

Destined Wife: The Apple of My Eye

Chapter 391 Father and Son Argue

When Brown finds that Lang Qi not only has more than a few wineries, but also has an old castle and several stores, his heart is filled with more anxiety. No wonder Lang Qi dared to leave simply and completely, for he had left so much to himself.

“The property all belong to my mother, to Anselm Family!” Brown says fiercely, “There is something wrong with the family business now. Since he has got so many things from Anselm Family, he can’t stay out of it.”

His underlings look at each other, thinking that something went wrong because Brown took his own course. He had to compete with other families to take bread out of their mouths so they retaliated...

“Otherwise you’d better call Master Lang Qi, for he may not know the current situation of the family. If he knows it, he must not stand idly by.”

Brown hesitates. He doesn’t want to make the call. He just wants to sell the unrelated industries to subsidize the family’s business. But if he makes the call, it will mean that he admits him to be incapable and can’t deal with it, so he has to ask Lang Qi for help.

But he is not reconciled to do so!

After much deliberation, he still makes a phone call. He recites the words he thought just now. The words are at the tip of his tongue, but he hears the mechanical female voice from the opposite side.

“Sorry! The number you dialed is out of service.”

Brown holds the phone and is stunned. His face twists after a few seconds, and he throws the phone severely, “F**k!”

A week later, he appears at Yanjing’s airport. Brown gets into the car with a dark face, but he has no other choices. The other families are eyeing covetously, threatening to swallow up the business of Anselm Family.

He can't move a step under their pressure every time he takes actions. He could still revolt before, but now he will soon be turned into a fish on the cutting board, allowing himself to be trampled upon.

"Still unable to get in touch with my father?" Brown asks, "What about K? Can't find him?"

"I found him..." His underling makes an ambiguous statement, "But K said that he was on vacation, and Master wouldn't let him come back but let him have fun."

Brown's eyes darken, "Didn't you say that I need him for help?"

"I said." His underling quickly says, "He said that he could not disobey Master Lang Qi's order."

"Oh..." Brown clenches the fists. His view about K is right. The guy was obedient since he was a kid. And he grew up to be as loyal as his father's dog, "Have you found my father's address?"

Immediately his underling gives him a note. The place is easy to find. Lang Ruoxian and Tang Family are famous in Yanjing, not to mention that Lang Qi has been active recently.

"Shall we go back to the hotel first or...?"

Brown says, "No, go straight to where he lives."

Lang Qi rejects Tang Yao's invitation to bet on horses today, and Tang Yao leaves with a face of disappointment. When he walks to the gate of the villa area, Tang Yao sees a strange car parking there. A foreigner is talking to the security guard.

He hears they mention Lang Qi's name, and then turns around and runs back.

"Lang Qi! Lang Qi!" Tang Yao runs back to Lang Qi's house. Tang Duo is about to take the twins to the house of Tang Family. She is shocked to see his face of panic.

"What happened, Dad?"

Tang Yao gasps, "A few foreigners are looking for Brother Qi!"

“Dad?” Tang Duo turns to look at Lang Qi.

Lang Qi waves his hand, “It’s all right. It should be my adopted son coming.”

“Brown?” Tang Duo’s face changes color as soon as she hears it.

Tang Yao doesn’t know that Brown kidnapped Tang Duo before. He breathes a sigh of relief and says, “Oh, I thought that they would trouble you, or I would bring them in.”

“Dad, you can’t catch up with the horse racing today if you don’t leave now.” Tang Duo shows him the watch.

Tang Yao lets out a cry, “I have to go now! Brother Qi, take your adopted son over to have dinner later!”

He quickly runs away again. Tang Duo puts the twins in the carts, “Dad, I shall go over there. It’s your own business. Don’t worry about us.”

“Silly girl!” Lang Qi smiles, “I won’t let you get wronged. Just go!”

Tang Duo hurriedly returns to the house of Tang Family. She glances around for a while before entering, “Mom, is my grandma here?”

“She went to the activity room. Is there something wrong?” Bai Susu fed Lulu just now. She is combing its hair. She and the dog look up at her.

Tang Duo holds the twins out, “Mom, Brown has come.”

“Where?” Bai Susu clenches her hands and Lulu purrs.

“It’s estimated that he has arrived in our house.” Tang Duo smooths Lulu’s hair, “My dad saw it, and he met them at the gate.”

Bai Susu wipes her hands, “Does Ruoxian know it?”

“He should know it.” Tang Duo thinks that Lang Ruoxian might have known such a thing for a long time. Maybe he had secretly planned something.

Bai Susu kisses the twins. Sweet Orange hasn’t woken up yet, and rushes at her arms to continue to sleep. An’an stumbles to the kitchen. His latest hobby is to watch the housemaid cook. Tang Duo is worried that he would like to be a cook in the future.

“Then we can’t involve. Wait and see what your father-in-law will do.” Bai Susu walks to the sofa and sits down, “This matter should be left to Lang Ruoxian to take care of, and we won’t intervene.”

Tang Duo nods, “If we intervene, my grandma and dad will find out what happened before, and it will be boring if I intervene. Do I have to confront Brown?”

“Why does he suddenly come to Hua Country?” Bai Susu wonders, “It is said that he took over the family business and kicked Lang Qi off. But now he visits...”

“Maybe he can’t deal with it.” Tang Duo thinks of Lang Ruoxian’s words, which means that Brown is not capable.

It is unknown when Tang Cao stands at the entrance of the stairs. He curses, “Why does the bastard dare to come?”

“He didn’t think that we had knew it.” Tang Duo smiles a little coldly, “He regards others as fools. How can such a person manage a large family well?”

Tang Cao’s hair is still messy, and he hurriedly wants to go out, “Is he at Uncle Lang Qi’s house? I’ll go and see!”

“You come back!” Bai Susu stops him, “What are you going to do?”

“I’ll hit him!” Tang Cao grabs his hair, “He has come to the door. What are you waiting for?”

Tang Duo smacks her lips, “I guess that you really can’t beat him. I remember Ruoxian said that Brown was good at Sanda and even won some prizes.

“Well... I just remember that I hasn’t had breakfast.” Tang Cao sneaks back and runs to the kitchen.

Bai Susu glares at him angrily, “Not promising!”

Brown stands in front of Lang Qi’s villa but doesn’t go in. He gazes across the lake. He knows that the Tang Family members live there. Thinking of Tang Duo he saw in the surveillance before, he has to admit that even if he has seen all kinds of beautiful women, Tang Duo still impresses him.

It’s a pity... She has already been Lang Ruoxian’s wife.

“Young Master?”

Brown raises his hand, “You wait for me at the door.”

He is about to ring the doorbell, and the door suddenly opens. Lang Qi stands inside and looks at him.

“Father.” Brown calls.

“Come in.” Lang Qi lets him in with no expression.

Brown looks at the villa, and there are decorations of Hua Country style everywhere. He hides the ridicule in his eyes, “It seems that Father still likes things of Hua Country.”

“Fallen leaves return to their roots is the wish of everyone in Hua Country.” Lang Qi sits down and lifts his chin, “The decoration of this house was designed by my daughter-in-law. She probably knows that I have drifted abroad for so many years and might be interested in the things of homeland.”

Lang Qi smiles, “I like the decoration very much.”

“It seems that Father is in a good mood for returning to your own country. You laughs more than ever before.” Brown’s tone is vague, “Why didn’t you come back earlier? Is the property of Anselm Family so attractive?”

Lang Qi glances at him, “You come all the way to tell me this?”

“...I’m here to see how you have been. Being a son, this is normal!” Brown pauses, “I am thinking if you’re not used to it, I’ll take you back.”

He glances inadvertently and sees the family photo on the table next to him. Lang Ruoxian and Tang Duo were each hugging a baby. Lang Qi sits in the middle, two older children standing at his left and right.

“A family reunion...” Brown’s eyes darken, “I haven’t congratulated your reunion with your biological son. It seems that you will definitely stay here and won’t go back.”

Lang Qi seems not to understand what he said and makes himself a cup of tea, “You should say return, this is my home. Don’t you drink tea? There is cola in the kitchen refrigerator.”

“Father, I’m not here for tea or cola!” Brown pulls a long face, “Don’t you really know what happened to the family?”

“Oh? What happened?” Lang Qi sips the tea, “I have handed over you the family. You are the new patriarch. How can I know what happened when I am thousands of miles away?”

Brown is anxious, but he holds back the anxiety and says, “After you left, other families suddenly shot at us, and in a few months we lost incomes of some places. They want to swallow up the business of our family!”

“Why did they suddenly steal away the business of Anselm Family?” Lang Qi raises his eyebrows.

Brown’s eyes flash, “How can I know? Father, didn’t you incite them to do so? You don’t want to hand over the family to me, so you collude with them to deal with me, so I have to invite you back and return the position of patriarch to you.”

“Do you really think so?” Lang Qi looks at him, his eyes as indifferent as in the past few decades.

Brown draws back his neck instinctively. This is the look that he has been most afraid of. When he was a kid, he didn’t dare to speak when he saw Lang Qi. He knew that his adoptive father didn’t like him.

Mother chose him as the heir, and his adoptive father was unhappy.

“You are now reunited with your biological son. Do you still want to hand over Anselm Family to an outsider?” Despite the fear, the thirst for the huge property makes Brown continue to say, “The people in the family will not agree, and my mother is watching you in the heaven!”

The space seems suddenly to be quiet. Brown meets Lang Qi’s eyes and lowers his head after a few seconds.

Lang Qi rubs the edge of the tea cup and sighs, “What the hell keeps you thinking that I don’t want to hand over Anselm Family to you? What did your mother say when she died, you remember?”

What Laura told the father and son before her death was to make Brown obedient and learn from Lang Qi well. Whenever Lang Qi felt that he could let go, he would hand over the family to Brown.

“But... But I think I can take it over.” Brown thinks of what his mother had said before she died. Certainly he remembers it.

“You don’t believe me.” Lang Qi smiles, “To be honest, Anselm Family is nothing in my eyes. I stayed there to repay Laura’s life-saving grace. That family means wealth to you, but it means a prison to me.”

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Chapter 392 Being Kidnapped

“Because of it, I can’t return to my homeland to reunite with my family. Do you think I didn’t want to leave sooner? But I promised your mother that all I could do is to keep my promise.” Lang Qi’s expression gradually becomes cold, “You thought I had always hated you because you were not the heir I like, didn’t you?”

Brown listens to him blankly, his heart growing increasingly panicky.

“Look! That’s why I’m against it.” Lang Qi spreads out his hands, “Because I have found for a long time that you were not capable of being a patriarch.”

Brown’s face suddenly changes color, and he suddenly stands up, “You talk nonsense! Why do you deny me?”

“Because I haven’t been able to hand over the family to you for so many years. Because you forced me to hand over the family to you, but you couldn’t manage it well and had to come to me.” Lang Qi says coldly, “Did I say wrong? Just like what I said at the beginning, if you just want to see if I’ve led a good life, now you see, I’m living a good life. Therefore, you can go. In the future, take good care of the family, which is left to you by your mother.”

Brown’s face has been twisted. He bends down slightly and stares at Lang Qi, “What do you mean? I can’t manage the family well? How could it have been this way if you didn’t make trouble behind my back?”

“You are obsessive.” Lang Qi doesn’t want to talk to him anymore, “Since it is so, why are you staying here?”

“I...” Brown tries to walk away simply and completely, but he doesn’t dare.

Lang Qi’s smile becomes mocking, “Why? Don’t want to leave?”

“You said that I couldn’t manage the family well. Then who can do it? Your natural son?” Brown flushes, “Or because you can’t get Anselm Family, you want to destroy it.”

“...” Lang Qi feels that Laura might have been blind. He hasn’t corrected Brown’s values for so many years, but Brown has become more and more stupid.

Brown finally yells once and for all, so Lang Qi drives him out directly. He stands at the door and looks at the somewhat awkward adopted son and feels extremely disappointed.

“You go back. Since I handed over Anselm Family to you, it will have nothing to do with me.”

“Doesn’t it matter if the family is gone?” Brown shakes off the hands of his underlings and shouts at Lang Qi.

Lang Qi smiles, “The original promise was to let you take over the family. Once you become the new patriarch, my agreement with Laura is over. Go back. You’d better think about how to run the family well if you have time. As you said, that’s what your mother left to you. I hope you conduct yourself well then.”

With a slam, the gate of the villa is closed.

Brown stares at the gate for a few seconds, and then walks away without looking back.

“Your adopted son is gone?” Lang Ruoxian is not surprised at all when he receives a phone call from Lang Qi.

Lang Qi isn’t surprised why he has known it, and just reminds him, “Brown is arrogant and small-minded. I rejected him. But he won’t be willing to let go.”

“I see.” Since Lang Ruoxian has attracted Brown to come here, he won’t give Brown a chance to calculate him and his family.

However, Tang Duo has been nervous all day. She returns to their house with the twins early. When Lang Ruoxian arrives home, she pulls him into the kitchen.

“I’m afraid Grandma and Dad know it, so we’ll talk about it here in the future. Brown was driven away by Dad. So he will certainly not give up.”

Lang Ruoxian smiles and says, “This time you’ve seen it thoroughly.”

“No, Dad told me.” Tang Duo squints, “He told me to be careful lately and not to go out alone.”

Lang Ruoxian hugs her, “Rest assured. I’ll make someone keep an eye on him.”

“So he really wanted to kidnap me again to threaten Dad?”

“If I guess correctly, he will kidnap me this time.” Lang Ruoxian raises his eyebrows.

Tang Duo thinks about it and feels Lang Ruoxian’s guess is right. Brown must be particularly jealous of him, for Brown is Lang Qi’s adopted son while Lang Ruoxian is Lang Qi’s biological son. And Brown is now failing to manage Anselm Family well. Seeing Lang Ruoxian be so successful, he must feel more unbalanced in his heart.

“You have to be more careful. Don’t work overtime lately in the evening and just come home after work.” When Lang Ruoxian comes to work the next day, Tang Duo keeps saying, “Don’t drive by yourself and let Shu Sheng and the driver send you.”

Lang Ruoxian promises, and sees Lang Qi smile at him. He also smiles and turns his head to say, “You’d better not play with my father-in-law recently. In case Brown is ashamed into anger and kidnaps you, it will get my father-in-law into trouble.”

Do you only take care of your father-in-law in your heart? Lang Qi feels sad. But when he sees Tang Duo suddenly become nervous, he has to say, “Relax. I won’t take him out recently.”

Lang Ruoxian kisses Tang Duo before turning around and adds, “You should go out less yourself.”

“Don’t worry! I won’t go out.” Lang Qi is very happy and nods hard.

When Lang Ruoxian’s car drives away, Tang Duo feeds the twins breakfast. She secretly summarizes vocabulary before speaking.

“Dad, Ruoxian doesn’t express himself very much, but in fact he cares about you a lot.”

Lang Qi holds Sweet Orange so that keeps her robbing An’an’s steamed egg custard, “I see. Though I never raised him, I know my son very well.”

“He began to look for you while he found that you might be alive.” Tang Duo whispers.

Lang Qi smiles, knowing that his daughter-in-law is feeling distressed about his son, “If Brown didn’t make any trouble before, Ruoxian would probably bring me back last time.”

Lang Ruoxian went to him, but didn’t see him, just waiting for his own choice, to see that he wanted to choose his natural son or Anselm Family and his adopted son.

“He did it on purpose, because he knew that once I returned to homeland, Brown would quickly fail to manage the family well and have to find me.” Lang Qi sighs, “It is unknown who this kid had learned from. He’s even more cunning than a fox.”

This is better than him. Lang Qin once said that Lang Ruoxian inherited Lang Qi’s craftiness, but he was crueller than him. Because Lang Qi was not so cruel that he had to keep the promise to Laura and hadn’t returned to his homeland for so many years.

...It was really his plan again.

Tang Duo feels stifled, “He’s always like this. It is unknown what Brown is going to do, and he’s not afraid to fail to deal with Brown.”

Lang Qi snorts, “Speaking of intelligence, he exceeds Brown a lot. Speaking of abjection... He also exceeds Brown a lot.”

Brown comes again twice, and Lang Qi doesn’t see him. At this time, the news from Anselm Family has been worse and worse. Brown is anxious. He

can't stand the shrinking of the wealth empire he has just taken over. As Lang Ruoxian wishes, he is kidnapped by Brown.

"You should know who I am, right?" Brown has Lang Ruoxian rudely taken to the villa on the outskirts where he temporarily lives. This is also the first time the two have meet.

Lang Ruoxian is tied up and stands in the middle of the sitting room to look at him, "You should know that this is Hua Country."

"...What do you want to say?" Brown originally wanted to talk to him politely, but this guy's tone and expression are too similar to those of Lang Qi's.

They both look down upon him.

"You have violated the laws of Hua Country." Lang Ruoxian moves his neck, "Of course, you can continue, so that the crime will be more serious then. And my dad has to go to prison to visit you."

Brown, with a cold face, asks someone to untie the rope. Then Brown pours himself a glass of wine and sits down, "Lang Ruoxian, you are indeed the biological son of that man, and everything you two say is equally obnoxious."

"If you're smart enough, you don't need to listen to us." Lang Ruoxian cleans up his suit and sits opposite to him, "Now you want to talk to me, or utilize me to talk to my dad?"

The calmer he is, the more angry Brown is. Why? Why can't the father and son be more mediocre?

"Call my father." Brown takes his eyes off Lang Ruoxian to prevent himself from the urge to really kill Lang Ruoxian.

Lang Qi rushes over when he receives the phone call. Tang Duo sees him leaving in a hurry when she stays in Bai Susu's house. Having associated with what Shu Sheng told her that Lang Ruoxian would come back late from the meeting today, she thinks that something must have happened.

"Mom, I shall go out." She picks up the car key and runs out.

Bai Susu can't stop her. She sees that there is something wrong, so she rings up Tang Cao immediately.

Tang Duo drives to follow Lang Qi all the way to the large villas in the suburbs and sees him stop in front of a villa. Two foreigners lead him in. She is even more certain that Brown must have acted and Lang Ruoxian must be in it.

“Father, you’re here so fast!” Brown sees Lang Qi come in and makes a gesture to ask him to sit down.

Lang Qi looks around, frowning, and asks, “Where is Ruoxian?”

“He’s fine!” Brown shrugs, “Strictly speaking, I should call him brother. He’s in a room of the third-floor, but he can’t come out for the time being.”

Lang Qi looks at him coldly, “What do you want?”

“I want you to return to Anselm Family with me.” Brown says quickly, and then says with a calm expression, “Father, today’s Anselm Family owes it all to you. Isn’t it good for you to come back with me so that I can provide for you?”

“And then what?” Lang Qi sneers, “Trap me there. If something happens, I shall appear to deal with it. If nothing happens, you won’t let me bother about anything about the family. Am I right?”

Brown waves his hand fiercely, “What’s wrong with that? You can stay anywhere to retire, and you can enjoy better conditions in Anselm Family. As long as something happens to the family, you appear to deal with it. You will usually live comfortably at ordinary times.”

“Ha ha...” Lang Qi shakes his head, “Laura couldn’t see your selfishness at that time. I thought I could teach you, but unfortunately...”

“Don’t talk about the nonsense!” Brown hurriedly says, “Father, don’t force me. If you don’t follow me to leave today...” He claps his hands, and the glass door of the sitting room suddenly is opened. Through the floor-to-ceiling window to the third floor, a person can be seen hanging there.

Lang Qi quickly walks over and raises his head. Lang Ruoxian dangles upside down in the air with his feet tied to the third-floor terrace.

“Father, although the third floor is not high, but if he falls down he must turn into an idiot even he isn’t unlucky to die!” Brown slowly leans over and looks at Lang Ruoxian hanging there, “As long as you follow me to leave now, Tang

Family members will be informed to come and rescue him when we are on the plane.”

Lang Qi ignores him and shouts at Lang Ruoxian, “That’s all you can do?”

“Yes, you should go with him quickly.” Lang Ruoxian squints with head over heels, “I have a hard time with this posture.”

Just after his speaking, there is uproar suddenly upstairs. It is unknown when Tang Duo has run up, lying prone there and tugging the rope.

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Chapter 393 I Finally Lied to You Once

“Are you all so useless?”

Seeing Tang Duo, Brown angrily shouts at his men, “Hurry up and get her down!”

Tang Duo finds Lang Ruoxian hanging on the third floor, so she sneaks in through the back door. When those people leave, she wants to pull him up. But she’s not strong enough. She’s going to cry.

“Brown, if you dare to hurt Hua, I can’t protect you.” Lang Qi’s face changes. The result of kidnapping Lang Ruoxian is that he will be skinned the most. But if he hurts Yan Hua, he will die.

Brown sneers, “Are you kidding, Dad? Now you can reconsider. The lives of your own son and daughter-in-law depend on your decision.”

Just now, he suddenly thought of the Tang Family’s position in the capital. If Tang Duo has an accident because of Lang Qi, the Tang Family will not forgive him. At that time, Lang Qi will have nowhere to go but to go back with him.

“You are courting death!” Lang Ruoxian shouts.

A lot of people suddenly appear on the balcony on the third floor. Brown’s men are knocked down before they are near Tang Duo. Shu Sheng and K pull Lang Ruoxian up. Tang Duo rushes over and looks at him.

“Are you okay?”

"I'm okay. How did you get here?" Lang Ruoxian holds her in his arms and asks nervously.

He arranged everything to lead Brown into action. Naturally, he could ensure his own safety. But he did not expect that Tang Duo would come here suddenly.

Tang Duo also understands that she has made a mess at this time. She says awkwardly, "I saw Dad coming out. I was worried about something wrong with you. So I came here without much thought..."

"It's all right!" Lang Ruoxian pats her quickly, "It's all right. Let's go home."

They go downstairs. Brown stands in the yard with his knife against Lang Qi's neck. Seeing them, he shouts ferociously.

"You did it on purpose, didn't you? You knew I was going to catch you. Why did you do it?"

Lang Qi doesn't struggle. He glances at Brown and says, "Don't you understand? That's the difference between you and him."

"What do you mean?" Brown shouts, "Shut up!"

"Didn't I remind you before?" Lang Ruoxian sneers, "This is Hua Country. You have violated the laws here."

Brown says proudly, "So what? I am a noble in O Country. You have no right to deal with me."

"Yes, we can't deal with you." Lang Ruoxian laughs like a demon, "But we can send you back home. You can never enter Hua Country."

Brown's smile cracks on his face. His eyes widen with surprise, "You... Are you trying so hard just to keep me from coming to Hua Country?"

"You are stupid." Then Lang Ruoxian looks at Lang Qi and says, "The IQ of the people you raised is really not good."

Lang Qi smiles helplessly, "Shouldn't you save me first?"

"You're so powerful. Why don't you save yourself?"

“No. You’re much better than me...”

Seeing them start to play word games, Brown can’t calm down. He strangles Lang Qi fiercely, “Shut up!”

He finally understands what Lang Ruoxian just said. If he can’t come to Hua Country, he will never be able to harass Lang Qi. But... He doesn’t believe it. How is that possible?

Do they know what that means? That’s the Anselms. Do they just give up their huge wealth?

“Don’t you understand...?” Lang Qi shakes his head, “We have no interest in the Anselms. In other words, I can build an Anselm in twenty years, and my son also can.”

“For you, Anselm is a treasure. But for me it’s just something that prevents me from reuniting with my loved ones. And it’s nothing to Lang Ruoxian. You...”

“You’re lying!” Brown refuses to accept the fact. He yells at Lang Qi, “Shut up! Shut up!”

Tang Duo curls her lips and suddenly says, “In fact, you can’t accept your mediocrity.”

“You... what are you saying?”

“Am I wrong?” Tang Duo points to Lang Ruoxian, “You have been living in the shadow of my father-in-law. You hate his strength but you also envy him. Then you learned that he has a son who is even more powerful than him.”

Tang Duo shrugs and says, “Why do you try to embarrass yourself? There aren’t many smart people in the world. It’s not a big deal that you can’t compare with them. Why do you drive yourself crazy?”

From afar comes the sound of sirens and the shouts of Tang Cao.

“It’s over.” Lang Qi says and pats Brown on the arm, “How long are you going to stick to your guns?”

Brown looks dull. Watching Lang Ruoxian walk closer and closer with Tang Duo in his arms, he suddenly pushes Lang Qi aside and rushes to Tang Duo.

But he is kicked by Lang Ruoxian before he is near. When he falls on the ground, he accidentally pulls a rope that has just been tied to Lang Ruoxian.

A rope as thick as a baby's arm suddenly trips Tang Duo. It happens so suddenly that when Lang Ruoxian comes to pull her, Tang Duo's head has been knocked on a statue in the courtyard.

Dong! There is a loud thud.

"Hua!"

"Sister?"

Everyone is in a panic.

Tang Duo shakes her head and leans back in Lang Ruoxian's arms. She whispers, "I... I'm fine."

Then her eyes roll and she faints.

It ends in an unexpected way. Brown is taken away. As he said, Hua Country has no right to deal with him. But he has committed kidnapping and assaulting in Hua Country. The police has applied to the Ministry of Foreign Affairs. Brown will be sent away soon, and he will not be able to step on the territory of Hua Country for at least 50 years.

This was a sound plan. But Tang Duo knocked her head and is in a coma in the hospital for three days. If she doesn't wake up on the third day, Lang Ruoxian will be mad again.

"You don't know how ugly Brother-in-law's face is..." Tang Cao whispers, "I heard him tell Shu Sheng to attack the Anselms' stock abroad. Brown's going to be miserable..."

Tang Duo just wakes up. She drinks delicious chicken porridge slowly and listens to Tang Cao about what happened during her coma.

"How do you feel?" Bai Susu asks beside her, "Ruoxian goes to ask the doctor. What Tang Cao said is right. If you don't wake up, Ruoxian will probably chase Brown abroad and kill him."

Tang Duo giggles, "I'm all right, Mom. You see how good my appetite is."

She says and takes another sip of porridge. Then she looks up and sees Lang Ruoxian come in.

“What did the doctor say?” Bai Susu asks.

Lang Ruoxian stared at Tang Duo, “Hua needs to stay in the hospital for another day. If she is okay, she can be discharged tomorrow.”

“Well. Then we go back first.” Bai Susu pulls Tang Cao up, “Ruoxian, you stay in the hospital to take care of Hua.”

Lang Ruoxian agrees. After sending them out, he comes back to see Tang Duo drinking porridge happily.

“I’m hungry!” Tang Duo stuffs her mouth slowly and smiles at him.

“Eat slowly.” Lang Ruoxian wipes her mouth, “When you leave the hospital, I’ll take you to eat whatever you want.”

Tang Duo hiccups and laughs, “Can I eat some rare food?”

“Hua.” Lang Ruoxian sees her still joking. He holds her into his arms and says, “You scared me again.”

“It was an accident.” Tang Duo says in a low voice in his arms, “Who could have thought that a rope would trip me over?”

“That’s my fault.” Lang Ruoxian blames himself, “I brought you into danger. I always said I wanted to protect you, but...”

“What’s the matter with you?” Tang Duo looks up at him. Those words are not like what Lang Ruoxian would say.”

Lang Ruoxian kisses her eyes lightly, “I’m okay. I’m just afraid. I used to say that even if we were dead, we would be together. But now...”

He suddenly smiles, “Now I want to say that no matter what happens, you must live well. Even if you get old, you die, I will die behind you. I don’t want to leave you alone.”

“But if I die first, then you must live well.” Lang Ruoxian hugs her tightly, “I want you to live well...”

Tang Duo's eyes are red. She moves in his arms, "No! You must die behind me. I can't take care of myself alone. I will forget to drink milk and wear socks in winter."

"And our children will have their own families in the future. They will surely think that I am a burden. If you die before me, maybe I will go to the nursing home."

"Do you know that kind of nursing home?" Tang Duo says, "I saw it in the movie. In name, it's a nursing home, but actually it's selling human organs. Then I will be sold..."

"Ha-ha..." A chuckle comes from above.

Sensing the vibration of the man's chest, Tang Duo looks up and stares at him, "What are you laughing at? Am I wrong?"

"Yes!" Lang Ruoxian nods forcefully, "I'll live well and try to die behind you. So will you. You should live well, or I'll be sent to the nursing home."

Tang Duo laughs. They just hold each other for a long time without talking.

Lang Qi, standing at the door, turns around and leaves. K follows behind him.

"K, you can go back to O Country soon."

K is stunned for a moment, and hears Lang Qi say again.

"Ruoxian won't let Brown go. I keep his life but I can't keep his fortune. The Anselms, after all, is the fruit of Laura and me. You manage it for me! Sorry... You have to work hard again."

"Boss..." K opens his mouth. Lang Qi clearly means to give the Anselms to him.

Lang Qi raises his hand and interrupts him, "It's settled. Let's go home! Tang Yao is waiting for me to play chess..."

Three months later, one day, after making love with Lang Ruoxian, Tang Duo suddenly touches his canthus.

“The first time I saw you in the hospital, I thought how a person could have such a good-looking teardrop mole. Unfortunately, you later removed it. But it’s better, otherwise you will be more ostentatious...”

Lang Ruoxian is stunned, showing an incredible look, “Hua? You... Do you remember?”

“Ha-ha!” Tang Duo looks at him proudly, “I remembered it when I hit my head! How is that? Every time you lie to me. This time I finally lied to you. Did you never find out?”

Lang Ruoxian stares at her. After a few seconds, he turns over and presses himself on Yan Hua, “Let’s make love again to celebrate your complete memory of life!”

“No. I’m so tired!”

“You don’t have to move. I’ll do it.”

“Um...”

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Chapter 394 Childhood Sweetheart 1

Chen Xiaopang is thin. This time he is really thin. Tang Cao is scared when he sees Chen Xiaopang.

“Wow! Have you lost weight?”

Tong Yue also eats with them today. He sits down and glances at Chen Xiaopang.

“How can you be like this? A few years ago your mother had an operation but you didn’t lose weight for more than half a year. But you lose weight for a woman now.”

Chen Xiaopang and Tang Cao despise him. Tong Yue was also not calm when he was chasing his girlfriend.

Of course, they dare not to say it. Tong Yue is the one who makes money for them. It’s not good to offend him.

“Do you think Zhao Ying doesn’t like men?” Chen Xiaopang begins to comfort himself, “Otherwise, why doesn’t she like me?”

Tang Cao snorts, “If I am a woman, I won’t choose you. Maybe she suspects that you have AIDS because of your promiscuity.”

“F**k! If I have AIDS, you two will be infected.”

“Anyway, you know what I mean.” Tang Cao pats him on the shoulder, “As I’ve said, Zhao Ying, a girl with high education, intelligence and income, won’t like you.”

Chen Xiaopang is very aggrieved, “I know I was not good before. But she can’t compare me with those bastards that play with women! I’ve always taken what I needed. I haven’t had sex with women casually.”

“Well! In women’s eyes, you are the man who has sex with women casually, who cares if you need it.” Tang Cao says triumphantly, “Look at me! I’m so clean that Diandian likes me so much.”

Chen Xiaopang’s whole body shrinks and he looks like he is going to die at any moment.

“Do you like her so much?” Tang Cao asks, “Why don’t you try someone else?”

Chen Xiaopang lowers his big head. Tong Yue chuckles.

“You and Zhao Ying have known each other since childhood, haven’t you?”

“Yes.” Chen Xiaopang says weakly, “We are also childhood sweethearts. Why doesn’t she like me? What the poem says is deceitful.”

“I’ve never learned it. But I know it’s not like that.” Tang Cao kicks him.

Tong Yue rubs his eyebrows and says, “Think carefully. Did you do something to her when you were a child? So she ignores you now.”

“What?” Chen Xiaopang is shocked, “What could I do when I was so young?”

Tong Yue’s mouth twitches and he says, “What do you think I’m talking about?”

“Tong Yue means whether you have bullied her, like pulling her pigtail and putting bugs in her schoolbag.” Tang Cao scolds him, “Don’t think about everything in that way.”

Chen Xiaopang ponders for a few seconds and then his face suddenly turns white.

That year, Chen Xiaopang was eight years old and in second grade. His father made a fortune two years ago and became rich. As a native northeast man, Chen Xiaopang’s father thought that he should take his wife and child to big cities to see the world. They had a relative in Yanjing, so they reached Yanjing and started to set foot in the real estate industry.

“Jinjin, when you were born, a fortune-teller said you were helpful to me. He let me give you a name with wealth in it. So your name is Chen Jinjin. Ha-ha! You are surely helpful to our family.”

In a word, when Chen Xiaopang was in his second grade, his family was rich in Yanjing. Otherwise, he could not go to such an aristocratic school called Caesar. Of course, many people in the background thought that he was an upstart and he was uncool. That’s out of his consideration. He didn’t mind. What he cared about at that time was that a little girl suddenly appeared in his home.

“Xiaopang, come on.” That day when he went home from school, his mother happily waved to him.

Then Chen Xiaopang saw a little black and thin girl standing in the living room.

“Mom, who is she?” He asked warily.

Wang Cailian was shocked by her son’s expression, “Why are you so afraid?”

“Is it the child my father brought back?” Chen Xiaopang stared at the little girl viciously, “He even had another child!”

Chen Qing, who was chewing an onion came out of the kitchen, almost choked to death. He raised his hand and hit Chen Xiaopang on the head.

“Where did you learn these words?”

Chen Xiaopang covered his head and stared at his father, "Our classmates said that their father had other children outside."

"Look, look!" Wang Cailian looked at her husband discontentedly, "I told you not to let him go to the noble school. You see what he's learned." She pulled Chen Xiaopang's ear, "This is your Aunt Cong Fei's daughter. Do you remember? You were hugged by her when you were little."

How could Chen Xiaopang remember? But when he heard that it was not his father's child outside, he immediately became captious, and "Why is she here?"

"Zhao Ying comes to live in our home. In the future, you should treat her as your sister. Do you hear that?" After scolding his son, Chen Qing turned his head and smiled at Zhao Ying, "Ying, don't be afraid. You can take this as your own home! If he dares to bully you, tell me and I will hit him!"

After dinner, Chen Xiaopang figured out why Zhao Ying would live in his home.

"Zhao Ying's mother has gone to work abroad, so she has no way to take care of her. So I brought her to our home. She can go to school with you."

"Where is her father?" Chen Xiaopang asked, "Doesn't her father want her?"

"What are you thinking?" After saying this, Wang Cailian lowered her voice, "Ying's father has gone far away. You see how pitiful she is. Don't bully her."

"Then her father is dead and sleeping under the ground." Chen Xiaopang said, "There are many poor people. There are so many poor children in the orphanage on TV last time. Do you want to bring them to our home?"

Standing aside, Chen Xiaopang's father couldn't help patting his son again, "You don't know anything! When we went to play in the mountain, we met a bear. If Ying's mother hadn't led the bear away, your mother and I would have been dead. You wouldn't come to this world."

In a word, Zhao Ying is the daughter of his parents' friend and benefactor. Chen Xiaopang thought that the girl was black and thin, so he couldn't help asking again.

“Is her family very poor? She is so ugly...” Then his mouth was covered by his father.

Wang Cailian stared at Chen Xiaopang and stood up. She went to the stairway and pulled the little black girl to the living room.

“How about the room I prepared for you?” Wang Cailian asked enthusiastically, “Tell me what you like and what you don’t like. You can regard it as your home in the future!”

Chen Xiaopang broke away from his father and looked at Zhao Ying carefully. She wore her own family clothes, grey autumn clothes.

She’s uglier...

Chen Xiaopang disliked her.

“Thank you, Auntie. The room is beautiful. Don’t worry.” Zhao Ying whispered. Her thick bangs covered half of her face. Others could not see her expression.

This was the first time Chen Xiaopang had heard her voice. It’s quite pleasant, at least not harsh. But! He didn’t want to play with such an ugly girl. Girls are the most troublesome. They often cry.

“Well!” Wang Cailian probably hoped that the two children would become good friends, so she let Chen Xiaopang take Zhao Ying back to the room to put away books.

Chen Xiaopang didn’t want to go, but he wanted to let the little girl know his strength. So he walked ahead with his head up. He gave Zhao Ying a squint when passing by.

“Follow me.”

The villa of Chen Family had three floors. The house maids lived on the first floor. Chen Xiaopang’s parents lived on the second floor. Chen Xiaopang himself lived on the third floor. But Zhao Ying would live on the third floor too.

“My mother is very kind to you.” Chen Xiaopang opened the room on the far right jealously and looked, “This room is as big as mine.” When he saw that there were many dolls in the room and the carpet and furniture were also light pink and purple, he snorted.

He shut the door with one foot, "What are you doing? Where are your books?"

Zhao Ying, who had almost no sense of existence, silently took her bag out of the cabinet. Wang Cailian had bought her a new bag, which was also pink and beautiful.

"Let me see. Ah? Are you also in second grade?" Chen Xiaopang found that the little girl's books were the same as his, "How old are you?"

Zhao Ying reached out her five fingers.

"You are five years old. You are in the second grade." Chen Xiaopang was surprised as if he had an egg in his mouth.

Then he pushed Zhao Ying fiercely, "How dare you cheat me?"

Zhao Ying was so little that she almost fell down. She held a chair to stand and shook her head, "I didn't cheat you. I'm in the second grade."

"I mean you're five!" Chen Xiaopang yelled at her, "You can only go to the second grade when you are eight, you know?"

Zhao Ying finally raised her head and said earnestly, "Mom said I'm smart, so I don't need to go to kindergarten. I can just go to primary school."

Chen Xiaopang is speechless.

"Mom! Mom!" He rushed downstairs and said, "You should send that child away. She's not a good child. She's lying!"

Wang Cailian was chatting with the school teacher on WeChat. She asked the teacher to take care of Zhao Ying. Hearing her son shout again, she said to Chen Qing angrily, "Take care of your son. He always lies. He thinks others are the same as him!"

"Dad, do you know how old she said she was?" Chen Xiaopang shouted, "She said she was five years old! Five years old!"

Chen Qing smoked in the kitchen. He grinned and came out, "Ying was in the first grade when she was 4 years old. Isn't she in the second grade when she is 5 years old? I told you to study hard but you didn't listen. You can't even solve such a simple math problem now."

“She...” Chen Xiaopang didn’t know what to say.

Wang Cailian patted his big head, “You should learn more from Ying. She is smart! When she started school, she was on the news.”

“Ying!” Seeing Zhao Ying go downstairs, Wang Cailian waved at her, “Come on! You and Xiaopang are in the same class. Please help me to keep a good eye on him. If he makes trouble at school, you can go home and tell me.”

Chen Xiaopang looked at Zhao Ying fiercely and threatened her with his eyes, “If you promise, I will hit you!”

Zhao Ying says, “Okay, Auntie. I will stare at him.”

“Well! Please help him with his study.” Wang Cailian added, “He is not smart and his academic performance is always poor.”

Chen Xiaopang looked at Zhao Ying with more ferocious eyes.

Zhao Ying looked at him and said, “Xiaopang, don’t worry! I will help you with your study.”

Chen Xiaopang is speechless again.

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Chapter 395 Childhood Sweetheart 2

When Chen Xiaopang went to school the next day, the children found that he was followed by a girl.

“Xiaopang! Who is she?”

A pretty little girl stood up and asked.

Chen Xiaopang didn’t want to talk to her. The little girl named Feng Meixin always pestered him. She wanted him to play with her.

“It’s none of your business.” Chen Xiaopang said ferociously.

Feng Meixin grunted, “We’re in the classroom. You can’t bring anyone in. The teacher will criticize you later.”

The teacher just came in. Seeing that they were still standing beside the teacher's desk, the teacher called Zhao Ying to the teacher's desk.

"This is the new classmate of our class. She is younger than you. Everyone should help her more." After saying this, the teacher bent down and patted Zhao Ying's head with a very gentle voice, "Come on, say hello to everyone!"

"Hello, everyone, my name is Zhao Ying." Zhao Ying raised her head and whispered. Then she quickly lowered her head.

The class began to make noise. Miss. Guo encouraged her, "It's okay. You will get familiar with them slowly. You know Chen Jinjin, so sit at the same table with him first!"

Zhao Ying is confused, "Miss. Guo, who is Chen Jinjin?"

Miss. Guo was surprised, "Don't you live in his home? His mother also said that you are her foster daughter."

Zhao Ying's eyes widen and then she says, "Oh."

Zhao Ying walked to her seat with her bag in her arms. Chen Xiaopang asked fiercely, "What did Miss. Guo say to you just now?"

"She said nothing." Zhao Ying looked at him slowly.

She thought that his name was Chen Jinjin. No wonder he had a bad temper. If she had such a bad name, she must cry every day.

Chen Xiaopang thought something's wrong but Zhao Ying had already started to pack her schoolbag. She put the bag in the desk first. Then she took out her pencil box, textbooks and notebooks and then put them in place.

Then she took out her pencil and eraser. Each one was placed neatly

Chen Xiaopang looked at his messy desk. He opened his pencil box suddenly. Zhao Ying was scared.

Chen Xiaopang said gruffly, "What are you looking at? Your arm are not allowed to cross the line."

"I don't cross the line." Zhao Ying looks and says, "I'm not beyond my desk."

Chen Xiaopang glared at her, “Why do you speak so much? You didn’t speak at home yesterday.”

“Because adults like obedient children.” Zhao Ying said seriously. She looked at Chen Xiaopang with sympathetic eyes and asks, “Your father often hits you, doesn’t he?”

“How do you know?” Chen Xiaopang got angry, “You are talking nonsense! My father never hits me.”

Zhao Ying blinked. She wanted to say that she saw Uncle Chen hit him yesterday. She felt that someone was stabbing her in the back. She turned around and saw that it was the pretty little girl.

“You can’t speak during morning reading. My name is Feng Meixin. I’m the class monitor.” The little girl thought that Zhao Ying should listen to her because she was the class monitor.

Zhao Ying immediately covered her mouth and nodded. She turned to open the Chinese textbook. Chen Xiaopang snorted and turned to talk to the boy next to him. After the morning reading, it was the first Chinese class. The teacher wanted Zhao Ying to get used to the class faster, so the teacher asked her to read the text.

“Mom comes home from work, Xiaoming...” Zhao Ying was articulate and not nervous at all. Suddenly, she saw Chen Xiaopang taking the pencil in her pencil box secretly.

Maybe Chen Xiaopang found out that she saw it, so he grinned.

Zhao Ying was not influenced by him and finished reading a passage. The teacher was satisfied and asked her to sit down.

“Chen Jinjin, you go on to read the next paragraph.”

Chen Xiaopang didn’t know which paragraph to read.

“If you read the text carefully tomorrow morning, I’ll tell you which paragraph it is.” Zhao Ying whispered.

Chen Xiaopang was very angry. To his surprise, this ugly girl was so bold.

“Chen Jinjin, what are you doing?” The teacher saw that he didn’t respond for a long time and said, “Today is only Monday. Are you going to reduce your red flowers?”

Chen Xiaopang suddenly thought of his father’s words.

“Xiaopang, your teacher said that every child has five red flowers a week. I don’t ask much of you. You don’t need to get more red flowers but they can’t be reduced. Well! If you have more red flowers, I will give you more pocket money. If you have less, I will be cruel to you.”

Chen Xiaopang shivered. He hurried to bow his head and ask Zhao Ying, “Tell me which paragraph to read quickly.”

“You can’t speak during morning reading.” Zhao Ying stared at the textbook and said.

“Okay. Which paragraph?” Chen Xiaopang gnashed.

“The last paragraph.”

Chen Xiaopang kept his red flowers but he hated Zhao Ying even more.

“Xiaopang, do you know that new classmate?” After class, the children gathered in groups. Even Zhao Ying’s desk was surrounded by two little girls.

Kang Liyang, a good friend of Chen Xiaopang, held up a comic book and laughed, “Look, does her hair look like this monster?”

“Let me see!”

The children scrambled to see it. Then they giggled and said yes.

This was the story of the hero of the universe fighting the bad monster. In this issue, the monster had a black shell on its head, which was very similar to Zhao Ying’s thick bangs. Chen Xiaopang looked at it and thought so. He immediately felt that Zhao Ying was not only ugly but also as bad as the monster!

Otherwise, why didn’t she tell him which paragraph to read?

“She is the daughter of my mother’s friend. She lives in my home now.” Chen Xiaopang turned his eyes and said, “She looks strange. Don’t play with her.”

“Why does she live in your home?” A child asked.

“Because her parents don’t want her.” Chen Xiaopang lowered his voice and secretly took a look at Zhao Ying. Seeing that she didn’t pay attention, he said in a lower voice, “Her mother has gone abroad. Her father has gone far away and can’t come back.”

A precocious child thought and said, “Her father is dead.”

“I think so.” Chen Xiaopang nodded, “So she’s a poor child without a father or a mother.”

A little boy was very sad, “She’s so pathetic. Will she cry if we don’t play with her?”

“No.” Chen Xiaopang bullshitted, “When we came together in the morning, she said she didn’t like our class at all. She liked the original school.”

Kang Liyang was very angry, “Why doesn’t she like our class? How nice our class is!”

“How do I know?” Chen Xiaopang pursed. He had no reason for his nonsense.

The communication between children was very fast and easy to deteriorate. Soon these words were spread in the class. At last, everyone knew that Zhao Ying didn’t like their class and disliked her classmates’ poor grades...

“Hum! I’d like to see how well she does in her studies.” Feng Meixin, as the class monitor, was the first in the first grade. But Zhao Ying said that she didn’t study well!

She was very unhappy when she heard that the new classmate lived in Chen Xiaopang’s home. Her mother told her that the richest one in her class was Chen Xiaopang’s family, so she had to make friends with Chen Xiaopang.

But Chen Xiaopang didn’t pay much attention to her. Nevertheless he didn’t pay attention to other girls, either. So Feng Meixin didn’t respond. But now Zhao Ying came... Under her influence, even the two little girls who started talking to Zhao Ying didn’t dare to play with her.

It seemed that Zhao Ying didn't care about it. Every day when she went back, Wang Cailian asked her about her school, her classmates and whether she had been bullied.

"The school is very good and the classmates in the class are also very good. They didn't bully me." Every time Zhao Ying said so.

Gradually, Chen Xiaopang thought that she was a monster. No one played with her. Feng Meixin didn't collect her homework yesterday. The teacher thought that she didn't finish it, and asked her by name during morning reading.

"I'm sorry. I forgot to hand it in." Zhao Ying sent the exercise book to the teacher's desk.

The teacher turned it over and saw that she had finished well. Her words were neat and beautiful. The teacher smiled and let her pay attention next time.

"Why don't you tell the teacher that the monitor didn't collect your homework...?" Chen Xiaopang asked in a low voice.

Zhao Ying said, "She may have forgotten. It doesn't matter."

Chen Xiaopang rolled his eyes, "She did it on purpose! She didn't collect your homework on purpose. She wanted the teacher to criticize you."

"Why did she do it?" Zhao Ying asked with an expression that she didn't know anything, "I didn't quarrel with her."

"Because I said something bad about you. Everyone didn't like you." Chen Xiaopang thought. Of course, Chen Xiaopang couldn't say that. He scratched his hair and turned his head to the other side wearily.

After a while, he heard Zhao Ying reading the text in a low voice. He looked at her secretly and found it was a text they had not learned.

"Hey!" Chen Xiaopang couldn't bear to be lonely, so he touched his deskmate's arm, "We haven't learned what you read yet."

Zhao Ying nodded, "Well, I learn it myself."

"Do you know all these words?" Chen Xiaopang glanced at the textbook.

“I know most of them.”

He thought she would say that she could look up the Chinese phonetic alphabet at the end of the book. But she said that she knew them directly.

“I don’t believe it!” Chen Xiaopang shouted, “Do you know all these words?”

Zhao Ying frowned, “I mean I know most of the words.”

“How do you pronounce this word?” Chen Xiaopang pointed at a word casually.

Zhao Ying read it out without thinking about it.

“What about this one?”

“This one!”

Chen Xiaopang was shocked to find that Zhao Ying was not a liar. She really knew those words. Sometimes he didn’t know the words he had learned, let alone the strange texts he hadn’t learned.

He finally realized that it was true that his parents said Zhao Ying was clever.

“What did you say to your deskmate just now?” When they went to pee together, Kang Liyang asked, “I heard her say that she knew a lot of words.”

Chen Xiaopang said, “No. She bragged.”

After saying this, his heart beat.

“Well!” Kang Liyang lifted his pants, “Is she only five years old? Shouldn’t a five-year-old child be in kindergarten?”

Everyone knew that Zhao Ying was indeed younger than them. She’s only five years old! No wonder she was so short.

Chen Xiaopang became angry with embarrassment, “Why do you talk about her all the time?”

“It’s nothing!” Kang Liyang didn’t find anything wrong with Chen Xiaopang. He said, “Just after class, I heard Feng Meixin and other girls say that they would

run in the PE class tomorrow. They were going to tell the teacher that Zhao Ying could run fast and let her lead.”

Could a five-year-old child run faster than them? Chen Xiaopang showed a sore face.

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Chapter 396 Childhood Sweetheart 3

When they went to school the next day, Chen Xiaopang stared at Zhao Ying as soon as he got in the car.

“Isn’t my face clean?” Zhao Ying touched her face. The thick bangs on her forehead shook.

Chen Xiaopang sat well and asked in a particularly reluctant tone, “Do you run fast?”

“Do I run fast?” Zhao Ying didn’t know why he asked. She confirmed and said, “I can run well.”

Chen Xiaopang thought that she was not good at running.

He thought so! Even if she ran fast but she was only five years old, how could she run faster than them who were at the age of eight? Feng Meixin wanted Zhao Ying to lead. She wanted to make Zhao Ying tired.

Chen Xiaopang thought about it all the way. He was upset. Zhao Ying thought quietly, “Is he embarrassed to say that he wants to compete with me?” So when she got off the car, Zhao Ying asked.

“Do you want to race with me?”

Chen Xiaopang’s eyes brightened. Yes! He could compete with Zhao Ying in advance. Then she would be tired and wouldn’t have to lead.

“Yes!” He said in a loud voice, “Let’s race in the last PE class. Don’t worry! I’ll run slowly and wait for you.”

Zhao Ying nodded forcefully with her small head, “Well, I’ll tell Uncle Chen that you care about your classmate.”

Chen Xiaopang is speechless.

So today, just as the PE teacher walked into the playground, he saw a little fat boy rush out.

“Teacher, I want to race with Zhao Ying.”

The PE teacher was very tall and strong. He was stunned.

“Which one is Zhao Ying?”

A smaller student ran out, “I am Zhao Ying!”

“Are you in Class 6, Grade 2?” The PE teacher looked at the child who just exceeded his knee and was stunned, “Are you the child of our school teacher?”

Feng Meixin raised her hand, “Teacher, she’s new to our class. She’s only five years old.”

“Ah, yes!” The PE teacher remembered that the headmaster had mentioned this matter in the meeting a few days ago. The child was small but she was good at learning and she was smart. So he also asked every teacher to pay attention to her. If the child had difficulties in school, they should take the initiative to help.

The PE teacher was a young man who just graduated from school. He looked at Chen Xiaopang strangely. Each teacher of Caesar was responsible for only one class. So the PE teacher recognized Chen Xiaopang.

“Chen Jinjin, you are a boy. It’s not appropriate for you to ask for a competition with a girl.” In fact, he wanted to say that it’s humiliating for an eight-year-old boy to bully a kindergarten girl.

“Although Zhao Ying is your classmate, she is younger than you. You can’t bully her.”

Chen Xiaopang was stunned. How did he bully her? He’s helping her!

“Well, let’s run around the playground for half a circle. Then we will learn to jump rope today.” The PE teacher didn’t have time to see Chen Xiaopang’s aggrieved face. He lined up the students.

At this time, Feng Meixin raised her hand again.

“Teacher, the commissary in charge of sports is uncomfortable. Zhao Ying runs fast. We can let Zhao Ying lead!”

The commissary in charge of sports blushed. He wanted to say he was all right but several of his female classmates were pinching him...

“Really?”

The PE teacher looked at him and saw that his face was really different from usual. He thought for a moment and said, “Zhao Ying is younger than all of you. How can she lead the way? Well! Chen Jinjin, didn’t you just want to run? Then you will lead the way today!”

Chen Xiaopang thought, “Who am I? Where am I?”

“Chen Jinjin?” The PE teacher called again.

Chen Xiaopang stood in front of the team sadly. With a whistle, he ran immediately. After running a few meters, he began to pant. Kang Liyang came up and helped him.

“Xiaopang, come on! You lead the way. If you are not the first, you will be left to clean the playground.”

Chen Xiaopang continued to run...

Chen Xiaopang was very tired. He gritted and kept running. Finally, he became the last in the class.

“How do I think you run so fast today?” Several boys sat on the edge of the playground to drink water. After resting, Chen Xiaopang asked, “You are definitely faster than usual!”

Kang Liyang wiped the sweat and said, “Because Zhao Ying runs very fast!”

“What?” Chen Xiaopang almost choked, “Does she run fast? How fast?”

Another student secretly put a piece of candy in his mouth, “Um... She runs very fast. She is No.1. We all run after her. We are so tired.”

“Is she No.1? Does she run very fast?” Chen Xiaopang couldn’t believe it.

Kang Liyang said dejectedly, "Didn't you hear the teacher just said that we were not as fast as the child in the kindergarten?"

Zhao Ying found Chen Xiaopang strange all afternoon. He always secretly looked at her. When he was found, he would stare at her. He also ignored her on the way home from school.

"The teacher called me today!" When they had dinner, Wang Cailian was happy. She was in agony to have such a naughty son. Every time the teacher called to complain! Today the teacher praised!

The teacher praised Zhao Ying...

But Zhao Ying lived in her home. She was the child of her family!

"Your teacher said that Ying studies well and runs fast. Even Ying's English pronunciation is very standard. Your teacher thanked me for sending such an excellent student to your school!"

Wang Cailian said happily and gave Zhao Ying a sweet and sour spare rib.

"Ying is great!" Chen Qing patted the table and roared, "Chen Jinjin! You should learn from Ying. You've eaten so much food. But you can't even run faster than a girl, a sister younger than you."

Chen Xiaopang looked at Zhao Ying with more ferocious eyes. Chen Qing found and patted his head, "What are you doing?"

"Uncle!" Seeing that Chen Xiaopang was going to cry, Zhao Ying hurried to say, "Xiaopang... Xiaopang is so good. He is so good to protect me from being bullied at school!"

Chen Xiaopang looked at Zhao Ying in a daze.

Wang Cailian knew her son so well. She squinted, "Really? Did you scare Ying to say something good for you?"

Chen Xiaopang cried out, "I... I didn't scare her. I still helped her today. I was afraid she couldn't run fast. As a result, she..."

Chen Qing patted him again, "You are a boy. How can you cry like a girl?"

Wang Cailian coughs and glares at him.

“I mean he’s crying like a little girl...” Chen Qing said and looked at Zhao Ying. He thought that something was wrong. Then he said, “How can a boy be like a little girl! It’s normal for little girls to cry, because that is beautiful.”

Chen Xiaopang, who was crying like a little girl beside him, didn’t know what to say.

“He’s really good!” Zhao Ying said again, “He’s a good classmate.”

Chen Qing and Wang Cailian felt that Zhao Ying couldn’t lie, so they were very satisfied. Chen Qing gave Chen Xiaopang more pocket money. Chen Xiaopang burst into laughter. When he was trying to show off to Zhao Ying, Chen Qing offered her twice as much money as his.

Chen Xiaopang is speechless.

“Uncle, I can’t take it.” Zhao Ying whispered, pushing the money back.

Wang Cailian smiled and put the money into Zhao Ying’s hand, “Just take it! This is the rule of our family. If you do well, you will be rewarded with pocket money. If you don’t do well, you will be beaten.”

“She’s not a member of our family...” Before he finished, Chen Xiaopang was covered by his father again.

Chen Qing was very rude to put his arm around Chen Xiaopang’s neck and drag him away.

“Come on! I’ll check your homework for you.”

Wang Cailian ignored them and hugged Zhao Ying. Zhao Ying was so cute in her arms.

But...

“Ying, tomorrow is Saturday. Let’s go shopping!”

Zhao Ying blinked, “Thank you, Auntie! But I have nothing to buy.”

“Ah! You have a lot of things to buy.” Wang Cailian touched her thick hair, “First of all, you should cut your hair!”

Chen Qing said a few days ago that Cong Fei had a bad life in the past two years. Zhao Ying's father got cancer and he was treated for three or four years.

"She spent a lot of money and even sold the house." Chen Qing took a smoke and sighed, "Why was she so strong? Why did she refuse to contact us? We could help her."

"No wonder she promised Zhao Ying to come to our house. She had no way." Wang Cailian also sighed, "When she left, she said to give me 5,000 yuan a month. I will save it for her later."

Wang Cailian reminds her husband, "Don't tell her about Ying's tuition fees. I lied to her that Ying was smart and had good grades, so the school gave her tuition free."

Caesar did have such a system. But only high school students could enjoy it.

"Don't worry! I know."

Chen Xiaopang slept until ten o'clock at the weekend and went downstairs to find something to eat. He saw his father playing games with his mobile phone in the living room.

"Dad, where is Mom?" He didn't ask where the ugly girl had gone. He was not satisfied that she had more pocket money than he did!

Chen Qing didn't raise his head and said, "She went shopping with Ying. We will order takeout at noon."

There was no cook in the Chen Family. The house maid was only responsible for cleaning. Because Wang Cailian was good at cooking, Chen Qing was used to her cooking. He was not used to other people's cooking.

"What am I going to eat now?" Chen Xiaopang went around the kitchen and found only milk.

"You should either be hungry or eat fruit." Chen Qing took a look at him, "Why didn't you get up in the morning? Your mother made pancakes this morning."

"Where are the pancakes?" Chen Xiaopang asked.

"Oh, I was just hungry and I ate the rest two."

Chen Xiaopang is speechless.

“Dad, when Grandpa and Grandma come in the summer vacation, I’ll tell them.” Chen Xiaopang sat down on the opposite sofa with an aggrieved face, “I will tell them that you beat me all the time and still don’t give me a meal.”

Chen Qing won the game, put down his mobile phone and laughed at his son, “You are so brave! You dare to threaten your father.”

Chen Xiaopang pursed and said nothing.

“Since it is so!” Chen Qing sighed, “I wanted to order lobster for you at noon. But now I want to order one kilogram pickled cabbage dumplings with meat.”

“Dad! Dad! You’re the best father in the world. I won’t tell them! I won’t tell them!”

Wang Cailian came back in the evening. She was carrying many kinds of bags. Even the driver was carrying a pile of bags.

When Chen Xiaopang was about to ask if she had bought him a gift, he saw a little girl coming out from behind Wang Cailian.

The little girl was wearing a pink sweater skirt and a small rabbit hairpin on her soft and short hair. She was looking at him with her round and big eyes.

“Dad! Dad, come here! My mother’s taking another child back!”

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Chapter 397 Childhood Sweetheart 4

“How is it possible?” Chen Qing asked and ran into the living room. After looking at the little girl carefully, he slapped Chen Xiaopang, “Stupid boy, look carefully, who is that?”

Chen Xiaopang was confused.

“You are silly. This is Ying!” Wang Cailian came in with Zhao Ying.

“She... Is she the ugly one?” Chen Xiaopang blurted out.

Chen Qing's face turned black and he said, "You are ugly. Are you qualified to say that others are ugly? Besides, how pretty Ying is!"

Chen Xiaopang looked at Zhao Ying. She was really pretty.

"After dressing up, Ying is very beautiful!" Wang Cailian pushed Ying out happily, "After changing her hair style and putting on lovely clothes, Ying looks much better than those child stars on TV."

Zhao Ying looked at Chen Xiaopang. Her big eyes were shining under the crystal light. Chen Xiaopang pretended to be angry and shouted, "She is beautiful but she has to live in my home!"

"How can you say that?" Chen Qing grabbed Chen Xiaopang's ear and beat him.

Wang Cailian took Zhao Ying's hand and went upstairs, "Ying, don't listen to him. He is shy. In fact, he thinks you are pretty."

Zhao Ying smiled, "I know, Auntie. Xiaopang just said it."

"Well, so leave him alone. I'll help you hang up the clothes we bought today..."

Chen Xiaopang disliked Zhao Ying even more. Although Zhao Ying was pretty, he decided to hate her.

So the next day when they went to school by car, Zhao Ying found that Chen Xiaopang ignored her again.

"I'm not angry with you for saying I'm ugly."

Chen Xiaopang pursed and didn't look at her.

Zhao Ying said, "If you are so mean, your father will beat you again."

"It's all because of you." Chen Xiaopang couldn't help shouting, "I have been beaten several times because of you!"

"You are a liar." Zhao Ying said seriously, "Auntie said that you were beaten every day when I didn't come. But Uncle didn't beat you very often after I came."

Chen Xiaopang opened his mouth. It seemed like this.

“Then... Then I don’t want to play with you.” He turned to look out the window angrily, “Don’t talk to me at school later.”

Zhao Ying looked at him for a while. When Chen Xiaopang could not bear to turn his head, he heard Zhao Ying say.

“Well, then we won’t talk.”

Chen Xiaopang planned to do so. But when he arrived at the school, he found that many of his classmates talked to Zhao Ying on their own initiative. Even Kang Liyang asked Zhao Ying whether to read his beloved comic book or not.

“Didn’t you hate her before?” After class, they got together and muttered. Chen Xiaopang asked Kang Liyang, “How could you let her read your book?”

Kang Liyang blushed, “I... I didn’t hate her. Zhao Ying is our classmate. We should get along well with her.”

Before Chen Xiaopang could get angry, he heard another boy say, “Do you think Zhao Ying looks like the princess of the universe after cutting her hair?”

Last time they said she was like a monster!

Zhao Ying had no reaction to the sudden increase of many classmates talking to her. She thought it’s normal! She used to be the darling of the class in the former school. Everyone liked her.

At Caesar, she was ignored at first. She thought it might be that they didn’t know her. Now they had been together for several days. They all knew each other! They would like to play with her.

Just now a girl asked her where she had her hair cut. It looked good. Zhao Ying thought she was very cute when she looked in the mirror yesterday. This year, her mother was busy and didn’t have time to cut her hair.

She was a sensible child, so she never said that. Anyway, her hair didn’t cover her eyes. Thinking this, Zhao Ying sighed again and frowned.

“Hum!” Chen Xiaopang beside her hummed again.

Zhao Ying counted that he had already hummed five times this morning.

“Are you thirsty?” She asked.

“Hum!”

He hummed for the sixth time.

“Water for you!” Zhao Ying handed over her bottle.

Chen Xiaopang pushed away. He endured for a long time. Finally, he took up his pencil and wrote a line of words on the paper.

“I will not talk to you.”

Zhao Ying agreed, took up her pencil and wrote a word on the paper.

“That’s how it’s written.”

Chen Xiaopang stared at her and opened his mouth. Then he covered his mouth and wrote again.

“Why are you so annoying?”

Zhao Ying lowered her head and said nothing. Chen Xiaopang looked at the little girl’s side face. A few hairs were streaming on her white and tender face. He was itching to move them away.

But before he could reach out, he heard Zhao Ying say in a low voice, “But I don’t hate you. Don’t hate me, okay?”

Chen Xiaopang felt that his face was suddenly very hot. He didn’t know that his face was red. He stammered, “You... What are you talking about? I... I didn’t say I hate you. I...”

His eyes suddenly fell on his book. He saw what he had just written.

Chen Xiaopang quickly tore the page off and then angrily said to Zhao Ying, “You are wrong. I didn’t write anything!”

“Well!” Zhao Ying smiled sweetly with two small dimples, “I knew you didn’t hate me.”

Chen Xiaopang felt his hand itch again...

“Xiaopang!” When he went to pee after class, Kang Liyang came next to him, “If you don’t like sitting with Zhao Ying, shall I change with you?”

Chen Xiaopang’s legs shook and he peed on his hands...

“No.” He glared at Kang Liyang and put his arm around Kang Liyang’s shoulder, “My mother said I must sit at the same table with her and take good care of her, or my pocket money would be less.”

He took the opportunity to rub his hand on Kang Liyang’s clothes, “If you become her deskmate, you can’t secretly read comics in class. She will tell the teacher.”

As soon as Kang Liyang heard that he could not read comics, he immediately shook his head, “Well, then you’d better bear to sit with her!”

“Zhao Ying, can you read all the sentences you learned today?” A chubby girl asked carefully with an English textbook.

Zhao Ying thought and nodded, “Yes, I can.”

“Then... Can you teach me to read? I... I can’t.” The little girl looked so nervous that she tore a corner off the book.

“Yes!” Zhao Ying reached out her hand, “Which one?”

The girl immediately cheered up and opened her book, “This sentence... And this one!”

“Look at Zhao Ying...” Two girls nearby whispered, “She is even teaching Shao Sijia!”

The little girl called Shao Sijia suddenly got nervous again. Zhao Ying had finished reading the sentence.

“Can you read it?” Zhao Ying asked her.

Shao Sijia blushed, “No... I can’t.”

“Then I’ll read it to you again.” Zhao Ying read it again.

Then Shao Sijia stammered and read only half of it right.

“Zhao Ying, don’t teach her.” The two little girls next to her lie on the table, “Shao Sijia is stupid. She can’t learn well. She comes last in every exam.”

Shao Sijia’s chubby face was twisted and she was already crying.

“No one is stupid.” Zhao Ying said seriously, “She can certainly read well.”

The two little girls were not convinced, “She just can’t read well. She can’t read well every time!”

“Let’s make a bet!” Zhao Ying narrowed her eyes and showed two sweet dimples, “I’m sure I can teach her these days.”

“Then... What if you can’t?” One of them asked.

Zhao Ying thought for a moment and said, “Then I’ll write you a chapter of the written book?”

“Okay!” The two girls were very happy. Zhao Ying’s handwriting was very good. The teacher always praised her.

Zhao Ying nodded and asked, “What if I can?”

“What do you want?”

She thought for a moment and said, “Well! Then if she can read it, we will be in one group for the next PE class.”

The two little girls looked at each other and looked at Shao Sijia, who was holding back her tears and biting her lips. Then they agreed.

“Zhao Ying...” When they left, Shao Sijia began to cry quietly, “You... You shouldn’t bet against them. I’m sure I can’t read well... Then you... What are you going to do...?”

Zhao Ying took out the fragrant and beautiful pink tissue that Wang Cailian had brought to her, “Wipe your tears. You haven’t read it yet!”

“They... They are right. I... I’m stupid.” Shao Sijia took the tissue and wiped casually, “I can’t learn anything well.”

“My mother said that you can learn well as long as you find the right way!” Seeing that she was still crying, Zhao Ying took a lollipop from her pocket and said, “Here you are.”

Shao Sijia stopped crying, took it over and licked it. Then she said, “Zhao Ying, you are so nice. You... Are you willing to be friends with me?”

“Of course!” Zhao Ying returned the textbook to her, “We are classmates. Of course, we can be friends. I will teach you to read after lunch.”

Chen Xiaopang soon heard about Zhao Ying’s bet with her classmates because of Shao Sijia. He came back from the playground sweating and sat down.

“Why do you want to teach Shao Sijia? She is more stupid than me. You will lose!”

Zhao Ying handed over the pink bottle, “Are you thirsty?”

Chen Xiaopang drank the water. The honey pear water made by his mother in the morning was so sweet!

But it’s not the time to drink the pear water.

“Didn’t you hear what I said?”

Zhao Ying took the bottle back and covered it well, “I heard that. She works so hard. She can read it well.”

Many years later, when the child becomes a graceful girl, she realizes that people’s efforts may not achieve the corresponding harvest.

Sometimes no matter how hard she tries, some things can’t be completed. No matter how sad she is or how regretful she is, what time takes away cannot be turned back...

At noon, Zhao Ying continued to teach Shao Sijia in the classroom. Chen Xiaopang and a few boys read comics in the last row. At ordinary times, he felt that he would suffer losses if he read less. But this time, he couldn’t read it like before. He kept looking ahead.

After listening to Shao Sijia, he wanted to read it for her.

“I can even read it but she can’t. She’s more stupid than a pig!”

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Chapter 398 Childhood Sweetheart 5

Then Chen Xiaopang looked around. Seeing that no one heard him, he continued to murmur in his heart how stupid Shao Sijia was.

When he muttered, he heard two girls talking with Feng Meixin not far away.

“Zhao Ying still wants to help Shao Sijia with her study. Does she think she is the monitor?” A girl said angrily, “Meixin, this should be your job. Do you think she also wants to be the monitor?”

Feng Meixin’s eyes were wide and round, “I was chosen by everyone!”

“The teacher has said that the monitor will be reelected every new term.” Another little girl thought, “She must want Shao Sijia to vote for her then.”

Feng Meixin snorted, “It’s no use voting for her by Shao Sijia alone. You will still vote for me.”

“Of course! I don’t want to play with Zhao Ying either. I like playing with you!”

“Me too!” Another girl said immediately, “She runs fast. She studies well. But she is nothing to us. Don’t you think she did it on purpose? Why didn’t she cut her hair at first?”

Feng Meixin said angrily, “She must want everyone to see her. It’s called...”

As a student in the second grade, Feng Meixin just began to understand and master words. Feng Meixin wanted to use the word her mother often said. Every time her mother saw what the star in the TV had done, her mother liked to say that.

“We don’t play with her!”

“She doesn’t want to play with you either!” Chen Xiaopang shouted suddenly. The three little girls were frightened.

Feng Meixin was almost crying, “Chen Xiaopang, are you yelling at me?”

“How could you speak ill of your classmates?” Chen Xiaopang said fiercely, “Feng Meixin, you are still the monitor. But you even speak ill of your classmates.”

“No!” Feng Meixin was flustered, “I... I didn’t speak ill of her.”

Chen Xiaopang glared at her and said, “I heard that!”

“So what?” Feng Meixin was unhappy, “Didn’t you say that either? You said she was ugly.”

“You are wrong, I didn’t say that.” Chen Xiaopang denied.

Feng Meixin’s eyes widened, “You said it the first day she came. I heard it!”

“You heard me wrong. I mean you’re ugly.” Chen Xiaopang denied shamelessly, “You are the ugly one!”

Feng Meixin cried out, “I... I’m going to tell the teacher. You...”

Feng Meixin ran out of the classroom. The two girls rushed out. Chen Xiaopang raised his head. They always complain. He was not afraid.

But after school, he told Zhao Ying with a cool expression.

“I quarreled with Feng Meixin for you today.”

Zhao Ying said, “Ah? Why did you quarrel with her?”

“Because... Why do you care so much?” Chen Xiaopang waved impatiently, “You just need to know that I quarreled with her because of you. If the teacher calls my mother and my father wants to beat me, you must stand on my side. Do you hear me?”

Zhao Ying nodded seriously. At night, Wang Cailian really received a phone call. It was not the teacher, but Feng Meixin’s mother.

“Mrs. Chen, that’s it. I’ve already scolded Meixin!” Feng Meixin’s mother said sorry on the phone, “We used to spoil her too much and make her too delicate.”

After listening, Wang Cailian actually thought. It was not right for her son to say that Feng Meixin was ugly. But why did Feng Meixin speak ill of Ying?

She almost wanted to say that Feng Meixin deserved it. Fortunately, she had reason.

“You are so kind. It’s normal for children to be noisy.” Wang Cailian smirked at the mobile phone and said, “My son is spoiled. I’ll tell his father to beat him later.”

“Oh, no!” Feng Meixin’s mother shouted exaggeratedly, “Don’t beat him. We just know about it. But Mrs. Chen, take the liberty to ask! Isn’t there only one son in your family? When will there be another daughter?”

Wang Cailian’s mouth curled. That’s what she wants to ask...

“Ying is my sister’s child. Her mother has gone abroad. She doesn’t want to go, so I brought her to my home.” Wang Cailian laughed, “Ying is only five years old. Isn’t your Meixin the monitor? Remember to take care of Ying.”

Feng Meixin’s mother hurriedly said it was okay and then the two mothers talked for a while before they hung up.

“Hum...” Wang Cailian threw her phone.

Chen Qing listened to her beside and thought that his son bullied his female classmates again.

“Your son did the right thing this time.” Wang Cailian snorted, “Do you remember when we first came to Yanjing, and we quarreled with a family at a buffet?”

Of course Chen Qing remembered. At that time their family just came to Yanjing. Chen Xiaopang was vulgar. Of course, they were also vulgar. They didn’t have a buffet in their hometown. Chen Qing took his wife and son to the most expensive lobster buffet in Yanjing.

But Chen Xiaopang didn’t know. When he saw that there was a hairy crab left, he grabbed it from a little girl. Although his son was naughty, he was not spoiled.

Chen Xiaopang held the hairy crab and refused to let go. The little girl kicked and hit him. Their parents came to them. Wang Cailian apologized because she thought the other side was a little girl.

As a result, the family taunted them with arrogance. In a word, the family despised them.

“What? Is it the family?” Chen Qing raised his eyebrows, “Have you seen them?”

“I saw them at the parents’ meeting last year.” Wang Cailian said. The family didn’t recognize her, not even Chen Xiaopang. They just changed clothes. Was Chen Xiaopang a little fatter then?

Chen Qing snorted, “Did her daughter bully Ying again?”

“She said something bad about Ying. Your son said that she was ugly.”

Chen Xiaopang didn’t expect that he not only didn’t get beaten, but also had more pocket money.

“Why?” He asked stupidly.

Wang Cailian touched his big head, “Because you protect Ying! In the future, you should also take care of her as a sister and protect her as well.”

“I know!” Chen Xiaopang seemed to have suddenly found the meaning of life.

Protecting Ying is equal to pocket money.

Zhao Ying didn’t know the change of Chen Xiaopang. In her eyes, Xiaopang was a good person but he often talked nonsense. But it’s strange that Feng Meixin suddenly came to talk to her and wanted to go to the bathroom with her.

“Zhao Ying, don’t wait for Shao Sijia, come with us!” Feng Meixin stared at Zhao Ying. At such a close distance, she found that Zhao Ying’s eyelashes were very long. It seemed that they would roll up.

She was reluctant. She was even more jealous. But thinking of her mother’s words last night, Feng Meixin pretended to be happy.

“Meixin, Zhao Ying is Chen Jinjin’s sister. She is also a member of the Chen Family. You can’t exclude her that much.”

Feng Meixin told her mother that Chen Xiaopang didn’t like Zhao Ying, but her mother said, “He’s not used to having another sister in his family. He will be

good in a while.” She didn’t say that it didn’t matter whether Chen Xiaopang liked her or not. Since Mrs. Chen said Zhao Ying was her niece, she was a member of Chen Family.

Their family was not as rich as the rest of Caesar’s. Feng Meixin’s father ran an advertising company. She didn’t have a job. The purpose of sending Feng Meixin to Caesar is to know more bosses. The Chen Family was one of them.

“Remember my words. You must be good friends with Zhao Ying!”

Zhao Ying looked at Feng Meixin strangely and then crooked her head, “I’m not going. I’m going to teach Shao Sijia to read English.”

“She is so...” Feng Meixin wanted to say that Shao Sijia was too stupid to teach. But thinking that she was the monitor and she couldn’t said that, she looked at Shao Sijia and asked, “Now it’s time for class break. Let’s go out for a while, and let Zhao Ying teach you in the afternoon!”

Shao Sijia looked at Zhao Ying. She didn’t want to go out to play. But if Zhao Ying went, she would go.

“Let’s go to the front garden and see the flowers.” Zhao Ying stood up, “When I passed by today, I saw that all the tulips in it were blooming. How beautiful they are!”

She reached for Shao Sijia and said, “Let’s go!”

“Hey!” Feng Meixin was stunned. Why did Zhao Ying take Shao Sijia? Shao Sijia was so fat that others will laugh at them when they see Shao Sijia.

Zhao Ying stopped and looked at her, as if to ask why she didn’t go.

“You...” Feng Meixin felt very angry. Zhao Ying was so annoying!

But she certainly couldn’t say that she didn’t want to take Shao Sijia...

“Well. Let’s go and see the flowers!”

There was a big garden beside the playground of the primary school hall. In addition to planting all kinds of flowers, there was also a kind of very mysterious plant. Zhao Ying had never seen such a kind of plant before. She didn’t know it until she came to Caesar.

This kind of plant was called succulent plants. After watching tulips, they went straight to succulent garden.

“How lovely this chubby one is!” Zhao Ying squatted in front of a purple succulent plant and praised.

Shao Sijia squatted down beside her, “Well, this is called Baby Finger.”

“Baby Finger?” Zhao Ying was shocked and then heard Shao Sijia say.

“Look! Their leaves are round and chubby. Are they like the hands of a baby?”

Zhao Ying looked carefully and said, “Yes, they are.”

“What about the red one?” Zhao Ying said, pointing to another.

Shao Sijia immediately said, “This is called *Sedeveria pink ruby!*”

“*Sedeveria pink ruby!*” Zhao Ying looked, “Well, it really looks like a ruby under the sun.”

Shao Sijia seemed very happy to answer Zhao Ying’s question, “Look at that one over there. Are its leaves like a cat’s claws?”

“Ah! Yes!” Zhao Ying shouted excitedly, “There are red tips on the claws. They are a cat’s fingernails!”

Shao Sijia was happier than Zhao Ying and she said, “So this is called *Cotyledon ladismithiensis!*”

“Wow!” Zhao Ying looked at her new friend, “Shao Sijia, you are so good. You know so many kinds succulent plants!”

Shao Sijia smiled sheepishly, “My grandmother is very fond of raising. We have a lot in the yard! Next time you can go to my home to play. I will take you to see.”

Zhao Ying nodded forcefully, “Can I? Can I go to your house?”

“Of course!” Shao Sijia thought and said tentatively, “Why don’t you go to my home for dinner on Friday and teach me to read words?”

Feng Meixin, who had always not spoken, was speechless...

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Chapter 399 Childhood Sweetheart 6

After school on Friday, Chen Xiaopang and his male classmates ran crazily on the playground before slowly walking towards the school gate. He saw the car of his family park there and opened the car door to get into it.

“...Uncle Chen, where is Zhao Ying?”

The driver asked him to fasten his seat belt, “Ying went to her classmate’s home to play, and they will send her back later.”

Chen Xiaopang was very curious and thought, “Which classmate? Male or female?”

“Whose home did she go to? Why didn’t I know?” Chen Xiaopang asked hastily.

The driver didn’t realize that Chen Xiaopang was very nervous. He started the car and said, “A female classmate, who looks chubby.”

Shao Sijia! A name immediately appeared in Chen Xiaopang’s mind. When he got home, he rushed in and shouted, “Mom, Mom! Zhao Ying went to other person’s house to play by herself.”

“I knew it.” Wang Cailian was applying nail polish. She glanced at her panicked son.

Chen Xiaopang was speechless.

“Mom, you just let her go? Aren’t you afraid that she will be abducted by some bad guy?”

Wang Cailian was amused, “That’s your classmate, who is not a bad girl. Her grandma called me, and thanked Zhao Ying for willing to help her granddaughter study!”

By dinner time, Zhao Ying hadn’t returned yet.

“Mom, will Zhao Ying stay at other person’s house for dinner?” Chen Xiaopang asked again.

“Yeah.” Wang Cailian served the dishes, “Why are you so worried about Ying today?”

“Who... Who cares about her?” Chen Xiaopang said fiercely immediately.

Wang Cailian secretly smiled. Her son must be shy.

“Do your male classmates like to play with Zhao Ying?” She teased Chen Xiaopang, “I say, son! You need to protect your sister. Yesterday, I read in the newspaper that a pretty little girl was always secretly kissed face by another kid. Their parents even fought because of that.”

Chen Xiaopang thought that the boy Kang Liyang had wanted to be the desk-mate of Zhao Ying. Did he also want to kiss Zhao Ying? That was a bad boy. Tomorrow, he would go to tell the teacher that Kang Liyang always read comics in classes!

At more than eight in the evening, Zhao Ying returned. Chen Xiaopang pretended to watch TV in the sitting room, and secretly looked at her, especially at Zhao Ying’s pretty face. Seeing her, he felt her more like a princess in the comics, so Kang Liyang must have wanted to kiss her!

And then for a long time, Kang Liyang had been thinking that Chen Xiaopang kept an eye on him covetously because Chen Xiaopang tried to grab his comic books...

According to the method taught by Zhao Ying, Shao Sijia really learned English sentences by heart when the teacher checked on Monday, and the teacher praised her. Shao Sijia was so happy that she jumped hard, holding Zhao Ying.

“In the afternoon PE class, we should be in one group!” Zhao Ying told the two girls who had bet with a smile.

The two girls scowled miserably. One of them asked, “How can you do it, Shao Sijia? You used to be not able to do it, didn’t you?”

“Because Zhao Ying taught me how to learn!” Shao Sijia said happily, “I can also recite Chinese texts, as well as mathematics. She taught me all.”

“Is it really so amazing?” The surrounding students gathered around her, “Shao Sijia, tell us quickly. Tell us!”

Shao Sijia suddenly became nervous, and stammered, "I... I, I don't know."

"Shao Sijia, are we classmates?" A few girls grabbed her, "We shall go to the canteen for dinner together later!"

Shao Sijia looked at Zhao Ying and used her eyes to ask for help.

"Zhao Ying is also going with us!" The two girls who had bet quickly grabbed Zhao Ying left and right.

So after the class, seven or eight little girls went to the canteen for lunch together in a big queue. Feng Meixin took her two followers to watch from afar, stamping angrily.

"What happened to Zhao Ying? We have taken the initiative to play with her, but she still plays with Shao Sijia." The little girl with a long braid said so, but her eyes were envious.

Feng Meixin felt extremely wronged. What was wrong with Zhao Ying? She was the monitor, but Zhao Ying didn't play with her and went to that stupid Shao Sijia...

"I'm right!" Another little girl said with a look of scheming, "She just wants to be the monitor. You see that everyone is playing with her now, and they must vote for her next election."

Feng Meixin was taken aback. She was willing to listen to her mother to be friends with Zhao Ying, but which didn't mean that she was willing to give up the position of monitor.

"I won't let her be the monitor!" Feng Meixin cried, "I'm the monitor."

The two classmates hurriedly coaxed her, and the three mumbled away.

In the afternoon PE class, the teacher asked all the students to kick shuttlecocks and practice in groups first. Then they would have a group match. The group that kicked the most could have free activities next PE class, while the group who kicked the least would stay to clean the playground.

“Shao Sijia, will you kick the shuttlecock?” You Jia’ni was very frustrated. She didn’t want to be with Shao Sijia in one group, but she had lost the bet, “Are you unable to kick one?”

Another girl named Yao Yao was almost to cry. She curled her lips and held the shuttlecock in her hand without speaking.

“I don’t know how to kick...” Shao Sijia didn’t speak, while Zhao Ying said sadly, “I... I didn’t kick it before.”

She looked small, standing there pitifully. You Jia’ni and Yao Yao immediately said in unison, “It’s okay. It’s okay! You are so little.”

So, was it only up to them two at present ?

“I know how to kick it...” Shao Sijia whispered, “I could kick it when I was in the kindergarten.” After speaking that, she hurriedly explained to Zhao Ying, “I couldn’t do it until I was in the top class of the kindergarten, and I was six years old then.”

Zhao Ying certainly wouldn’t think Shao Sijia was criticizing that she couldn’t do it, but was happy instead, “Great, I’ll try my best, too. Let’s start practicing!”

The three girls thought that Shao Sijia had said she could, which meant that she would kick one or two times because You Jia’ni and Yao Yao each had just kicked three times. Zhao Ying... Zhao Ying couldn’t kick once at all.

“Shao Sijia, come on!” It was Shao Sijia’s turn, and the three girls cheered her up. And then Shao Sijia started kicking the shuttlecock. One, two, three, four, five...

She didn’t fail in kicking it even when she kicked the tenth time!!

“Shao Sijia, you are so amazing!” The three girls shouted excitedly.

In the end, Shao Sijia kicked fifteen times before the shuttlecock falling off. The classmates next to her were all shocked. Feng Meixin just had kicked seven times and thought herself to be the best in the class. At the moment she saw it and was extremely angry.

“We must have kicked the most!” You Jia’ni blushed her small face and said, “Shao Sijia, you are so amazing! Why are you so wonderful?”

“Shao Sijia, I will never say that you are fat again!” Yao Yao hugged Shao Sijia excitedly.

Chen Xiaopang patted Kang Liyang, “Don’t watch. Kick it quickly!”

“Why should we continue kicking? We certainly can’t win the first place.” Said another boy.

Chen Xiaopang raised his small thick leg and kicked twice, but only kicked the shuttlecock once. He scolded Kang Liyang, toe tapping, “Hurry to pick it up and continue to kick. I don’t want to be the last one.”

There were ten minutes left. The PE teacher asked everyone to stop and let them start kicking in groups. Unsurprisingly, the four girls in Zhao Ying’s group kicked the most, so their group won the first place.

Feng Meixin’s group was the second best, but the match only chose the first place to award, so other rankings were meaningless. Chen Xiaopang’s group was the third last. Anyway, it was still good because they were not the last one and didn’t have to sweep the playground finally.

In the afternoon, Shao Sijia taught other students the method Zhao Ying had taught her. After a few days, the teacher found that the overall level of the class homework had been improved. So the teacher called Feng Meixin to ask about the situation. Feng Meixin was stunned there after hearing it.

“What’s wrong?” The teacher asked curiously, “You are the monitor. Haven’t you noticed it? That’s weird. Why has everyone’s learning level been improved recently?”

The teacher muttered, “I wondered if you had spontaneously organized studying.”

“No, we didn’t do so, teacher!” Feng Meixin said immediately, “Maybe... My classmates suddenly liked to study...”

The teacher absolutely didn’t believe it. She told Feng Meixin to go back, “By the way, you tell Zhao Ying to come here.”

Feng Meixin was speechless.

“What’s wrong? She’s not in the classroom?”

“She’s in... I’ll call her.”

Feng Meixin slowly returned to the classroom and stood at the classroom door to ask Zhao Ying to go out.

“Feng Meixin, are you looking for me?” Zhao Ying rubbed her eyes, wondering why she always wanted to sleep today, and her nose was not comfortable.

“I’m not the one who looks for you.” Feng Meixin curled her lips, “It’s Miss Guo. She asked me to tell you to go to the office.”

“Oh, thank you, I’ll go right away.” Zhao Ying was about to leave after finishing talking, but Feng Meixin grabbed her arm.

“Zhao Ying...”

Zhao Ying looked at her, “What’s up?”

“You will tell the teacher that everyone is studying well because of your contribution, won’t you?”

“What?” Zhao Ying looked puzzled, “What do you mean?”

Feng Meixin snorted, “Miss Guo just asked me why our classmates had studied better than before, and she asked whether we had organized studying in private.”

“Hmm...” Zhao Ying thought for a while, “Shao Sijia explained the exercises to them. Was it considered to be organizing studying?”

“But Shao Sijia was also taught by you!” Feng Meixin was anxious, “You... Miss Guo will ask then, and she will definitely know that you taught her.”

A force suddenly separated the two. Chen Xiaopang pushed Zhao Ying behind him, and asked Feng Meixin fiercely, “You bully Zhao Ying again?”

“I... I didn’t bully her!” Feng Meixin angrily wanted to hit Chen Xiaopang.

Chen Xiaopang raised his hand in front of her to keep off her hitting, “Look quickly! The monitor is hitting me! The monitor is hitting me...”

“You talk nonsense!” Feng Meixin stamped, “I didn’t hit you.”

“Then why are you so close to me?” Chen Xiaopang stuck out his belly.

Feng Meixin quickly took a few steps back. She stood at the door of the classroom and shouted, “Chen Xiaopang, you have always bullied me. I won’t play with you again!”

After speaking it, she ran into the classroom, sobbing.

“Who wants to play with you?” Chen Xiaopang shouted louder than Feng Meixin did.

Feng Meixin’s cry came from the classroom, and Zhao Ying poked him, “You made her cry.”

“I... I don’t... Don’t...” Chen Xiaopang stared suddenly, “Do you think I’ve bullied her?”

Zhao Ying shook her head, “No, but will she tell the teacher if she cries? Then the teacher will call your mother again, and you will be beaten again.”

“Be at ease!” Chen Xiaopang waved his hand because he thought of his mother’s opinion about protecting the sister, “Doesn’t the teacher look for you? You should hurry to go!”

After arriving home in the evening, Chen Xiaopang waited and waited, but his family didn’t receive any phone call from the teacher. He thought Feng Meixin to be too unreliable for she unexpectedly didn’t complain to the teacher.

So he decided to make an initiative confession.

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Chapter 400 Childhood Sweetheart 7

Sure enough, Wang Cailian heard he say to have protected Zhao Ying again, and readily agreed to double his pocket money next month, and asked him by the way.

“Does your classmate named Feng Meixin often bully other kids at school?”

“I don’t know.” Chen Xiaopang knew that he would have more pocket money, and was happily buying skins in the game, “She’s a girl and I don’t notice her.”

In the evening, Wang Cailian talked to her husband.

“I think that your son may not even find a girlfriend in the future. Although he is still young, I have seen that another little boy in the kindergarten know to kiss the little girl. He feels it troublesome now when he sees girls.”

“Hey! Why are you afraid?” Chen Qing waved his hand, and the big gold ring on his hand glittered, “We are rich, and our son is the rich second generation. He will have any woman he needs in the future!”

Wang Cailian looked at him and sneered, “Really? Then how many women do you have outside now?”

“Woman, you just talk nonsense all day long!” Chen Qing complained, “How many women can I have? Only you one woman makes me annoyed. How can I be free to deal with other women?”

“Don’t say I didn’t warn you in advance.” Wang Cailian threw the comb, “I know you are rich now, and a lot of women continuously want to present themselves to your arms. But you must have moral conscience. Don’t tell me that all rich men outside will womanize. I tell you, there are many men who preserve their moral integrity!”

Chen Qing was startled, “Why do you suddenly become so serious? Darling, I didn’t do anything. Really, I only have you one woman!”

“I’m warning you in advance.” Wang Cailian said angrily, “I know I’m not young and pretty anymore. If you want to find another woman, tell me directly. And we shall get divorced immediately. Don’t play the trick in front of me that red flags do not fall at home and colorful flags flutter outside. I’m not that kind of person who can accept that!”

“Yes, yes! How can I not understand you?” Chen Qing said with a look of pleasing her, “Then you should also know your man. We lived on a shoestring together. I was poor and blank when you married me. My mother had no money for the surgery in the second year of our marriage. It was you that sold the dowry for curing my mother.”

“Not to mention me, my parents will beat me to death if I really do something bad to you.” Chen Qing paused for a while, “What kind of stimulation on earth do you get suddenly?”

Wang Cailian puckered her lips and said, "Do you remember Mrs. Liu who has always been playing mahjong with me?"

"The one whose family runs a garment factory?" Chen Qing had some impression.

"That's her. We had dinner together yesterday, and she had injuries on her face. When I asked her, she told me that it was her husband who hit her and said that he had raised a mistress outside. Mrs. Liu questioned him but was beaten."

The more Wang Cailian said, the angrier she was, "Her husband even said that if she didn't want to stay in this home, just got out, for many women wanted to marry him. You say... They also started the business together and endured hard times. How did that happen?"

"So is she going to divorce?" Chen Qing didn't mention that he had known the matter for a long time. Mr. Liu had more than one mistresses.

Wang Cailian looked more disappointed, "She wouldn't divorce. She said if she got divorced, she wouldn't have anything. The company belonged to her husband. She would only get a house and a little money if she divorced. And she wouldn't let other women enjoy everything she had..."

Although Wang Cailian came from the countryside, she was a person who insisted principles very much in her heart. She couldn't accept Mrs. Liu's behavior, but could understand it.

That was why anger had been bottled up in her heart and she vented the anger on Chen Qing.

"I'm different from them!" Chen Qing said quickly, "By the way, our company is under your name. If I really want to divorce, I will not have any property."

Wang Cailian certainly knew what kind of person Chen Qing was. At least he was still honest at present. As for the future...

"Anyway, you remember, if I find you have a mistress outside, we shall divorce!"

Chen Qing waited until Wang Cailian wasn't angry and slept, and then sneaked to go downstairs, wanting to relax with drinking a can of beer. But

when he walked to the first floor, he saw a figure wandering about in the kitchen.

“Chen Xiaopang?” Chen Qing gave a cry tentatively.

The little figure stopped moving, and then quickly ran to the door and turned on the light.

“Dad?” Chen Xiaopang glanced around, “My mother isn’t there, is she?”

Chen Qing hit him, “Nasty guy, you eat secretly again.”

“Dad, you come here to drink alcohol secretly, don’t you?” Chen Xiaopang smiled as if he deserved to get his teeth kicked in, “So let’s keep secrets each other. OK?”

“You are so fat but continue to keep eating instead of being on a diet!” Chen Qing glared at his son, “Don’t cry if you can’t marry in the future.”

Chen Xiaopang rolled his eyes. How could a wife be more important than playing the games? The father and son hid in the kitchen, one drinking secretly and the other eating secretly. And they packed up together when they left.

“Make it cleaner. Don’t let your mother find out!”

“I see. I see...”

Wang Cailian’s mood had been bad for several days, and then she had no time to be in bad mood. It suddenly cooled in Yanjing, and many children caught a cold because of the cold current. Some with severe cold even had pneumonia.

Zhao Ying was one of those who had severe cold. Half of the students in their class had taken the sick leave. Chen Xiaopang was fine at first, but on the third day of Zhao Ying’s illness, he returned from school and began to have a fever.

Wang Cailian didn’t have time to worry about others. She took the two children to the hospital for infusion every morning. The public hospitals were full of people and there was even no place to stand.

“At this time, the benefits of having money are reflected.” Chen Qing sent the nurse out and looked at his watch, “I’ll have a contract to sign later. Call me after the infusion ends.”

They spent money in a private hospital to cure illness in a ward, and the two little children were being on a drip one bed per person. Chen Xiaopang was more energetic, and still held a tablet PC to watch animation. Zhao Ying was lying there asleep with her eyes closed, curling up tightly.

“Ying is going to infuse five bottles of liquid medicines!” Wang Cailian looked at the time, “It will be in the afternoon. It depends. If you are not free, we shall go back ourselves.”

Chen Qing explained a few more words before leaving. Chen Xiaopang suddenly glanced at quiet Zhao Ying, not knowing why he was a bit scared.

“Mom, is Zhao Ying dying?”

“...What nonsense are you talking?” Wang Cailian glanced at her naughty son, “Ying has had pneumonia. She will be fine after taking infusion for a few days.”

Chen Xiaopang puckered his lips, “Why don’t I have pneumonia? We both were sick at school.”

“You eat meat every day and you are so chubby. Of course, you have better resistance than Ying.”

Chen Xiaopang thought about it, which seemed to be the case. And then he asked, “Why does she keep sleeping all the time?”

“Good children will sleep when they are sick and taking infusion.” Wang Cailian took his tablet PC away, “Okay, you should sleep soon, too.”

Chen Xiaopang shouted that he couldn’t sleep, but Wang Cailian ignored him.

“If you can’t sleep, you should try hard to sleep!”

Fever was very exhausting. Chen Xiaopang couldn’t hold on after a while and lay prone there to sleep. Wang Cailian read a book on the side sofa and asked the nurse to come in and change the liquid medicine during the infusion process.

“Mom...” Chen Xiaopang only had to infuse two bottles of liquid medicines. When the second bottle of medicine began to be infused, his fever was gone and he woke up.

Wang Cailian didn't allow him to talk, and threw the tablet PC to him to let him play quietly. Zhao Ying only woke up slowly until noon. Her big eyes were spiritless because of sickness, which looked pitiful.

“Are you hungry?” Wang Cailian fed her water and cut another bowl of apples.

Zhao Ying ate with her infusion-free hand, and Chen Xiaopang sit on the other sickbed, eating an entire apple.

“The porridge will be sent over later.” Wang Cailian combed Zhao Ying's hair and made a braid for her again, “Ying, you need to eat more, so that you will be cured more quickly.”

Zhao Ying obediently agreed. Chen Xiaopang aside shouted for eating pizza again, but was refused by Wang Cailian with threatening to beat him. When the food was served, he had to eat noodles with a face of grievance.

The two children recovered after a week, when happened to be the weekend. Wang Cailian felt that they had been aggrieved in the hospital for a few days, so proposed to go to the amusement park to play.

“I won't go. I want to play games at home!” Chen Xiaopang was unwilling.

Wang Cailian said, “Either go to the amusement park or go home to do homework.”

“I shall go to the amusement park.”

So Wang Cailian took the two happy (and unhappy) children to Yanjing's biggest amusement park to play. When they arrived, they found there were particularly large number of people not only because there were activities today, but also it was on weekend.

“Ying, hurry up, the festooned vehicles are coming here. Let's take a picture!” Wang Cailian wore a cartoon hairpin over her head and hugged Zhao Ying to take a selfie with the festooned vehicles in the parade behind as their background.

Zhao Ying wore a rabbit-shaped hat on her head, and wore a little fairy cape that Wang Cailian had bought for her on coming. She made a particularly cute V gesture.

“You’ve all been taking pictures for a long time...” Chen Xiaopang stood aside to complain in dismay, carrying a bag on back and a kettle in hand, “Why is this float parade endless?”

Wang Cailian took Zhao Ying while looking at the photos and said, “Where are you going in a hurry? Didn’t we just accompany you to visit the League of Legends?”

“Mom, it is noon. Shall we go to eat first?” Chen Xiaopang showed watch to Wang Cailian for checking the time.

Wang Cailian took a look, and then looked at the location where they were, “We are in the Savage Tribe Park, so let’s go to the cave barbecue!”

“Okay, okay! Let’s go.” Chen Xiaopang started out immediately.

The restaurant was very close, where was just around the corner. The amusement park had different regional restaurants with different themes. The restaurant here was like to be built in a cave, and the seats were all made of large pieces of wood.

The restaurant only sold set meals. Wang Cailian helped the two children order meals and place the meals next to the window, and then took them to wash their hands.

“Mom, can I drink Coke?” Chen Xiaopang asked not to drink boiled water when he returned.

Zhao Ying was drinking milk obediently and put a meatball in her mouth.

“No, you can’t.” Wang Cailian coldly refused him, “You are just cured, so you can’t drink Coke?”

“Then I shall drink milk, too.”

Wang Cailian gave him money and let him buy it himself.

“Remember to say thanks to others!”

Chen Xiaopang waved his hand and ran away.

But a long time passed and he never came back. Wang Cailian was anxious.

“Ying, you don’t move and sit here obediently. I will go to look for Xiaopang.” Wang Cailian stood up, but she only took a few steps and came back, “No, let’s go together. Just put things here.”

They looked for Chen Xiaopang along the ordering area. Suddenly, they didn’t know why there was noisy in front of them. There originally had been so many people. The mess made people huddle.

“Ying!” Wang Cailian found that Ying let go of her hand, “Ying?” She shouted again, and even faintly heard Ying also calling her.

Wang Cailian was anxious and shouted, “Don’t push anymore. Here are all children. What if you push hard and hurt some kids?”

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