua. She runs over immediately and looks up at Yan Hua.

“Oh, you grow taller too!” Yan Hua stretches out her hand to gesticulate and then hugs Wuyou, smiling. “Welcome home. Mom misses you very much.”

Wuyou also hugs her and says in a particularly flat voice. “I miss mom too.”

If Yan Hua didn’t know what character her girl had, she would have thought Wuyou to be unhappy.

“Go! Go home.” She leads Wuyou. “Your grandparents and great-grandma are waiting for you at home!”

Wuyou nods and follows her to go outside. At this time, she calls Lang Ruoxian dad.

“Instructor Maison said you were great.” Lang Ruoxian touches Wuyou’s head. “He was very happy to invite you to go back next year.”

Yan Hua immediately says no.

“Wuyou is still young. Why should she go every year?” She glares at Lang Ruoxian. “Absolutely not. I tell you.”

Lang Ruoxian sees that she is really anxious, so he says helplessly. “I didn’t say she had to go either. Since you don’t like it, she won’t go.”

Wuyou wants to say that she is willing to go, but she shuts up silently.

“It’s as if Wuyou will go to the battlefield to kill the enemy in the future.” When they return home, Yan Hua still complains to Bai Susu. “How precious the childhood is! Why waste time all on that kind of thing?”

Bai Susu glances at Lang Ruoxian, the latter compresses his lips and keeps silent.

“All right, all right. Ruoxian just mentioned it. Didn’t you say not going?”

Yan Hua snorts and ignores Lang Ruoxian until the evening. After school, Gungun sees Wuyou. He rushes to hug her and cries when he sees her.

“Wuyou, you’ve come back. The food was not delicious for me without you at my side.”

“Nonsense!” Tang Cao shouts nearby. “You haven’t missed a snack.”

Gungun is so angry that he pulls Wuyou to leave. “We won’t play with uncle any more. Anyway, he can’t play with us now that his legs are broken.”

“Hey! My legs are broken temporarily and they will be cured soon!” Tang Cao shouts behind them, and then leans over to Lang Ruoxian to gossip. “Brother Ruoxian, I hear that my sister is angry with you?”

Lang Ruoxian’s face is indifferent.

“Maybe you can’t even enter the room tonight.”

“Shall I help you tidy up the guest room in advance?”

“Ah, Brother Ruoxian, you don’t go. Ah, I tell you...”

Lang Ruoxian enters the room, but when he enters, he sees the quilt and pillow are put on the sofa.

“You will sleep on the sofa today.” Yan Hua squints at him while blowing her hair after taking a bath.

Lang Ruoxian smiles. “Let me help you. You can’t blow well yourself.”

“No.” Yan Hua refuses. “I blew well before marrying you.”

“But now that I’m here, you don’t have to blow hair yourself.” Lang Ruoxian stretches out his hand and takes away the hair dryer. “Look, you blow your hair by yourself but adjust the temperature too high, which will hurt your hair.”

The man’s fingers gently brush her hair and massage her scalp with moderate force. Yan Hua narrows her eyes and enjoys it for a moment, and then quickly pulls a long face when she thinks of something.

“Don’t think that I will forgive you. You must sleep on the sofa today anyway!”

Lang Ruoxian blows her hair dry and then half-crouches down with a sigh to look at Yan Hua’s face. “Then tell me why you are so angry.”

He knows Yan Hua too well. It is definitely not simply because he mentioned that he allowed Wuyou to get training again next year.

“You say, and I’ll change.” Lang Ruoxian pinches Yan Hua’s hand.

Yan Hua looks down at the man with a cold look on her face. But the little person in her heart has already screamed with its face in its hands. Ah ah ah! How is he so handsome! Such a handsome man is mine. Hee Hee Hee.

“Baby?”

Yan Hua coughs and looks at him. “I am angry because you don’t take Wuyou as your daughter. I said before that she is our daughter. You should not always think to train her to be a very powerful person, and then work like a horse for Gungun in the future.”

Yan Hua is really angry. Wuyou is a person not a thing. No one can decide her life. She adopted Wuyou. Since then, Wuyou has been a member of the family.

“If she were your own daughter, would you be willing to send her to such training at such a young age?” Yan Hua says more and more angrily. “She is only 10 years old!”

Lang Ruoxian listens in silence. After Yan Hua finishes her speech, he slowly says, “I admit that I didn’t take Wuyou as my own daughter. I made it very clear when I adopted her.”

“Hua, I can’t be like you. What I can do is to love people and things relative to you. I like her because you like her.” Lang Ruoxian looks up at her. “Even so, I won’t force her to do things she doesn’t want to do. Her life is free.”

“Then why did you say to let Wuyou go training in next summer vacation again?” Yan Hua curls her mouth and looks wronged.

Lang Ruoxian smiles and stands up to hold her into his arms. “I didn’t let her go, but when Wuyou left, she asked the instructor if she could go there next year.”

“Wuyou asked herself?” Yan Hua blinks, gawking at the man. “She…”

Lang Ruoxian can't help kissing her. "Well, she is determined to become more powerful, who is more determined than you think."

"That's because you always say that she will protect Gungun in the future."
Yan Hua rolls her eyes toward him.

"I'll talk to her. Even if she really wants to go, I won't allow her to go every summer vacation." Lang Ruoxian puts his forehead against Yan Hua's. "Can I sleep in the bed now?"

Yan Hua snorts proudly. "You haven't bathed yet."

Lang Ruoxian gives her a kiss. "I will go right away."

He doesn't dare to say to have a bath together as usual. He goes to the bathroom and takes a shower himself. When he comes back, he holds Yan Hua in his arms.

"Ruoxian." Yan Hua lies in his arms with her eyes closed and whispers.

Lang Ruoxian grunts and bows his head to rub against her hair. "What's the matter?"

"We'll have another baby when we finish dealing with the first branch!"

Lang Ruoxian sucks on her neck. "OK!"

Tang Ziyang's mobile phone receives a text message.

"I am ready. You say when to take actions!"

Clap! Tang Ziyang throws away the mobile phone, holds her head and sits up from the bed. She follows Tang Rui's instructions step by step, and now only the last step is to be done. However, she is afraid because Tang Rui only gave advice behind her back from the beginning to the end. If the conspiracy is revealed, she has to bear all the responsibility herself.

"My good sister, there is actually no difference." She did mention it, but what did Tang Rui say?

"You know, even if I take actions myself, you can't confess me to be your accomplice."

Yes! If she confesses him to be her accomplice, she will not be able to cover up what she did to harm Yan Hua at that time. The second branch of Tang Family will not let her off.

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Chapter 287 Mantis Catching Cicadas, in the Post-Oriole.

Early in the morning, there was a sudden revelation on micro blog that Hua Yan had dinner with a beautiful woman last night and then left together. Their conversation and behavior were very close, which creates a heated public discussion on the Internet.

Isn't it said that First Childe Hua is chasing our Nianshuang?

Naked infidelity. In my opinion, these childe won't take love seriously.

What about our Shuang?

Fans of Dong Nianshuang, don't blow your own trumpet yourselves. First Childe Hua has never admitted that he has a relationship with Dong Niashuang. It is all said by yourself.

...

Yan Hua, as an onlooker, is surprised at first, and then sends a message to Lang Ruoxian. She just sends it and Lang Ruoxian calls her.

"Ah! I thought you were in a meeting!" She giggles.

Lang Ruoxian says softly. "I will have the meeting later. I don't know about Dong Nianshuang."

"I think it is because last time you deliberately let Hua Yan hear those words in front of the jewelry store." That day Lang Ruoxian came back and told her that Dong Nianshuang had run up to him again to make him feel sick. He happened to meet Hua Yan and let them go dogfight.

Yan Hua just talks about it with Lang Ruoxian. She will not mention Dong Nianshuang's name at home. Dong Nianshuang hasn't reacted in the evening. Until the next day, her studio issues a statement.

The main idea is that she and Hua Yan have always been friends. Hua Yan is still her boss. There is neither cheating nor mistress. She hopes that everyone will pay more attention to her works.

“Nianshuang, do you really break up?” The agent still can’t believe it. How do they break up suddenly?

Dong Nianshuang cannot tell the truth. She stares at her agent impatiently. “How many times do I have to tell you before you believe it? We have broken up. We have no relationship.”

“Then in the future your resources...” This is what the agent is worried about.

Although Dong Nianshuang has a studio, the studio still belongs to Hua Yan’s company. Previously, good resources were delivered directly. Now...

“You are my agent. This is what you should concern about.” With a straight face, Dong Nianshuang says, “Or do you think I am nothing without a backstage?”

The agent sees that she is really angry and doesn’t say anything more. In fact, there must be resources, because her brother-in-law is First Childe Bai. She will not be trampled on, but the company’s resources are not necessarily all hers.

Sure enough, there will soon be a big-budget production. The leading actor is the movie king Fei Shan. Hua Yan’s company also has invested. If it were before, this role would be played directly by Dong Nianshuang. But this time the company actually let her and another young actress to go to audition and compete fairly.

“Sister, don’t be angry. That young actress is not as beautiful as you and her acting skill is not as good as yours. The director will certainly not choose her!” The assistant sees that her face is pale and keeps trying to enlighten her on the way.

Dong Nianshuang tells her to shut up. “Don’t bother me. Please leave me alone.”

The next day, the agent doesn’t receive any call from the director, but the company’s official blog and the young actress’s micro blog congratulate the

young actress for being going to act in Director Ding's annual big-budget production.

"Nianshuang..." The agent's face is also pale. "There must be some problem."

Dong Nianshuang clenches her fists. "Ask the director why he chose her."

During the audition, she saw the performance of the young actress. Although it was not bad, it was not much better than hers. In terms of popularity and public praise, she is definitely much better than the young actress. There is no reason for the director not to choose her.

After a while, the agent walks over slowly. "Nianshuang, I've asked. One of the director's assistants said that he didn't know clearly what was going on, but he could be sure that you were the one the director chose at first, but later..."

"Later someone took my place." Dong Nianshuang rises to her feet suddenly.

"Where are you going?" The agent quickly runs after her.

Dong Nianshuang goes directly to the top of the company and breaks into Hua Yan's office.

"Miss Dong! Miss Dong!" The assistant can't stop her.

Hua Yan raises his hand to let the assistant go out.

After the assistant closes the door, Dong Nianshuang approaches Hua Yan and says. "Is that you?"

"What's wrong with me?" Hua Yan sees her pale face and frowns. "You mean the movie directed by Ding Peng?"

The next second Dong Nianshuang cries. "Because I like another person, you cancel my role. Do you want to freeze and suppress me?"

Hua Yan stares at her for a few seconds, and then smiles. "Dong Nianshuang, I find that I begin to understand you."

"What do you mean..." Dong Nianshuang wipes her tears. "I know I was wrong, but even for our old time's sake, how can you treat me like that?"

“I really haven’t treated you badly.” Hua Yan says, “To me, although you lied to me, I don’t like you either. It was originally to get connections through marriage. It doesn’t matter to me to switch another woman.”

“To my company, you are very popular now. You can make money for the company. So I won’t do anything to you.”

Dong Nianshuang is stunned. “Then... Then my role.”

“Then you have to ask when you offended the movie king Fei Shan.” Hua Yan closes the document. “What the director told me was that Fei Shan said that if the heroine was you, he would not act in the movie.”

Seeing Dong Nianshuang’s look of wide-eyed incredulity, Hua Yan adds, “If this is a movie that shot from heroine’s stand, the director will think about you. But you’ve seen the script, it’s a male movie, and the female part is not very important.”

In this case, the director will certainly not give up Fei Shan, so Dong Nianshuang becomes the one who is abandoned.

“Why...” Dong Nianshuang still can’t believe it. “He... Isn’t he afraid of me telling everyone he’s crowding me out?”

Hua Yan smiles. “You are really naive. Is it called crowding you out? He just said that he was unwilling to make a movie with you. I advise you not to make a fuss. Otherwise everyone will know that Fei Shan does not like you, and it is estimated that no one will invite you for making a movie in the future.”

“He did this for Tang Duo...” Dong Nianshuang suddenly understands something. “He has a good relationship with Tang Duo. Tang Duo must have let him do this.”

Hua Yan frowns again. “Dong Nianshuang, Tang Duo won’t do this.”

She will revenge by herself.

“Why are you always partial to her?” Dong Nianshuang suddenly asks loudly. “You actually like her, don’t you?”

“It’s none of your business who I like.” Hua Yan’s expression becomes serious. “If you have nothing else to say, you can go out.”

Dong Nianshuang is unwilling. She is lost in anger and blurts out. "You just like her! It's a pity that she doesn't like you. Do you regret what happened in those days? Hahaha!"

Hua Yan looks at her quietly. When Dong Nianshuang finishes laughing, she is restored to reason.

"Brother Yan..." She explains nervously. "Sorry... I'm sorry. I talked nonsense just now, because I was too angry. I..."

"Get out." Hua Yan bows his head and begins to settle the documents.

The agent sees Dong Nianshuang coming out and quickly supports her into the elevator. "How about it? What does First Child Hua say?"

"It's Fei Shan." Dong Nianshuang closes her eyes.

The agent has reacted for a moment before she realizes what Dong Nianshuang means. "Fei Shan is not willing to make the movie with you? Then... What shall we do after that?"

"Fei Shan isn't the only one movie king." Dong Nianshuang glances at her. "He doesn't want to cooperate with me, but actually I am unwilling to cooperate with him. Never mention it. I still have other scripts in my hand, so choose one quickly."

Fei Shan also tells Yan Hua about this. Yan Hua asks him if he really doesn't want to shoot with Dong Nianshuang.

"Of course, you don't know how troublesome she is." Fei Shan hears other actors say how bossy Dong Nianshuang was on the set. Who would like to shoot with a fussy person even if the shooting time had to follow her schedule sometimes?

"I'll put up with it if she is really good at acting. But I have seen the video of hers and that's just so so."

Yan Hua doesn't care about this matter. She also doesn't know that Dong Nianshuang faults her for that. Because she begins to be nervous about another thing. Tang Ziyang finally is going to take actions.

"To be honest, this plan is quite in line with Tang Rui's character."

Lang Ruoxian shows everyone Tang Rui's plan. How to comment on it? Simply speaking, it is to attack directly. Speechless.

He asked Tang Ziyang to find an outlaw. The man was a security guard before. He retaliated against his accuser because he was accused and lost his job. He wounded his accuser and spent two years in prison.

"The man was found to have advanced liver cancer in prison. He will not live long."

After he got out of prison, he began to worry about his daughter. His wife ran away and left a daughter to him. What will happen to his daughter when he dies? So when Tang Ziyang found him, he agreed without demur.

"Tang Ziyang paid him five million yuan." Bai Susu throws the materials on the table. "This sum of money can make an ordinary person live comfortably for a lifetime."

Yan Hua pities the remaining child but doesn't sympathize with the security guard.

"He will create chaos when you go out and then takes the opportunity to pour sulfuric acid." Lang Ruoxian says coldly. "He doesn't want to run. He just wants the money."

This kind of outlaws are the most terrible, because they are not afraid of anything.

"If we catch him now, can we convict Tang Ziyang?" Tang Cao is afraid. "Otherwise, sister should not go out. Who knows when the psycho will take actions."

"If we catch him now, Tang Ziyang will completely get rid of her responsibility." How can Lang Ruoxian let the first branch of Tang Family off so easily? He smiles. "Hua should keep going out. Just act as usual."

Yan Hua has absolute trust in Lang Ruoxian. She still eats and drinks. When she is free, she will go to school to pick up Gungun and Wuyou. She also goes to beauty salon and goes shopping. This day, she is about to leave the beauty salon when the bodyguards stop her.

Liang Ruifang have watched for two hours at the cafe opposite the beauty salon. He has followed this Miss Tang for more than half a month so he knows very well when Tang Duo comes to the beauty salon, he will have the best chance.

He has already received remuneration and arranged for his daughter to go abroad. Even if he died, his daughter could have enough food and clothing for a lifetime. He also does not think there is any problem in ruining the face of a strange woman, because Liang Ruifang thinks that these rich people are not innocent.

“Check out.” He sees Tang Duo come out of the beauty salon and quickly walks out of the cafe.

It is unknown what happened, Tang Duo is supported by two bodyguards. Liang Ruifang hears a bodyguard make a phone call.

“Young Mistress accidentally sprained her foot. We’ll take her to the hospital now.”

God helps him! Liang Ruifang can’t help laughing. A sprained ankle means that the woman won’t run around in a moment. He can save a lot of energy.

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Destined Wife: The Apple of My Eye –

Chapter 288 - Tang Ziyang Eats Her Own Bitter Fruit -

Chapter 288 Tang Ziyang Eats Her Own Bitter Fruit

Liang Ruifang grips his right hand hard in his pocket. There is a bottle of high-concentration sulfuric acid in it. In order to avoid spilling it on his hand, he also prepares thick gloves.

Tang Duo is escorted by bodyguards to get into the car, but suddenly five or six women with children rush out. They put the children on the ground and begin to cry.

“Have mercy on us! We haven’t eaten for a day!”

The children pounce on the bodyguards, clinging to their legs. Bodyguards don’t dare to beat the children. At that time, the scene is extremely chaotic. The two bodyguards supporting Tang Duo are held by two women who rush in. They are protecting Tang Duo with one hand and pushing the women with the other.

No one notices that a man is getting closer and closer to Tang Duo on the side and finally stands beside Tang Duo.

Tang Duo wears a sunglasses and her eyes can’t be seen. But apparently she is very flustered. She probably finds Liang Ruifang and wants to pull her arm out of her bodyguards’ hands and run away. How can Liang Ruifang miss such a good opportunity? He opens the lid and pours the sulfuric acid over her.

The bodyguards suddenly dodge away at the moment when sulfuric acid is poured over, but the sunglasses on Tang Duo’s face is quickly corroded and her whole face becomes bloody.

“Hiss hiss hiss...” It is unknown whether the sulfuric acid flows into her mouth and corrodes her throat. Tang Duo’s voice has changed, making the hearers tremble with fear. Her hands are also stained with sulfuric acid, and she falls to the ground, waving wildly. Her body keeps convulsing, and she cries in a monster-like low hum.

“Ah ah ah!” Those women begging are frightened, and the children cry with fright. Liang Ruifang is caught by the bodyguards. He looks at the painful Tang Duo who rolls on the ground and also shows a look of fear.

He keeps saying, “You don’t blame me. Don’t blame me...”

The ambulance arrives and Tang Duo is carried onto the ambulance. Liang Ruifang is taken to the police station, and the women begging are also taken back. Some passer-by gets this shot and soon posts on the Internet. Countless people forwards it. Everyone condemns the one who poured sulfuric acid, and incidentally imagines love and hatred.

“I told you not to watch.” In a car not far away, Lang Ruoxian rubs Yan Hua’s head.

Yan Hua takes a sip of water to help her get over a shock and then stares at him. “You didn’t even tell me in advance. It was too sudden.”

She was taken away from the back by the bodyguards and saw Tang Ziyang be taken out by bodyguards, wearing her clothes and sunglasses. From beginning to end, Tang Ziyang said nothing and did not struggle.

“Because her throat was drugged, she could not speak for a short time. The inability to move was also due to weak limbs and flaccid hands and feet after taking the medicine.” Lang Ruoxian starts the car. “Let’s go home. The rest will be left to the first branch to deal with.”

When Tang Ming receives the phone call, he even neglects the meeting and heads for the hospital. Tang Jie has already been there, looking pale.

“How is your sister?” Tang Ming did not expect his daughter to be disfigured. “Where’s the man who poured the sulfuric acid?”

“Ziyang is still in surgery. And the criminal is in the police station.” Tang Jie helps him to sit down. “The operation will take a long time. Dad, or you go back first?”

Tang Ming waves his hand. “I will stay here. You go to the police station. No matter what the reason is, I want the man who poured the sulfuric acid to stay in prison all his life.”

The news reports the vicious case that night, but doesn’t mention the identity and name of the female victim. But it is unknown when it is spread in the upper-class circles that Tang Ziyang is the one who was disfigured.

“Oh, my God!” In the house of Hua Family, Hua Yating’s mother is frightened. “Yating, you should stay at home and go back to your own home until Tang Rui comes back.”

Since Tang Rui went to Mi Country to cure his legs, Hua Yating has returned to her parents’ house. Huo Liyun also suggested that she come back, otherwise there would be no one to take care of her and her baby.

“It’s too terrible.” Hua Yating also puts down her mobile phone. “Although Tang Ziyang is willful and has a bad temper, but at ordinary times she doesn’t offend others. Ah, how did this happen...”

The same conversation appears at the dinner tables of many rich and powerful families. A long time after that incident, those darling daughters and playboys have kept on the rails, fearing that they would be poured sulfuric acid on the street.

Tang Family’s house.

“Did the criminal confess?” Bai Susu asks.

Lang Ruoxian puts down the phone. “Liang Ruifang has confessed everything. The police are investigating the phone number that contacted him.”

“It won’t be long before Tang Ziyang is found.”

Tang Cao asks. “The phone card she used must have been thrown away long ago, right?”

At present, all phone cards need to be bought with personal ID cards. Tang Ziyang’s phone card was purchased through the Internet. It is not difficult to find Tang Ziyang as long as they find out who originally owned this number and check the records of transaction.

“Uncle will guess that we did it.” Yan Hua looks at Lang Ruoxian. “Will he come to us...”

Tang Yao waves his fist. “That’s right! Let him have a look at my fitness achievement during this period.”

Because of Tang Ming’s pressure, the police almost investigate overnight, and have a result before dawn. But when they see the result, they all think that it is mistaken and hands it over to Tang Jie after repeated confirmation.

“Are you sure that you’re not mistaken?” Tang Jie knew something was wrong as early as when he heard from Liang Ruifang that the person he planned to pour sulfuric acid at was Tang Duo. But it’s beyond his imagination that the person hired Liang Ruifang to do so is Tang Ziyang.

“We have confirmed several times. It is not mistaken...” Sweat trickles down the police chief’s forehead. He vaguely guesses something, but he doesn’t dare to involve in this kind of gratitude and resentment among rich and powerful family members. “Childe Tang, we will directly sentence Liang Ruifang to life imprisonment, and the rest...”

“The rest has nothing to do with you.” Tang Jie leaves with the information.

In the hospital, Tang Ziyang is pushed out, with a thick layer of gauze wrapped around her head and hands. The doctor tells Tang Ming that fortunately sulfuric acid did not enter her mouth. She wore sunglasses at that time so her eyes were not hurt.

“As for the face and hands... When the wounds are healed, we will arrange her to go abroad for cosmetic surgery as soon as possible, but there is little possibility of restoring her look completely before. We can only say that we will try our best to restore it.”

Tang Ziyang lies in a hospital bed and hasn’t awoken. Tang Jie pushes the door and comes in to show Tang Ming the information given by the police station.

“Nonsense! This is a load of nonsense!” After reading it, Tang Ming tears up the information excitedly. “How can Ziyang ruin her own face? How is it possible?”

Tang Jie glances at his sister lying there. “Dad, Ziyang originally wanted to harm Tang Duo.”

“Then how can the victim become herself? How...” Tang Ming suddenly stops talking and his pupils dilate. Then his expression becomes very ferocious and his eyes become cruel. “It is the second branch. They must have played tricks.”

At midnight, Yan Hua hears someone ring the doorbell. She moves and is about to get up when Lang Ruoxian holds her down.

“It must be Tang Ming. You don’t have to go downstairs.”

“I’d better go!” Yan Hua yawns. “I want to hear what he will say.”

Soon everyone gathers in the sitting room, except the two little children. Even Tang Cao is sitting in his wheelchair, staring at incoming Tang Ming with eagle-like eyes.

“Lang Ruoxian, is that you?” Tang Ming goes straight to Lang Ruoxian and points at him. “Did you harm my daughter?”

“Uncle, why did you say so?” Tang Cao yawns. “What happened to Ziyan?”

Tang Yao says discontentedly. “I say, brother, why do you come to my home at midnight? Even if Ziyan cried with anger or quarreled with someone, you cannot come to question us at midnight.”

“Stop pretending.” Tang Ming looks at those people coldly. “Ziyan was poured sulfuric acid and disfigured.”

Lang Ruoxian looks surprised. “What? Is that woman who was disfigured her today?”

Chang Pei’e is aged. She has some headache because of being woken up at midnight. She rubs her eyebrows and asks, “I just thought that something was wrong when Ruoxian and Hua came back today. Something really did happen. How did Ziyan also get involved?”

“Mom, they didn’t tell you because they were afraid that you would be worried.” Bai Susu says. “During this period of time, the bodyguards found that someone had been stalking Hua. This afternoon, when Hua was at the beauty salon, the person was waiting across the street.”

“The bodyguards secretly asked the cafe’s attendants. They said that there seemed to be something in the man’s pocket, so the bodyguards thought it was harmful according to experience.”

Chang Pei’e frowns. “Then why is it related to Ziyan again?”

“This is my fault.” Lang Ruoxian interrupts. “But I didn’t know it was Tang Ziyan.”

Tang Ming sneers. “Are you kidding me?”

“I really don’t know.” Lang Ruoxian spreads out his hands. “I received a report from the bodyguards and was very anxious to rush over, but I was afraid that

something bad would happen to Hua. So I asked the bodyguards to find someone in the beauty salon whose body shape was about the same as Hua to entice the man out.”

“I just said that he had been following Hua for a long time. Since he was going to take actions, I planned to catch him.” Lang Ruoxian glances at Yan Hua. “But I didn’t expect that bodyguards temporarily found a scapegoat who turned out to be Tang Ziyian...”

Tang Ming shivers with anger and Tang Jie who runs after him runs in. “Dad! Are you okay, Dad?”

“Ruoxian, you are in a muddle about this matter.” Chang Pei’e opens her mouth. “How can you risk the life of a stranger? Even your aim is to save Hua, but it is wrong!”

Yan Hua sits down in front of Chang Pei’e and obediently calls grandma. “He was trying to save me...”

“I am such a person.” Lang Ruoxian smiles. “I don’t care who I sacrifice to protect my love.” He looks at Tang Ming. “Uncle can call the police to arrest me. It has nothing to do with my parents and grandma.”

How can Tang Ming believe it? He covers his chest and can’t catch his breath for a long time. Suddenly he rolls his eyes around and faints.

“Oh! Call an ambulance quickly!” Tang Cao says in a tone of schadenfreude. Tang Jie glances at him.

Tang Yao has already called 120. Bai Susu takes out a pill of quick acting heart reliever and asks Tang Jie to press it under Tang Ming’s tongue.

“Uncle, Aunt.” Tang Jie looks at those people in the second branch with a complicated expression. “My dad can’t have an accident now, or it’s not good for everyone, right?”

Chang Pei’e sighs. “Of course, he can’t have an accident. Tell him well when he wakes up. I’m sorry about what happened to Ziyian. If you really want us to take the responsibility, as Ruoxian just said, call the police!”

“Let’s wait until my dad wakes up!” Tang Jie bows his head.

He was just suspicious before, but now he can be sure what happened to Tang Ziyang was planned by the second branch, or Lang Ruoxian arranged it from beginning to end. Call the police? His father absolutely dare not. Once the police investigate, Tang Ziyang will be found to be the person who paid an outlaw to pour the sulfuric acid. Now she just eats her own bitter fruit...

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Chapter 289 Bai Jingzhu Has Been Back

Tang Ming and Tang Jie leave. Tang Yao looks at Lang Ruoxian with a worship expression.

“Ruoxian, how do you think of it! It is excellent.”

Even if Tang Ming knows that Lang Ruoxian did it, but Tang Ziyang wanted to harm Tang Duo first, Lang Ruoxian just paid back in kind. Tang Ming has to grind his teeth to swallow the hatred however angry or unwilling he is.

Otherwise... As long as he dares to investigate, the first one who will get punished is Tang Ziyang.

“Tang Ming would never dare to bully and oppress us openly.” Lang Ruoxian accepts praise from his father-in-law. “But in private, he must hate us to death.”

Bai Susu smiles. “According to his character, if he retaliates against us, he will attack Tang Consortium.”

Tang Ming attaches importance to power and benefits. In his eyes, the most terrible revenge to the second branch is to let Tang Consortium close down, and step down the members of second branch on the soles of his feet, waiting for them to fawn on him because of poverty.

“He will use all the funds to block Tang Consortium.” Lang Ruoxian looks relaxed. “I have been looking for an opportunity to let him jump into the trap. Now that he is too impatient to wait himself.”

Tang Yao’s eyes are shining and he thinks his son-in-law to be the smartest person in the world.

“Are you a devil?” Tang Cao shivers. Fortunately, this guy is his brother-in-law, otherwise he will be too terrible if he is their enemy!

Yan Hua is not surprised at all. How can this compare with that Lang Ruoxian spent a few years to revenge Lang Li and Lang Hongyue?

“This is just the beginning.” Lang Ruoxian glances at Yan Hua. “My aim is not to get the money of the first branch, but to make the people who harmed Hua at that time pay the price.”

Huo Liyun who stays far in Mi Country hears on the phone that Tang Ziyang was poured with sulfuric acid, which scares her to drop her mobile phone.

“What was the matter? How could someone pour sulfuric acid on her?” Huo Liyun picks up her mobile phone. “Was it a terrorist activity?”

Tang Jie tells her not to get excited. “Someone did it on purpose. The man has been arrested by the police. Ziyang is still in coma. We can’t know the specific reason until she wakes up.”

“Besides, dad fainted because he was too sad, but there was no big problem.”

He doesn’t mention that it had something to do with the second branch, because Huo Liyun’s temper would make her definitely call the second branch to scold them if she knew it. If the second branch members miff and make things worse, it is they who will suffer losses.

No one notices the surprise on Tang Rui’s face when he hears Tang Ziyang had been poured with sulfuric acid. When Huo Liyun hangs up the phone, he hurriedly asks, “What was the matter with little sister, Mom?”

“What evil have I done?” Huo Liyun cries bitterly. “Your sister was poured with sulfuric acid by some unknown bastard and hasn’t woken up yet.”

There is a depressed expression in Tang Rui’s eyes. He scolds Tang Ziyang to be useless in his mind. He hopes that she’s smart enough not to get him involved...

Huo Liyun cries, and still can’t help worrying. She lets Tang Yu stay and take care of Tang Rui. She books a plane ticket to return home.

Tang Ziyan wakes up the next morning. The anesthetic on her face has lost efficacy and she feels terrible pain.

“Ah ah ah...” She opens her eyes and begins to scream. Tang Jie hurriedly calls the doctor to come over. Then the doctor injects her with a sedative and she slowly calms, lying motionless.

“Ziyan.” Tang Ming stands at the edge of the hospital bed. “What’s the use of your crying now? Tell me the whole thing.”

Tang Ziyan’s face only shows two eyes, dark with despair. She blankly stares at the Tang Ming. “Dad... Can my face still be cured?”

“Don’t worry, little sister. We will arrange you to go abroad for treatment. Foreign technology is advanced and can definitely cure your face.” Tang Jie pats her. “So you should no longer be excited and it is not good for your health.”

“Now tell me, what was on earth the matter?” Tang Ming is furious. “Did you hire someone to harm Tang Duo?”

Tang Ziyan shrinks under the gaze of Tang Ming. “Dad... Dad, I’m so sad now, but you still force me to talk about these. I...”

“If you don’t say clearly, how can I get justice for you?” Tang Ming impatiently raises his hand. “Quickly say it. And, tell me the truth. I want to hear the truth.”

Tang Ziyan is in torment. For a moment she even thinks why she can’t confess Tang Rui out? Even if she harmed Tang Duo at that time, how can they deal with her since it has passed so long...

However, she thinks that Tang Duo’s family loves her so ardently and she has a husband who loves her so deeply. If they know that she harmed Tang Duo...

Tang Ziyan shakes her head.

“I... I envied Tang Duo. I was unwilling. Why did she have everything? Clearly my family background is better than hers and my education background is better than hers. How could she...”

Hearing his daughter constant cursing, Tang Ming takes a deep breath. "If it weren't for your injury now, I really want to beat you to death!"

"Dad, Ziyan can't cry now, you..."

Tang Ming waves his hand to stop his saying. "Your mother will come back tomorrow and let her take good care of your sister. When the doctor says that she can have surgery, she will be sent abroad."

"Dad!" Tang Ziyan says suddenly. "It is Tang Duo who harmed me. She did it on purpose!"

On that day, someone in the beauty salon called her and said that a machine returned from abroad could whiten skin instantly without any side effects. Tang Ziyan was tempted by what she said. She didn't know that Tang Duo went to the same beauty salon with her. As a result, she had the experience like a nightmare after going in.

"I didn't know what they had me drink, so I couldn't say anything, and then I didn't have the strength. They also changed my clothes and took me out of the beauty salon."

It was not until then that Tang Ziyan realized what was going on. She became Tang Duo's replacement. When Liang Ruifang appeared, she desperately wanted to speak but couldn't make a sound. She wanted to run but couldn't move. She could only watch helplessly as the sulfuric acid was poured over.

She will never forget that despair.

"What do you want?" Tang Ming has been holding up the anger but now he can't endure. "You were stupid and tried to set a trap to harm Tang Duo. Now you can't stand to eat your own bitter fruit. Do you want to make things worse? You will be the first to be punished!"

Tang Ziyan cries painfully. "Do you just want me to leave it at that? My pain, my face..."

"You don't have to worry about these." Tang Ming sees his daughter such a look and also feels bad in his heart. "Your top priority is to have a good treatment. Everything must wait till next year. There will be changing the term of office soon, and nothing can go wrong now. Do you hear me?"

Tang Ziyang says nothing. When Tang Ming leaves, Tang Jie pats her on the shoulder. "Ziyang, however wronged you feel, don't do stupid things again. You know that your follow-up treatment needs a large sum of money, not to mention the payment for the plastic surgery. Listen to dad obediently and he will take the responsibility for a decision for you."

"I see, Brother Jie." Tang Ziyang's voice is flat. "Thank you! Where is my mobile phone?"

Tang Jie gives her the mobile phone. "Is your hand okay?"

"The fingers are not wrapped and they can move." Tang Ziyang puts her mobile phone on her chest. "Brother Jie, can you leave me alone for a moment?"

"Well, ring the bell if you need anything."

Tang Rui receives her phone call and his first sentence is as follows.

"You didn't confess me out, did you?"

"No." Tang Ziyang feels it very ironic. She still unexpectedly holds the hope that Tang Rui will worry about her.

The voice on the other side of the phone seems relaxed. "You're smart. By the way, is your face all right?"

"Do you think the face was poured with sulfuric acid will be all right?"

Tang Rui still says with an indifferent tone. "Oh, now that science and technology are so advanced that people can change their faces, let alone disfigurement. You can come abroad to do the plastic surgery and your face will be all right."

"By the way, you are really useless." Tang Rui changes his tone. "Such a trivial didn't you do well. And you were framed by others. It seems that I underestimated Lang Ruoxian, and I have to think about other ways to deal with him."

Tang Ziyang grinds her teeth and endures his blaming. "No matter what you want to do later, it has nothing to do with me. Besides, I have been disfigured for your sake. Don't threaten me in the future, or I shall choose desperate fighting."

“What do you mean?”

“Ah, Brother Rui. You are behind this incident. If you threaten me again, I will tell Lang Ruoxian that you let me do it. We both leave a handle to each other now, so don't let me do anything for you in the future.”

Lang Ruoxian hears the conversation between them.

“She is not too stupid.” He smiles faintly with satisfaction. “If Tang Ziyang is too stupid, she may be useless in the future.”

Shu Sheng lays the materials in order. “These are all Tang Ming's investments abroad. He starts selling them in big quantities this morning. He had already sold 60% of them previously because he wanted to buy our three pieces of land.”

“Have you found out the source of that sum of money?”

Last time when Tang Ming bought the three pieces of land from Lang Ruoxian, he should have sold all his foreign assets, but it was unknown where he suddenly got a large sum of money. As a result, some of his overseas assets remained.

“It seems to have something to do with East Africa, but we can't investigate the details.”

Lang Ruoxian squints. When did Tang Ming have contact with East Africa?

“Keep investigating.”

When Huo Liyun comes back, she sees the appearance of Tang Ziyang and cries again. She also knows that Tang Ziyang had taken the initiative to harm Tang Duo, but Lang Ruoxian took the opportunity to set the trap for her. Huo Liyun is scolded by Tang Ming for she wants to go the second branch to ask for explanation.

But she still secretly calls to question Bai Susu. Bai Susu doesn't give her face this time and scolds her in turn. Huo Liyun is very angry but she doesn't have any good idea to deal with the second branch. Tang Jie tells her that Tang Ming has planned to make a comprehensive takeover of Tang Consortium, which makes her feel better.

She decides to wait for the day when the second branch go bankrupt, she will definitely scold them back.

“Sister, Bai Jingzhu has been back.” At noon that day Tang Cao suddenly says, “She came back yesterday.”

Yan Hua answers calmly, “If she wants to come back, just come back. I don’t know her very well.”

“I heard when she knew that Hua Yan would marry Dong Nianshuang, she wanted to come back and also tried to commit suicide!” Tang Cao leans in. “Bai Family did not agree anyway. Hua Yan and Dong Nianshuang break up now. Do you think that she will make trouble to Dong Nianshuang when she comes back?”

Yan Hua thinks about this question very seriously, and then shakes her head. “I don’t know. But according to Bai Jingzhu’s characters, I estimate that Dong Nianshuang will only use a few words to make her change mind.”

It has to be said that Yan Hua’s premonition is correct. Dong Nianshuang and Bai Jingzhu are sitting in the café now.

“Jingzhu, you are back!” Dong Nianshuang’s eyes are red-rimmed. “How have you been over a year?”

“Not good.” Bai Jingzhu glares at her. “Are you still my friend? How were you going to marry Hua Yan?”

Dong Nianshuang answers, “Do you think that I was willing to? It was all my family’s decision. If it weren’t for me to disagree anyway, then how could the two families agree to cancel getting connections through marriage?”

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Chapter 290 Meet Again

When Bai Jingzhu sees Dong Nianshuang start crying, she asks with some uncertainty. “Do you really dislike Hua Yan?”

“How can I?” Dong Nianshuang wipes her eyes. “I... I have been into someone.”

“Who is he?” Bai Jingzhu is surprised.

Dong Nianshuang covers her face shyly. “Oh, don’t ask. I will say it when I can. Anyway, I don’t like Hua Yan. Didn’t you read the online reports before? His current gossip girlfriend seems to be a talented woman of a literary family.”

“I know.” Bai Jingzhu scolds. “She is not good-looking. How can she deserve to match Hua Yan? I will definitely not let that woman succeed.”

Dong Nianshuang hides the sarcasm in her eyes. “You’d better not do anything. Or your family will send you abroad again.”

“It’s very kind of you, Nianshuang!” Bai Jingzhu curls her lips. “You are not like my families, who give me a lesson every day. And my second brother! I hate him most.”

Dong Nianshuang smiles. “All right, all right. Don’t think about those unhappy things. Let’s order something to eat!”

When Bai Jingzhu comes home, she hears her mother and Bai Yuanfei talking about Tang Ziyang’s matter and asks curiously.

“Isn’t the criminal who poured sulfuric acid on her caught?”

Bai Yuanfei glances at her. “Yes, we are just sighing with emotion. As a human being, you can’t do everything you want, or you won’t know when you’ll offend others.”

“Ziyang is too poor. I should go to visit her.”

Bai Yuanfei rolls his eyes. “You’d better not go. She won’t want to see you now.”

“Why?” Bai Jingzhu glares at him. “I didn’t hurt her. I have a good relationship with her at ordinary times. I want to see her.”

Having finished saying so, she runs upstairs to change clothes.

Her mother and her brother look at each other. Her mother lowers her voice. “Was that little girl of Tang Family really a victim?”

“I don’t know clearly, but my friend at the police station said that it wasn’t that simple. The prisoner took other people’s money, but it seems that his original target was not her.”

The mother takes a deep breath. “Who on earth is so cruel...”

“It has nothing to do with us.” Bai Yuanfei glances at his mother. “You mustn’t say these things in front of Jingzhu. She is so stupid that she will be in trouble if she goes out to talk nonsense.”

“Oh, I see.”

“And... Forget it.” Bai Yuanfei snorts. “I’ll tell her myself later.”

When Bai Jingzhu comes down, Bai Yuanfei sees her specially dress a beautiful skirt. Once again, he thinks that his sister is brainless.

“Tang Ziyang is disfigured now. Aren’t you dressing like this to stimulate her?” Even her mother can’t bear it any more, and reminds her. “Go and change into frugal clothes.”

“This is what I usually dress!” Bai Jingzhu doesn’t think that there is something wrong with her dress. “Ziyang saw me like that before. Don’t worry!”

Her mother still wants to say something, but she is stopped by Bai Yuanfei.

“Bai Jingzhu.” Bai Yuanfei looks at her with a serious expression. “Don’t say I didn’t remind you. Tang Ziyang has offended others because she is capricious at ordinary times. Mom doesn’t let you come back because she is afraid that you will get in trouble. Since you disobey and insist coming back, be honest.”

Bai Jingzhu curls her lips. “I didn’t do anything...”

“It will be late when you do it.” Bai Yuanfei says grumpily. “In short, I’ve told you. If you don’t want to end up like Tang Ziyang, you should be obedient.”

When she leaves, Bai Yuanfei says to their mother. “It is good for her to go and have a look. At least it will scare her.”

They don’t expect that Bai Jingzhu comes back crying. Her jewelry falls off and her hair is in a mess.

“What’s the matter with you? God!” Her mother thinks that she was raped and almost scares to death.

Bai Jingzhu cries and throws herself on the sofa. “It’s Tang... Tang Ziyang... Woo woo woo...”

She takes flowers to visit Tang Ziyang. But when Tang Ziyang sees her, Tang Ziyang jumps up to drag her skirt and scratches her hair like a lunatic. Tang Ziyang also scolds her that she has dressed to be so beautiful on purpose...

“You deserved it.” Bai Yuanfei snorts. “Mom and I warned you when you went there but you didn’t listen.”

Bai Jingzhu cries even more loudly. “Mom, did you hear what my brother said?”

“Oh! You blame her less.” Her mother checks her body to make sure that she isn’t hurt, and then feels relieved. Her mother also scolds, “Your brother is right. Who let you disobey?”

Bai Jingzhu washes her face and says with terror. “You don’t know what she looked like at that time. She was like crazy. It was too terrible!”

“If a girl is disfigured, it is inevitable that her temperament will change greatly.” Her mother stares at Bai Jingzhu. “Don’t go there any more in the future. Do you hear me?”

Bai Jingzhu nods. “Even she invites me to, I will not go.”

Yan Hua sees Tang Ziyang in the entertainment news half a month later. There are some high-definition photos on the Internet. She was in a wheelchair and went to the airport. However, she was surrounded by bodyguards and her face couldn’t be seen. People can only see that she wore a hat on her head and a mask on her face.

“You say, can her face be cured...”

Lang Ruoxian is blowing her hair. He pauses and squats down to look at her. “What’s wrong?”

“Nothing.” Yan Hua has complicated feelings. “I don’t sympathize with her, but I just pity that face.”

She certainly doesn't sympathize with Tang Ziyan. If Lang Ruoxian hadn't known in advance, it would have been herself who was disfigured.

"Now that science and technology are developed, it's hard to say for sure whether her face can be cured." Lang Ruoxian pats her on the hand, stands up and continues to blow her hair. "Although it is said that the face can be changed, the premise is that the face is good."

Yan Hua also thinks it hard. "I estimate that I will not see her for a long time."

"Isn't that right?" Lang Ruoxian holds her up and kisses her. "At least we can have a good Spring Festival."

They don't need to go to the house of the first branch to visit relatives during the Spring Festival this year. He believes that the first branch members won't come to their house either. How peaceful and quiet it will be!

During the National Day, Gungun's school organizes an activity. The teachers take the children to have a three-day activity to contact nature.

"I don't worry if Wuyou is with Gungun." Yan Hua sends the two little children to the school bus. Lang Ruoxian isn't busy today. The couple decide to have a good time of lovers. "Let's go to the movie first, and then have dinner. We can also watch the night scene in the evening."

Lang Ruoxian parks his car under the shopping mall and doesn't forget to remind her. "I won't watch any movie played by Fei Shan."

"He hasn't had a movie shown recently." Yan Hua twitches the corners of the mouth.

Lang Ruoxian questions, "Oh? Is he outdated now?"

"Oh, one of his works just released a while ago! It is said that he is currently filming abroad." Yan Hua finally chooses a foreign sci-fi blockbuster. Anyway, even if it isn't a good movie, at least the special effects can still be enjoyed.

After watching the movie, it is getting dark. They go to the restaurant on the top floor of the shopping mall for dinner. As soon as they get out of the elevator, they see a man and a woman quarrelling. Yan Hua feels the woman quite familiar.

“Do you know her?” Seeing she has been secretly watching, Lang Ruoxian asks.

Yan Hua puckers her face. “I don’t know her, but I always feel that I saw her somewhere before.”

The two arrive at the restaurant and take their seats. There is a family of three opposite to them, and the baby who is just a few months old is lying in the stroller. Yan Hua suddenly lets out a cry. “I remember!”

Isn’t that the woman they met on the plane leaving South Island during last Spring Festival?

“She is the woman whose husband drowned and left her a large sum of insurance compensation!” Yan Hua says and frowns. “She looks as if she is not having a good time.”

Just at the door of the elevator, the woman wasn’t well-dressed, without makeup, with yellow and dry hair, which shows that she is not having a good time.

“It’s okay. It’s okay. Let’s order.” Yan Hua says and shrugs again. “Why bother with her!”

But when they leave after the meal, they see the woman again in the parking lot. She is still arguing with the man. Yan Hua wants to bypass them, but the woman sees her this time.

“Miss Tang!” The woman suddenly runs towards her.

Yan Hua gets a fright. Lang Ruoxian stops the woman. The woman says hastily, “Miss Tang, it’s really you!”

“You... What’s up?” Yan Hua leans her head out of Lang Ruoxian’s arms and asks.

Wang Rong stares and points to herself. “Do you still remember me? On the plane? Later in the beauty salon. I... I warned you!”

“She warned you?” Lang Ruoxian narrows his eyes.

“No, no, no!” Wang Rong hurriedly waves her hand. “I was wrong. A great man rarely stoops to pettiness or harbors grievance for past wrongs. Please help me, Miss Tang!”

Yan Hua points to the place not far away. “That man is going to run...”

“Don’t mind him!” Wang Rong says nervously. “The runaway monk can’t run away with the temple. As long as you are willing to testify for me, it will be OK.”

“Miss, I don’t know you at all. How can I testify for you?” Yan Hua shakes her head. “Please get out of the way. We are leaving.”

Wang Rong is unwilling to give up and wants to grab her. She is pushed aside by Lang Ruoxian, so she simply stands in front of their car.

“Miss Tang, just spare me a few minutes and listen to me. Otherwise I won’t let you leave.”

Lang Ruoxian’s patience is exhausted. He is ready to call their bodyguards. But Yan Hua stops him. “If she really wants to talk to me, even if we leave this time, she will find me next time. If she runs to our house and frightens Grandma, it will be troublesome. Listen to what she will say.”

Yan Hua pushes open the car door and gets off. Lang Ruoxian comes to her side and hugs her. Only then does he coldly say, “You have only one minute.”

“Okay!” Wang Rong is too excited to tremble her hands. “Well, Miss Tang, do you remember that I talked to someone on the plane about the insurance compensation?”

Yan Hua nods. “Yes.”

“So you can prove that my husband left me a large sum of insurance compensation, right?”

Yan Hua smiles. “I don’t think I can prove it. I can only say that I heard you tell others that your husband had insurance.”

Wang Rong nods vigorously. “This will work. This will work! Can you help me to prove to the court that I did have insurance compensation before?”

“I can tell the judge what I heard.” Yan Hua glances at Lang Ruoxian. Lang Ruoxian stares at the woman. “What’s your lawsuit about?”

It turns out that Wang Rong’s parents-in-law didn’t know there was still insurance compensation. She took five million yuan alone. Then, after her husband’s funeral had passed 100 days, she told her husband’s family that she would leave. Her parents-in-law were all sensible people.

Knowing that their daughter-in-law was still young and unwilling to delay her, they let her leave the child to them and gave her some money to lead a life. They had no idea that Wang Rong had gone to lead a natural and unrestrained life with her lover with the money.

“I didn’t expect that beast Li Yang would cheat me!” Wang Rong cries out excitedly. “He said that he needed funds to do business, so he kept taking money from me. Later, I began to doubt and went to the company which he said to be his. But it was not his company at all. It turned out that he had been lying to me!”

Li Yang took away her five million yuan and had a more beautiful girlfriend, so he abandoned Wang Rong.

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Chapter 291 Tang Consortium’s Bankruptcy

“Insurance companies should have records.” Lang Ruoxian says, “It is very simple to prove that you have received insurance benefits.”

Wang Rong murmurs. “But my parents-in-law now insist saying that I gave them the money as soon as I brought it back, and that for the sake of the child, I left without taking a coin.”

“...” Yan Hua opens her mouth and does not know what to say.

When she gets back, she tells Tang Cao. After Tang Cao hears it, he says, “Retribution! She cheated money from her husband’s family and then she was cheated by others.”

“Why did her parents-in-law help the man?” Chang Pei’e curiously asks.

“Because the man gave the old couple a million yuan.” Yan Hua sighs. “The old couple depend on their pension to support their grandchildren. It is estimated that they feel that with this one million yuan, the child will not suffer when they die.”

Tang Cao asks Yan Hua. “Sister, do you really want to help her prove it?”

“I don’t know.” Yan Hua’s feelings are conflicted. “Frankly speaking, Wang Rong’s situation is that there must be something hateful about the poor. But I am afraid she will haunt me if I don’t promise her.”

Bai Susu listens to them all the time and thinks. “Help her! She has already learned her lesson. And even if you testify for her, I don’t think it will change anything.”

“I told her the same thing.” Yan Hua shakes her head. She had not seen the insurance benefits with her own eyes, but only heard the phone conversation once, which is not enough to prove it.

Tang Cao turns the wheelchair to Lang Ruoxian’s front. “Brother Ruoxian, what will you say?”

“If Hua wants to go, just go.” Lang Ruoxian pinches Yan Hua’s face. “Otherwise, she would always think about it.”

So when Wang Rong’s lawsuit opens a court session, Yan Hua appears in court to testify for her. Indeed, the judge says that her testimony is not enough to prove it. When leaving the court, Yan Hua meets Wang Rong’s parents-in-law. The old couple are quite easy-going and don’t treat her with a long face because she is a witness of Wang Rong.

Yan Hua endures and endures, but finally she can’t endure.

“I know that Wang Rong is hateful, because she lied to you first. Now, she reaps what she sows, but the other wicked man is at large under your protection. In fact, you can tell the judge the truth and get back the rest of the money.”

After saying that, Yan Hua leaves. Lang Ruoxian waits for her beside the car. Yan Hua trots over and nervously asks, “They don’t chase me, do they?”

“You!” Lang Ruoxian smiles faintly. “Since you are afraid of being scolded, don’t be a good person.”

Yan Hua gets into the car. “I think the man will be let off too lightly. Obviously he is the worst one. Alas, I don’t know whether the old couple will tell the judge the truth.”

A few days later, Yan Hua’s mobile phone receives a message, saying as follows.

“Thank you, Miss Tang. My parents-in-law sued Li Yang and took back most of the money. They forgave me. I am going home now. I will take good care of my son and find a job later.”

“Her parents-in-law said thanks to my sister. Finally, they wished my sister a happy life, peace and joy.” Tang Cao puts down his mobile phone. “Gee! Such a story of truth, goodness and beauty is too inconsistent with the theme of our circle.”

Yan Hua rolls her eyes toward him. “What circle is yours? Broken-leg circle?”

“I think my legs are all right. Can I remove the plaster?” Tang Cao moves his legs.

Bai Susu throws a bolster over. “Don’t move! It’s still early. At least you have to wait for another month.”

The weather is getting colder and colder, and it is soon the time for supplying heating. Then Yanjing welcomes its first snow this year. Tang Cao shouts early in the morning that he has to remove the plaster, saying it is romantic to do so in snowy days.

“Let him go alone.” Bai Susu ignores him.

Tang Cao is determined to go and calls Chen Xiaopang to come. Later Yan Hua goes to the hospital with them and asks the doctor to remove the plaster. Tang Cao finally is able to scamper around on the ground.

The doctor also says, “Don’t run or jump. Eat more supplementing calcium foods. Pay attention to rest, and keep warm of your legs.”

As soon as they get home, they see Tang Yao's eyes looking at them with hope.

"Where's the wheelchair?"

Yan Hua doubts. "I didn't see it when I came out of the hospital. I almost forgot it. Where is Tang Cao's wheelchair?"

"Chen Xiaopang pushed it away." Tang Cao despises Tang Yao. "I know that Dad, you are not expecting me to come back. You want to play the wheelchair? Wait for Chen Xiaopang to send it back!"

Tang Yao shouts and pounces on Tang Cao to hit him. The two men run in the sitting room.

"Dad, slow down. The doctor says that Tang Cao can't run!"

Tang Yao hears Yan Hua's shouts and says that it is good for Tang Cao to be lame, but his steps slow down. The two men walk around in the sitting room.

"This is good!" Chang Pei'e is delighted to say. "Finally, everyone will celebrate the new year together. Another year has passed. How fast!"

Yan Hua hugs the old lady's arm. "Shall we go out or be at home to celebrate the Spring Festival?"

"At home!" Chang Pei'e touches her head. "When you get old, you will be more reluctant to be away from home. If you want to go out, you have to wait until the fifth day of the lunar new year."

At the beginning of December, Tang Ming steps down and is replaced by a leader whose surname is Jiang.

"Does our family know this person well?" Yan Hua watches the new leading group speaking on TV and asks. "Why didn't you say so?"

Bai Susu glances at him. "He is a casual acquaintance. He knows your Uncle Chen well."

Tang Cao whistles. "It will be difficult to make the reservation in the Zhiwei Garden in the future."

“That’s someone else. Our family can go there at any time.” Tang Yao throws away the banana peel. He ate the banana secretly just now. “A few days ago, Chen Shu said that it was estimated that Mr. Jiang would come to power. I heard that Bai Family and Hua Family had withdrawn their people from the central government.”

Bai Susu snorts. “If they don’t withdraw, they’ll wait for others to deal with them! Every new sovereign brings his own courtiers. The smart ones all run away.”

“Some can run away. But there are many who can’t...” Chang Pei’e sighs. “The Spring Festival is coming soon. Be honest, all of you. Don’t let others find fault with you at this critical moment.”

Bai Susu glances at Tang Yao and Tang Cao. “You two, do you hear?”

“I heard it! I heard it!” Tang Cao curls his lips. “Mom, why don’t you tell this to my sister and Brother Ruoxian?”

“They don’t need to be told. You and your father are the only ones causing troubles in our family.” Bai Susu ignores him and looks at Lang Ruoxian. “How is the company?”

Lang Ruoxian answers. “We still have 10% of the shares in our hands. The rest are all in Tang Ming’s hands.”

“Wow!” Tang Yao and Tang Cao says wow to each other. “Our family is bankrupt!”

“Just at the verge.” Lang Ruoxian smiles. “But it’s soon. Tang Ming will definitely let Tang Consortium go bankrupt before the Spring Festival.”

Tang Yao and Tang Cao hug each other and pretend to shiver. “Our family has no money. We can’t eat meat this Spring Festival!”

“Stop jabbering, you two!” Chang Pei’e laughs out of tears. “By the way, the day after tomorrow is the first day of the lunar new year. You two will go to the temple with me.”

Yan Hua says, “Grandma, I’ll go with you!”

“No, it is too cold, so you needn’t go! If you go there, you have to climb the mountain. Let your father and Tang Cao accompany me.”

Tang Yao and Tang Cao begin to shout that they are not Chang Pei’e’s biological son and grandson. They jokingly fight for fun in the sitting room.

In the compound, Tang Ming gets off the car. Today is the last time he uses the car. He watches it drive away. Tang Ming stands at the door for a long time until Tang Jie calls him.

“Dad? It’s cold outside. Let’s go in!”

Tang Ming walks slowly into the room. “Did your eldest brother call today?”

“He just called. Tang Rui clamors for return.”

“Tell him to stay there obediently and we will pick him up in March, or he will stay abroad for the rest of his life.” Tang Ming’s original dismal mood suddenly becomes angry.

“Tell your eldest brother that if Tang Rui clamors again, lock up Tang Rui in the hospital and let him eat the hospital’s food. Don’t hire the nursing workers for him either. Let him take care of himself.”

Tang Jie smiles. “Tang Rui just clamors. The hospital is so boring that he will easily lose his temper if he stays alone.”

“Hum, who is to blame for being in the hospital because of his own failure?” Tang Ming sits down in the sitting room. The imposing manner of being a leader for a long time makes him look dignified and correct, but what he says is malicious and cruel.

“Buy the rest of Tang Consortium’s stocks tomorrow and declare its bankruptcy.”

Tang Jie thinks and asks. “In such a hurry, will outsiders say...”

“Say what?” Tang Ming smiles. “After the Spring Festival, there will be a new Tang Consortium. Everyone will know the first branch takes the place of the second branch to run Tang Consortium. Isn’t this normal? Don’t forget, everyone thinks that Tang Consortium depends on me to run.”

The members of the second branch of Tang Family are just the crap attached to the first branch. They don't know how to run the company but to sit around and wait to die.

"I don't think Lang Ruoxian will just give up." Tang Jie has always suspected that they get Tang Consortium's stocks too smoothly.

"What if he won't give up?" Tang Ming hisses. "The second branch lost the company, even if Lang Ruoxian returns a company supported by Lang Consortium to them, but it is still not their own. In the future, Tang Yao will seek living under his son-in-law. I just pity my niece..."

If there are not those things involved Tang Rui and Tang Ziyang, Tang Ming wants to maintain superficial relationship with the second branch. But they have a good son-in-law, Lang Ruoxian, who harmed Tang Ming's son and daughter into the hospital. How can't he settle accounts with them?

"Lang Ruoxian has no projects in his hand, nor has even a piece of land." Tang Ming feels better at the thought. "I will see how he runs his company."

Tang Jie reminds him. "Dad, Lang Family is the richest family in the three coastal provinces."

"So what!" Tang Ming glances at him. "I heard that Lang Ruoxian snatched Lang Consortium from his father and his auntie at the beginning. He gave the position of president to his cousin for the sake of Tang Duo. Have you seen a person who will spit out what he ate?"

Now it is not Lang Ruoxian who is in charge of Lang Consortium. He wants to use Lang Consortium's money to open his own company in Yanjing. Haha... Tang Ming sneers. "Unless his cousin is a fool. Or who will give money to him!"

New Year's Day. Minor New Year.

This time the second branch of Tang Family is reported in the financial news. Tang Consortium announces bankruptcy, but its building is not sealed up, and even the staff don't get fired. Ordinary people don't know what happens but to look on.

But in this circle, almost everyone knows that the first branch of Tang Family kicks the second branch out the company, and since then the craps of the second branch will only be left without anybody to care for in the corner.

“Shit!” Tang Cao shouts, holding his mobile phone. “Chen Xiaopang, the mentally disabled, actually raises donation for me in the moments, saying that I have no money for the New Year.”

Yan Hua smiles. “You don’t have to tell him much. He will naturally know it later.”

At this time, the IQ gap is clearly shown. Tang Cao sighs. “Look at Tong Yue. He doesn’t respond at all. He even doesn’t ask me a word.”

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Chapter 292 The Person Lang Yukun Has Been Looking For
Lang Ruoxian says that Tong Yue met him long ago and asked him whether he wanted to sell the game company to make up for Tang Consortium’s shortage of funds.

“I told him that Tang is just a surname. What matters is not the nominal owner of the company but the actual owner.” Lang Ruoxian exclaims. “That guy is very clever. He immediately understood what I meant.”

Yan Hua shakes her head. “You say, Tang Cao grew up playing with Tong Yue. Why doesn’t he become smart?”

“Sometimes if you are too smart, it is not good.” Lang Ruoxian rubs her head. “We don’t have to go to the annual meeting this year because the company is closed.”

When Tang Yao comes back from the outside, he says with unnecessary noise that many people are secretly having a good laugh at them, but he can’t say anything. Bai Susu sees this and simply suggests that everyone go abroad for Christmas. When the family leave Yanjing, some people say on the Internet they leave because they can’t stay, so the family follow Lang Ruoxian, the son-in-law, to G City.

“Brother Zhong, aren’t you sad?” Hua Yating watches Hua Zhong carefully.

Hua Zhong glances at her and says, “You ask whether I am sad because you still eat and drink without paying the cost at home every day after you get married?”

“Mom, have you heard what my brother said?” Hua Yating complains to her mother.

Ning Ting holds her little grandson and raises her head in a good mood. “Why do you provoke him? But Zhong, do you think we should help the second branch of Tang Family?”

“Help what?” Hua Yan comes in from the outside.

Ning Ting says grumpily. “Help Tang Duo’s family.”

Hua Yan smiles wryly, “I mentioned, but Lang Ruoxian didn’t accept.”

He called Lang Ruoxian as early as when Tang Ming started to buy a lot of stocks of Tang Consortium. But Lang Ruoxian not only refused him but also spoke sarcastically to him. When thinking of what Lang Ruoxian said, Hua Yan feels overwhelmed, but he can’t refute a single word.

“Do you want to help us?” Lang Ruoxian said in a particularly sarcastic tone at the time. “You are blind-eyed and blind-hearted. Just live your own life well. Do you still have time to help others?”

He sighs. “Let’s be onlookers about this first. No matter what we do, the second branch of Tang Family will not accept it.”

“Brother, did Tang Duo’s family really go to G City?” Hua Yating has always hated Tang Duo, firstly because Tang Rui hates her, and secondly because she is jealous of Tang Duo herself.

All the socialites in Yanjing say that Tang Duo is a trash but in their hearts, all of them envy Tang Duo’s beauty...

“It’s a pity...” Ning Ting sighs with emotion. Hua Zhong who has not been talking stands up and goes upstairs. He just enters his room and Hua Yan follows.

Hua Zhong asks, “What’s the matter?”

“Do you know anything?” Hua Yan looks at him. “Tang Duo’s family met with a mishap. But you are so calm.”

“Then I should go to beat members of the first branch of Tang Family to help her vent anger?” Hua Zhong smirks. “Or are you willing to give half of our company to Sister Duo?”

Hua Yan smiles angrily. “Don’t be ridiculous. I talk seriously to you. If she really needs help, I will try my best.”

“No, she doesn’t need it.” Hua Zhong waves his hand. “If you are free, you should promote your relationship with your girlfriend and get married as soon as possible so as to save our mother from urging me to fall in love with someone all day long.”

Hua Yan wants to say that he really should have a love affair, but he sees his younger brother’s expression which needs a spanking and shakes his head to go out.

When he leaves, Hua Zhong takes out his mobile phone with a frown. There is the information he sent to Yan Hua. He had already asked if she needed help, and Yan Hua told him that it was all right and reassured him.

Hua Zhong himself doesn’t believe that Lang Ruoxian would be so passive. Perhaps the thing is not as simple as it seems to be...

“Mom, is our family broke?” On the plane, Gungun quietly runs to Yan Hua. “I can save my pocket money and don’t ask for it in the future.”

Tang Cao next to them takes off his blindfold. “Silly child, have you ever seen any family who can take a private plane when they are broke?”

“Isn’t this plane Fourth Uncle’s family’s?” Gungun who is silly but sweet blankly gazes at Yan Hua. In his cognition, the private plane is Lang Consortium’s. His father is no longer Lang Consortium’s boss. Now the boss is his Fourth Uncle, and this private plane belongs to his Fourth Uncle. They just borrow it to use.

“Well...” Yan Hua doesn’t know how to explain this problem to her son.

“Fourth Uncle and father are a family, so the plane belongs to our family.” Wuyou says expressionlessly.

“Is that so?” Gungun’s expression shows that he doesn’t believe it.

Then why do the Tang Yao’s family, who are also their relatives, dislike them and make them lose their company?

“There are good relatives and bad relatives.” Wuyou continues to be expressionless. “Fourth Uncle is a good relative.”

Gungun thinks. In fact, he still doesn’t understand. However, this is not his original purpose. He asks again, “Mom, can I still have pocket money?”

“Of course.” Yan Hua touches the hair on her son’s head. “You can still keep raising Lulu.”

“Woof woof!” Lulu, lying next to them, hears its name and buffs twice.

This time Gungun’s expression shows that he is really happy. He walks back to his seat joyously and Lulu follows step by step. Not for a while, Yan Hua hears Gungun whisper behind.

“Great! Lulu, our family still has money and you can still eat imported dog food and canned food!”

“Woof woof!”

She twitches her corner of mouth. As early as Gungun realized that their company seemed to be bankrupt, Yan Hua heard him mutter more than once when he fed Lulu.

“Lulu, our family will have no money. I might even have no snacks in the future. What about you...”

“Lulu, I hear that dogs can eat rice. If there is no meat in the future, you can eat rice!”

“Lulu, you rest assured! I’ll share the meal with you in the future!”

He blabbered.

Whenever he blabbered, Wuyou stood behind the boy and the dog, silently watching. When seeing Yan Hua peeking, she also nodded to Yan Hua. Yan Hua did not understand what Wuyou’s nodding at her meant, and then secretly asked Wuyou.

Wuyou answered, "I know that our family is still rich, but don't let children like Gungun know about adults' matters."

Yan Hua was speechless because Wuyou said as if she were not a child.

Because Gungun's school still has classes to go, they stay abroad for only three days. On the second day when they return to Yanjing, Lang Ruoxian brings back a man.

"Yukun?" Yan Hua says hello happily, "Why do you have time to come?"

Lang Yukun greets his sister-in-law, "I am on a business trip."

Liar! Yan Hua squints.

"Hello, Uncle and Aunt! Hello, Grandma!" Lang Yukun greets the members of Tang Family. "Tang Cao, are your legs all right?"

Chang Pei'e likes Lang Yukun very much. She once said to Yan Hua in private, "How good-looking the child is!" Yan Hua doesn't want to comment. She thinks that Lang Ruoxian is good-looking, but Lang Yukun is very manly and particularly stylish.

"Are you nearly freezing?" Bai Susu asks Lang Yukun to sit down.

Lang Yukun takes off his thick down jacket. "It's okay. I used to live abroad. Winter there is colder than that of Yanjing."

"What are you doing here?" Only Lang Ruoxian coldly asks, with a disliking expression. "Has the company closed down?"

Lang Yukun rubs his eyebrows. "The company has your share. Are you happy if it will close down?"

"Ignore my brother-in-law. He has no company now and is jealous of others who has." Tang Cao says with a cheap tone. "You come at the right time. Will you stay for the Spring Festival? I'll take you to play."

Chang Pei'e nods quickly. "Yes, yes, hurry up to tidy up the room. Where is your luggage?"

“Grandma, you needn’t be busy. I’ll just stay for a few days. My luggage is in the hotel.” Lang Yukun smiles and glances at Lang Ruoxian. “I’m not like someone who just leaves the company behind and cares for nothing.”

Yan Hua covers her mouth and smiles. “Are you here on business or...”

“Private affairs.” Lang Yukun pauses. “By the way, discuss with someone about his plan for the coming year.”

The brothers go to the study and Lang Ruoxian mocks him as soon as they enter.

“The girl can’t run away. Why do you come so soon?”

Lang Yukun’s expression is not like that he just had outside, but rather gloomy.

“I arrived yesterday and went to see her as soon as I got off the plane.”

Lang Ruoxian presses his lips, “Do you really want to take her away?”

“I have already gone through the formalities. She is now in the hotel.” Lang Yukun’s eyes are gloomy. “I finally find her after such a long time. Of course I have to take her back.”

“She doesn’t remember you anymore.” Lang Ruoxian looks at him. “Or, she doesn’t remember anyone.”

The person Lang Yukun asked him to find is indeed in Yanjing. After careful investigation, the target is finally determined. A girl who has been thrown into a mental hospital, who can’t remember anything and even has autism.

“No wonder I couldn’t find her after looking for so long.” Lang Yukun painfully closes his eyes. “What on earth happened in those days? How can she be like this...”

“It’s been too long.” Lang Ruoxian pats him. “However, I always believe that as long as it exists, there will definitely be traces. Take your time and you will always find out. “

He glances at Lang Yukun. “In fact, you can find a comfortable environment for her and hire someone to take care of her. But you take her to your side. What will you do if she can’t get well all her life?”

“Then I will take care of her for the rest of my life.” Lang Yukun raises the corner of his mouth. “My father wants to force me to get married, so tell him to get married himself. Anyway, he will have an heir. It doesn’t matter whether he has a son or a grandson to be his heir.”

When Lang Ruoxian sees him like this, Lang Ruoxian wants to laugh at him. “That girl is only 19 years old. So when you knew her, she was seven or eight years old.”

“She is 12 years younger than me. Do you have any opinion?” Lang Yukun raises his eyebrows. “I met her when I was 20.”

Lang Ruoxian looks at him as if looks at a beast. Lang Yukun dismisses his attitude. “You won’t understand the feeling between the childhood sweethearts.”

“Haha... ” Lang Ruoxian sneers.

“By the way, everything you want is ready. When are you going to start?” Lang Yukun asks, “Does your mother-in-law really have no objection?”

Change Tang Consortium into Lang Consortium... Although actual owner of the company is the same, after all, the name of the company is changed.

“My mother-in-law is very happy.” Lang Ruoxian says, “Tang Ming will definitely relist Tang Consortium. She doesn’t care about this surname.”

“You have signed the contracts to share all your possessions with Yan Hua. I would be very happy if I were her.” Lang Yukun raises his eyebrows. “Aren’t you afraid that Yan Hua will not love you in the future? Then you will have nothing.”

Lang Ruoxian looks confident. “There will not be such a day.”

If there is such a day, he will drag Yan Hua to hell together with him.

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Chapter 293 Let Them Go Bankrupt Tomorrow

Yan Hua knows that Lang Yukun has been looking for a person, but she does not know that Lang Ruoxian has helped him find the person.

“Have you met that girl?”

“No.” Lang Ruoxian hugs her to his arms and tucks in the quilt. “I have seen the photos. Do you want to see them?”

Yan Hua says yes and nods, and Lang Ruoxian opens the mailbox from his mobile phone, which contains the information sent earlier. The young girl in the photos is very thin, with blank eyes, but Yan Hua can still see that she is a pretty young girl.

“Although I don’t know what she has experienced, she will live well after suffering for Lang Yukun will take care of her in the future.” Yan Hua does not want to go into the matter seriously what a normal girl has to go through to become what she is now. It must be a cruel and painful past.

Lang Ruoxian thinks of something, and suddenly says, “If one day I separate from you, you must wait for me in the same place and don’t go anywhere else, because I will definitely come back to you.”

Yan Hua is moved in her heart, and is about to express it. But she hears the man continue to say.

“Even if I die, I will become a ghost to come back to you.”

Yan Hua is speechless.

Lang Yukun leaves after a few days. Yan Hua doesn’t see the girl until he leaves, because Lang Yukun says that the girl is very afraid of contacting with the outside world. They have to wait for another chance to meet in the future.

At the end of January, the school will hold a summing-up meeting before holiday begins, mainly to honor outstanding students. Wuyou will also speak on behalf of the primary school department, because she is the first in her grade for three consecutive years and always scores 100 in the exams.

“That’s my sister!” Wuyou’s photos are made into posters and placed in various parts of the school. As long as anyone looks at them, Gungun tells them.

Yan Hua is embarrassed to go with him. They arrive at the auditorium. Wuyou should come down when she finishes speaking. They wait for a long time but

she doesn't come back. Yan Hua feels strange and goes to the backstage with Gungun to look for her.

"Lang Wuyou! Why are you still so arrogant? Your family is broke, and you are no longer a darling daughter."

As soon as Yan Hua walks in, she sees a few little girls surround Wuyou, pointing to her to scold one by one.

"Yes, you look down on us with a straight face all day long. What's the big deal about you!"

"You talk!"

"Believe it or not, if we beat you today, no one in the school will uphold justice for you."

Yan Hua calmly walks behind the little girls. Wuyou has already seen her and is about to open her mouth, but Yan Hua speaks first.

"Did our Wuyou ever bully you?"

Those little girls get a fright and turn around to see a beautiful woman, and Gungun who is also looking at them with a fierce expression.

"Ah... Auntie." After all, they are still third-grade children, and they get frightened one by one when they face an adult.

Gungun fiercely points at them. "You so many people bully Wuyou. Shameless!"

"We didn't bully her!" A little girl says hastily. "I... We just asked... Why did she do so well in the exams every time?"

"Because Wuyou is smart!" Gungun shows an expression of contempt. "She is much smarter than you, so every time she scores 100 points."

Yan Hua sees that several little girls blush when they see Gungun. Now they almost cry when Gungun says that they are not so smart.

"Come here, Wuyou!" Gungun pulls Wuyou over. "Don't play with them in the future. Girls are the most troublesome."

A little girl summons up her courage and says, "Wuyou... Wuyou is also a girl. Why don't you say that she is troublesome?"

"Wuyou is not like you." Gungun glances at her proudly. "Wuyou can score 100 in the examinations. Can you? Wuyou can do anything. Can you? Wuyou can beat PE teachers. Can you?"

We can't... Woo woo woo! The girls run away, crying.

Yan Hua is speechless. She hasn't had a chance to open her mouth to educate them yet!

"Wuyou, does this kind of thing always happen?" On the way home, Yan Hua asks.

Wuyou shakes her head. "This is the first time. They must have heard from their adults that our family is bankrupt."

So they feel they can bully Wuyou. Nowadays even children are so snobbish...

"How about the school teachers? Are they good for you?" The children are easy to handle. They will not dare after being scared. Yan Hua is worried that if the teachers are the same, she will have to consider transferring the two children to another school. In that case, Caesar's name looks impressive but worthless.

"The teachers are very good." Wuyou says, "Same as before."

It seems that this school is good...

After they go back home, Gungun complains to Chang Pei'e and other elders. Yan Hua thinks that he will only complain. Unexpectedly when she comes out after taking a bath in the evening, she sees Lang Ruoxian looking at a piece of paper in his hand.

"What is it?"

"The blacklist Gungun gives to me." Lang Ruoxian smiles faintly. "Your son's heart is smaller than the needle nose."

Yan Hua sees that there are five or six names on it.

“This is...”

“These are the names of the children who argued with Wuyou at school today.” Lang Ruoxian puts the paper in the bedside table. “He just came to me and asked me to investigate the parents of these children and let them go bankrupt tomorrow.”

Yan Hua is speechless.

“No! Then why did you put it away?”

“Investigate later and make them go bankrupt.” Lang Ruoxian smiles and holds her to bed. “Go to sleep. This is my job.”

Yan Hua climbs up in his arms. “Don’t really do as Gungun says!”

“I have a sense of propriety.” Lang Ruoxian kisses her. “However, we still need to investigate. At least we can know that those people scold us behind our backs and will not cooperate with these people in the future.”

Gungun and Wuyou’s winter vacation homework has a scientific experiment, asking them to observe a plant. The next day Gungun pesters Tang Cao to take him and Wuyou to the flower market. Yan Hua thinks that they will buy a narcissus or some other flower. After all, there are not many plants to observe in winter.

But...

“What is this?” Yan Hua looks at several plants in the glass jar. Why do they look exactly the same as those in the movie?

Tang Cao leans against the sofa and curls his lips. “Ask your son. He chose it himself.”

“Mom! This is a bug eating grass. Isn’t it amazing?” Gungun holds his face and lies prone on the tea table, looking at the glass jar.

Yan Hua thinks. Nonsense! This clearly looks like the alien creature in the movie!

Wuyou introduces it like an encyclopedia. “Venus flytrap is a very beautiful insectivorous plant, the most famous carnivorous plant in nature, with many

tiny tentacles on its leaves. Once an object touches the flytrap, the leaves will automatically fold and trap the foreign object.”

“...” Yan Hua looks at it carefully. OK! It’s really cute.

“Wait a minute. What will these grasses eat?”

Gungun is touching the flytrap leaves with his hand, smiling. The leaves close quickly.

“Eat flies.” Wuyou says.

Yan Hua rolls her eyes and glares at Tang Cao suddenly. “Why do you buy him this stuff? Are you in charge of feeding?”

It’s obviously grass but you have to feed it. This is clearly another pet!

“Gungun said that he would feed it himself.” Tang Cao yawns. “Sister, you can think so. With the grass, maybe there will be no worms in our family in the future.”

“There are no worms in our house.” Yan Hua says coolly.

Gungun solemnly corrects her. “Mom, you are wrong. I occasionally see small flying insects in my home.”

“Then this grass can’t fly to catch worms itself.”

Gungun takes out a small box from the bag with a smile. Tang Cao sees it and reminds Yan Hua. “Sister, you’d better not see it.”

Yan Hua instinctively stands a bit farther away.

Gungun opens the box, and uses the small tweezers to clip out a few small... plump... peristaltic... maggots. And then he places them in the glass jar of flytrap and buries them in soil.

“OK!” Gungun puts the box of worms under the tea table. “The old man said that it would be ok to put a few a month. In a few days they will become moths flying around in the glass jar and will be eaten by the flytrap!”

Yan Hua grabs her hair and lets out a cry. “Gungun! Take that box of things away from the sitting room.”

“Mom...” Gungun raises the box to show her. “The old man said that these were worms born in grain. They are clean, not like flies.”

“Don’t come here!” Yan Hua is going crazy. “Gungun, be a good boy. Don’t come here.”

Wuyou takes the box from Gungun’s hand. “Mom is scared.”

Tang Cao says strangely. “Sister, you even dared to catch scorpions before.”

“That was before!” Yan Hua gives him a ferocious look. “I’m afraid of moths now.”

Gungun doesn’t dare to move. He asks in a low voice. “Can I put the worms in my room, mom? I will also put the flytrap in my room.”

“Yes, you can.” Yan Hua says. She is afraid that Gungun will feel that she has a bad attitude. She adds, “Sorry, Gungun. Mom is afraid of bugs and can’t help you to record it.”

Then she comes over and hugs him. Wuyou immediately takes the box of worms away.

Gungun becomes happy again. “It’s okay, Mom. The teacher asked us to record it ourselves!”

Therefore, the glass jar is put into Gungun’s bathroom. Tang Cao says that the person selling flytrap said that the northern homes were too dry because of heating, and it was humid in the bathroom.

The box of worms is not put in the Gungun bedroom, because Bai Susu says that the worms will become moths in a few days, and it will be inconvenient to take them out. So she lets Gungun put them all into the glass jar.

“It’s okay to let them turn into moths inside. They’ll all be eaten in the end anyway.”

Gungun likes the flytrap very much, and he also lets the house maid help him carry it to the bay window to bask in the sun at noon every day. Yan Hua finds that the originally green flytrap begins to turn red and looks better after a few days of sun exposure.

“I will put them on the table in the sitting room during the Spring Festival!” This is Gungun’s grandiloquence. “Just like the daffodils set by grandma.”

When it snows for the second time in Yanjing, the people of Hua Country welcome the Spring Festival, a festival loved by ordinary people. On the second day of the lunar new year, unexpectedly Tang Ming brings Tang Jie to pay a New Year greeting.

“What? Don’t you welcome me?” As soon as Tang Ming comes in, he asks with a foxy smile.

Tang Yao and Tang Cao look at each other. They are about to drive them out when Chang Pei’e says, “Since you’ve come, sit down.”

“Second Aunt, happy New Year!” Tang Ming asks Tang Jie to put down a few bags of gifts. “We bring ginseng and abalone to recover your health. By the way! Is your family all right now? If you have any difficulties, you must tell me. You are welcome.”

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Chapter 294 Beat You Bastard to Death!
Everyone ignores him.

Tang Jie smiles. “Look, my father prepared the gifts before the Spring Festival. We hurriedly send them here today.”

“Second Aunt, your family gather together, but Rui and Ziyang of our family are still lying in the hospital!” Tang Ming looks at Lang Ruoxian. “Otherwise, let Ruoxian and Tang Cao two young people go abroad to see them?”

Tang Cao laughs. “Yo! I say, Uncle, how dare you let me see Tang Rui? You are not afraid of me breaking his two arms?”

“Tang Cao, are you admitting that you broke Rui’s legs?” The smile on Tang Ming’s face slowly grows stern. “I know that even if he hit you, you are still alive and kicking, but Rui can’t move.”

“Second Aunt, you say! Isn’t this your family’s fault?” Tang Ming tells Chang Pei’e again. “Don’t blame me for making up my mind to take over the

company. The company is mine anyway. Of course Susu has worked hard for me for so many years.”

He takes the folder in Tang Jie’s hand. “Here! This is 10% of Tang Consortium’s stocks. Although it is not much, it is enough for your family’s daily expenses. However, Tang Cao’s cars certainly cannot be maintained. I suggest he sell them!”

“And Hua’s famous brand bags and other luxurious things. You can’t afford to buy new ones under your family’s conditions. The 10% bonus is not enough for you to consume luxury goods.”

“Besides, I estimate that your family will not have a chance to participate in the activities of the upper-class soon. It’s better to save money for getting enough to eat!” He glances at Gungun and Wuyou who are taken to the back parlor to play. He smiles. “As for the child! I can’t treat him unfairly. I will pay the Caesar’s tuition! Let him study hard and maybe he can change his fate in the future.”

“But... That girl...” He glances at Yan Hua. “Don’t say Uncle to be gossipy, Hua. Under the current conditions of your family, you shouldn’t take care of the adopted child. Send her to the welfare home. Maybe she can be adopted by rich families.”

Tang Ming’s speech is full of bombast. Yan Hua’s family looks at him like looking at a clown. Even Tang Jie feels embarrassed and touches Tang Ming. “Dad, you speak so much that they can’t remember. Let Hua sign first!”

“Look at my memory.” Tang Ming pushes the document forward. “Sign it and I will give you some other benefits!” He says, pulling out a check of 100,000 yuan from his pocket.”

“100,000 yuan is not much, but you can use it to spend a good Spring Festival.” Tang Ming thinks of something. “Ah, you don’t have to sell the house. I will pay the property management fee, otherwise the 100,000 yuan is not enough to pay the management fee.”

“Is that all?” Chang Pei’e touches the jade ring on her hand. “Do I still have to say thanks to you?”

Tang Ming hisses. “Needn’t. After all, Tang Yao and I are brothers.”

“You forget about it!” Tang Yao picks up the check and tears it in two halves. “I don’t have you such shameless brother. You step down now, and even your face has been discarded, right?”

“Dad, you are wrong!” Tang Cao stares. “Uncle used to be inherently shameless, but he must pay attention to the public image before. Now he removes the disguise and be himself!”

He also jumps onto the sofa, tugs a banana as a microphone and yells at it. “Whoa whoa whoa whoa! A real man!”

“Pooh!” Yan Hua doesn’t resist laughing aloud.

Tang Ming says with a straight face. “Tang Yao, if you are so unappreciative. Don’t blame me to settle accounts with you.”

“Come on, I also want to get even with you.” Bai Susu sneers. “You son kidnapped my son and your daughter hired someone to try to harm my daughter. How will you settle accounts with me?”

Tang Ming drops his pen. “Bai Susu, are you not bashful to settle accounts with me? I said just now. No matter who took the action first, it is my son and daughter who are lying in the hospital now!”

“They deserved it!” Tang Yao jumps up. He can’t help it any more. He grabs the collar of Tang Ming. “If it weren’t for them to harm us first, how can they get themselves into the hospital? This is to go for wool and come home shorn. And you, unexpectedly still dare to come to my house. I have long wanted to beat you. It is all right! You come to my door yourself.”

Then he gives Tang Ming a punch.

Both Tang Ming and Tang Jie, father and son unexpectedly think that the second branch members dare to be so arrogant. They come to see how abject the second branch will be. They don’t expect them to dare to beat Tang Ming instead of fawning on them!

“Ow!” Tang Ming shouts. When he reacts, he overturns Tang Yao. The two people roll on the ground.

Tang Cao exclaims and tries to stop their fighting. He takes the chance to kick Tang Ming. Stunned Tang Jie who stays aside just reacts. When Tang Jie

sees Tang Cao's little trick, he hurriedly goes to pull Tang Cao, but he is stumbled by Lang Ruoxian's secretly outstretched foot. His head knocks on the tea table. Immediately his face is full of blood.

"Stop fighting! Stop fighting!" Chang Pei'e sees that her son and grandson don't suffer losses, smiling and shouting.

Hearing the noise, Gungun and Wuyou run over and stand not far away, watching. Gungun asks anxiously.

"Can Grandpa beat the bad guy?"

Wuyou observes the situation. "Yes, he can."

Wuyou wanted to go over to help, but Yan Hua stops Wuyou with her eyes.

"Pump it! Pump it!" Gungun begins to get excited. "Grandpa, come on! Come on, uncle!"

Bai Susu sees and thinks that this is not OK, in case it will teach bad things to children. She pats the tea table with loud bangs.

"Stop it, everybody!"

Tang Yao draws back the hand that is pinching Tang Ming's waist immediately. He jumps out of the battle circle quickly and cries, holding his hand. "Ah, my hand is broken!"

"Ow! My legs are broken again." As soon as Tang Cao sees it, he throws himself on the sofa and sticks out his tongue, being at his last gasp.

In the middle of the sitting room there are only Tang Jie with a full face of blood, and Tang Ming with only outgoing air but no incoming air.

"Madam, do you want to call an ambulance?" The house maids watching the scene of bustle in the distance raise their hands and ask.

They have been assured that the family is not as bankrupt as what outsiders say. And they won't be dismissed, so they are still loyal to their employers.

"The 120 ambulance will also rest during the Spring Festival!" One of them says, "Let their driver send them."

Bai Susu nods. "You're right. Call their driver in."

The driver and bodyguards who follow Tang Ming and Tang Jie come in and are almost scared to death. When they are sure that Tang Ming doesn't die, they breathe a sigh of relief. They hurriedly carry Tang Ming to the car.

"Sorry!" Yan Hua stands at the door. "My father and my brother are injured and cannot help you."

The driver and the bodyguard don't dare to say a word. They have seen that their Second Young Master with blood on his face cover his head and get into the car silently.

"Well, don't pretend to be dead." Yan Hua closes the door and kicks Tang Cao on the sofa.

Tang Cao immediately gets up. "It's so enjoyable, Mom. Why don't you let us hit him a few more times?"

"Stop saying." Bai Susu glares at him. "You will teach bad things to children."

Gungun runs up and raises his thumb. "Grandpa, Uncle, you are wonderful!"

"Ouch, ouch!" Tang Yao holds his waist and sits down. "The gym is useless. I twisted my waist after only a few strokes."

Yan Hua hurriedly check his body and is relieved to see that he is not bruised. "Dad, don't do this again. It's dangerous."

"Rest assured! How can he who is with a fair round belly and a swelled head beat me?" Tang Yao snorts and runs to Bai Susu, asking for rubbing.

Lang Ruoxian, who has been sitting calmly from the beginning to the end, picks up the broken paper on the ground. Tang Cao reaches out. "Is it still working? Can it be glued?"

"Yes." Lang Ruoxian gives him the shredded paper. "If you want to stick it, hurry up. He will cancel it later and you can't take the money with it."

Tang Cao immediately runs aside with broken paper to stick it.

"You really want it!" Yan Hua despises him.

Tang Cao hisses. "If he gives us money for nothing, why should we not take the money?"

Seeing Gungun lie prone on his side and watch, Tang Cao pokes him. "Gungun! Later we'll go to get the money and then go to the shopping mall to buy toys for you!"

"OK! OK! Buy toys for Wuyou. I have had enough toys."

"Buy for Wuyou and buy for you!"

So after lunch Tang Cao drives to take the two little children away. Tang Yao says that he is weak because of the fight. He pulls Bai Susu back to the room to rest, leaving Chang Pei'e, Yan Hua and Lang Ruoxian sitting in the sitting room for tea.

"Ruoxian, what do you think Tang Ming is doing here today?" Chang Pei'e asks. "Why does he want to give us 10% shares?"

Lang Ruoxian pours a cup of tea for the old lady. "Reputation. He will take over Tang Consortium again next year. If people outside say that he is ruthless and does not spare his own brother, who will dare to cooperate with him?"

"I really doubt uncle's IQ." Yan Hua sees Lang Ruoxian look at her, and looks back. "Isn't he? After sitting in that position for 10 years, has he been flattered by others to be foolish?"

As for his behavior today, Yan Hua feels that she cannot do it. He is not clever at all.

"He is not as smart as you." Lang Ruoxian smiles and pinches her hand. "But after today's conflict, he will thoroughly hate us and will not try to use policy of conciliation to us."

Chang Pei'e's eyes are deep and quiet. It is unknown what she thinks of. After a while, she says.

"You just go for it. You can use every means to fight with Tang Ming. He has stepped down from the stage and we are not afraid." She looks at Lang Ruoxian smilingly. "Grandma still has an ace in the hole!"

In the hospital.

Tang Ming hasn't been hurt badly. All he has are traumas, with a bloody nose and a swollen face. And he is pinched black and blue on his body everywhere. But Tang Jie has been hurt more seriously than him, with five stitches in his head and a concussion.

"Where is Yixiao? Call her back to me." Tang Ming lies in his sickbed and shouts. "I haven't seen her all year round. I almost forget to have such a daughter!"

Tang Jie rubs his head in the sickbed beside Tang Ming and says, "Dad, you know that Yixiao followed Chen Family to emigrate and seldom came back these years."

"Under this situation, there is no one in the family to take care of daily routines. Of course she has to come back." Tang Ming says grumpily. "Call her and let her take the guy of Chen Family back home. From marriage to now I have only seen that guy a few times..."

"Young Master, Tang Ming calls his other daughter Tang Yixiao to return home." Shu Sheng soon reports to Lang Ruoxian.

Lang Ruoxian glances at Yan Hua who is making a video phone call with Fei Ying and lowers his voice. "Send the information of Tang Yixiao to me."

Tang Yixiao is the only daughter of Tang Ming and his ex-wife. Lang Ruoxian remembers that the daughter's relationship with Tang Ming was not good and she was used to get connections through marriage by Tang Ming very early.

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Chapter 295 What Kind of Girl Do You Like

"Tang Cao said that Tang Yixiao had a lover, but Uncle broke them up and drove the man out of Yanjing." Yan Hua heard about Tang Yixiao, who is a very poor woman.

"Uncle also forced her to marry into Chen Family, otherwise he would be against her lover. So Tang Yixiao gave in, but mom said that Chen Family was very kind to her, and then Chen Family emigrated to Australia after Old Master Chen died."

“Did I say something wrong?” Yan Hua finishes saying and sees Lang Ruoxian meditate.

Lang Ruoxian touches her head. “There is something wrong with her marriage to Chen Yihe.”

Chen Yihe is the son of Chen Family and the husband of Tang Yixiao.

“What’s wrong?”

Lang Ruoxian puts down his mobile phone. “We can’t find out. There are several peculiarities in the information that Shu Sheng investigated.”

Tang Yixiao and Chen Yihe have been married for five years, but they have never traveled together.

“Moreover, they once stayed overnight in the hotel, and Chen Yihe checked into the opposite room in the late night, which his assistant made the reservation for him in advance.” Lang Ruoxian touches his chin. “Don’t you think it’s strange?”

Yan Hua gawks at him, and then her eyes become wide open. “Do you mean that Chen Yihe cheated?”

“No.” Lang Ruoxian shakes his head. “Chen Yihe has never had a woman beside him except Tang Yixiao.”

The couple lie in bed studying another couple for a long time. Later they feel it quite ridiculous and face each other, laughing for quite a moment. Yan Hua obediently sleeps in Lang Ruoxian’s arms because she is in period.

During the Spring Festival, Tang Ming and Tang Jie, the father and son are lying in the hospital. Fortunately, Tang Yixiao promises to come back. Huo Liyun calls to quarrel with Bai Susu. Bai Susu ignores her and drops her mobile phone on the window sill. She goes to check it in a while and finds it has been hung up.

On the fifth day of the lunar new year, Fang Diandian comes home to pay a New Year’s greeting. Bai Susu asks her why she has not been to play for such a long time.

“I begin my internship! It’s dark every day after work, and I often don’t rest on weekends.” Fang Diandian complains. “I don’t think I’m suitable for work. I’d better go back to school and study.”

After hearing this, Tang Cao suddenly stares at her. Fang Diandian shrinks her neck a little. “You... What are you doing?”

“According to what you said, you’ve worked so hard. Why haven’t you lost any weight?” Tang Cao stretches out his hand and pinches her face. “Look at your face. It’s like an apple.”

Fang Diandian jumps up suddenly and shouts excitedly. “You... Why are you touching me? Also... And... I am not fat. This is my Apple Zone. Do you know submalar triangle?”

“Why did you react so much?” Tang Cao looks at her curiously. “I didn’t put forth my strength.”

Fang Diandian blushes. Gungun exclaims beside. “Sister Diandian’s face is really like a red apple!”

“Look!” Tang Cao is proud. “Even Gungun says so.”

Bai Susu feels that her son is too stupid. She can’t help kicking him. “What nonsense are you talking? How nice and lovely Diandian is!”

“Mom, you treat your own son so cruelly for a girl looks like an apple. Am I not as good as an apple?”

Bai Susu ignores him. She pulls Fang Diandian to sit down and gives her a red envelope.

“Then, Fang Diandian, should you take me to your home?” Tang Cao, who is unwilling to be lonely, begins to speak again.

Fang Diandian is a little startled. “Why... Why do you want to go to my house?”

“See your parents!” Tang Cao looks at her as if he looks at a fool.

Fang Diandian’s ears are red. She looks at him with bright eyes. “Why do you want to see my parents?”

“You took my mother’s lucky money. I don’t have lucky money and I will suffer losses! When you take me to your house, Uncle and Aunt will certainly give me a red envelope.” Tang Cao says and sees Fang Diandian’s face turn pale. He adds a considerate sentence.

“Or you can give me half of the lucky money my mother gave you? Since we are good brothers, share one half with me. Hurry up!”

Bai Susu can’t bear him any longer. “Get out!”

“Where?” Tang Cao points outside. “Look at the overcast sky. It’s going to snow. I won’t go out.”

“Wherever you go, disappear from my sight.” Bai Susu grits her teeth. “I don’t have you such shameless son.”

Tang Cao hisses, gets up from the sofa and starts walking upstairs. “Gungun, go! Play games with your uncle.”

Gungun happily follows him and Wuyou follows them. Only when they can not be seen does Bai Susu embarrassedly hold Fang Diandian’s hand. “Diandian, ignore him. I will punish him only to eat rice during dinner.”

“It’s okay, Aunt. I’m used to it.” Fang Diandian squeezes out a smile, with thick disappointment in her eyes.

Yan Hua doesn’t know what to say after seeing it. If let Fang Diandian show her love to Tang Cao, but Tang Cao clearly hasn’t fallen love with Diandian. Then they can’t even be friends.

Let her continue her hidden love, she will be too pathetic. In case Tang Cao finally likes another girl, she will waste her youth.

“Sister Duo, don’t worry about me. I’m fine!” Fang Diandian quickly regains her spirit. “Tang Cao is right. We are brothers and friends!”

Yan Hua sighs. “Stay for dinner tonight. The house maid bought fresh grouper this morning.”

“OK! It is my pleasure.”

During dinner, Tang Cao is only allowed to eat rice.

“Why?” Tang Cao complains. “I have done nothing wrong. Why only let me eat rice?”

“There is no reason.” Bai Susu glances at him. “If you want to eat anything else, go to the kitchen and make it yourself.”

Tang Yao gloats. “Go, go!”

“Fang Diandian...” Tang Cao looks at Fang Diandian with a pathetic look. “It’s time to test the fraternal love!”

Fang Diandian smiles at him and clamps a piece of braised pork. Tang Cao’s eyes light up. “You are really my good brother, I... Hey, hey! What are you doing? Why do you eat it yourself?”

“It was originally for me to eat!” Fang Diandian shakes her head. “Aunt said that you could only eat rice.”

In the end, Tang Cao doesn’t eat any dishes, but he is used to it. Anyway, the house maid will secretly send him food at night!

After dinner Bai Susu asks him to send Fang Diandian back. Tang Cao drives the car and asks absently. “is your family’s travel agency running well during the Spring Festival?”[Read more chapter on wuxiaworld.site](http://wuxiaworld.site)

“Well, very busy.” Fang Diandian looks out of the window and suddenly feels that If it goes on like this, it will be the end of herself. She turns to look at Tang Cao. “Let me ask you a question!”

“Ask!” Tang Cao glances at her. “Ask casually. I can even tell you how many knickers I change a week.”

Fang Diandian is speechless.

Who will wonder how many knickers you change a week!

“Ask.”

Fang Diandian takes a deep breath. “What kind of girl do you like?”

“Up hill and down dale.”

What the hell?

“What is that?” Fang Diandian doesn’t understand.

Tang Cao laughs. He stretches out his right hand basely and makes an undulating gesture. “Be in good shape!”

Fang Diandian is speechless.

Fang Diandian is silent, and after a few seconds she speaks in a low voice. “It’s with a big chest, a thin waist, and a large hip.”

“Otherwise, do I mean a big belly?” Tang Cao laughs. “Woman, the face can be not so beautiful, but the chest must not be small. Otherwise, I’ll just touch mine. Who bother to touch those of women’s?”

He finishes saying and finds that Fang Diandian raises her head, looking at him with especially strange eyes.

“What expression is there in your eyes?”

“A despising expression in my eyes.” Fang Diandian feels that she must be blind. “I didn’t expect you to be such a man. I was really wrong about you!”

Tang Cao whoops. “Why do you say that so much like what you will say when you break up with a bad boy? I’m not that kind of person!”

“Stop it.” Fang Diandian covers her chest. “Hurry up. I want to go home.”

Go home to heal, and see if there are any breast enhancement methods...

Tang Cao sends Fang Diandian to the gate of the community. When Fang Diandian is about to get off, he suddenly thinks of something and takes out a small bag from the storage box. “You can wear it for fun!”

“What?” Fang Diandian opens it. Inside there is a jewelry box, a very familiar brand.

Tang Cao helps her open the car door. “Chen Xiaopang originally bought this to chase after a young model. He drove my car when I was hospitalized. But he didn’t like the model later, and he left it here without sending it out.”

“Then I can’t have it.” Fang Diandian wants to put it back. “You give it to Chen Xiaopang!”

Tang Cao pulls her out of the car. “You take it! Why should you give him? I asked him to take it away. He said no and let me handle it. I don’t know any other women. Take it away quickly. Otherwise it will take up the space.”

“You can give it to Sister Duo!” Fang Diandian is still embarrassed to take it.

“My sister has.” Tang Cao has already gotten into the car and waves at her. “Go home quickly!”

After saying that, he drives the car away. Fang Diandian stands there giggling and then opens the jewelry box. Inside it there are a pair of earrings of cute puppy shape. Although the earrings are not made of diamonds, but they are the new model of the P Brand, which many socialites like.

“All right...” Fang Diandian endures to smile. “For the sake of the earrings you gave me, I’ll like you for a few more days.”

Tang Cao doesn’t know that a pair of earrings have saved his future. He receives a phone call from Chen Xiaopang that there is one player missing.

“Wait, I’ll be right there!”

“Hey, bring up the present I left in your car by the way.” Chen Xiaopang laughs basely. “I will use it to pick up a girl today.”

Tang Cao rolls his eyes and says, “Pick up? You regard yourself as an Oreol! It’s gone.”

“What’s gone? Is the gift gone? Where has it gone?”

Tang Cao says that he gave it to Fang Diandian just now. Chen Xiaopang hears and laughs. “Hey, are you enlightened?”

“What enlightened? You said that you didn’t want it. It will take up the space in my car so I just gave it to Fang Diandian!”

Hearing this, Chen Xiaopang finds that Tang Cao hasn’t understood love. Forget it... Let him cry if future-wife runs away someday.

Tang Ming and his son only stay in the hospital for two days but they can’t stand living there any more. Thus they insist on leaving the hospital. When they get home, they meet Tang Yixiao who has just got off the plane.

“You still know to come back?” Tang Ming says with a straight face. “Where is Yihe? Didn’t I ask you to come back together?”

Tang Yixiao puts the handbag down. “Australia will not celebrate the Spring Festival, so he can’t leave the company because it is still busy. However, he said that he would come back on the weekend.”

“There will be a few days left. Dad, don’t blame Yixiao.” Tang Jie takes the initiative to pull Tang Yixiao’s suitcase. “I’ll send it back to your room first.”

Tang Yixiao stops him. “No, brother. I will stay in a hotel.”

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Chapter 296 Tang Yixiao

“Don’t be silly!” Tang Ming bangs the table. “Why don’t stay at home but in hotel when you come back? Let outsiders know it, they will think that I don’t let you come home.”

Tang Yixiao presses her mouth and does not speak. Tang Jie mediates the dispute. “Dad, Yixiao just comes back. Don’t blame her too much! Yixiao, it’s not appropriate for you to live outside on the Spring Festival. Be obedient. Follow me to tidy up the room.”

Tang Yixiao glares at Tang Ming and goes upstairs with a straight face.

“You don’t blame dad. He doesn’t mean to vent anger to you. Rui and Ziyan are both lying on the sickbeds. He went to the house of the second branch a few days ago to ask for justice and was injured.” Tang Jie sighs. “There is no one in the family to take care of routine matters during the Spring Festival. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have called you back.”

Tang Yixiao pushes open her room. The decoration inside does not change. She hasn’t been back for so many years, but the room is clean and has no peculiar smell.

“Mom lets the house maid clean and ventilate it every day. The quilts and other things are new.” Tang Jie puts the suitcase away for her. “Tidy up your clothes yourself? I’ll go downstairs to see dad first, and we’ll eat at home at noon.”

“Isn’t your wife here?” Tang Yixiao asks.

“She went abroad with my parents-in-law, because her brother graduated.” Tang Jie says. “First Sister-in-Law takes Kai to accompany our eldest brother in Mi Country. Alas! There are only three of us in the family.”

Tang Yixiao opens the suitcase and hangs the clothes in the wardrobe. Tang Jie is about to leave and he hears Tang Yixiao ask again when he closes the door.

“Tang Rui and Tang Ziyang deserved it. Who did they want to harm?”

“Yixiao... That’s your own brother and sister.” Tang Jie frowns. “You...”

“Forget it, Brother Jie. You don’t have to perform a good brother in front of me. Everyone knows what’s going on.” Tang Yixiao looks up with a mocking smile. “Besides, I won’t eat at home at noon. I have an appointment with friends.”

Bai Susu suddenly asks to add dishes at noon. Yan Hua asks curiously. “Is there any guest coming?”

“Yixiao has come back.” Bai Susu smiles and says with a complicated expression. “She just gets off the plane and wants to see me and your grandmother.”

Yan Hua is not surprising. In the words of Chang Pei’e, Tang Yixiao is the only good child in the first branch, but it is a pity that she was ruined by Tang Ming.

“You used to have a good relationship with her.” Bai Susu says, “Although your relationship was plain on the surface, it seemed that you had some private contacts.”

Yan Hua gets a fright. “Then... Then what shall I do? What if she says something I don’t know later?”

“It’s all right. Yixiao is not the kind of inquisitive person.” Bai Susu touches her hair. “I’m just curious, too. One of you was cold and indifferent while the other was as proud as a peacock at that time. How could you have contacts in private?”

Bai Susu’s words make Yan Hua anxious, so she runs to the study to find Lang Ruoxian.

“Mom said it was okay.” Lang Ruoxian comforts her. “According to the information from the investigation, Tang Yixiao is indeed open and aboveboard. As a businesswoman, she never uses intrigues and has a good reputation.”

Yan Hua thinks for a moment and is somewhat complacent. “It seems that I am with a good eye and all my friends are good people with correct values.”

Though she says so, she is still nervous. In case Tang Yixiao finds out that she has no memory, and then she will in trouble...

“Coming!” Bai Susu hears the doorbell ring.

The house maid opens the door and a slim woman stands at the door. She wears a black cashmere coat, with beautiful curly hair. Her facial features are slightly heroic, and the red lipstick is imposing.

Yan Hua compares her with the photo. Eh! Indeed as expected she is the kind of goddess with very elite style.

“Second Aunt!” Tang Yixiao smiles, which makes her temperament immediately become gentle. She walks a few steps to come in and then embraces Bai Susu. “Second Aunt... Long time no see. By the way, where is grandma?”

Chang Pei’e shouts, sitting on the sofa. “Here I am! Here I am!”

“Grandma, happy New Year!” Tang Yixiao comes over and hugs Chang Pei’e. “Grandma, I miss you so much, so much.”

Chang Pei’e’s eyes are wet and she pats Tang Yixiao several times. “You said you missed me, but you didn’t come back to visit me. You even didn’t call me.”

“Yes, yes, it’s all my fault.” Tang Yixiao cries and turns to look at Yan Hua.

Yan Hua tightens her body and is about to smile when Tang Yixiao flatly says. “I knew you wouldn’t die. Why would god take back a person who only knew how to eat, drink and be merry? It would waste the path to rebirth.”

Yan Hua is speechless.

“You look good. It seems that the man you married is also good.” Tang Yixiao stares at her carefully for a long time, probably to make sure that Yan Hua

really leads a good life. And then Tang Yixiao turns to talk to Chang Pei'e with smile.

Yan Hua and Bai Susu look at each other and smile.

If it weren't for the obvious concern in Tang Yixiao's eyes, she really can't see that this woman has a good relationship with herself. How firm in speech but soft in heart she is!

Is this how two women used to get along before?

The house maid asks everyone to go to the dining room for dinner. Tang Yixiao and Yan Hua lag behind. Tang Yixiao glances at her. "Where are your husband and son?"

"My husband is in the study. He will come down immediately. Your uncle, my father took Tang Cao, Gungun and Wuyou to visit his friends today."

Tang Yixiao frowns. "To be honest, I really didn't expect you to adopt a child. Aren't you most afraid of trouble?"

"I was amnesic..." Yan Hua eyes flutter.

Tang Yixiao crosses her arms across her chest and smiles. "It's good for you to lose your memory. At least I think you are not as a proud peacock as before."

"... Thank you for your praise." Yan Hua twitches the corner of the mouth.

"Look, you even understand politeness. You could never say thanks to me before." Tang Yixiao looks at her. "Very well, it would be better to lose the memory again and get rid of the problem of loving dressing up."

Yan Hua glares at her. "What's wrong with loving dressing up?"

"Waste of resources." Tang Yixiao reaches out and pokes at her ear. "This is the new model of the G Brand, with a total of three colors. You must have bought all of them again?"

Yan Hua doesn't know why she blurts out. "You must have been late again and didn't buy any, right?"

“As expected... You are still a perisher!” Tang Yixiao snorts and leaves, swinging her arms.

Yan Hua blinks where she stays. She seems to understand the way she gets along with Tang Yixiao. Speechless.

“Ruoxian, this is Yixiao.” As soon as Lang Ruoxian enters the dining room, Yan Hua introduces Tang Yixiao to him.

After Lang Ruoxian sits down, Yan Hua secretly says. “She is a nice person!”

“Nice to meet you, I am Lang Ruoxian.” Lang Ruoxian flatly says hello.

Chang Pei’e smiles. “Don’t mind it, Yixiao. Ruoxian’s temperament is just like this. He is not enthusiastic to everyone except Hua.”

“This is very good.” Tang Yixiao doesn’t care. “Men should be like this. It is ok to be enthusiastic for his wife. What’s the point to be enthusiastic for others? He’s not the sun so he doesn’t need to cast his light on everything!”

She seems very satisfied and nods to Lang Ruoxian. “It’s hard for you to bear this woman Tang Duo. You are a good man.”

Yan Hua squints.

“But I heard that you met her when she lost her memory. That was really her good luck. Otherwise, if you had known her true self first, you would have been scared away.”

Tang Yixiao continues. “But whether she has memory or not, her taste for men has not changed.”

Yan Hua is speechless.

“What is my taste for men?” Yan Hua originally didn’t want to talk because she was afraid of revealing herself, but this woman’s mouth was just...

Tang Yixiao squints at her. “You have no taste. You just need to look at their faces. A face judger.”

“...” Yan Hua feels that she is beaten. How did she get along with this woman before?

But she can't lose!

"What's the matter with face judgers? Of course, people like us who are good-looking like good-looking things." She snorts. "How can people like you who are not very good-looking understand the thoughts of our good-looking people?"

After saying that, she would also like to ask for help. "Isn't it right, honey?"

"Yes." Lang Ruoxian hugs her and the two of them bare teeth at Tang Yixiao together.

"Hahaha!" Chang Pei'e laughs out tears. Bai Susu also can't help laughing.

Tang Yixiao rolls her eyes. "You are worthy of being able to like face judger. You two are really made for each other."

"Is the bicker over?" Bai Susu smiles and shakes her head. "If the bicker is over, we will eat. The food is going to get cold."

After the meal, everyone chats with each other in the sitting room. Yan Hua's mobile phone rings and she says sorry to answer the phone.

"Yixiao, how have you been these years?" Bai Susu asks. "You haven't contacted with us. When you left, I said that if you had difficulty, you must call us, but you..."

"Second Aunt!" Tang Yixiao touches the earring. "Look at me. Do you think that I am not living a good life?"

Chang Pei'e looks at her. "Whether it is good or bad, it is in your heart, but we can't see. Have the members of Chen Family been kind to you? And how about your husband? Although it was to get connections through marriage, I did inquire about him at that time, at least he didn't have messy faults."

"My mother-in-law and my father-in-law are very kind to me. They retired when they went to Australia. I have been in charge of the company." Tang Yixiao says slowly. "Chen Yihe and I don't like each other, but we get along better, just like friends."

Bai Susu opens her mouth. "Yixiao, haven't you tried to cultivate feelings?"

“Second Aunt, we are impossible.” Tang Yixiao shakes her head. “It’s good to be friends.”

Chang Pei’e’s eyes are red-rimmed again. “Isn’t this committing a sin, good girl? What are you going to do in the future? Do you want to live your whole life like this and have no one to like?”

“Grandma, this is quite good!” Tang Yixiao hugs the old lady. “You see, even without Chen Yihe, there would be someone else. I don’t have the right to choose my own marriage. Now this is the best result.”

Bai Susu sighs. This saying is right. At least Chen Yihe doesn’t have a mistress outside and doesn’t have any illegitimate children. Speaking of children, Bai Susu asks again.

“You can’t always live like this! You have to have a child. Otherwise when you get old, you will be alone.”

Tang Yixiao shows a complacent smile. “I am not alone! When I get old, I will live opposite Tang Duo’s house and let her son take care of me. It’s a pity that Gungun is not here today. Otherwise we can improve our relationship.”

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Chapter 297 The Hatred Between Father and Daughter

Yan Hua hides secretly behind the sitting room. Just now the phone call was from Lang Ruoxian. When they were eating, they secretly discussed. She was afraid that she would betray herself if she continued to speak with Tang Yixiao, so she let Lang Ruoxian call her and ran out.

“She is a calm and intelligent woman, as the information says.” Lang Ruoxian kisses Yan Hua’s ear, “Go out. Don’t hide. Even if she finds that there is something wrong, she will pretend that she does not know.”

“Then you come with me.” Yan Hua swings Lang Ruoxian’s arm.

She acts like a spoiled child occasionally, and Lang Ruoxian feels her so cute. He holds her to kiss. Yan Hua is about to close her eyes when she sees Tang Yixiao standing behind.

“...” She pushes Lang Ruoxian away.

Lang Ruoxian also sees Tang Yixiao and frowns.

“I didn’t come to see you on purpose.” Tang Yixiao giggles, “I went to the bathroom and passed by.”

She steps on high heels and walks past them, not forgetting to pop her head out and says, “I didn’t expect you to be such a woman who attaches importance to the desire.”

Yan Hua is speechless.

Yan Hua’s New Year wish this year is that if her memory is restored, she must have 80 rounds of arguing with that woman!

Tang Yixiao doesn’t go back until she has had supper. She wants to wait for Gungun and Wuyou to come back. Later, Tang Jie calls and urges her all the time. When she has to leave, she makes an appointment with Yan Hua.

“I have to meet your son and daughter. When is it convenient, remember to contact me.”

Yan Hua nods, “OK, we’ll go out for dinner in a couple of days.”

Tang Yixiao returns to the compound. As soon as she enters the house, she sees Tang Ming sitting on the sofa with a straight face and Tang Jie winking at her on the other side.

“You still know to come back.” Tang Ming shouts angrily.

“Didn’t Brother Jie call me to come back?” Tang Yixiao stands at the side of the sofa and asks, “If you don’t like, I will leave right away.”

Tang Ming angrily stands up and points at her to scold, “I am your father! Can’t you talk to me with a good attitude?”

“From the day you forced me to marry into Chen Family, you haven’t been my father.” Tang Yixiao flips her hair, “Do you know why I always refused to come back, but this time I came back at your word?”

Tang Jie says, “Yixiao, don’t say so much...”

“Why should I say less?” Tang Yixiao smiles, “Because you are no longer the one who can shut out the heavens with one palm but an ordinary person now.

Ah, right! The state seems to protect you, but what's the use of it? Now you are not enough to threaten me.”

“You unfilial daughter!” Tang Ming raises his hand and is about to hit her. Tang Yixiao grabs his arm in mid-air, “Want to hit me? Why?”

“Just because I am your father!”

Tang Yixiao pushes him away, “Are you not good at hearing? Then I'll repeat. From the moment you drugged me and put me in Chen Yihe's bed, you haven't been my father. If I could, I wish I could use a knife to stab you to death.”

Tang Jie is shocked, “Dad, is what Yixiao said true? She was not drunk to be with Chen Yihe...”

“You knew that?” Tang Ming is stunned, “How did you know that the wine was drugged that night?”

Tang Yixiao looks at him coldly, “If you don't want people to know, you'd better not do it. If you don't want people outside to know your disgusting face, don't annoy me. Otherwise, don't blame me for spreading the news so that you can hit the headlines.”

“Do you still dare to threaten me?” Tang Ming smiles with anger, “Don't forget that your surname is also Tang. If my reputation is tarnished, the business of Tang Family will be affected. I don't believe that Chen Family will still be so kind to you without Tang Family as your backstage.”

“Is it...” Tang Yixiao breathes a sigh of relief, “Then you can try.”

After saying that, she goes upstairs in high heels.

“Piss me off!” Tang Ming throws the cup to the ground, “She has the same temper as her dead mother. Neither of them knows good and evil.”

Tang Jie helps him sit down and asks hesitantly, “Dad... What Yixiao said just now...”

“What?” Tang Ming stares at him, “Can you believe what she said? Even if I let someone put something in her wine, it was for her good. You find someone to keep an eye on her, and don't let her go crazy and talk nonsense outside.”

“And... Don't allow her to go to the house of the second branch again.” Tang Ming rubs his temples and goes upstairs, “It really makes me angry with a headache.”

“Dad, you should go to bed early and remember to take medicine.” Tang Jie watches him leave, standing downstairs.

He recalls that winter when it was snowing heavily. Reporters rushed into the hotel room to block Tang Yixiao and Chen Yihe in bed. He remembers Tang Yixiao's eyes in the photos.

Her heart must be as dead as ashes, for her eyes were colder than the heavy snow all over the sky.

Tang Yu also investigated who framed Tang Yixiao, but found nothing. No wonder... If Tang Ming sent someone to do it, how can they as his sons find out the truth...

Tang Jie slowly returns to his room, picks up his mobile phone and dials Tang Yu's telephone number.

“Brother, do you still remember that year Yixiao...”

After January 20 of the lunar calendar, when school is about to begin, Yan Hua feels unable to postpone it any longer, so she calls Tang Yixiao and asks her to meet at a restaurant in a Clubhouse.

“At first sight, this is where you love to come.” Tang Yixiao sits down and looks at the private room, “Flatulent decoration style and expensive and disgusting food.”

Yan Hua rolls her eyes, “The food here is really delicious. Besides, if you keep talking like that when my son comes in, he may ignore you.”

“...” Tang Yixiao is finally speechless once. The private room's door opens. Wuyou and Gungun come in, hand in hand.

Yan Hua smiles and reaches out, “Have you chosen?”

“I chose the biggest one!” Gungun makes a gesture.

Tang Yixiao asks, “What did you choose?”

“Lobsters.” Yan Hua pushes Gungun and Wuyou to her front, “There, that is Aunt Yixiao. This is my son Gungun and this is my daughter Wuyou.”

Tang Yixiao coughs. Her aloof and cold expression instantly changes into what a gentle aunt should have. Her smile makes Yan Hua trembling.

“Hello, this is a gift presented to you at the first meeting. I hope you will like it!”

“Hello, Aunt! Thank you, Aunt.” Gungun takes over the two bags and hands one to Wuyou.

Wuyou is expressionless, “Thank you, Aunt.”

“... You’re welcome.” Tang Yixiao thinks that Wuyou doesn’t like her and glances at Yan Hua.

Yan Hua laughs at her, “Wuyou likes gentle and lovely girls. It’s no use pretending.”

“Are you getting back at me for saying that you were a woman who attached importance to the desire that day?” Tang Yixiao has a despising look, “You are still narrow-minded.”

“Pay attention to your expression. If you frighten my son, no one will provide elderly care for you.”

Tang Yixiao is speechless.

“Mom, what does it mean to provide elderly care?” Gungun hears this word for the first time.

Yan Hua smiles and explains, “When Mom gets old, Gungun will take care of me.”

“Then I will provide elderly care for Mom.” Gungun seriously says. He also glances at Tang Yixiao, “Then... According to what Mom said just now, do I also need to provide elderly care for Aunt?”

Tang Yixiao immediately puts on a gentle face, “Yes! Are you willing to do so, Gungun?”

“Then we should ask Wuyou.” Gungun seriously says, “Wuyou will be in charge of money in our family in the future. She has to agree first. Otherwise I have no money to take care of Aunt.”

Tang Yixiao looks at Yan Hua as sharply as a knife. Yan Hua pretends to lower her head to eat fruit and ignores it. After dinner, the two children go to the playground to play outside, Tang Yixiao asks.

“No wonder you adopted a daughter. Is this to train a wife for your son?”

Yan Hua doesn't deceive her, telling her the origin of Wuyou, “I didn't have this idea. It is Gungun who has such an idea. Anyway, the two of them are still young, and I will not interfere in the future.”

“I know that you have a sense of propriety.” Tang Yixiao puts down his glass, “Frankly speaking, that Tang Rui and Tang Ziyang got hurt was related to your family?”

Yan Hua raises her eyebrows and says, “Uncle didn't tell you?”

“I'm too lazy to talk to him.” Tang Yixiao pours herself another glass of red wine, “Needn't to ask. Everyone knows that those two fools didn't do anything good.”

“Well, they suffered from their own actions.” Yan Hua tells the story again, “Tang Cao still shouts every day to beat Tang Rui when he returns home!”

Tang Yixiao scoffs, “The crap son raised by my good father. I had been worried about Tang Consortium before I came back. After so many years of Second Aunt's hard work, how dare he unexpectedly drive you out of the company?”

“Now you are not worried?”

“After seeing your husband, I'm not worried.” Tang Yixiao's eyes flash tenderness for a moment, “You have married a good man. I hope he can continue to be so good.”

She doesn't completely believe Lang Ruoxian. But last time she saw Bai Susu and Chang Pei'e didn't have sad looks for losing the company, Tang Yixiao knew that Tang Ming would have a flop this time.

“He has always been conceited and despises your family. I am waiting to see how he will have this flop.”

When she is leaving, Tang Yixiao says that she will visit their home again recently because she didn't see Tang Yao last time. Yan Hua comes home and thinks of a very serious matter. She asks Lang Ruoxian.

“If there is something wrong with uncle's business, will he ask Chen Family for help?”

Lang Ruoxian looks at her, “Why do you suddenly think of this?”

“Because I met Yixiao in the day. Her relationship with my uncle is especially bad. I think that she wishes uncle bad luck more than we do.”

“Chen Family's company has always been under her care. Whether she will help Tang Ming will depend on whether she has an absolute say in Chen Family.” Lang Ruoxian analyzes, “Also, Chen Yihe's position is very critical.”

Yan Hua is a little agitated, “I don't want Chen Family to help my uncle. I don't want to make it hard for Yixiao at that time.”

“She won't.” Lang Ruoxian rubs Yan Hua's head and says, “Didn't she say Chen Yihe is coming? Wait until we see him.”

Chen Yihe should have arrived early. Tang Ming almost asks every day. After a week's delay, Chen Yihe finally arrives.

“Dad, I'm sorry. Something happened to the company temporarily. I was the only one to solve the problem because Yixiao wasn't there.” Chen Yihe apologizes as soon as he enters the house of the first branch of the Tang Family, “I hear that you were hospitalized before? Is everything okay?”

Tang Ming waves, “It's no big deal. Is your company okay?”

Chen Consortium is the backing he takes a fancy to. He hopes that they can help him in the future, so it can't go wrong.

“It's all right. It's all settled.” Chen Yihe's eyes are cold. It's a pity that Tang Ming doesn't see.

“Then you and Yixiao should stay longer, waiting for Tang Rui to come back before you leave!” Tang Ming makes plans himself, “It's just good that you can

also meet friends. You haven't come back for several years. You should contact your friends!"

No matter what Tang Ming says, Chen Yihe nods. And when he and Tang Yixiao return to the room and stay alone, Chen Yihe carelessly and casually lies on the bed.

"Your father hasn't changed at all. He is calculating everywhere."

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Chapter 298 Chen Yihe

"Didn't I just ask to you find a reason not to come back?" Tang Yixiao says with a disliking expression.

Chen Yihe glances at her, "I also want to see your father step down! My parents also urged me to come back. After all, I have not visited my good father-in-law since you married me."

"By the way, who hurt your brother and sister?"

Tang Yixiao looks at him warily, "Why do you ask this?"

"Out of curiosity!" Chen Yihe sits up, "What can I do? I've always wanted to beat your brother, but I didn't expect that someone was a step faster than me."

Seeing her keep silence, Chen Yihe smiles and says, "Even if you don't tell me, I will know it soon. This circle is not big. I will have dinner with my friends tomorrow. They must have some news."

"Don't listen to the nonsense of those people." Tang Yixiao pats him, "It's my Second Aunt's family. Tang Rui and Tang Ziyang wanted to deal with them but suffered from their own actions."

Chen Yihe pricks up his thumb, "Your Second Aunt is really a heroine."

"Then you are wrong. This time it was not my aunt but Lang Ruoxian." Tang Yixiao says in a triumphant tone, "Tang Duo's husband."

Chen Yihe touches his chin, "I have heard of this man, who is from Lang Family in G City."

“You’d better not provoke him. This man looks to be ruthless. I won’t care if you are bullied by him.” Tang Yixiao warns him, “Besides, you should look for an excuse to go back to Australia first. I don’t think I can leave until Tang Rui comes back.”

“Then I won’t leave either!” Chen Yihe shakes his head, “If you are not in, mom will force me to go to the company every day, which is so painstaking. I’ll stay with you and go out to meet friends by the way so that they won’t keep saying that you’re not happy to marry me.”

Tang Yixiao rolls her eyes toward him, “Happy? Make money for your family every day, work like a horse.”

“It’s all yours!” Chen Yihe smirks, “I have an appointment with Tang Cao tomorrow. Will you go?”

“The two of you playboys meet. Why should I go? To lower my IQ?”

Chen Yihe answers, “... That’s why there is no men chasing after you.”

“Thank you. Men are not as good as dogs. Besides, I don’t even have dogs.”

Chen Yihe is speechless.

Tang Cao shouts at dinner that he is going to give a dinner of welcome to Chen Yihe tomorrow. Yan Hua asks curiously.

“Why? Are you two very familiar?”

“I know him well!” Tang Cao says, “We are both in the same circle of playboys. We meet regularly.”

Bai Susu says, “Don’t listen to his nonsense. Chen Yihe, like Xiaopang, is also a relative of your Uncle Chen Shu.”

“Yes, yes, yes! Chen Yihe has to call Xiaopang as cousin.” Tang Cao shrugs, “However, he was not in the same circle with us before. We played separately. But he is a nice guy.”

Bai Susu sighs, “Unfortunately, Yixiao just doesn’t like him.”

“He doesn’t like Tang Yixiao either.” Tang Cao curls his lips, “I didn’t hear that he has liked anyone. Sister, why are you suddenly interested in him?”

“Nothing!” Yan Hua glances at Lang Ruoxian, “He is Yixiao’s husband, so I would like to meet him.”

Chang Pei’e puts down the bowl, “That’s all right. Xiaocao, please invite him to come with Yixiao together to our house for dinner.”

“OK!”

Yan Hua calls Tang Yixiao again. Tang Yixiao dislikes this idea very much when hearing the invitation.

“It is OK for me to go by myself. Why should I go with him together?”

“... Because Grandma said she wanted to see how you got along. He... Have you bullied him?” Yan Hua laughs, “Or are you afraid to come with him together?”

Tang laughs scornfully, “When?”

Yan Hua sets the time on the second day of the school term. Gungun and Wuyou’s school will have a meeting, so the two children will have dinner at school, which facilitates adults to chat. In the afternoon, Tang Yixiao comes with Chen Yihe. Yan Hua has never seen a photo of Chen Yihe before. This is the first time for her to see him.

This man and Lang Ruoxian are similar. Both of them are somewhat morbidezza in appearance, but Lang Ruoxian is more beautiful than him. Yan Hua doesn’t think it is because beauty is in the eyes of the beholder. She has never seen a man more beautiful than Lang Ruoxian.

And Lang Ruoxian’s temperament and eyes are always cold, and he looks like not welcoming outsiders, so he doesn’t look like a woman. But Chen Yihe is really quite like a woman...

“Nice to see you, Second Uncle, Second Aunt and Grandma!” Chen Yihe cheekily greets people. He just says a few words that Yan Hua knows why Tang Cao said him to be a good person, because they are similar in character, oily and needing spanking...

“I haven’t seen you for years. You are still beautiful to be a mother!” Chen Yihe looks at Tang Duo and makes clicks with admiration. Yan Hua doesn’t feel uncomfortable, for he looks clear and upright, simply praising her.

Yan Hua smiles back and tugs at Lang Ruoxian beside her, “This is my husband, Lang Ruoxian.”

“I’ve heard a lot about you!” Chen Yihe reaches out.

Lang Ruoxian shakes hands with him and nods.

“Hey, your husband looks like Yixiao. Look as if laughing will cause them to die!”

Tang Yixiao looks over him with sharp eyes, “Do you want to die?”

“See, Grandma, who on earth bullied whom?” Chen Yihe leans against Chang Pei’e in grievance, “You shouldn’t always feel sorry for her. You should also have pity on me!”

Bai Susu smiles and pats him, “Are you still poor? If it weren’t for Yixiao these years, could you have so much time to play?”

“Yes, yes!” Tang Yao says with a look taking it as a great honor, “Look at your Second Aunt. Yixiao is as capable as her. I tell you that we are lucky to marry them!”

“Yes, yes! Lucky, lucky!” Chen Yihe nods hard.

After dinner is ready, everyone moves to the dining room. Chen Yihe and Tang Cao coo about the game company. It sounds as if Chen Yihe is going to take a stake. Tang Yixiao hears some and ignores them. She tells Bai Susu.

“Tang Rui will be back next week.”

Yan Hua’s hand pauses. She says, “Has he recovered so soon?”

“No, he sits in a wheelchair.” Tang Yixiao snorts, “He clamors to come back every day, so Tang Yu doesn’t want to keep watch over him. It seems that he has already been promised to return home in the coming year.”

Yan Hua says, “I met Yang Yanqing at the beginning of the semester yesterday and heard her complain to others that Tang Rui made trouble himself but Tang Jie had to take care of him and couldn’t even come back for the Spring Festival.”

“She still talked with you?” Tang Yixiao blinks, “She came back from abroad a few days ago and complained to me, speaking ill of you.”

Most of the time Yang Yanqing said that Yan Hua didn't know to educate children. Gungun and Wuyou bullied others. Tang Yixiao didn't believe a word.

“I happened to hear it when I passed by.” Yan Hua thinks of Yang Yanqing's expression at that time, “She also stared at me, thinking that I was eavesdropping intentionally.”

“What's wrong with happening to hear?” Tang Yao also went that day, “Yang Yanqing didn't greet me when she saw me. She didn't have any manners. What good children can she teach like that? Hum! When the above behave wrongly the below will do the same. This is the situation of Tang Ming and his family.”

Seeing Tang Yixiao look at him, Tang Yao immediately adds, “Of course, of course! Yixiao is an exception.”

“I have nothing to do with Tang Ming except that my surname is Tang.” Tang Yixiao makes a gesture of invitation, “Second Uncle, you are free to scold him.”

Bai Susu says with a smile, “Yixiao can use your Second Uncle's surname! It's Tang anyway.”

“Yes, yes, yes!” Tang Yao is happy, “You will be my daughter in the future.”

Tang Yixiao sees Yan Hua's keep silence and glances at her, “Are you dumb?”

“Why do you suddenly provoke me again?” Yan Hua stares at her.

Tang Yixiao looks at her and says nothing. She bows her head to eat.

After dinner, Yan Hua sends the couple away. When she goes upstairs, she jumps into Lang Ruoxian's arms.

“Do you think Tang Yixiao strange today...”

“She may find that you have not recovered your memory.”

Yan Hua gets a fright and is held in Lang Ruoxian's arms by him.

"Don't be afraid. Mom and Dad don't care, so she won't say anything." Lang Ruoxian pats her, "She is a smart person and will not do anything superfluous."

"What about Chen Yihe?" Yan Hua asks again, "Do you see anything?"

"He looks just like Tang Cao." Lang Ruoxian holds her into the bathroom, "There must be some secret between Tang Yixiao and him."

Yan Hua opens her eyes wide, "Can you see this?"

"Didn't you find that they never had eye contact? Besides, Chen Yihe never took vegetables for Tang Yixiao. Later, grandma mentioned it. He picked up a piece of eggplant for Tang Yixiao. Tang Yixiao didn't say anything but eat, while her expression was obviously unwilling."

Lang Ruoxian says, "I guess she doesn't like eggplant, but Chen Yihe doesn't know it as her husband."

"You are amazing!" Yan Hua's eyes are shining with admiration, and she tries hard to be into Lang Ruoxian's arms, "Why are you so amazing?"

Lang Ruoxian hugs her with a smile, "Be a good girl. Take a bath. I will be more amazing later."

Yan Hua is speechless.

"Tang Rui will come back this afternoon, so tell Yihe not to go out and eat dinner at home in the evening." Early in the morning, Tang Yixiao is about to go out when Tang Ming stops her and says, "You are an elder sister after all, so you should care about your younger brother."

Tang Yixiao stops and turns to look at him. After a few seconds, she smiles, "I have a business appointment today. I don't know if I can come back."

"Business is more important than your brother?" Tang Ming says unhappily and thinks that the daughter is as troublesome as the members of the second branch.

"I'm not afraid, but my father-in-law called me yesterday to say this deal was very important to the company. If I can't make the deal..."

On hearing this, Tang Ming immediately changes his tone, “In that case, business is more important. It’s up to you but try your best to come back. What about Yihe?”

“He?” Tang Yixiao walks to the door and does not return this time, “He went out to play yesterday and hasn’t come back. He didn’t answer the phone. Please find him first.”

The door closes with a bang and Tang Ming angrily scolds, “She can’t even manage her own man. I really don’t know how she has gotten along with her husband’s family in recent years. I hope she can be of some use. But it is estimated that she has no say at all.”

Tang Yixiao sends a message to Chen Yihe when she goes out, telling him that Tang Ming is looking for him to come back for dinner. It is up to him. Chen Yihe quickly replies a voice message.

“I see. I’ll turn it off later.”

The house of Hua Family.

“Do you really want to go back?”

Hua Yating, holding the child in her arms, asks, “My husband is back, shouldn’t I go back?”

“He must be in a bad mood now. If he vents anger to you, don’t come back and cry.” Hua Zhong is bored to death with this sister. If it weren’t for that she is his own sister, he wouldn’t have helped her.

It happens that Hua Yating still looks not concerned, “I want to go back even more when he is in a bad mood! At this time, he will be moved only if he is cared about.”

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Chapter 299 Image Ambassador

Ning Ting is also worried, but since Hua Yating is Tang Family’s daughter-in-law, she has to go back finally. So she lets Hua Zhong send Hua Yating back in person. Hua Zhong sits in the car with a straight face and can not help but say again when they are approaching Tang Ming’s house.

“Your mother-in-law is not here either. There is no one to take care of your baby in the first branch of Tang Family. If it’s too painstaking, come back home again.”

Hua Yating disapproves, “It’s okay. There are nannies and house maids. Besides, there are my sisters-in-law!”

“You are really...” Hua Zhong is angry with her, but he still endures his anger to park the car and personally sends her in.

Tang Rui has returned and is sitting in a wheelchair and talking to Tang Ming.

Tang Ming is very polite when he sees Hua Zhong, “Zhong is here! Sit down, please. Yating, show me the baby. I haven’t held my grandson for months!”

If you really miss the child, why didn’t you go to visit him, even during the Spring Festival? Hua Zhong is sick in his heart, but he also knows that he cannot say it openly.

“Uncle, my mother asked me to send Yating back.” He sees Tang Rui, frowning.

If Tang Rui used to look cocky with eyes forever above his head, now his face is terrible. He looks ferocious, looking at everyone like being with hatred.

“What? Second Child Hua stares at me. Do you forget what I look like?” Tang Rui says grumpily, “Or do you want to laugh at me?”

If it is OK, Hua Zhong really wants to laugh at him, but Hua Yating is still in the house of the first branch of Tang Family, he can’t make it difficult for her. He is about to dismiss perfunctorily in a few words, but Hua Yating interrupts.

“Rui, you don’t misunderstand. My brother is concerned about you! So am I. If it weren’t for taking care of the baby, I would have gone with you to take care of you.”

Tang Rui glares at her, “Would you have gone with me? Forget it. You can’t even take care of yourself.”

“Rui!” Seeing Hua Zhong’s face darkening, Tang Jie says hastily, “Yating cares about you. Come and hug your son quickly.”

Tang Ming gives Tang Rui a warning look and hands the baby in his arms to Tang Rui, "Well, look! How lovely my grandson is!"

"Then you can hold him!" Tang Rui unwillingly takes the baby over and glances at it. He is stunned.

To be honest, he has no special feelings for this son. He looked at it when the baby was born, who was as red and ugly as a mouse. But it was his own son, and he didn't say anything though he didn't like it.

But why does the baby change to be good-looking after several months? The baby is white and plump, looking very much like Tang Rui!

"Good son!" Tang Rui is in a good mood and holds the baby for a long time before handing it to Hua Yating, "Take good care of my son!"

Hua Yating sees that he likes the child, so she hugs over the baby happily and nods, "Of course, this is our son."

"I have something to do, so I'll leave first." Hua Zhong sees that Tang Rui seems to like the baby very much and hopes that he will treat Hua Yating better for his son's sake. Tang Ming politely keeps him, but Hua Zhong thanks him and stands up.

"Uncle, my dad particularly asked me to tell you. If you need any help with Tang Rui's case, please don't hesitate to ask for help. Yating is the only girl in our family. Of course, we hope that she has a good life. If Tang Rui leads an unhappy life, she will not be happy. Do you agree, Uncle?"

Tang Ming smiles, "It is natural. Let your father rest assured! No one dares to bully Yating for I will be her shield."

"That will be great!" Hua Zhong glances at Tang Rui and turns to leave the house of the first branch of Tang Family.

When he leaves, Tang Rui spits, "Hum! What kind of thing does he really think he is? He really thinks him to be the first young master in Yanjing?"

"Shut up!" Tang Ming stares him, "What do you think of the meaning of his saying just now? That is to hint us that we should not let Yating be wronged."

Hua Yating says quickly, "Dad, I have not been wronged. My brother just made a fuss."

"Well, you are a good girl." Tang Ming is very comforted, "Tell me everything. Dad will make decision for you. Tang Rui! Do you hear me? Don't bully Yating."

Tang Rui yawns, "I don't have time to bully her. Push me upstairs. I have to deal with jet lag."

Hua Yating doesn't care either. Holding the baby, she follows upstairs.

"Dad, Hua Zhong was just warning us..." Tang Yu says.

Tang Ming picks up the tea cup and takes a sip, "Hua Yating is the only daughter of Hua Family. It is normal for them to be nervous. We need to have a good relationship with them. Keep an eye on your brother and don't let him be too harsh with Yating."

"The current situation is good for us." Tang Jie analyses, "Hua Family must be on our side, and Bai Family doesn't get along well with the second branch. Other families look down upon them. Dad, even if there is Lang Ruoxian, the second branch can't turn over."

"I have always thought poorly of your Second Uncle's family." Tang Ming smiles, "It's enough to take care of them for so many years. I didn't expect that they were lack of gratitude and wanted to step on us to climb up."

"They should never think that they can turn over with Lang Ruoxian's help. I'd like to see if Lang Ruoxian can help them and give them another Tang Consortium."

Tang Yu is not so optimistic and reminds him, "Lang Ruoxian has a large sum of money in his hand. When we bought his three pieces of land and added some shares of the original Tang Consortium, he had at least 1 billion yuan in his hand."

"This is Yanjing." Tang Ming looks at his eldest son, "1 billion yuan is not much in Yanjing. No matter how rich you are, it is useless to have no social connections."

Tang Yu says, "Will the second branch leave?"

“No.” Tang Ming says firmly, “Your second grandma will not leave here. She cannot let go dead your second grandpa.”↵

When Tang Cao hears that Tang Rui is back, he begins to stir. Unfortunately, Tang Rui still has to sit in the wheelchair and cannot get out. Tang Ming has taken actions, and the day when the new Tang Consortium is listed will just be Gungun’s birthday.

“That shameless bastard must have done it on purpose!” When Tang Yao sees the report, he begins to curse Tang Ming, “I wish him a fire that day that will burn him prosperous.”

“Dad, this is a blessing!” Tang Cao squints, “You should wish him a clean fire and nothing left.”

Chang Pei’e turns the Buddha beads in her hand, “You two don’t talk nonsense. The fire will hurt innocent people. Spit quickly.”

“Bah! Knock on woods.” Tang Ming bows to the air.

Yan Hua comes downstairs. Bai Susu asks her where to have dinner for Gungun’s birthday this year.

“Let’s still go to Zhiwei Garden!” Yan Hua sits down in the sitting room, “In fact, we don’t have to celebrate birthday for him. We can just eat a meal at home. He said a few days ago that none of the boys in his class would celebrate their birthday.”

“But Wuyou is a girl.” Bai Susu disagrees, “Daughters are all babies. Wuyou is such a good girl that we have to celebrate her birthday.”

Yan Hua smiles, “I told Gungun in the same way. I said you were incidental. We would celebrate birthday mainly for Wuyou.”

“It seemed that he was very happy to celebrate Wuyou’s birthday. No wonder he secretly asked me where the cake was delicious these two days.” Bai Susu looks at Chang Pei’e, “Mom, if only the two children could be a couple in the future!”

Chang Pei’e sighs, “I hope I can wait until that day.”

“Grandma, you are talking nonsense again!” Yan Hua glares at the old lady, “You are in good health now. Pay attention to your health and you will live a long life.”

Tang Cao also leans in, “Ms. Chang Pei’e, if you don’t attend my wedding, I will never get married.”

“You wild kid!” Chang Pei’e exclaims.

On March 3, Gungun and Wuyou’s birthday, Tang Consortium is re-listed. Tang Consortium’s building has returned to its previous bustle scene. The things are still there, but men are no more the same ones. Except for a few people promoted by Bai Susu who leave office, others have remained basically unchanged.

Yan Hua’s family go to Zhiwei Garden to celebrate the birthday. When they come back, they pass Tang Consortium’s building. A lot of people gather outside to the accompaniment of drums and gongs. Also, the host is hosting the activity, and the participants can obtain shopping coupons of Tang Consortium’s shopping malls.

“Man is a realistic animal.” Yan Hua cannot help sighing, “These people all know how Tang Consortium come to today’s situation, and now they still support it even the owner changes. There used to be a large number of invitations every month for us, but now there are none.”

Lang Ruoxian reaches over his hand and rubs her head, “Want to go to the parties? We can have one of our own.”

“I don’t mean that. It’s just a temporary feeling. You can ignore it.”

Bai Susu rolls up the window, “Those people wish we could quit the circle of the upper class, especially you.”

“Yes! Without my sister, they will start bragging about who looks good, who has a good figure and who has a few limited edition handbags.” Tang Cao makes clicks, “I really feel pity for them. After a while, when they find that you are still alive and kicking around in this circle, how annoying they will be!”

Lang Ruoxian suddenly says, “It won’t take long. It will be ready immediately.”

“What?” Yan Hua is curious.

“It is estimated that the new company will not be open until June at the earliest. The building that Mom and I find is still under discussion. May is your birthday, and next month the G Brand will take a group of photos for you and put them in their counters.”

Tang Cao’s eyes widen, “They invite my sister to be their spokeswoman? But she is not a star.”

“Is the G Brand the very amazing brand of clothes?” Tang Yao doesn’t study these things, but he also knows the G Brand’s position in the fashion world.

Bai Susu is so happy that she can really wake up with laughing, “They don’t invite Hua to be their spokeswoman but their propaganda ambassador.”

“I remember that last year the G Brand’s propaganda ambassador was a scientist from the Island Country. She made a very outstanding contribution to mankind in environmental protection.” Yan Hua thinks, “It is impossible for them to invite me...”

Every year, the G Brand will invite a very outstanding woman as a propaganda ambassador, which is different from the celebrity spokesperson. Their standards of Propaganda ambassadors pay more attention to spiritual and cultural influence.

“Here, this is the e-mail the G Brand just sent me yesterday.” Lang Ruoxian hands the mobile phone to Yan Hua.

Yan Hua reads it and covers her mouth to snicker. Tang Cao grabs it and asks, “Why are you snickering like that?”

“Sh*t! It is said above that Miss Tang is the darling of angels and the most perfect face of the Creator’s works. We have already helped her to declare for the list of the most beautiful women in the world this year. We think she is very suitable for the products of the G Brand and look forward to cooperating with Miss Tang!”

Yan Hua laughs so much that only shows her teeth but not her eyes. Gungun climbs from the back row and says, “Uncle, show me! Show me!”

“It is all written in English. Do you understand?” Tang Cao throws the mobile phone to him.

The whole family are proud in the car. Oh, sorry! Their Hua is going to become famous again casually!

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Chapter 300 Tang Duo's Character Setting Turns out to Be...

Tang Consortium's re-listing is a like a major earthquake for the business circle in Yanjing. The companies that cooperated with Bai Susu before complain in private that they have to go through a series of public relations measures again, but there are still a few honest people who had been helped by Bai Susu to refuse to cooperate with the new Tang Consortium without hesitation.

Wu Wei is one of them. He directly refuses Tang Consortium's invitation to bid, so his wife has been quarreling with him every day these days.

"Bai Susu only gave you a chance at that time, ah? What generation is it now? Do you still want to repay the kindness to her?" Wu Wei's wife has always been very proud. Although her family is not rich, her husband runs a small company with stable business and they have a car and a house. She is not greedy and thinks it to be quite good.

"Our child will soon graduate from college and go abroad. How can you afford to send him abroad now that your business is cut off?" She does not understand why her husband wants to give up cooperating with Tang Consortium. What did the change of boss have to do with him?

Wu Wei stubs out his cigarette, "I ran my own business before cooperating with Tang Consortium and didn't starve you and our child. Now I'm just starting from scratch. After all these years of making contacts, I have connections, so my business will not be much worse."

"You say, was your brain kicked by a donkey?" His wife beats her breast in agony, "You don't do business with the big company. Though you're not in good health, you have to struggle for business with others by social activities like eating and drinking."

Wu Wei also knows that his wife is worried about him, but now whatever she says, it is useless. Bai Susu gave him a hand when he was cornered. He must repay this kindness.

His wife is crying sadly when his mobile phone rings.

“Hello, who is it?”

“Is that Mr. Wu speaking? This is Mr. Lang’s special assistant.”

Wu Wei’s eyes light up. He knows this special assistant who is named Shu Sheng. They used to say in private that the name was really strange. They didn’t know if it was his real name.

“Special Assistant Shu, hello! What can I do for you?”

“Well, I heard that you withdrew from Tang Consortium’s bidding. Would you like to continue to cooperate with Lang Consortium?”

Wu Wei is stunned, “Lang Consortium... Mr. Lang’s own company?”

“No, it’s President Bai’s new company, but she doesn’t want to call it Tang Consortium. You can call her and ask her. I won’t lie to you.”

Wu Wei’s heart speeds up thumping, “Special Assistant Shu, do you mean that our President Bai set up a new company and Mr. Lang is responsible for continuing to take care of it?”

“That’s right. I’ll give you the time and address if you have the intention. You can come to sign a new contract.”

“OK! No problem, of course no problem!” He says excitedly, “Thank you! Thanks to President Bai, and Mr. Lang!”

Hanging up the phone, he hugs his wife, “Don’t cry! Mr. Lang will continue to cooperate with us. Not to mention sending our son abroad, we can afford to send you abroad together with him!”

A few days later, Wu Wei hears that several partners who did not participate in the new Tang Consortium’s bidding, like him, all received a phone call from Shu Sheng. They also come out in private to have a chat, and all of them happen to coincide not to pass the message on to anyone else.

“The suppliers are all right.” Shu Sheng reports to Lang Ruoxian, “Boss Liu is still unwilling to sell the building. He wants to rent it to us.”

Lang Ruoxian glances over Australia's news on the computer, "Don't be worried. He will sell it soon, as I expected, by June at the latest."

"Lang Consortium's staff list has also been sent over and one-third of the staff will come."

Lang Ruoxian nods, "I have read the data. Many people are from Yanjing. It is a happy surprise for them to return to work in Yanjing."

"Even if they are locals in G City, as long as they are single, they are willing to come. After all, the salary is double of that in G City."

Lang Ruoxian puts down his pen and says, "Prepare our bidding documents. We will take the contracts of the hotel and the shopping mall to be developed by the government in the high-tech zone in May."

"Tang Ming bought the land from us." Shu Sheng smiles, "If Tang Ming were still in power, we would not get it anyway. But now..."

"Now he has traded the land with the government for the right to exploit overseas oil." Lang Ruoxian raises the corner of his mouth, "There was a Dubai businessman who exploited oil three years ago. Many people said there was still a large oil field below."

However, Li Yi has been investigating this for the recent two years. According to the data he investigated, there is not a drop of oil left below.

Outside the study, Bai Susu and Yan Hua hear their conversation.

"Forget it. I'll go in to deliver the fruit later." Yan Hua brings the fruit bowl back to the sitting room and sees Bai Susu looking at her with a very complicated look.

"Mom, what are you looking at?" Yan Hua touches her face and says cheekily, "Do you think I'm more beautiful? A few days ago, when taking photos for the G Brand, the photographer also said that I was more beautiful than the photos."

Bai Susu smiles, "The whole world knows that you are beautiful. I am looking at you! You have really proved the saying that those who survive a catastrophe are bound to have good fortune."

“What do you mean?”

“If Tang Ziyang had not harmed you, you wouldn’t have fallen under the cliff. If you hadn’t fallen, you wouldn’t have lost your memory. If you hadn’t lost your memory, you wouldn’t have met Lang Ruoxian. If you hadn’t had met Lang Ruoxian...”

She can’t imagine what the second branch of Tang Family would be like without Lang Ruoxian.

“Well, well, how do you suddenly praise him again?” Yan Hua giggles, “In fact, I think even without him, I would find a way to save our family, but I might feel wronged.”

To find a powerful backer to deal with the first branch is entirely possible for Yan Hua. Her beauty is enough to make her find such a man. However, as she said herself, it would have nothing to do with love. She would suffer some injustice, and couldn’t live so freely as she does now.

“Do you know why your uncle traded the land for a foreign exploiting right?” Bai Susu says, “That’s because when he took over Tang Consortium, he saw a project plan that Lang Ruoxian was preparing.”

Yan Hua answers, “I don’t understand.”

“The plan is to exploit oil overseas.” Bai Susu smiles, “Tang Ming saw the plan. Of course he was interested in. That’s oil...”

Of course, Tang Ming would not trust others so easily, so he checked it out. The result was that at least eight countries were developing the land. Everyone knew that there must be oil below, so he used the opportunity before leaving office to sign the document.

“He has to pay 10 billion yuan to the country every year.” Bai Susu shakes her head, “But Ruoxian is very sure that land is definitely out of oil.”

Even if Yan Hua is a rich second generation, she has an idea about the concept of 10 billion yuan. For those oil magnates, their annual profits can reach more than 200 billion yuan.

It is not too much to hand over 10 billion yuan, but if the oil cannot be exploited out, Tang Ming will be finished.

“Your uncle still has two pieces of land in his hand. If he doesn’t plan well, Tang Consortium will go bankrupt within three years.” Bai Susu claps her hands, “You say, how amazing Ruoxian is!”

Yan Hua looks like sharing the glory, “Of course, you should see who chose him!”

Over the next few days, Lang Ruoxian finds that Yan Hua is very gentle in bed. Whatever posture he asks, she will do obediently. He is confused and asks her.

She says.

“Because you are amazing! Smart and capable!”

Lang Ruoxian’s hearing focuses on the last word, so he is more capable.

The weather is getting hotter and hotter. Top international brands have started their new summer show, which is also a weathervane for what women around the world will wear this summer. Virtually overnight, all franchise stores of the G Brand in Yanjing put up photos of one woman.

“My God! How can it be her?”

After some celebrities find out who she is, they share the photos in the chatting group. They feel incredible and impossible.

“Sister Shuang, it turns out that the new propaganda ambassador of the G Brand is Miss Tang!” The assistant holds the mobile phone and says, “She is really beautiful!”

Dong Nianshuang has just finished a scene. She has already seen the promotional photos. Tang Duo wears G Brand’s Haute Couture of the new season. The big posters of her various shapes are full of news reports. Even LK magazine cover of this month is her.

LK is one of the top fashion magazines in Mi Country. So far, only two people in Hua Country have ever been on the magazine. One is Fei Shan, and the other is Tang Duo.

“She wants to go into fashion world, doesn’t she?” The assistant does not know the standards of G Brand’s propaganda ambassador selection and

suspects whether Tang Duo is going to debut, “It is said that her family has gone bankrupt.”

Dong Nianshuang lowers her head, holding the mobile phone in her hand, with a picture of Tang Duo on the screen. No one sees how ferocious her expression is now. The madness in her eyes is almost overflowing, as if it will erupt in the next second.

“Stop saying!” She interrupts the blabbering assistant, “As you know, her family is bankrupt, and she is no longer a rich young lady. The G Brand leaders must be out of their minds. How can they find such a straw bag as a propaganda ambassador?”

Bai Jingzhu, like Dong Nianshuang, has the same thought. Bai Jingzhu sees Tang Duo’s photo in the store and she thinks she is wrong at first sight. The shopping guide aside is particularly enthusiastic to introduce Tang Duo to her, and then Bai Jingzhu just knows that originally Tang Duo has not been a straw bag.

It turns out that Tang Duo is so amazing that she can’t reach her level at all.

“Sister, you are really famous now!” Tang Cao buys ten LK magazines and comes back, “So they did give you an interview, didn’t they?”

Yan Hua looks through the magazine and says, “Well, it was done after taking photos.”

“Where did these certificates come from?” Bai Susu doesn’t know that there was an interview, “I didn’t see you take these from home.”

“They might find these online.” Yan Hua also doesn’t know.

Lang Ruoxian sends a message to Shu Sheng, asking him to buy 2,000 magazines of this issue and put them in the new company later.

“Those photos should be screenshots of the official website.” Lang Ruoxian looks at Yan Hua and says, “Our company needn’t to hire other stars as our image representative in the future.”

“Hey!” Yan Hua leans in, “You see, I like this one best...”

Tang Cao is also typing hard in the chatting group to let everyone buy magazines. Chen Xiaopang forwards it to other groups. Soon, not only the famous ladies but also the young masters know that Yan Hua has become the propaganda ambassador of the G Brand and she has a heap of strange certificates.

“F**k! You see, she even has the certificate of an astronaut, which is extremely difficult to test. It is said that with this certificate, you can go to space in Russia directly by spaceship.”

“More than that, didn’t you notice her diving certificate?” Another young master says, “COURSE DIRECTOR, that’s PADI’s highest-level certificate. I only have a primary certificate, crying...”

Within just a few days, Tang Duo’s previous character setting has been overthrown, causing countless people to spook.

Hua Zhong tosses the magazine onto Hua Yan’s desk, “Look. I said you didn’t deserve her.”

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