

Destined Wife: The Apple of My Eye

Chapter 41 Our Cooperation Will Come to an End

Yan Hua stands by the window in the ward. Seeing Lang Ruoxian coming in, she points to the sofa and says, "Sit down, please."

Her attitude is alienated and indifferent.

"It seems that you have figured it out." Lang Ruoxian doesn't sit down but stands a few steps away from her. He feels that he will not like what Yan Hua is going to say next.

They look at each other. Yan Hua's calmness makes Lang Ruoxian panic.

"I don't remember who I am or what happened to me." Yan Hua says, "Two years ago, I was found in the mountain with injuries all over my body. When I woke up, I thought I should have a home and they would come to look for me..."

She encountered an accident alone in a foreign country. But nobody came to see her in such a well-developed information age.

"But a month passed and nobody came to find me." Yan Hua smiles and says, "I think I am an orphan, or... someone doesn't want to find me."

Lang Ruoxian frowns and says, "I promise you to help you find your family, I will keep my promise."

"I know." Yan Hua looks at him, "I also believe that I have a family and my family members are also looking for me."

She pauses and continues to say, "I want to tell you that I didn't want to die when I didn't know who I was, and I didn't want to die when I was inexplicably pregnant."

"Watching my stomach grow bigger day by day, I felt that the little life was of great importance to my life. I knew that I would not be alone anymore, I would be responsible for him and I would bring him up."

“I have never complained or resented being involved by your family. Because I know that if you hadn’t brought me into Lang Family, the child might not have been born safely.”

Yan Hua’s eyes gradually cool down, “Gungun is my only hope and courage to survive, he is the person who I will try my best to protect.”

“I see.” Lang Ruoxian takes a few steps forward to approach Yan Hua, “What do you want to do with Guo Xiaotong?”

Yan Hua is stunned and looks at him sarcastically, “Did you let out the last two thieves?”

“Yes.” Lang Ruoxian is surprised that Yan Hua knows that, but there is nothing to conceal, “Two years’ imprisonment is too easy for them. I sent them to the Red-light District of the Philippines and broke their legs. They can’t come out for the rest of their lives.”

Yan Hua’s eyes shrink and then she laughs again, “This time, I don’t want her to go to jail. I want her to live in panic, uneasiness and regret!”

“As you wish.”

Lang Ruoxian leaves, and when he returns to the car, he receives a message from Yan Hua.

“I won’t forget that you didn’t save my son. But now no one can help me, you help me deal with Guo Xiaotong, I can forgive you about Gungun. From then on, we won’t owe each other and our cooperation will come to an end.”

The screen of his mobile phone darkens. Lang Ruoxian looks out of the window coldly, and the sunshine is mottled on the billboard beside the road. On it is the police slogan that says to cherish life and stay away from drunk driving.

Someone crossed the words of life and made it black and thick.

“It’s not a good thing to be alive sometimes...” Lang Ruoxian whispers, “But who wants to die...”

People would rather live with pain and hatred. The world is so miserable that there is nowhere to go.

He Mingkai takes Guo Xiaotong's mother to the detention center. The old lady, who used to be well-dressed, bursts into tears when she sees her daughter.

"Xiaotong! Xiaotong, why are you so stupid? Huh? Why did you do that..." Wang Bing looks at her daughter in handcuffs and cries. She just didn't see her daughter for a day, and her daughter seems to be thin.

Guo Xiaotong's hair is draped, her both eyes are deeply stuck in the orbits, and her mouth is moving as if to say something.

"Xiaotong..." He Mingkai resents Guo Xiaotong in his heart. If it wasn't for her, he would now have a happy family with Yan Hua, and maybe he would be a father soon.

"I am not Guo Xiaotong, I am Yan Hua!" Guo Xiaotong suddenly grabs Wang Bing's hand, "You tell Mingkai that I am Yan Hua and ask him to help me out quickly."

Wang Bing cries aloud, "Xiaotong, don't frighten your mother. What's wrong with you?"

"Auntie, I don't think she is quite right." He Mingkai holds Wang Bing back and the guard on the other side also presses Guo Xiaotong back.

Wang Bing really wants to slap He Mingkai, if it wasn't for him, how could her daughter be like this? But she can't. No one cares about her and her daughter except He Mingkai now.

"As soon as your father heard that you had offended the Lang Family, he hurried to make it clear that he wouldn't care about you." Wang Bing cries out, "Your father had a son outside and the other woman came to our house with her illegitimate son today."

Guo Xiaotong raises her head suddenly with her clear eyes, she cries dully, "Mom?"

"Xiaotong!" Wang Bing quickly grabs her hand, "Great, it's great, don't worry! Mom will find a way to get you out of here."

Guo Xiaotong sees He Mingkai and cries, "Mingkai, save me. I don't want to be imprisoned, I don't want to be imprisoned here."

She regrets that she kidnapped Yan Hua's son. She doesn't expect that the prison is so terrible. More than a dozen people live in the same room. Last night, someone climbed into her bed and touched her.

That kind of feeling makes her shudder when she thinks about it now. Guo Xiaotong cries out, "I want to go out, I don't want to be imprisoned."

"Okay..." Wang Bing also cries and looks at He Mingkai, "Mingkai, I have only one daughter. She did that for you. I beg you to save Xiaotong."

He Mingkai hesitates for a moment but then he agrees when he sees how pitiful Wang Bing and her daughter are, "I will try my best, Auntie, don't worry."

However, He Mingkai knows that if Lang Family wants Guo Xiaotong to pay with her life, no one can save her. After leaving the detention center, He Mingkai thinks for a long time and decides to go to the hospital. If Yan Hua's son is all right, can they let Guo Xiaotong out?

"I don't want to see him." He Mingkai is directly stopped by two bodyguards in the hospital of Lang Family.

Yan Hua gets angry when she hears the name. She doesn't know how He Mingkai dares to come. He Mingkai originally thought that he would talk to Yan Hua anyway.

But the nurse tells him that Gungun is still in a coma in the intensive care unit. He Mingkai hesitates, knowing that it is hopeless to ask Yan Hua's help.

"Mr. He, the police station has passed our request." He Mingkai has to go to find a lawyer to see if there is a workable way.

He didn't expect that Lang Family did not intervene. He gave Guo Xiaotong a certificate from the psychiatric hospital. He said that Guo Xiaotong had mental problems after losing her child, so she took Yan Hua's child as her own, not a kidnapping.

"Great. You can arrange it right away, I am going to pick her up."

Guo Xiaotong is smug and happy when she knows that she can get out of the prison. She even wants to go to the hospital to laugh at Yan Hua.

“Is your son still not awake? Ha ha! He can’t wake up, you won’t have a son. Ha ha!”

But when she knows that she is going to live in a psychiatric hospital instead of going home, she is no longer happy.

“Why? I am not sick.”

He Mingkai sighs, “Only in this way can you get out of the prison. If you don’t want to go to the hospital, you have to stay in prison.”

Wang Bing also hurriedly persuades, “Xiaotong, listen to me, it’s just a temporary measure. I will pick you up later.”

“You must pick me up quickly, I don’t want to be with a bunch of psychos.” Guo Xiaotong sees He Mingkai go to go through the formalities with the lawyer and then asks in a low voice.

“Mom, what are you going to do with my dad?”

“What can I do...” Wang Bing says angrily, “I want to divorce him. He cheated in marriage and the court will stand on my side.”

“You are silly, Mom!” Guo Xiaotong glares at her, “If you divorce, you will at most share some money, and then watch the other woman and her son take your place and become Mrs. Guo.”

Seeing Wang Bing showing her disapproval, Guo Xiaotong continues to say, “Why should we leave the company to that woman and her illegitimate son? The company is yours and my dad’s, and my grandpa also invested money before.”

“You are right, I can’t divorce!” Wang Bing listens to her daughter and plans to go back to make trouble.

He Mingkai finds it strange that Guo Xiaotong and her mother suddenly become vigorous, but he doesn’t care much about Guo Xiaotong now. Even if he helps her, he just sympathizes with them.

He doesn’t forget what Guo Xiaotong did. He won’t care about her after this time.

In the hospital.

“Doctor, my son is still not awake.” Yan Hua shivers to stop the doctor coming out of the intensive care unit.

This is the youngest master of Lang Family, they are also very nervous. But they are not immortals, they can only do their best.

“Madam Hua, the situation is worse than we think, but it is not the worst.”

There are footsteps behind Yan Hua, Lang Hongyue and Lang Ruoxian who come over.

“Lady Hongyue, Childe Ruoxian.” The doctor says hello.

Lang Hongyue asks immediately, “Is the child awake?”

“No, he is in a deep coma.” The doctor tells the truth, “We also don’t know when he will wake up.”

Yan Hua grabs the doctor’s wrist and asks, “What do you mean? You don’t know when the child will wake up?”

“Will he be in a vegetative state?” Lang Hongyue screams.

“You talk nonsense!” Yan Hua gives her a fierce look.

The doctor hurriedly says, “No, no, he won’t fall into a vegetative state.”

Yan Hua suddenly sees hope and asks, “Then he will wake up?”

“We don’t know at present, but he certainly won’t be in a vegetative state. His brainwaves still have reactions, so he is not in a state of suspended animation.”

The doctor hesitates for a moment and says, “If the child has an operation, he will be more likely to wake up, but we can’t do it.”

“I have found a doctor and he will be here in two hours.” Lang Ruoxian looks at his watch and says, “You can go and prepare it.”

When the doctors here know that Dr. Horton will come, they are relieved. Horton, known as the hand of God, is an expert on the brain. If he comes to operate, the operation will have been half successful.

At noon, Dr. Horton appears at the gate of the hospital on time. Lang Cha plans to come over but he is stopped by Lang Ruoxian. The operation will take several hours, Lang Cha's body can't bear it.

"Is this doctor so good?" Lang Hongyue looks at the lights out in the operating room and can't help asking, "Wouldn't you just find an ordinary doctor?"

If Gungun dies, Lang Ruoxian will be happy. She does not believe that Lang Ruoxian really wants to save Gungun. Otherwise, he would not only care about Yan Hua and let Gungun hurt when the thing happened.

"Auntie, you can go and check it out." Lang Ruoxian glances at Yan Hua, who is staring directly at the door of the operating room. Then he turns his head and says faintly, "Of course, if you can find a doctor who is better than Horton, it will be better."

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Chapter 42 Guo Xiaotong Gets a Mental Disease

The operation begins from afternoon till night, while Yan Hua just keeps motionless. Lang Hongyue comes and goes again. Lang Cha once called Yan Hua. She picked up, but could not hear what he said.

It seems that her body just stays here, but her heart has already entered the operating room.

"Milk." It is the third time that Lang Ruoxian has delivered drink to Yan Hua. She did not take a bite of the takeaway he ordered previously.

Yan Hua does not move. Lang Ruoxian directly pulls her hands apart and put the milk into her hands.

"Don't you want to take care of Gungun when he gets out?" Lang Ruoxian says in a cold voice, "What's the use of eating and drinking nothing?"

Yan Hua takes the milk and sits down on the bench, taking a sip of the milk and picking up the takeaway which is already cold. Xiaokai wants to say that

he can buy a new one, but Lang Ruoxian glances at him and shakes his head slightly.

“Thank you.” Yan Hua almost swallows the rice. Lang Ruoxian knows that she is just trying not to fall down. She doesn’t care whether the food is cold or hot.

Rumble! Suddenly, there is loud thunder. After the roaring and rumbling of thunder, the bean-sized raindrops hit the windows and quickly form into waterlines.

As several flashes of lighting streak across the sky, the world outside the windows is as bright as day, and the lights in the operating room... are lit up.

“Thank you.” Lang Ruoxian shakes his hands with Horton at the gate of the hospital.

But Horton shakes his head politely and says: “I owe you a favor. Besides, I am a doctor. It’s my duty.”

“I know that you have work to do. The helicopter is waiting for you in the suburbs,” Lang Ruoxian smiles. “Please convey my words to Mr. Hua that if he comes to China in the future, I will welcome him warmly.”

Horton laughs, “Your relationship is just like what the Chinese saying describes—since the Heaven made Zhou Yu, why did he make Zhuge Liang? You two will compete against each other every time you meet. I am afraid that you will fight every day if he returns to China.”

“He can’t beat me,” Lang Ruoxian makes a gesture of please. Horton waves his hands and then gets into the car.

In the ward, Yan Hua cries and sends the doctor away.

“It goes very smoothly and you just need to wait for the baby to wake up now!” This sentence is like Sanskrit in her ears, and her whole world becomes bright at this moment.

When Lang Cha knows that the operation is successful, he calls her to ask about it.

“I’ve said that everything will be OK with Gungun. Look! My grandson is exactly the perfect example of the Chinese saying: After surviving a great disaster, one is bound to have good fortune in later years.”

Yan Hua replies: “Well, Grandpa, now you should take a break because it’s almost dawn.”

The old man is really worried about Gungun, and Yan Hua is very grateful for his kindness and affection. Instead, others...

“Why Gungun has not woken up until now?” Lang Hongyue steps in on high heels. She first looks at Gungun lying on the bed and then asks Yan Hua: “What did the doctor say?”

“When the effects of anesthesia pass, Gungun will wake up naturally.” Yan Hua rubs in the middle of her eyebrows. Since there is nothing serious with Gungun, her strung-out nerves begin to relax, and therefore, she feels very sleepy and tired.

“When is that?” Lang Hongyue catches her look and begins to preach at her, “Gungun hasn’t woken up yet. How can you wear an expression of relief? He got hurt in the brain. What if he becomes a fool...”

“Auntie,” Lang Ruoxian opens the door and interrupts her chatter. “It will be OK if the doctor assures us about it. You might as well keep quiet.”

Lang Hongyue gives him a hard stare, and murmurs as she stands up: “Well, I’d better ask the doctor, because both of you are not reliable.”

“You should take a break. The doctor says that it will take at least 12 hours before Gungun wakes up.” Lang Ruoxian opens the door, and two bodyguards carry a bed and put it beside the bed of Gungun.

Yan Hua looks at him, but Lang Ruoxian steps towards the door, “I will go back to Lang’s mansion and pick up grandfather to here during the day. You can have a good rest and there are bodyguards available at the door.”

“Thank you.”

When the door is about to be closed, a low voice passes out from inside.

Lang Ruoxian smiles and whispers, “My pleasure!”

Yan Hua can't hear it. She carefully holds Gungun's chubby hand, lying beside him. The tubes on Gungun's body are gone, and although the gauze is still wrapped around his head, Yan Hua can feel his steady breathing.

"My boy, please wakes up quickly. Mom will take you to the playground and buy you toy cars, robots, or whatever you like."

The room becomes quiet and Yan Hua has already fallen into sleep. The door being quietly pushed open, Lang Ruoxian walks in.

"..." He first covers Yan Hua with the quilt, and then touches the face of Gungun. After doing these, he stands beside the bed and looks at them. It's not clear how long he has been watching until Xiaokai pushes the door and pokes his head in.

"Young Master..."

Lang Ruoxian raises his hand to interrupt him, and turns off the headlights of the ward, just leaving a night light and then walks out of the ward.

"Young Master, the staff of the psychiatric hospital asks if they can give medicines to Guo Xiaotong for the second time."

Lang Ruoxian says, "When does He Mingkai intend to pick her up?"

"It seems to be next week," Xiaokai gloats. "Guo Xiaotong's mother hypes up this thing to the company, and asks for a half of the shares. Otherwise, she will not allow her daughter to divorce."

Lang Ruoxian raises the corner of his mouth slightly: "Go and find Wang Bing. Tell her that we can help her, as long as she sells that part of the stock to us."

"Young Master, what's the use of buying Guo's small company?" Xiaokai can't understand.

Lang Ruoxian glances at him: "It is not bought for you. You are not qualified to judge over it."

"Ah! Oh..." Xiaokai suddenly understands something and looks at the ward, "I know, I know!"

Wang Bing does not know who is going to help her, but the price offered by the other party is very attractive. Although she doesn't want to let off the tease

and her son after listening to Guo Xiaotong, she knows that she may get nothing in the end if she continues to be a saboteur. Now there is a large sum of money which is much enough for her and Guo Xiaotong to spend in the rest of their life.

He Mingkai has the same idea, which is hinted by Lyu Yan.

“Xiaotong cannot be married into our family now, but how can her company be given to an illegitimate child?” Detesting that Guo Xiaotong had been kept in a detention center once and that she is now even in a mental hospital, Lyu Yan has already given up this daughter-in-law.

“Go and find her mother. Tell her that we are willing to help her, and let her sell the stock to us!”

He Mingkai does not expect that he is one step late, having mixed feelings of surprise and regret.

“Auntie, do you know the identity of the other party?”

Wang Bing has already received the money, so she does not care who the dealer is. What she cares about is her daughter.

“Mingkai, when can Xiaotong get out of the hospital? You know, that kind of place...”

He Mingkai grows impatient when he hears the name of Guo Xiaotong. However, he once made a promise to the mother and daughter, so he has to deal with things.

“Auntie, you can rest assured that she will get out in a few days.” He keeps an eye in the hospital and knows that Gungun is OK after the surgery.

Thinking of this, He Mingkai is a little excited, because that means he can visit the sick, and by the way, has a look at Yan Hua!

Yan Hua does not sleep well and has been dreaming all the time. In her dream, there is jubilant Gungun, and Lang Ruoxian, whose upper body is naked, waving hands at her.

“Ah!” Suddenly opening her eyes, Yan Hua is awakened.

Why would she dream of the naked body of Lang Ruoxian...

“Are you dreaming?” A clear voice sounds. Yan Hua is startled and almost squats down from the bed. Only after seeing Lang Ruoxian sitting in the sofa in a white shirt does she realize that it is not a dream.

“Why are you here...” She takes a drink to get over a shock and looks at Gungun, finding that the little guy’s breathing seems to be more powerful than last night.

Lang Ruoxian puts down the document: “The subordinates of my aunt came in and planned to have a check-up of Gungun. I stopped them.”

“What does she want to do?” The heart of Yan Hua throbs fiercely when she hears the name of Lang Hongyue, “Is it necessary to give Gungun an examination?”

Lang Ruoxian’s face becomes cold and he laughs at her: “I have told you several times that it is easier to control a fool than a normal person.”

“How dare she?” Yan Hua’s pupils are dilated suddenly as she remembers the words of Lang Hongyue last night.

She... she actually wants to turn Gungun into a fool.

Yan Hua clenches her fists, wondering what she should do in the future. She couldn’t always prevent those dirty tricks which happen under her nose.

“Be at ease. She is not stupid,” Lang Ruoxian smiles. “Grandpa still lives at home, so no one dares to play games before him.”

Yan Hua feels that his smile is sinister. Lang Ruoxian looks at her expression and knows that the small woman does not believe him. So he takes his coat and stands up.

“Since you wake up, now you can take care of it yourself.”

Yan Hua cannot wait to let him go, nodding her head and just saying “thank you” in an extremely casual way, only to find that Lang Ruoxian suddenly walks toward the hospital bed.

“Gungun is awake. Call the doctor!”

A few minutes later, the ward is full of doctors, and Gungun is carefully examined. Everyone is relieved.

“Nothing serious. Everything will be ok as long as the operative incision is recovered!”

Gungun is so hungry that he stretches his hands to Yan Hua and cries. Yan Hua’s heart is broken and her tears stream down. But she dares not to hold him, so she rushes to prepare some milk formula for Gungun. Gungun wonders that why mommy refuses to hold him, however, everything is left behind when he sees the milk bottle.

In the evening, Lang Cha and Lang Li come to see Gungun. Gungun recognizes his great-grandpa who plays with him every day, yelling at him.

“He is in good spirits,” Lang Cha carefully touches Gungun’s head. “Will he feel pains in the wound?”

There’s finally a smile on Yan Hua’s face: “The doctor says that Gungun is too small that his pain-sensing nerves are not as sensitive as adults’.”

“As of tomorrow, I will let the house maid prepare some nutritious food and send it here,” Lang Cha’s heart aches when he finds that Gungun is actually very sleepy but desperately opens his eyes, trying to play for a while. “He is thinner than before. He needs nutritional supplements.”

Yan Hua says, “Yes.” She looks down at her son who has already closed his eyes, finally feeling relieved.

A week later, He Mingkai takes Wang Bing to pick up Guo Xiaotong. However, Guo Xiaotong keeps crying when she sees them, claiming that she is Yan Hua and asks He Mingkai to marry her.

“She is in rather bad conditions,” The doctor says seriously. “We can’t let her leave the hospital, because it’s too dangerous.”

Wang Bing can’t believe that her daughter really gets a mental disease. She pushes the nurse away and tries to hold Guo Xiaotong. However, she is knocked down by her, almost having her waist twisted.

“Auntie, let’s go home first...” Finally, He Mingkai can’t stand it and helps her up. “Xiaotong was not in stable conditions since the last time we saw her. It seems that there is really a problem with her.”

Guo Xiaotong is brought into the room and locked up. After a while, her eyes gradually become clear and she shouts loudly as she thumps on the door ferociously.

“I am not sick. Let me out! Let me out... Mom! Mom, don't leave me alone. I don't want to stay here, Mingkai... Mingkai, please come back...”

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Chapter 43 Blind date

This summer will soon pass, and the National Day arrives in the blink of an eye when Gungun has been discharged from the hospital for more than a month. He grows a little bigger than the previous four months, but because of the accident, he is not as white and fat as before.

Gungun, almost seven months old, enjoys communicating with others very much. Of course, few people except Yan Hua can understand him.

“What does he want?” Lang Hongyue looks at the toy car in her hand.
“Doesn't he like this?”

Gungun stretches his hand towards Yan Hua beside him, babbling something.

“He wants me to hold him,” Yan Hua walks by Lang Hongyue and picks up her son. “Gungun, don't you want a toy car?”

Gungun reaches out his hand to Lang Hongyue, crowing.

“Oh, Gungun wants me to hold him...” Before she can finish her words, she sees that Gungun takes the toy car from her hand, and then nestles against Yan Hua's breast.

Lang Hongyue's face darkens: “He is a boy and you are spoiling him if you cradle him every day.”

“I don't cradle him every day,” Yan Hua looks at her. “The daily life of Gungun is arranged by Grandpa.”

Lang Hongyue is stuck for words.

Well, Lang Cha has found an early childhood education institution by himself since Gungun recovers. At the beginning, Yan Hua is worried that it will do harm to Gungun by overscheduling his live, but in fact all the education for Gungun is particularly suitable.

“Let’s move to another subject.” Lang Hongyue lifts her chin: “Sit there, I have something to tell you.”

Yan Hua sits down with no expression. Since she knows that Lang Hongyue wants to turn Gungun into a fool, she regards this woman as the biggest enemy and the first person she needs to guard against in this family.

“Come out with me tomorrow to meet a friend.” Lang Hongyue looks her up and down, wanting to say that she should dress herself up. But she sinks into silence when she sees Yan Hua’s face. Women will be jealous of her beauty even if she does not dress up.

“What kind of friends are you going to visit?” Yan Hua asks: “Why do you come along with me?”

Lang Hongyue glares at her: “How can there be so many reasons? They are my friends in business. Well, I take you to see the world, and you are reluctant to this?”

“I’m afraid I don’t have time. Gungun refuses to accept strangers now and may cry if he doesn’t see me.” Yan Hua fondles Gungun who is playing with the toy car in her arms.

Gungun looks up and gives his mother a cute smile.

“He likes his great-grandpa as well,” Lang Hongyue says indifferently. “Besides, he usually falls into sleep in the afternoon and you will be at home when he wakes up.”

Yan Hua frowns, trying to say something. Lang Hongyue smiles and says: “I have told my dad and he agreed. Don’t cop it out anymore.”

“Okay,” Yan Hua has to make a compromise. She deliberately shows herself to Lang Cha the next day before she sets out. Lang Cha tells her that she can have fun and do not need to worry about Gungun because he will take good care of him.

Lang Hongyue takes a call on the way, through which Yan Hua hears that she will go to the beauty salon later. Yan Hua feels that something is wrong.

“Aren’t we going to the coffee house?” Why it changes into the beauty salon...

Lang Hongyue smiles, saying: “We will go to the cafe first.”

Yan Hua’s heart skips a beat, feeling that her smile is weird. When they arrive at the destination, there are already two persons waiting in the private room.

“This is Mrs. Huang. Her family is engaged in shipping business,” Lang Hongyue introduces her to Yan Hua very warmly.

Mrs. Huang wears a suit of haute couture clothes, studying Yan Hua thoroughly and looking at the young man next to her at the same time.

The man gazes at Yan Hua all the time since she comes in. Yan Hua frowns, but still shakes hands with Mrs. Huang politely.

“Hello.”

Mrs. Huang laughs happily: “Sit down!”

There is a kind of contempt in her eyes. Although she tries to hide it, Yan Hua still perceives it.

“Hello, Miss Yan!” The man pours a cup of tea attentively to Yan Hua: “My name is Huang Li. I am very happy that you are willing to come here today.”

Seeing that Yan Hua is indifferent, Mrs. Huang says with a dissatisfied voice: “This is my son. He has just returned from studying overseas. He will enter and help our company later.”

“Hua, I think that you may not know who he is,” Lang Hongyue continues. “This is Mrs. Huang’s second son. He is a well-known... How to say? Oh! Straight-A student in our social circle!”

If Yan Hua still doesn’t know what they want to do, then she is completely blind. This is clearly a blind date... She casts a glance at Lang Hongyue who is talking brilliantly.

“What’s up?” Lang Hongyue obviously knows that she now understands the purpose of this appointment. But so what? Yan Hua has nothing to do but sit here as she wishes.

She gives a hint to Mrs. Huang, and both of them stand up.

“Ah Li, have a chat with Miss Yan. I will go to the beauty salon upstairs with Hongyue. I will call you when I am finished!”

After saying that, they just walk away without a backward glance.

After closing the door, Huang Li sees that Yan Hua is still with a faint expression, so he sits down on the opposite side of Yan Hua, uneasy and awkward.

“Well... Don’t you know that you are coming to see me?”

“I don’t know,” Yan Hua tells the truth. “And do you know that your date is a widow?”

Huang Li’s face changes slightly: “Miss Yan, please don’t describe you like this. I am very sincere.”

He accidentally met Yan Hua once six months ago, and her image haunts in his mind since he went home. His family originally did not agree, after all, she is a woman who has given birth to a child.

However, he insisted that he would not have a blind date with anyone except Yan Hua. Under this situation, Mrs. Huang has no choice, so she tries to mention this with Lang Hongyue.

“Ms. Lang says that although you live in Lang Family, you are completely free. If you want, you can go back to see the child often after we get married. I don’t mind.”

Yan Hua is a little amused: “You don’t even know me, and you want to marry me?”

“We just don’t have a talk, but I already knew you quite some ago. I like you, so I hope that you can marry me!” Huang Li looks at her with deep affection.

“I’m Sorry, but I don’t plan to get married,” Yan Hua refuses him without any hesitation. “I won’t be separated from my son. Mr. Huang, I think you don’t have to waste time on me.”

Quite disappointed and unwilling to give up, Huang Li tries to persuade her: “You don’t have feeling for me now, but it doesn’t mean that you will not have it in the future. We can get married and develop our relationship slowly.”

..” Yan Hua can’t keep up with his thought.

“Listen to me.” In a little bit anxious, Huang Li even wants to hold Yan Hua’s hand.

Seeing that Yan Hua avoids it, Huang Li quickly apologizes: “I have no intention of offending you, but it seems that Ms. Lang wants to marry you off eagerly so as to make you leave Lang Family.”

Yan Hua is shocked: “You...”

“When she told my mother about it, I just passed by and overheard it,” Huang Li says seriously. “Although I am not as rich as Lang Family, I promise, I will be good to you.”

“You can take the initiative to marry me instead of letting them arrange your life and marry you to a rich second generation. At least in this circle, I am definitely not a bad person, and I never have an affair with other women outside.”

Huang Li thinks that he is saving Yan Hua. After all, everyone knows her situation in Lang Family. Marrying him is the best choice for Yan Hua, and that’s why he takes the initiative to have a blind date.

“Thank you,” Yan Hua smiles. She can see that the man really wants to help her.

But why should she get married? Why should she be separated from Gungun? Since Lang Hongyue took her into Lang Family, she could whistle for her leaving away now.

Unless... let her and her son leave together. That’s exactly what she wants.

“I mean, it is impossible for me to leave my son and I won’t get married,” Yan Hua stands up. “Sorry, I think it would be a waste of time to talk about it again. I will go first.”

Huang Li stops her at the door: “Miss Yan, you can think about what I have said. I am always here for you to change your mind.”

He puts a business card into Yan Hua’s bag as he says, opening the door: “Goodbye! I am waiting for your good news.”

“I am afraid that you will be disappointed.” Yan Hua shrugs her shoulders and leaves the cafe.

She does not go to the parking lot to find the driver, but takes a taxi and directly goes to Lang Family. When she arrives, Gungun is still asleep with his small body lying between the sheets and his curly hair quivering as he breathes.

“Hee-hee.” Yan Hua can’t help laughing out, fondling her son’s little bottom, and gets up to change clothes.

When passing by the French windows, she catches sight of someone moving things to the car. She knows that person. He is the driver of Lang Ruoxian.

Shortly after Gungun is discharged from the hospital, Lang Ruoxian went abroad for a business trip and moved out of Lang Family. As counted, she has not seen him for two months. What the driver moves...

Lang Hongyue enters the living room with anger. Lang Cha wonders: “Um, Why do you come back alone?”

“Master, Madam Hua has already come back in the afternoon, and you were having a noon nap at that time!” Uncle Lee says.

Lang Cha nods, asking Lang Hongyue: “Who are you angry with?”

“Who else?” Lang Hongyue sits down. “I take her out with good intention, but what’s the result? She leaves me alone and just goes away.”

Lang Cha frowns: “Is the person you arrange inappropriate?”

“The second young master of Huang Family. You met him last year and praised his maturity.” Lang Hongyue snorts: “Where to find a man with such good conditions? How can she be dissatisfied?”

Lang Cha signs: “I was fine with your proposal when you said that Yan Hua might be lumbered with Gungun and that she should remarry. After all, she is still young and we can take care of Gungun.”

“Yes! I...”

Lang Cha interrupts her: “But you can’t push her. It’s the best result if Yan Hua feels the date is appropriate. There’s no point in putting yourself in a hurry.”

“I know,” Lang Hongyue’s eyeballs roll. “Don’t worry! I will introduce a few more people to her. I don’t believe that she cannot select a man suitable for her in the whole G City!”

With the acquiescence of Lang Cha, Lang Hongyue begins to arrange blind dates for Yan Hua one after another. Yan Hua can’t refuse her and can only be taken out at intervals.

However, each time she will make an excuse to leave in a few minutes after the date begins. Lang Hongyue cannot tie Yan Hua with her. Stormed with anger and anxiety, she suddenly receives a call from He Mingkai, who plans to meet her.

“Ms. Lang.” They meet in a tea room. He Mingkai is very polite and his attitude is to some extent assiduous.

Lang Hongyue knows something inwardly when she sees his attitude.

“Are you coming for Yan Hua?”

“Yes!” He Mingkai does not hide it. He says directly: “I hear that you have been arranging blind dates for her recently. Is Lang Family really willing to let her go?”

“Why not?” Lang Hongyue asks. “It’s her son who is related to Lang Family, not her.”

He Mingkai adjusts his glasses, his eyes shining: "Then... Please return her to me!"

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Chapter 44 The Snare and Herbs

"Young Master..." Xiaokai puts it down. "You really don't go back to Lang's mansion? Miss Yan, she..."

Lang Ruoxian glances at him: "What's wrong with her? Haven't you asked someone to watch her every day?"

You told me to do that.

Xiaokai grins: "She has been having blind dates for more than a month, but Lang Hongyue still does not give up. It seems that she is bound to marry off Miss Yan."

"Young Master, you really don't care about it?" Xiaokai whispers: "You obviously like her..."

Lang Ruoxian drops the file on the desk. His eyes look cold, and his body indicates that he wants no stranger to come close to him. If other members of Lang Family were here, they should have found that the man looks completely different from Lang Ruoxian they know.

But if Yan Hua were here, she shouldn't have felt surprised at all. She should have believed that he just gets insane...

"Send it to the company." Lang Ruoxian knocks on the desk. "At the end of the year, if we can't get the bidding of the outer ring, Deng Jingjing will arrange someone to work in the company."

Xiaokai puts away the bidding document: "You mean her cousin? I heard that he had a lawsuit in the capital and now has gone abroad. Maybe he can't manage to come back!"

"She said she has a cousin, and then she can say she has another one." Lang Ruoxian smiles. "I'll drive her as well as her cousin out of the company."

Deng Jingjing has too many undercovers in the company. Lang Li turns a blind eye to it, but Lang Ruoxian can't. He wants to pull out these nails one by one during the bidding at end of the year.

"We will have dinner with the second child of the Huang's Shipping tomorrow evening, and we will choose the restaurant." Xiaokai asks: "We still choose Cantonese cuisine in the international trade center?"

"Whatever, you can arrange it according to the actual condition."

The next day, Lang Ruoxian goes to the appointment with Xiaokai and two bodyguards. After getting off the car, they see someone standing at the entrance of the cafe across the road.

"Young Master, it's Miss Yan!" Xiaokai is very excited and shouts. But Lang Ruoxian ignores him.

Lang Ruoxian is not blind, so he also finds that it is Yan Hua.

Yan Hua hasn't noticed the man across the road. She pushes open the door of the cafe and finds that Lang Hongyue isn't there.

"So strange..." She always arrives here earlier than me. What happened to her today?

The waiter sees the beauty come in and wants to welcome her. But the beauty takes the initiative to come to him.

"If a lady comes for me, please tell her that I have already left. Thank you!"

The waiter nods his head frequently: "I know, I know. Don't worry!"

Yan Hua certainly chooses to leave since she hasn't come. When she is about to go out, she runs into someone.

"Hua?" He Mingkai looks very surprised. "What a coincidence!"

Yan Hua takes a step back and frowns at him.

"Oh! I'm going to have dinner with a friend. How about you?" He Mingkai looks around: "Have you made an appointment with someone?"

"No." Yan Hua looks at him up and down, and doubts what he said.

However, when he sees that He Mingkai really waves his hand at the man who sits at the table near the window, she regains her eyes: "Please get out of my way. I have to go."

"Hua, why don't you have a cup of coffee with us since we have met coincidentally today!" He Mingkai stops her. "He is a doctor in a bedlam and the attending physician of Guo Xiaotong."

Yan Hua wanted to push him away, but she hesitates after hearing what he said.

At first, she thought that Guo Xiaotong would get old and die in a bedlam. For a normal person, to live is no better than to die if being kept in that kind of place.

"Young Master will never let her off!" Xiaokai ever told her mysteriously. The bedlam is only the beginning. In the future, he will definitely make Guo Xiaotong live in despair and fear.

Yan Hua never considers herself cruel. As long as she thinks that Gungun ever almost left her forever, she wants to stab Guo Xiaotong and He Mingkai who is looking at her lovingly...

"Would you like to join us?" He Mingkai makes a gesture of invitation, as if he is sure that Yan Hua will agree.

Yan Hua really wants to join them...

"Dr. Lee, this is my friend!" He Mingkai introduces her to the middle-aged man.

The man smiles at Yan Hua amicably, then he talks to He Mingkai about Guo Xiaotong. Yan Hua listens quietly.

"A cup of freshly squeezed juice for this lady, please."

Yan Hua doesn't drink it, but continues to listen to them. At the beginning, they talk about Guo Xiaotong's condition. Yan Hua knows that it is because Guo Xiaotong had the chemical from Lang Ruoxian.

Then they just chew the rag. When Yan Hua finds that there is no useful information, she gets absent-minded. She drinks the juice and thinks that whether Guo Xiaotong regretted it or not when she got awake.

“Would you like to have dinner with me?” He Mingkai suddenly turns around and asks. “We can have dinner with Dr. Lee.”

Yan Hua certainly doesn't agree. She stands up with a cold face.

“I still have something to do. I'm leaving now.”

He Mingkai doesn't stop her, and Yan Hua is a little surprised. She thinks that maybe she is much too suspicious. She walks out of the cafe and the driver is waiting for her in the underground parking lot next to the hotel.

But Yan Hua teeters just after she enters the elevator to the parking lot.

She thought it was her illusion, but she feels all-overish in the next second and sits down at the elevator door.

With the sound of footsteps slowly approaching, Yan Hua gets panicked. She hasn't figured out the situation yet, but she knows that something is wrong.

“Mobile phone... Mobile phone...” She exhausts her strength to pick up her phone, but it is taken away by a hand just after she presses a button.

“He Mingkai...” Yan Hua's pupils open wide suddenly, then she slowly calms down. “What have you done to me? It's the juice, right?”

She is much too careless, but she didn't imagine that He Mingkai has designed all of this in advance including the encounter in the daytime...

“Hua, don't blame me.” He Mingkai slowly crouches down and touches her face. “You are so beautiful! Don't worry, I will be nice to you. After today, everyone will know that you're with me. And then we can remarry.”

Yan Hua avoids from his hand: “What have you done?”

“You will know it later!” He Mingkai walks into the elevator and holds her up.

Yan Hua has no strength at all, and can only rely on the man's arms. What scares her even more is that there seems to be a fire burning at her lower abdomen. She feels so hot.

“Isn’t it afflictive?” He Mingkai looks down at her, and the smile on his face makes Yan Hua feel horrible and disgusted.

She bits her lip and wants to be clear-headed. She doesn’t know how He Mingkai does it: no one gets in the elevator on their way to the top of the hotel.

After getting into the room, the first thing he does is to take out a silk scarf to tie it to Yan Hua’s mouth.

“Don’t bite yourself, I will feel bad for that.”

Yan Hua bites the silk scarf and cries. She looks at He Mingkai with hatred.

“Don’t look at me like this.” He Mingkai looks miserable and holds her face with his hands. “I love you so much. I do all the things because I love you!”

Yan Hua glares at him with anger, but He Mingkai smiles: “Don’t be afraid, you will understand in the future that I do this for your good.”

He takes Yan Hua into the bedroom and puts her on the queen-size bed. He undoes her buttons and says: “Just get out of Lang Family and come back to me, okay? Let’s make up. I will love you.”

“We will have our own children in the future, don’t worry! I will also be nice to Gungun. You can go back to see him when you miss him. She has promised me that you can go and see him.”

Yan Hua gets in a daze, and takes a deep breath when it occurs to her that the front row of buttons of the long dress she wears today are just decorations.

He Mingkai also finds that obviously. He tilts Yan Hua and touches the zipper at her back.

“Whoa...” Yan Hua wants to struggle desperately, but her body doesn’t respond.

The heat is burning into her mind. When He Mingkai pulls down her zipper and touches her bare skin, for a moment, Yan Hua even wants to be close to him and asks him to feel her.

“Oo...” Only the little reason does she have makes her cry in despair. She feels that her bra is unbuttoned and she knows she is going to be stripped.

He Mingkai gently takes off her dress to her waist. Her white lace underwear also falls down from her chest. His eyes look red, excited and nervous.

“So beautiful! Hua, you are so beautiful!” He leans over and smells her fragrance. “You are mine. Both your body and your heart belong to me...”

Yan Hua closes her eyes and soaks the pillow with tears. She vaguely sees He Mingkai beginning to take off his pants, but he is suddenly thrown away.

“Yan Hua? Yan Hua?” Another man appears at the bed and carefully unties the scarf on her mouth.

Yan Hua suddenly opens her eyes wide: “Lang Ruoxian...”

“It’s me.” Lang Ruoxian puts on the dress for her, but he can’t manage to button up her underwear.

Yan Hua can feel that his hands are shaking. The man finally puts the underwear into his trouser pocket, takes off his suit and puts it on her.

“Young Master!” Xiaokai runs in. “Many reporters are coming up, so we can’t leave in time.”

Lang Ruoxian holds up Yan Hua: “Go to find an unoccupied room. Hurry up.”

They walk down to the next floor. Xiaokai puts his mobile phone near the door lock, and the door is opened.

“You go to deal with He Mingkai.” Says Lang Ruoxian. Then he goes into the room with Yan Hua.

Yan Hua has been quietly in his arms. When he is about to put her down, her arms tangles him.

“I feel so hot... I’m uncomfortable...”

Lang Ruoxian’s suit falls to the ground, and he discovers that Yan Hua begins to burn hot now. And her face has become red.

“Just feel me!” Yan Hua has been completely controlled by the drug. Lang Ruoxian looks angry and his eyes are cold.

Damn it... He gave her such a heavy dose.

“Oo...” Yan Hua begins to rub against on him. Her yarn-made dress is somewhat transparent and she hasn't worn underwear... Lang Ruoxian closes his eyes.

She rubs her soft and flexible boobs against his chest, and then she tangles him with her white and long legs. She lies on him.

“Yan Hua...” Lang Ruoxian holds her waist. “Do you know what you are doing?”

Yan Hua's eyes are blurred and charming. Her gorgeous face is so tempting, but she is crying...

Her tears fall on Lang Ruoxian's face drop by drop.

“You are such a coquettish woman!” Scolds Lang Ruoxian. Then he holds Yan Hua into the bathroom.

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Chapter 45 To Save Her? How?

Yan Hua believes that maybe she will die soon.

She feels sometimes hot and sometimes cold. When she feels so hot, she pounces on the ice in her arms. But after a while, she feels cold, so she pushes it away with chills.

She does that repeatedly and feels very miserable.

“Young Master?” Xiaokai carefully pushes the door and comes in. “Luo Yi has come.”

Lang Ruoxian comes out of the bathroom, and Xiaokai glances at him carefully. Luckily, he has worn clothes...

“Ah!” A man emerges from the behind of Xiaokai. He looks very young in his twenties, but he wears a black Tang suit, and his neckline and cuffs are embroidered with dark gold patterns. He looks particularly coquettish.

His expression is also very coquettish. He blinks his eyes so frequently

"I'm asked to come here after I just took off the plane. You have delayed my date with girls!" Luo Yi looks thievish-looking and glances into the bathroom slinkingly. "Where is she?"

Lang Ruoxian pulls the sheets and turns round to go into the bathroom: "Wait."

"Has he done it with her?" Luo Yi touches his chin.

Xiaokai stares at him: "No, Childe Ruoxian will not do that."

"I know him as much as you do, and he will not do that under normal circumstances. But don't forget that your young master is also a man..."

Xiaokai rolls his eyes. And Lang Ruoxian is soaked and holds Yan Hua to get out. She is wrapped in the wet sheet, which draws an attracting shape.

"Stop watching or I'll dig your eyes out." Lang Ruoxian turns his back to them and puts Yan Hua on the bed. "Turn round."

Luo Yi still wants to show off in an ostentatious manner, but is dragged into the living room by Xiaokai. After a while, Lang Ruoxian says:

"You can come in now."

They return to the bedroom, and see that towels and sheet are thrown on the carpet. Apparently, Lang Ruoxian has already dried her up.

"Oh my god!" Luo Yi looks at the woman who is lying on the bed with a flushed face, saying at once: "She looks better than her photo."

Lang Ruoxian stares at him: "You have her photo?"

"There are her photos in gossip magazines." Luo Yi smiles. "And yours!"

"Hurry to heal her." Lang Ruoxian touches Yan Hua's forehead. "Her body can't stand it anymore."

Luo Yi touches his cuff, and then a few silver needles appear at the tip of his fingers: "I can only relieve her situation, then... She can only get it over by herself."

"How about western medicine?" Lang Ruoxian frowns.

“It doesn’t work.” Luo Yi starts to acupuncture Yan Hua. “You haven’t heard of the Death Succubus?”

Lang Ruoxian has certainly heard of the very powerful aphrodisiac. It was first used by military of America to judge the prisoners. Later, a small amount of goods flowed into the black market, and remained a huge draw.

“Can you make her fall asleep?” Lang Ruoxian’s face is as cold as a piece of ice. He looks irritated.

Luo Yi rubs with his arm: “Why are you staring at me? I didn’t give her the chemical. Fine, fine! I will try and see if I can make her fall asleep.”

“Does it hurt?” Lang Ruoxian sees that he puts a few needles on Yan Hua’s head.

Luo Yi rolls his eyes: “Then you want to see her die due to the heat?”

Lang Ruoxian’s face is sullen: “Then do it gently.”

Yan Hua opens her mouth and gasps in pain. Lang Ruoxian takes her hand and wants to clench it, but he is afraid that would hurt her. At this moment, he is extremely regretful that he did not follow He Mingkai when he saw him enter the café.

“Xiaokai, where is He Mingkai?”

Xiaokai answers: “Oh, I stripped him naked, threw him into the elevator and pressed the first floor.”

“Puff!” Luo Yi laughs and says: “You are really merciless.”

“Don’t listen to our conversation.” Lang Ruoxian kicks Luo Yi, “Focus.”

Luo Yi says: “Oh my god! Don’t kick me, or I’ll acupuncture on the wrong acupoint!”

“Buy the chemical in the black market. I want He Mingkai to suffer from it, too.” Lang Ruoxian coldly grins with dissatisfaction. “And, investigate who gave him the chemical.”

Xiaokai wants to say something, but Lang Ruoxian says before him: “Focus on investigating Lang Hongyue.”

She invited Yan Hua to go the café and made a trap for her, so probably the chemical comes from her. Lang Ruoxian narrows his eyes. If Lang Hongyue really did it, then he will definitely take revenge on her...

“She has fallen asleep now!” Luo Yi puts aside the needles. “As for how long she can sleep, it depends on herself.”

Yan Hua gets quiet. She still frowns, but at least doesn't look as painful as before. Her body still feels very hot. Her hair is still wet with a few hairlines attached to her face... She looks so beautiful.

“You have cooled her with ice before?” Luo Yi asks, “Is there ice left?”

Lang Ruoxian nods his head. He has packed the ice in the refrigerator with a plastic bag.

“Put it back to the freezer. Maybe it will be used later.”

Lang Ruoxian takes the ice bag out of the bathroom and puts it back in the refrigerator with smiles. When he returns to the bedroom, he glances at Luo Yi: “Why are you still here?”

“Damn it! You can't drop your benefactor as soon as your help is not required. Besides... Maybe you will still need my help.” Luo Yi shouts. “If she makes trouble after waking up, who will you turn to for help?”

Lang Ruoxian says coldly: “You go to the living room.”

“Does Yan Hua know that you are so shameless?” Luo Yi takes two steps and then turns round and smiles. “I guess she even doesn't know that you...”

“Shut up.” Lang Ruoxian glares at him, and Luo Yi raises his hand. “Fine! The one who is sorrowful is not me after all.”

Yan Hua wakes up the next day at noon. She feels painful all over her body, as if her body has been crushed, so does her brain which is buzzing.

“You wake up?” One hand reaches over and touches her forehead.

Yan Hua tries hard to open her eyes and sees a profile. She closes and then opens her eyes again. After several times, she finally sees the person clearly.

“Lang Ruoxian...” Her voice is so hoarse that she is shocked.

Lang Ruoxian puts a glass of water near her mouth: "Drink some water and moisten your throat. Talk after a moment."

Yan Hua takes a sip and her brain begins to function normally.

Suddenly, she opens her eyes wide and looks down at herself. When she finds that she is naked under the sheet, her memory of more than a year ago occurs to her again.

Slap! Lang Ruoxian is slapped in the face.

"Son of a bitch! You bastard." Yan Hua shouts, and sees a strange man coming in at the door.

Luo Yi gloats and claps: "Oops! Someone kept accompanying her for one night without drinking a sip of water, but only gets a slap."

"Who... Who are you?" Yan Hua is panicked, and feels so shameful.

Last night... Last night did they...

"Hey! Are you listening?" Luo Yi sees her expression, and knows that she has misunderstood it. "Does every beautiful woman have a bad brain?"

Lang Ruoxian looks at Yan Hua with no expression: "You took the chemical from He Mingkai, and I brought you to the hotel. Your clothes were taken off by yourself, and you held me, so I had to throw you into the bathtub to make you clear-headed."

"Yes!" Luo Yi points to himself. "Then he sent for me. I have saved you!"

Yan Hua's eyes are flustered. After taking in what they said, she touches her forehead and apologizes: "I'm sorry that I was too excited just now."

"It doesn't matter." Lang Ruoxian sits down and then keeps silent.

Yan Hua bites her lip. It wasn't her fault... Everyone would misunderstand it!

"Thank you..." She looks up. "I'm so sorry. How about you also slap me in my face?"

Luo Yi pats the bed: "No, obviously he won't..."

“You can leave now.” Lang Ruoxian gazes at Luo Yi, and the latter stares at the former. “I haven’t introduced myself yet!”

He comes to the bed: “You’re Yan Hua, right? My name is Luo Yi and I am a great doctor of TCM treatment.”

“Hello there...” Yan Hua squeezes a smile. “Sorry, I misunderstood it.”

“Exactly” Luo Yi asks, “Do you feel uncomfortable somewhere?”

Lang Ruoxian also comes over: “Will there be a sequela?”

“I heard that most people will have it.” Luo Yi offers his hand.

Yan Hua stares at him blankly.

“Give me your hand!” Luo Yi lifts his chin, “To feel your pulse.”

Yan Hua quickly stretches out her hand from the quilt and only shows her wrist.

“Really...” Luo Yi says to himself for a long time and looks up. “I will give her a few prescriptions. Just have the medicine after returning home.”

Lang Ruoxian frowns: “Is it very serious?”

“It’s betwixt and between.” Luo Yi winks at Yan Hua. “If you don’t want to have a baby, then it is not a problem. But if you want to, then you’d better nurse your health!”

Yan Hua suddenly turns unfriendly: “I... I have a son.”

“You can have a second child.”

She feels so tired and plans to continue to sleep.

She closes her eyes and turns over.

“You come out with me.” Lang Ruoxian goes to the living room when lifting Luo Yi’s collar.

When she hears the door of the room is closed, Yan Hua opens her eyes and then sighs heavily. She wants to sit up but she wears no clothes at all. Her

bag is placed on the bedside table, and she turns out her mobile phone but finds that its screen is broken.

“Hello, Grandpa!” She dials the phone number of Lang Family and says. She hears that Lang Cha is laughing.

“You must have worried about Gungun! He is fine. This morning, he and I went to exercise on the mountain, and the little guy was so happy.” Lang Cha says over the phone, “Here, listen to his voice.”

It is quiet over the phone and then there comes the voice.

“Ah? Ah ah ah...”

Yan Hua sheds tears instantly, and covers her mouth to make her voice as normal as possible: “Gungun, I’m mom!”

“Ah ah!” Gungun is very happy to hear the familiar voice.

Lang Cha takes the phone away: “Yan Hua, Ruoxian said that you have drunk too much last night. Are you all right now?”

“I’m fine, Grandpa.”

“Then come back soon! Gungun is looking for you since he hasn’t seen you for one day.”

“Okay, Grandpa. I will go back now.” Yan Hua hangs up the phone. She wipes her tears and feels that she has a narrow escape this time.

However... She owes Lang Ruoxian a favor again.

Yan Hua hears the sound from the door. She quickly lies down and closes her eyes. It seems that someone comes in and puts something down, then it becomes quiet again. After a few minutes, Yan Hua opens her eyes and finds two paper bags on the bedside table. She sees the logo, and the brand is well-received by debutantes.

After she puts on clothes and goes out, there is only Lang Ruoxian in the living room. She begins to feel uncomfortable again although she knows that she owes him a favor.

“Come here and eat something.” Lang Ruoxian points to the dining table.

Yan Hua finds that there are several meal boxes and a soup pot.

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Chapter 46 Follow-up Disturbance

Yan Hua looks down and sits down. The dishes in the meal box are very delicate and are obviously from a grand hotel. She secretly looks at Lang Ruoxian, and finds that the fingerprints on his face can still be seen faintly.

“Sorry!” Yan Hua is somewhat guilty. “I was too impulsive. Thank you for saving me last night.”

Lang Ruoxian raises his hand and says: “You’re welcome. I have seen you all naked. We are even now.”

Yan Hua feels even more embarrassing.

She touches her face: “Anyway, but for you arrived in time...”

But for Lang Ruoxian, she should have been raped by He Mingkai. Even if she kills the guy after that, she can never erase the shame and hurt she suffers.

“When can you become smarter?” Lang Ruoxian sees her fear after the event, and deliberately says, “You drink anything from anyone?”

Yan Hua still feels terrified, and responds at once: “I was too careless. I promise I will be careful in the future.”

“Just remember that. I won’t meet you every time by coincidence.” Lang Ruoxian coughs, “Have a meal. Then I’ll send you back.”

Yan Hua’s attention is diverted. She bows her head and eats the food. Something occurs to her, so she asks: “Did you tell Grandpa that I was drunk?”

“I said I have introduced my friends to you and that we had fun so you stayed at a hotel after getting drunk.” Lang Ruoxian looks at his watch. “Grandpa will not doubt it. But how are you going to explain it to Lang Hongyue?”

Yan Hua stares at him. She finds that Lang Ruoxian has never called Lang Hongyue Auntie in private. He always calls her name.

“Are you dumb?”

“What? No.” Yan Hua’s expression gets solemn. “Where is He Mingkai?”

He Mingkai is in hospital.

“Who did that to you? Tell me!” Lyu Yan hovers about the ward angrily. “Your dad hasn’t known about it yet. But so many reporters have known it, so we can never hide it from him”

He Mingkai got out of the elevator all naked with a bloody nose and a swollen face. The reporters who had been waited for a long time all got shocked. It was heard that the young mistress of a rich and powerful family was carrying on a clandestine love affair with someone.

But there was only the intrigant. And what happened to the black-and-blue intrigant?

“Look, here is the report!” Lyu Yan hands her cell phone to He Mingkai. “Those reporters will only talk nonsense. I’ll sue them.”

On the Internet, there have been many reports with various titles.

“Childe of He Family found naked in the elevator, for affection debt or revenge?”

“Childe of rich and powerful family holding nude party in hotel?”

He Mingkai almost smashes the cell phone, but his expression reveals that his face feels so painful.

“Tell me, what happened?” Lyu Yan knows her son. He won’t mess things up.

“Mom, stop asking.” He Mingkai quickly calls PR to withdraw the news first.

“Lyu Yan waits for him to finish that, and then says: “Stop asking? Then when your dad asks about it, what should I tell him?”

“Just tell him I was drunk and thought I was at home when in the elevator, and that I was photographed by reporters.” This is also the result of my discussions with the PR just now.

Now ignoring the facts is definitely not going to work, so it is better to admit it. He doesn't mind being seen by women all naked.

“Is it related to Yan Hua?” Lyu Yan suddenly asks, “You are always out of the company recently. What are you busy with?”

He Mingkai certainly can't admit it: “Mom, it's not as what you think. You know the bidding of the outer ring at the end of the year? I have just gone out for it!”

“God! I heard that there are tens of millions of profits, can we win it?” Lyu Yan's eyes suddenly get bright.

“If we can't get the largest share, we can definitely get some profits.” He Mingkai waves his hand. “Mom, let me take a rest. You check and control the PR.”

He thought that the company could handle the news, but he didn't expect a reporter from a small newspaper has suddenly posted a photo of Yan Hua standing at the entrance of the café. The title is “Young mistress of rich and powerful family meets her ex-husband secretly.”

The sharp-eyed immediately find across the café was where He Mingkai was found. Therefore, some people begin to suspect that the two still love each other. At the beginning, just several people say that, but later suddenly there are many online “water army” beginning to slander Yan Hua.

“Dad, what to do about this?”

When Yan Hua enters Lang's mansion, she finds everyone is there. Lang Hongyue is talking to Lang Cha. When she finds that Yan Hua has come back, she immediately asks: “What have you done?”

“What happened?” Lang Ruoxian glances at the crowd indifferently. “Today is not a weekend. Why everyone has come back?”

Lang Hongyue looks so cold, but Lang Li smiles and waves his hand at Yan Hua: “Nothing, it's just a coincidence. Hua, come over to sit down.”

“Good afternoon, Grandpa, Eldest Uncle, Eldest Auntie and Auntie...” Yan Hua greets everyone, and then calmly sits on the opposite sofa. And Lang Ruoxian sits next to her.

Lang Hongyue sneers: “Li, if you want to pretend that nothing happened, you also have to read the newspaper. We have never been so disgraced!” She throws the newspaper on the table, “Yan Hua, read it by yourself!”

“I have read it.” Yan Hua takes out her cell phone and says, “The reports online are even more barefaced.”

“Really? So what do you say?” Lang Hongyue’s eyes are shining. She thought that this time Yan Hua escapes from it again. She didn’t expect that she gets help from heaven.

Yan Hua looks at Lang Cha: “Grandpa, sorry. I really don’t know that things will happen like this. I went to the café yesterday because Auntie has made an appointment with someone for me, but I didn’t meet her there when I arrived.”

“I haven’t made any appointment for you.” Lang Hongyue hides her complacent look. “I always introduce you to suitable matches recently, but I don’t remember I have arranged yesterday!”

Yan Hua looks at her: “I think you must be too busy to remember it.”

Lang Hongyue just wants to refute her, but hears Lang Ruoxian snoring.

“Auntie, don’t you remember that you asked me to pick her up? You also asked me to wait for her for a while, so I can send her back home if she does not like that person.” Lang Ruoxian smiles. “And she really doesn’t like him. At that time, a few business partners asked me to play cards with them. I thought that Yan Hua had been attending Gungun at home and had never hung out, so I joined them along with her.”

Lang Hongyue’s expression suddenly changes, but Yan Hua says before her: “I’m so sorry. I had fun and drank too much last night, so I just slept at the hotel.”

She and Lang Ruoxian look at each other: “I didn’t expect that He Mingkai was also in that hotel by coincidence.”

“Exactly. If I knew that, I should have definitely gone to another hotel.” Lang Ruoxian sighs. “Grandpa, it has affected our family anyway. I have already been investigating who played the tricks.”

Lang Li pats the table: “Yes, I just said that it must be someone playing the tricks. They just appeared at the same place by coincidence. How can it be associated?”

“Nonsense!” Lang Hongyue gets angry and scolds Lang Ruoxian, “Are you framing me up to shield her?”

Yan Hua looks surprised: “Auntie? Haven’t you got it wrong? Haven’t you asked Ruoxian to send me there?”

“I…” Lang Hongyue stops talking suddenly and glances at Yan Hua.

She doesn’t know what to say due to anger, and now Lang Cha won’t believe her.

“Yes, I got it wrong. I thought they would meet today.” Lang Hongyue immediately says in a low voice, but then she shakes her head again. “But you can never get drunk and sleep outside for a night.”

“Right!” Deng Jingjing, who has kept silent, says. “As a girl, it is not safe, but being accompanied by Ruoxian…” She smiles at Lang Cha. “Dad, you can be at ease.”

Lang Hongyue’s eyes are burning with anger. She finds that all of them are helping Yan Hua. What do they want to do?

“Find it out.” Lang Cha finally says. “Okay, Yan Hua, go upstairs to see Gungun. He hasn’t seen his mother for one day.” Lang Cha stands up and Lang Ruoxian wants to support him.

“No, thanks.” Lang Cha pats his arm. “Find it out and let them know the serious consequence of trapping Lang Family.”

Lang Ruoxian nods his head: “Grandpa, trust me, I will.”

“You come with me.” Lang Cha looks at Lang Hongyue again and says, “Help me go to the study.”

No one knows what Lang Cha told Lang Hongyue, but after that she stops arranging blind dates for Yan Hua. And probably because of the busyness of the company, she lives in the villa in the urban district with Tian Bocheng.

“Grandpa will move back to the mountain villa next week.” When Lang Ruoxian comes back and talks with Lang Li about the company, he says to Yan Hua in the small parlor.

Yan Hua gets shocked. She hasn't seen Lang Ruoxian for a week. She feels embarrassed when she sees him now. She touches her face, hoping that she isn't blushed, but after a second...

“You feel very hot?” Lang Ruoxian finds that it will be November next month.

Yan Hua turns round and puts down Gungun who is asleep: “No, maybe it's due to the sun.”

“You are shy.” The man says coldly.

Yan Hua is furious and angry. She holds up her son and is leaving.

“Don't be so shy. I am not interested in your body.” Lang Ruoxian says, “And, I kept my eyes closed that day.”

“Then should I thank you for being a gentleman?” Yan Hua turns her head and sneers at him, “Next time you can ask your subordinate, for example, Xiaokai to help me, so that I won't offend your eyes. “

Lang Ruoxian raises his eyebrows: “You are angry because I said that I don't like your body.”

Yan Hua rolls her eye. She is so angry, but she can't beat him. She can only turn round and leave. Her slippers with soft bottom slap loudly as they hit the ground.

The man behind her curves his lips, then suppresses his smile and tells her: “Grandpa is suitable for staying in the mountain villa in winter for his health. He asked Lang Hongyue move out because he is afraid that you and Gungun will be harmed when he is not here.”

“Grandpa...” Yan Hua stops her footsteps and whispers, “Grandpa is a good man.”

There appears sneer in Lang Ruoxian's eyes. But it disappears so soon that Yan Hua hasn't seen it.

"Good or bad guys can't be judged like this." He takes a few steps forward. "After Grandpa moves out, I will move back."

Yan Hua gets stupefied: "W-Why?"

"This is my home. Can't I move back?" Lang Ruoxian suddenly raises his hand and touches Gungun's little face.

The little guy starts to gain weight again. He becomes as fat as before. With chubby cheeks, he looks so plump and cute.

"Fool." Lang Ruoxian walks past her. "There is not only Lang Hongyue at home."

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Chapter 47 Mommy! Mommy!

He Mingkai is deeply troubled. He didn't expect that the PR could be handled well easily became so troublesome because of Lyu Yan's self-assertion.

"Bitch, it's all your fault!" He Lin slaps Lyu Yan in the face, and Lyu Yan almost falls down.

He Mingkai steadies her. He just leaves the hospital and there is still bruise on his face. He advises his father effeminately: "It is useless to beat Mom. It is better to think about how to solve the problem."

"You tell me how to solve it!" He Lin looks at his only son fretfully and querulously. "Just for a woman, you have implicated the whole company. Do you feel guilty?"

"It's not Mingkai's fault. It was done by me. It was all done by me!" Lyu Yan cries, "I... I didn't know it would happen like this. I didn't know!"

She just saw someone post the photo, and felt that it was a good chance to ruin Yan Hua's personal reputation. Therefore, she hired online "water army"

to help her, but she did not expect Lang Family to find out it was done by her and to press their company.

“Is your mind filled with shit?” With a large beer belly, He Lin trembles with anger. “You have undermined the reputation of Lang Family. They will definitely take revenge on you.”

Lyu Yan regrets it so much, but now she does not know what to do except crying.

He Mingkai helps her to sit down. He rubs his eyebrows and looks at his dad: “Lang Family is able to merge our company. Even if they have the ability to merge one more company, now every company is watching the development of the land in the suburbs. Therefore, the Lang Consortium won’t purchase the stocks of two companies at the same time with so much working capital.

“What do you mean?” He Lin frowns. “We can’t unite with Guo Family by marriage, not to mention that their market value has shrunk because of the divorce.”

“Then I will choose another company.” He Mingkai shakes his sleeves. “Dad, I will find a partner in three days.”

At the Lang Consortium.

“Huang Qirong?” Lang Ruoxian looks at the material on the table. “He Mingkai wants to unite by marriage...”

“Xiaokai is disdainful: “The headquarter of Huang’s company in our neighbor province. Last year, it entered G City. They used to rely on seafood farming and now enter the real estate industry. Huang Qirong’s daughter, Huang Ling, once fell in love with He Mingkai at first sight at a banquet.”

This kind of man who relies on a woman is just rubbish. Xiaokai asks: “Young Master, do we continue purchasing the stock of He Family now?”

“No.” Lang Ruoxian knocks on the table. “He is ready to marry the daughter of Huang Family. Then let him be.”

Xiaokai is excited: “And then?”

His narrow-minded young master always seeks revenge for the smallest grievance, so he will not let go people who offended him so easily.

“Why do you look so excited?” Lang Ruoxian glances at him.

Xiaokai immediately says humorlessly, “I just wanted to ask what we should do next.”

“We will do nothing.” Lang Ruoxian smiles.

At Christmas, it is reported He Family and the upstart Huang Family have suddenly united by marriage, and that a very high-profile engagement party has been held. It’s heard that at the engagement party He Mingkai gave the lady of Huang Family a yacht named after her.

“Are you angry?” Lang Ruoxian sits near the window with a cup of coffee. Behind him is a painting of an ancient Roman palace which makes him look noble and powerful.

Yan Hua sits at the table not far away for breakfast, believes it funny and asks, “Why should I be angry?”

“I have not stopped it, so the plan to merge the company of He Family is now on hold.”

“You mean you will let them go?” Yan Hua asks, with her head tilted to one side.

When you look at other people, others are also watching you. You think that others are a landscape, but you don’t know that you are already a part of the landscape in the eyes of others.

Lang Ruoxian looks at the little woman sitting there. She is already a mother, but her motherhood cannot conceal her glamorous facial features or the natural charm of her eyes.

She wears a long lavender dress, applying the jam with her white fingers. Lang Ruoxian stares at her for a long time and then regains his gaze.

“I know, you won’t.” The man keeps silent for a long time. Yan Hua thought he is still waiting for her to continue to say, so she puts the chopsticks down and says. “Others don’t know it, but I know about you a little now.”

This man isn't insane. He just behaves differently in public and in private. Yan Hua is confused why he lets her see the other side of him. However, she hasn't asked this question because she could foresee that if she asked, the other party should have despised her with sarcastic eyes.

"You will never let go of those who have offended you, and always take it easy."

He is just like a hunting lion that can sometimes lurk for a whole day but it will definitely kill the prey once it acts.

With a slight smile, Lang Ruoxian seems to be glad that she said so. However, Yan Hua hasn't found that and continues saying: "You haven't dealt with He Family just because it's not worthwhile, or you have subsequent move."

"Seen from the current situation, it is obvious that you have subsequent move." Yan Hua blinks her eyes. "Let me see... Hmm, will Guo Xiaotong recover soon?"

Lang Ruoxian's eyes reveal that he appreciates her very much, and he almost applauds the little woman.

"All you said is right except one thing." He stands up and walks to the table with his long legs and bends down.

Yan Hua is surrounded by the faint cologne and the man's strong and irresistible air. She can't help but stiffen her back and winces: "Which one?"

"He Mingkai hasn't offended me." Lang Ruoxian says close to her ear. "He has offended you."

Before Yan Hua thinks about it, the man gets up and leaves, and the air gets circulated. She takes a breath and gets shocked when something occurs to her.

"This Spring Festival, there will be just we two at home." Lang Ruoxian has already sat across the table, "And Gungun."

Yan Hua touches her slightly red face and hasn't paid attention to the man's joking look: "Should we visit Grandpa?"

“He said no. He will move back in the early spring, so you don’t have to visit him with Gungun.” Lang Ruoxian regains his gaze.

This little woman probably doesn’t know how charming she is now. She is just like a fragrant peach, and he almost can’t resist it...

On New Year’s Day, Yan Hua receives an invitation.

“Uncle Lee, what does Fei Family do?” It isn’t a member of the business circles of G City.

Uncle Lee serves Lang Li. His attitude towards Yan Hua has always been just moderate. He answers immediately: “They just came here last year. I heard that they are overseas Chinese from America, and you can ask Childe Ruoxian the details when he comes back at night!”

Gungun just wakes up from a nap and stares at the golden invitation in Yan Hua’s hand. He believes it so beautiful and stretches out his fat hands to get it, saying “Ah ah ah.” And Yan Hua makes him talk again.

“Gungun, call me Mommy, and I will give it to you.”

“Ah ah.”

“No, it’s Mommy!”

Gungun is ten months old. According to the old people, there is the saying that boys walk early and talk late. But he not only talks late, but also walks late. He can’t stand on his own till now.

Yan Hua is somewhat worried. She plans to do check for him when he is inoculated next time.

“Mom!” Gungun suddenly says a syllable.

Yan Hua is so surprised and picks him up: “Gungun, what did you just say? Say it again!”

“Mom... Mommy!”

Gungun grins from ear to ear, showing his four young teeth. He happily says “Mommy!”

“Oh, my baby!” Yan Hua is so happy that she makes a circle with Gungun.

And Gungun giggles, while he keeps saying “Mommy, Mommy.”

Uncle Lee is very happy, too. He tells it to everyone excitedly, therefore, everyone in Lang’s mansion is very excited in this afternoon. The growth and progress of new life symbols hope and good blessings, making everyone feel truly joyful.

When Lang Ruoxian comes back at night, he obviously feels their joy. He passes his coat to Uncle Lee: “What happened?”

Lang Li and Deng Jingjing have gone to the capital for the holiday, and only Yan Hua and Gungun are at home.

And Uncle Lee jubilantly answers that Gungun is able to call somebody!

“What did he say?” Lang Ruoxian raises his eyebrows.

“Mommy! This afternoon, he called Madam Hua Mommy.”

Lang Ruoxian smiles: “It’s so soon.”

“Exactly!” Uncle Lee says garrulously, “I believe soon after he will call Daddy, Grandpa... Ah, maybe he won’t call Daddy. Then he might call Grandpa first. I have to tell Old Master the good news...”

“Wait until he can call Grandpa.” The smile on Lang Ruoxian’s face fades, and Uncle Lee finds that he seems somewhat unhappy.

He shuts up at once: “Well, Childe Ruoxian, Madam Hua has received an invitation today.”

Lang Ruoxian has been invited to a dinner today, and he comes back very late. He stands at the door of Yan Hua’s bedroom for a while. When he is about to turn round and leave, the door is suddenly opened.

“Ah!” Yan Hua screams and then opens her eyes wide. “What are you doing at the door of my bedroom at midnight? You scared me.”

Lang Ruoxian’s eyes are dim. Yan Hua wears a white robe, and her neckline is neither low nor high. He can vaguely see her fair boobs inside that give out bright and delicate fluorescence in the light, and there is even-body note.

After licking his lips, Lang Ruoxian turns round and leaves.

“Hey!” Yan Hua is shocked. What do you want to do?

“It’s too late, I will tell you tomorrow.” Lang Ruoxian slams his door closed.

Yan Hua stands there with a dull look, and gets it after a long time. She was going to the kitchen to find honey to drink with water, because her stomach is not comfortable these days. She is not in the mood now, and slams her door closed more loudly.

Lang Ruoxian walks into the bathroom silently, turns on the faucet, and takes a ten-minute cold shower.

On the second day, Yan Hua goes downstairs to have breakfast with Gungun. The little guy probably feels that it’s very awesome of him to make the correct voice. And Yan Hua looks so happy, so he keeps calling “Mommy, Mommy” all the way.

“Mommy!”

“Yes, Gungun!”

“Mommy!”

“Yes, son!”

“Mommy! Mommy!”

“Gungun! Gungun!”

Lang Ruoxian sits in the dining room and hears their joyful voices from a far distance. He smiles and puts the newspaper down.

“Ah?” Gungun wild opens his eyes and stares at Lang Ruoxian.

Yan Hua remembers this man was insane last night, and wants to ignore him. But she wants to show off that her son can call people just like every mother does. She points to Lang Ruoxian and says to Gungun in her arms.

“Uncle!”

Gungun: “Mommy!”

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Chapter 48 Fei Family's Dinner Party

“Ha ha!”

Yan Hua smiles and touches the head of her chubby son, then points to Lang Ruoxian and says, “He is not your mommy but your uncle.”

“Mommy!” Gungun rubs against the arms of Yan Hua.

“Yes, I am your mommy, and that is your uncle!” Yan Hua does not give up and continues to teach him.

Gungun looks up to see Lang Ruoxian, and calls him, “Mommy!”

Yan Hua is speechless.

Forget it...

“You are too anxious.” Lang Ruoxian looks at the chubby meatball who is trying to climb up the table, and quietly drags a pile of small steamed buns to his own side.

While Yan Hua fetches a spoon, Gungun has already climbed up the table, and is climbing towards Lang Ruoxian.

“Gee! Gungun!” She wants to hold her son back, but Gungun is pointing at the small steamed buns and keeps humming without stop.

Lang Ruoxian doesn't wait for her reaching out and carries Gungun with his arms. He tells Yan Hua, “I have finished eating, so I can look after him.”

“Mommy!” Gungun looks up and calls Lang Ruoxian.

Yan Hua has a bad feeling that maybe her son will call anyone mother.

Just then a house maid comes over with steamed egg custard. She hasn't said anything yet and Gungun is particularly pleased to call her, “Mommy!”

“Oh, dear!” The house maid smiles, “Little Master, I am not mommy but granny.”

Gungun sees her laughing so happily, so he is more determined to call her Mommy. When he opens mouth to call, something sweet is fed into his mouth.

“Eyah?” He feels the taste in his mouth and his eyes slowly widen, twinkling like little stars.

Yan Hua looks nervously at Lang Ruoxian, for fear that he would feed what Gungun could not eat.

“This bean paste is made by ourselves, and Little Master can eat it.” The house maid puts down the egg custard and says, “Childe Ruoxian, please let me feed him.”

Lang Ruoxian smiles and says, “It OK. I will feed him.”

He glances at Yan Hua again and finds her still nervous. He uses his chopsticks to dip into the bean paste of the smashed bean bun, then feeds Gungun with it.

“Oh oh!” Gungun has eaten such a sweet thing for the first time, excitedly waving his chubby arms. And he looks up to call Lang Ruoxian, “Mommy!”

Lang Ruoxian laughs in a low voice, while Yan Hua has already started to eat bird’s nest soup, with one hand on her forehead. So she doesn’t hear Lang Ruoxian’s whispering in Gungun’s ear.

“Why are you so stupid? You weren’t mistakenly handed to us by the nurse when you were born, were you?”

Lang Cha is going back to the country today. He holds Gungun in regret and says, “It is a pity that I can’t hear you call me great-grandpa.”

“Grandpa, we shall go to see you when spring comes, then pick you up to come back together then.” Yan Hua pokes her son’s chubby face and says to him, “Gungun, say goodbye to great-grandpa!”

Gungun looks at his great-grandpa and suddenly plunges into his arms and rubs against him.

Lang Cha lets out of a cry of joy, and his laughing face is wrinkled. Then Gungun calls him with a cute baby voice.

“Mommy!”

“Ha ha!”

The people around couldn't help smiling. Yan Hua sighs helplessly and says, “Gungun, you should call him grandpa, great-grandpa, not mother.”

“Ha ha ha! It doesn't matter. Our Gungun just learns to talk, and he will be better soon.” Lang Cha hands Gungun to Yan Hua and says, “Thanks for your hard work, Hua.”

Yan Hua smiles and says, “You should take care of your body. If you miss Gungun, you just make a phone call.”

Lang Cha nods and looks at Lang Ruoxian beside, saying, “You two are the only ones staying at home during the Spring Festival. Take good care of the mother and son.”

“Grandpa, don't worry. I will.” Lang Ruoxian sends Lang Cha away and comes back in the evening.

He doesn't come back alone. Xiaokai walks in front and shouts, “Let me see Little Master!”

Behind Xiaokai there are two bodyguards carrying the luggage, then Lang Ruoxian slowly enters.

“Ah ah!” Yan Hua hears the noise and comes out, holding Gungun. Xiaokai gives a whoop of joy, “It looks exactly the same as Childe Ruoxian!”

Yan Hua's mouth twitches, while Lang Ruoxian says a little ironically, “If Gungun is not like me, should he be like you?”

What is he talking about? Yan Hua glares at him.

“Ha ha ha, he is so cute!” Xiaokai reaches out and carefully touches Gungun.

Gungun calls him, “Mommy!”

“What did he call me?” Xiaokai is taken aback.

“He just learns to talk and calls everyone mother.” Yan Hua helplessly explains.

Xiaokai keeps laughing for a long time.

Lang Ruoxian goes back to the room to change clothes. When he comes downstairs again, Xiaokai has already left, and Yan Hua remembers the invitation.

“It should be OK.” Lang Ruoxian returns the invitation to her. “The previous generation of Fei Family was an aristocratic family of G City. It is said that someone of Fei Family used to be the prime minister in the Qing Dynasty.”

Yan Hua curiously asks him, “Have you also received the invitation?”

“Of course.” Lang Ruoxian glances at her. “I represent Lang Family.”

“So, what do I represent?” Yan Hua asks, “You have represented Lang Family, then why do they give me such a woman the invitation?”

Lang Ruoxian looks at her meaningfully and says, “Don’t worry. I will go with you. When you arrive there, you will know why they want to invite you.”

Fei Family’s dinner party is scheduled on Saturday night. On that afternoon, Yan Hua accompanies Gungun to take a nap. She wakes up in advance, so she plans to choose what to wear in the party, but she receives a message from Lang Ruoxian to let her go downstairs.

“What’s the matter?” When Yan Hua goes downstairs, she finds that a lot of people are standing in the sitting room, carrying large or small boxes.

When they see Yan Hua, all of them are excited.

“Madam Hua!” Everyone greets her with one voice.

Yan Hua has become accustomed to such title. She nods to respond and asks, “What are you going to...”

“Help you make up.” Lang Ruoxian loosens his tie and tells her, “You go to the small parlor, and I’ll go upstairs to accompany Gungun.”

“Ah?” Yan Hua still has something to say, but the stylist wearing a pink shirt has already excitedly run to her. “Madam Hua, please trust me. I will dress you up as the party queen!”

Then he reverses his previous statement, “I am wrong. You are very beautiful even without dressing up!”

Yan Hua has been dressed up by a crowd until the sun sets. But when she sees herself in the mirror, she feels that it is worthy.

“You are so beautiful!” The makeup artist has already started to wipe away tears excitedly.

“You are really beautiful!” A voice comes from the door direction, with no fluctuation in tone. That is Lang Ruoxian, who is leaning on the pillar and looking at Yan Hua.

The red strapless evening dress reveals her exquisite figure. The long tulle is worn on her shoulders, and floats in the air when Yan Hua turns. Her face with makeup is glamorous, like Helen of Troy.

“Thank you.” Yan Hua looks at herself in the mirror and raises her hands to touch her face.

She is accustomed to so beautiful herself, as if she used to see herself to be like that in her memory...

“Where is Gungun?” She slowly walks towards Lang Ruoxian.

Lang Ruoxian is short of breath for an instant and is almost out of control to touch her.

“The house maid is feeding him in the restaurant.” Lang Ruoxian coughs and says, “You’d better not see him now.”

Yan Hua nods to agree, for she can’t hold Gungun because of dressing like that. So just don’t go.

“I’d like to go upstairs to get something.”

Lang Ruoxian looks at his watch and answers, “Just take your time, for we still have enough time.”

When Yan Hua takes a small handbag and goes downstairs, she sees that Lang Ruoxian has changed clothes into a royal blue suit and a black shirt. The diamond snap buttons on the neckline and cuffs are a little more exaggerating than usual. He looks more like an aristocrat in those comic books.

“Let’s go.” He is very satisfied with the amazing results his appearance produces to Yan Hua, and containedly makes a gesture of invitation.

After they get in the car, Yan Hua finds that the man’s temperament changes.

“Remember, don’t be too far away from me at the party. Don’t drink something that is specially given to you. Don’t leave with others casually.” The man sitting opposite looks at her, with his slanted eyes and the corner of his mouth slightly upturning.

If the man was like an aristocrat just now, now he is like a cult leader, a particularly handsome villain.

“I think that you certainly don’t want to have an accident and have to be saved by me every time.” The villain is still despising her.

He is not an aristocrat but a demon!

Yan Hua snorts back and answers, “I know.”

He needn’t say so. She will be careful. She is not an idiot. How can she always be framed?

Fei Family’s dinner party is held in their own villa, so their car just goes around the hill where they live. Because the villa of Fei Family’s is also located in this area and there is only a large garden between Fei’s mansion and Lang’s mansion.

“There may be a happy surprise later.” When they get out of the car, Lang Ruoxian reaches out to Yan Hua. “Remember, you are a member of Lang Family so no one can bully you.”

There is seriousness in Lang Ruoxian’s eyes that cannot be ignored, and something else that Yan Hua cannot understand. She has no time to think about it, or maybe she doesn’t want to think about it. She lowers her head as if she dodges his sight, getting out the car with Lang Ruoxian’s assistance.

The arrival of the two makes quite a stir. The Gothic-style hall has long been crowded and noisy. When Lang Ruoxian and Yan Hua appear, the hall seems to be quiet for a moment, then people restart conversations one after another.

“Mr. Lang.” A man comes over and Yan Hua is a little surprised to see him.

This man looks... How to describe him?

If you look at his facial features separately, he is ordinary-looking. However, when you look at his whole face, he is amazingly handsome, which makes that you can't help staring at him all the time.

“Miss Yan!” The man nods at her and his attitude is neither too warm nor too cold.

Yan Hua is even more surprised. And she also feels a little happy.

This is the first person to call her Miss Yan, not Mrs. Lang.

“I am Fei Yi.”

“Hello, I am Yan Hua.” Yan Hua reaches out.

Fei Yi shakes hands with her gently and says a puzzling word to her, “My wife and daughter will be very happy to see you.”

Yan Hua is puzzled and doesn't know how to respond.

Fei Yi does not say much, and personally takes them to the rest area, so that people around know that Fei Family show goodwill to Lang Family. Of course, there are no eternal friends or enemies in the business field, so their relationship in the future will be up to the situation.

“Fei Yi, does Miss Yan come here?” As soon as Yan Hua arrives, she sees a beautiful girl walking over in a hurry.

The poker-faced Fei Yi, whose eyes suddenly turn gentle, reaches out to hold the girl. “Slow down, please. You are wearing such high-heeled shoes and take care not to fall. Miss Yan will not leave.”

Yan Hua blinks, looking quite puzzled. Who is this girl?

“Miss Yan!” The girl takes her by the arm with typical enthusiasm. “I finally have a chance to meet you. I am Fei Ying.”

Yan Hua thinks that she is not Mrs. Fei.

“This is my wife.” Fei Yi adds.

Yan Hua is surprised.

“Miss Yan, please come with me!” Fei Ying smiles and says to Yan Hua.

Yan Hua instinctively looks at Lang Ruoxian, who nods to her.

“Don’t worry, Mr. Lang. I will take good care of Hua!”

Yan Hua doesn’t have any impression that she has met Mrs. Fei before, but why does Mrs. Fei show to be so familiar with her?

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Chapter 49 You Saved My Daughter

Yan Hua gets the answer to the question instantly when she sees a little baby.

“This is...”

“This is my daughter.” Fei Ying hugs Yan Hua with tears in her eyes. “Thank you, thank you, Yan Hua. You saved Xiaojiu, which means you saved my life and saved the lives of our family!”

The little baby in a pink princess dress sits on a European-style sofa, looking white and delicate, and she looks at Yan Hua with watery eyes.

“This is... the baby I saved from the trafficker?” As babies change from day to day, Yan Hua can’t recognize her at once.

But this baby is so lovely and beautiful! Yan Hua glances at Fei Ying and understands that after all, the baby inherits beauty from her mother!

“Xiaojiu!” Fei Ying holds the baby up. “This is your Auntie, and she is the one who saved you!”

Yan Hua carefully reaches out. Xiaojiu grabs her hand, and sweetly smiles at her and calls her, "Auntie!"

"She starts calling people!" Yan Hua is a little surprised.

"She is nearly one and a half years old." Fei Ying is afraid that Xiaojiu will pull Yan Hua's hair, so she puts Xiaojiu back onto the sofa and greets Yan Hua, "Please be seated."

Yan Hua looks at Xiaojiu who is as pretty as a doll and says, "My son is ten months old. He has just called people recently, but he can only call Mommy and calls anyone Mommy."

"Xiaojiu can only speak a few simple words, and I specially teach her to call Auntie." Fei Ying puts a molar rod in Xiaojiu's hand, and Xiaojiu holds it and exerts all her strength to suck it.

"Mrs. Fei, you are welcome. Last time I just happened to catch up." Yan Hua is somewhat embarrassed. "Whoever encounters such a thing will do his duty."

Fei Ying shakes her head and pours a glass of juice for her. "It is a piece of cake for you, but how many people will notice it? Even if they notice it, how many of them can make a judgment instantly?"

She touches her daughter's small head and says, "I wanted to find you when I picked up Xiaojiu to go home, but my husband persuaded me not to do so. If not, I could have invited you to participate in my daughter's first birthday."

"I understand..." Yan Hua thinks that Fei Ying is concerned about her identity. After all, Lang Family and Fei Family might be business rivals.

Fei Ying widens her eyes and then suddenly smiles. "You misunderstand what I said. We were afraid that the traffickers would notice you, and they might have other accomplices. We didn't want to put you in danger for they might retaliate against you."

"I am narrow-minded." Yan Hua apologizes. "Anyway, Mrs. Fei, please don't say that I saved Xiaojiu, because I didn't help much at that time."

"Then please stop calling me Mrs. Fei. I am 25. What about you?"

“I am 23.” Yan Hua can’t help asking her again, “Are you really 25?”

Fei Ying has a petite figure and looks sweet. Especially when she smiles, her eyes are like the crescent moon, which makes her look like a teenage girl.

“Of course.” Fei Ying blinks. “We are about the same age. I shall call you Hua and you will call me Xiaoying later. We are going to be good friends, not strangers anymore.”

Yan Hua doesn’t know that Fei Ying is such a person. Maybe she will have her first bestie?

“Xiaoying!”

“Hua!”

“Xiaoying!”

“Hua!”

“Ha ha ha ha!” The two women rock with laughter. When Fei Yi and Lang Ruoxian come in, they see this scene.

Fei Ying reaches out with sparkling eyes. Fei Yi quickly walks a few steps to her side. He firstly touches his daughter’s head, then bows his head to kiss the corner of Fei Ying’s mouth, and finally sits down beside Fei Ying.

“Like I said before, Yan Hua is a good girl! She and I hit it off from the start.” Fei Ying leans in the arms of Fei Yi and looks happy.

Watching the two people, Yan Hua can’t help laughing happily.

At the sight of them, you will think that Till Death Do Us Part. There is no gap between the two people, so there is no room for a third party.

“My wife has few friends in China. Miss Yan can visit her often when you are free.” When Fei Yi speaks to Yan Hua, his poker face comes back.

Yan Hua thinks that maybe nobody can see this man’s gentleness except his wife. Sure enough, a few minutes later, she finds that he can behave worse to others.

“Mrs. Fei is an orphan who was adopted by Fei Family from an early age.” Because Xiaojiu is sleepy, Fei Ying takes her to have a rest. Before Fei Ying leaves, she makes an appointment with Yan Hua to go shopping in a few days. Lang Ruoxian and Yan Hua return to the banquet hall. On the way, Yan Hua is curious why the Fei couple share the same surname.

“Do Fei Family allow these two people to be together?” Yan Hua is surprised. “They are actually foster brother and sister.”

“Of course Fei Family do not allow them.” Lang Ruoxian thinks of the information he got from investigation. “Fei Yi has some underworld background, which has nothing to do with Fei Family. Those who disapproved of their marriage were kicked out of Fei Family by him, and the rest... are all smart people.”

Yan Hua is dazed for a moment. Lang Ruoxian glances at her and asks, “What are you thinking about?”

“I am thinking, if you want to follow your heart, you have to stand at the height that allows you follow your heart. Otherwise, there will always be people who press you and dominate your life.” Yan Hua lowers her head and smiles. “No wonder so many people are eager for power.”

“You are right.” Lang Ruoxian refrains himself from fiddling with her flyaway hair falling on her forehead, and turns to walk a few steps quickly, so Yan Hua does not hear what the man adds afterwards.

He says.

“So, I shall do my best to let you live as you like...”

Lang Ruoxian has to socialize after all, but he always stands near Yan Hua. Yan Hua does not know anyone else, so she takes a cup of juice to sit there and drink. Soon she sees a young woman who dresses up sexily approaching Fei Yi. The woman pretends to almost slip and spills wine on Fei Yi.

Oh My God! What a cliché!

“I am sorry! Sorry, Mr. Fei, I didn’t mean it.” The woman is very pretty, and Yan Hua feels her a little familiar, as if the woman has been seen in advertisements.

Fei Yi hasn't changed his facial expression, and Yan Hua thinks that he will ignore the existence of the woman at most.

But...

"Since you can't wear high-heeled shoes well, just don't wear them." He winks, and two hiding bodyguards quickly appear. They grab the woman, take off her ten-inch high-heeled shoes and throw them away in front of the guests.

Fei Yi has long turned away, only leaving the woman embarrassedly facing the ridicule of the people around.

"Don't you think that it has been overdone by him?" A voice suddenly whispers in Yan Hua's ear.

Yan Hua looks sideways and sees a man sitting next to her without knowing when he comes.

"Why do you think that it has been overdone by him? Mr. Fei does this out of the goodness."

The man sniggers and says, "I have heard such evaluation for the first time. Miss Yan, you are very special."

"You are also very... unique." Yan Hua raises her hand.

He is dressed up in fashion. There is a diamond ear stud on his left ear, and his hair has been specially trimmed. He is exquisite from head to toe.

"Don't you know me?" The man is rather surprised.

Yan Hua looks at him again and is sure that she doesn't know him.

"Ha ha!" The man rubs the bridge of his nose. Yan Hua has to admit that this is another good-looking man.

She thinks that she hasn't seen much of the world. If not, how to explain that she meets handsome man wherever she goes?

"Don't you usually watch movies?" The man asks again.

Yan Hua shakes her head. "Rarely." Then she realizes what he is talking about. "Are you a star?"

“Yes, and I am very popular.” The man is not modest at all.

“Sorry, housewives are too busy to watch movies.”

The man laughs in a low voice, “Miss Yan, you are really... interesting.”

Yan Hua doesn't say anything, and doesn't leave, either. Because Lang Ruoxian clearly sees the situation here, but he doesn't come over, which means that this man should be harmless, at least for now.

“Then let me introduce myself! My name is Fei Shan.” The man winks at her and says, “Maybe you should have a little impression.”

Yes, Yan Hua really has some memory of the man.

“You are the one who was reported to have an affair with the screen queen a few days ago!”

Fei Shan's mouth twitches, and he says, “That was fake, and we just happened to stay in the same hotel.”

“Oh!”

“Forget it. Don't you have any other impression about me besides this?” Fei Shan doubts that he is not so popular.

Yan Hua smiles and answers, “I really seldom read the entertainment section. I used to watch TV series occasionally, but now I don't have much time to watch them.”

“I don't blame you.” Fei Shan shows a smile that can make the world mad and says, “It's too late for me to become famous.”

A man with glasses runs over and says, “Oh My God! Why do you always wake a sleeping dog if I haven't seen you for a while?”

“What sleeping dog do I wake? I just have a chat.” Fei Shan looks leisurely.

The man pulls Fei Shan up and says, “You don't know who you are? Even if you are not afraid, you shouldn't affect others.”

Fei Shan walks a few steps and turns back to shout, “Let's have a meal together when we are free!”

“Ok.” Yan Hua waves her hand to him.

She turns around and sees Lang Ruoxian coming back.

“You are not afraid of being sold? You dare to eat with strangers.” Says Lang Ruoxian jokingly.

Yan Hua looks up at him and asks, “What is the relationship between Fei Shan and the Fei couple?”

“Younger brother, he is the younger brother of Fei Yi.” Lang Ruoxian answers her question and sits down. Yan Hua is about to ask if Fei Shan is really popular. A woman wearing a black dress walks towards them.

She walks very gracefully.

“Mr. Lang, could I sit here?” When the woman approaches, Yan Hua glances at her.

The woman is pretty and sexy, but the way she looks at Yan Hua is not very friendly.

“Sorry, there is no room.” Lang Ruoxian says carelessly and points to the back, “Miss Jin, you can sit there.”

Yan Hua bows her head and silently drinks the juice, ignoring the aggressive gaze of Miss Jin.

“Mrs. Lang,” Jin Xiaoxi is annoyed to see her remaining immobile. “Can you change your seat? I have something to talk to Mr. Lang.”

“Oh, that’s fine.” Yan Hua stands up and goes to the sofa behind to sit down.

Jin Xiaoxi giggles and is about to sit next to Lang Ruoxian, but the man has already stood up.

“ Mr. Lang.” She is anxious and asks, “Where are you going?”

“Sorry, Miss Jin, I am going to the restroom.” Lang Ruoxian still stays calm and collected, but Yan Hua sees the impatience and ridicule from his eyes.

Obviously this young lady can’t see it and follows him.

“Mr. Lang, this time I have participated in the cooperation project between you and my father. When you are free we can...?”

“I’m busy.” Lang Ruoxian turns into the corridor, where is no one else. He glances at the direction of the camera and leans sideways.

Jin Xiaoxi quickly leans over to Lang Ruoxian, almost cheek to cheek. Suddenly, a glass of wine is propped up in the middle of the two. Then she hears the cold voice of the man.

“Stay away from me. The smell of semen all over you is disgusting.”

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Chapter 50 Gossip

Jin Xiaoxi is stunned to look at Lang Ruoxian. When she realizes what he is saying, her face turns pale.

“Miss Jin, you don’t look very well. Do you want to have a rest?” The man steps back two steps and looks at her carelessly.

“Xiaoxi? Why are you here?”

Jin Xiaoxi turns around and sees her father coming. She suddenly looks back at Lang Ruoxian again. The man directs an inquiring glance at her, looking gentle and graceful.

“Mr. Lang...” Did she just hallucinate?

The stout President Jin has already walked up to them two, he turns his eyes from Lang Ruoxian to his daughter and asks meaningfully, “Am I disturbing you?”

“President Jin, you are very kind. Your daughter seems a little uncomfortable. You’d better take her to have a rest.”

President Jin is puzzled and asks, “You don’t feel well?”

“I...” Jin Xiaoxi wants to say that she is fine, but when she looks at Lang Ruoxian, she sees the undisguised disgust from his eyes.

She takes two steps back in fright and grabs President Jin. "I'm a little dizzy, Dad. Please take me to have a rest!"

"Is it really so serious?" President Jin still wants his daughter to get along with Lang Ruoxian more.

Jin Xiaoxi looks at Lang Ruoxian again. When she sees the corner of his mouth upturn, she is scared to death. She pushes away her father. "I'd like to go to have a rest, to have a rest..."

"The girl is really..." President Jin embarrassedly smiles at Lang Ruoxian and says, "Really sorry. Girls are thin-skinned."

"President Jin, please help yourself. I'll go to the hall." Lang Ruoxian doesn't answer him. He nods and leaves.

Yan Hua sees that the delicate beauty is panicked and runs out, then Lang Ruoxian comes back slowly and leisurely.

"Did she see a ghost?" Yan Hua asks.

Lang Ruoxian reaches out and says, "I need some tissue."

"Didn't you wash your hands after going to the bathroom?" Yan Hua gives some tissue to him while saying.

Lang Ruoxian takes the tissue to wipe his hands. "I won't ask you for tissue if I didn't wash my hands. I will use your clothes directly."

"You haven't told me what you have done to the girl!" Yan Hua looks at him curiously.

"I didn't do anything to her." Lang Ruoxian checks his watch and asks her, "Do you still want to stay?"

Yan Hua says, "Would it be impolite to leave in advance?"

"It doesn't matter. Let's go." Lang Ruoxian helps her get up and Yan Hua looks at his hand.

So is it... because the girl touched him, he wiped his hand clean?

Fei Yi personally shows them to the door.

“Miss Yan, my wife has said what she should say. Please don’t hesitate to ask for our help in the future.” He gives Lang Ruoxian a meaningful glance.
“Anything you need help is OK.”

Yan Hua nods and answers, “Thank you for your goodwill, Mr. Fei. Thank you!”

Getting on the car, Yan Hua stares at Lang Ruoxian.

“Is there any word written on my face?”

“Have you reached any agreement with Mr. Fei?”

Lang Ruoxian raises his eyelids and says, “I remember when you were in He Family, you never cared about the company. I heard that Mr. He’s mother used to ask you to work in the company. You didn’t learn how to use the copier after one month’s working.”

“I was not an office clerk, so why should I know how to use it?” Yan Hua picks up her coat in the car and puts it on. “If you don’t want to tell me, just pretend I didn’t ask you just now.”

Lang Ruoxian investigated Yan Hua before. In the report, she was not good at professional skills or life skills. To sum up, she doesn’t have smart brains but beautiful appearance.

But obviously there is something wrong with the investigation result.

“In fact, you are very smart.” He smiles faintly, “Both your observation and sensitivity to human beings or to things are excellent.”

Yan Hua answers, “No, comparing with you, I am no more than a primary school student.”

“You seem to have self-knowledge.”

Yan Hua squints at him.

“You don’t know anything about the business, but you can be keenly aware of the problem.” Lang Ruoxian goes on to say, “Now all the businessmen in G City are staring at the land in the development zone. No one can develop such a large area of land exclusively.”

“But you and Fei Yi want to share the business.” Yan Hua thinks for a moment and begins to say tentatively, “Just the two of you.”

Lang Ruoxian laughs loudly and says, “That’s what I said. You are really smart.”

“No, I just...” ...know you better.

Yan Hua doesn’t finish the sentence. She waves her hand and says, “All right, I don’t want to ask so many questions, which is annoying.”

Lang Ruoxian gazes at her, with a faint smile on his face. His gaze makes Yan Hua a little nervous.

“Is there any word written on my face, too?”

Lang Ruoxian looks in another direction and keeps silence.

Yan Hua is very happy at this dinner party. No one challenges her, and no accident happens. Besides, she meets Fei Ying. But her happiness only lasts one night. The next afternoon, Lang Ruoxian calls her from the company.

“What are you doing now?”

Yan Hua asks him curiously, “Gungun and I are basking. What’s up?”

“Nothing, I’ll hang up.”

The phone is hung up, and Yan Hua hangs up the phone without knowing why he calls.

“What did he mean?”

She stares at her mobile phone. When she is about to put it down, it receives a micro blog push.

“The widow of a rich and powerful family is chatting closely with the new best actor, they are suspected of being in a relationship.”

What?

Yan Hua hurriedly clicks on the micro blog and gets frightened. She is on headlines, and she can see the photos of herself and Fei Shan when clicking on any of those headlines.

The background is the banquet last night. The photo was taken when she was chatting with Fei Shan on the sofa. It has to be said that the photographer is excellent because his camera angle is so artful that she and Fei Shan are almost cheek to cheek in the photo.

“Madam Hua!” Uncle Lee rushes over and asks, “Have you seen the news on the Internet?”

Yan Hua raises her head and waves her mobile phone. “I am reading them.”

Lang Consortium’s official micro blog is about to explode, and countless netizens rush in the webpage to scold.

Of course, most of them scold Yan Hua.

“She is a widow, who has no qualification to approach our idol. Isn’t she shameless?”

“Didn’t you hear that she and her ex-husband went to the hotel to check in before? How thirsty is this woman?”

“Crying, crying, crying, how can our idol has a crush on a widow? Please look at me! Look at me!”

The whole micro blog is caught in a storm. Then someone wants to dig up Yan Hua’s past, but what are released later are all meaningless things.

“It is inconceivable to believe that they know something about my past, for I myself don’t know how it is.” Yan Hua drops the phone and sees that Uncle Lee is still looking at her.

“What happened?”

“It’s okay. Old Master called just now and said that you needn’t worry. Childe Ruoxian would deal with it.”

Yan Hua smiles and says, “It’s no use for me to worry about it! Let’s go to have dinner.”

Lang Ruoxian sits sullenly behind his desk and reads the comments on the Internet. Some people even say that Yan Hua looks so beautiful and matches Fei Shan very well.

“Ha ha!”

“Young Master...” Xiaokai carefully calls him. Young Master laughs horribly. Terrifying!

“They have already started to deal with it and will soon delete those reports.” Xiaokai curls his lips and says, “Why hasn’t Fei Shan come forward? Did he do it on purpose?”

Lang Ruoxian says coldly, “He is not stupid and will not do such a thing.”

It’s not good for him.

“What if he falls in love with Miss Yan at first sight? Miss Yan is so beautiful. And Fei Family has always had no requirements for family status. If he likes Miss Yan, then...”

The voice of Xiaokai is getting lower and lower, because Lang Ruoxian’s anger seems to be visible and his face turns black with anger.

“Call Fei Yi.”

“Oh!”

After the phone is connected, before Lang Ruoxian starts to talk, Fei Yi speaks first.

“I’m sorry. It’s Fei Shan who brought trouble to Miss Yan. He just posts on micro blog as soon as he gets off the plane. My wife is calling Miss Yan. This time it is my negligence and I owe you one.”

Lang Ruoxian hangs up without saying a word.

Yan Hua is not surprised when she receives a phone call from Fei Ying. Fei Ying keeps apologizing over there, and Yan Hua is calmer instead.

“I was really angry when I saw those curses just now, but who wouldn’t scold me when those fans think that their idol is falling love with me?” Yan Hua

smiles and comforts Fei Ying in turn. "Scolding doesn't hurt me. Besides, do you know how many people are jealous of me?"

Fei Ying was angry and anxious just now. But after hearing what Yan Hua says, she sniggers.

"You are really... Alas!" She smiles and then sighs, "It's all Fei Shan's fault. I'll ask him to apologize to you when he comes back."

"Never mind. He didn't mean it."

"No, no, no, you should blame us besides him." Fei Ying says, "Our security was not perfect enough. Are you free tomorrow? Let's go out for dinner!"

Yan Hua knows that if she says no to the invitation, Fei Ying will feel guilty all the time, so she readily agrees to go. And they will take their babies with them.

When she clicks on micro blog again, she finds that the trend of public opinion has changed. Because Fei Shan made a statement a few minutes ago.

"Do you believe this kind of cheating photos? Where's your brain? My fans can't be so stupid, can you? In addition, I have just reached the beautiful Aegean Sea. I am looking forward to this advertising shooting. Do you expect it?"

There is also a photo of him at the airport, wearing gray sweater and jeans, and a red cap. He is very fashionable.

His post is followed up by fans who lick the screen. His fanboys and fangirls begin to queue up to add their comments.

"We're not stupid, and we don't believe it at all!"

"We are not stupid, and we never believe it!"

"We are not stupid, and our idol is still ours!"

Countless replies appear on micro blog.

Yan Hua shakes her head and feels lucky that she has not set an account on micro blog. What is all this?

“Buzz buzz buzz!” Suddenly there comes a phone call, which is an unknown number.

“Hello?” Yan Hua answers the phone carefully.

There is a laughter in low voice over there, “This is Fei Shan.”

“Ah? Is that you?” Yan Hua is relieved. She is worried about receiving a phone call from a reporter or somebody else.

Fei Shan coughs and says, “Sorry, I apologize for bringing you into trouble this time.”

“You didn’t do it on purpose.” Yan Hua smiles and says, “Xiaoying just apologized to me.”

“My sister-in-law is my sister-in-law, while I am I.” Fei Shan’s voice is much more serious than before. “I’ll find out who did it. If they only made rumors of me, that is not big deal. But how dare they get innocent people in trouble?”

It is fine with Yan Hua. After all, it is not against her. She is an innocent passer-by.

“But...” Fei Shan laughs at the other end of the phone, “They might have offended Lang Family this time. I hear that the Old Master of Lang Family likes you very much. He Family...”

“What’s the matter with He Family?” Yan Hua interrupts him, “I don’t know.”

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Chapter 51 Explosion in the Street

After hanging up the phone, Fei Shan stares at his cell phone and smiles. His agent comes in and just sees that, who is startled and takes Fei Shan’s cell phone away.

“What did you post just now?” His agent hurriedly clicks on micro blog.

Fei Shan stretches himself and says, “Nothing.”

“That would be the best.” The agent gnashes his teeth and says, “You should stay away from the opposite gender in public.”

“No.” Fei Shan refuses.

“Why?”

“I am not homosexual.”

“You can’t get too close to the same gender, either.”

The Feis haven’t taken any action immediately. But Lang Ruoxian has already taken steps to solve the matter.

“Isn’t this the best actress who was gossiped to have an affair with Fei Shan? A word “Bo” seems to be in her name...” Yan Hua looks at the picture of the actress shown on her mobile phone screen. “I have watched their movie this afternoon, which is wonderful.”

It is last year’s top-grossing movie. It is estimated that this box office record will not be surpassed for many years. The movie that won the awards of the best actor and the best actress is also regarded as unprecedented.

“It is said that the film is going to make a sequel soon.”

Lang Ruoxian sits down at the table and Gungun who is holding his baby’s bottle smiles at him, exposing four millet teeth.

“Mommy!”

“Good boy.” Lang Ruoxian touches Gungun’s head, facing Yan Hua’s supercilious look. “Cui Bo was originally a third-rate starlet. She won the best actress because of the movie, and has been successful in career since then.”

“Did you investigate so carefully?” Yan Hua thinks for a moment and asks, “Did she do it this time?”

Lang Ruoxian says, “Cui Bo wanted to make use of media hype and be propagandized with Fei Shan as lovers, but Fei Shan refused.”

Cui Bo and Fei Shan are in the same company. Fei Shan has always had good resources. From his debut, everything has gone well with him. Cui Bo

didn't know Fei Shan's connection with Fei Family at first. She thought that he was just a social media star with good luck.

Last year, Fei Family returned to China with a great fanfare. Only then did people find out that this social media star is a genuine second generation of the rich.

"Was she not afraid of Fei Family imposing a ban on her?" Yan Hua thinks that anyone who becomes famous in the world of showbiz is not stupid. The silly have long been forced out.

Lang Ruoxian shows Yan Hua another piece of information. Throwing glances at it, Yan Hua's eyes are wide open because of surprise.

"Fei Yi and Fei Shan were not born by the same mother?"

"They are half-brothers." Lang Ruoxian wipes Gungun's mouth. "It has been rumored that the two had conflicts and Fei Shan was forced out of Fei Family by Fei Yi. Otherwise, why would a child have to struggle in the entertainment circle?"

"In addition, Fei Shan has never used Fei Family's resources. After a long period of time, this rumor has been believed to be true."

Yan Hua thinks of Fei Ying's attitude towards Fei Shan and says, "But in fact, their brotherhood is deep."

"Mmm." Lang Ruoxian nods. "Fei Yi's mother died of illness. A year later, his father was caught in the trap of his enemy and slept with a dancing girl. The child born by the dancing girl is Fei Shan."

The enemy had been controlling Fei Shan and his mother, trying to threaten Fei Yi's father. Unexpectedly, the dancing girl committed suicide for her son and sent Fei Shan to Fei's mansion before she died.

"The situation of Fei Family was not good at that time." Lang Ruoxian continues, "The brothers of Fei Yi's father were vying for being the leader of Fei Family and had no time to care about them."

Yan Hua understands. "So the brothers depended on each other for survival and grew up together. What about Fei Ying?"

“Fei Ying was taken back to Fei Family by Fei Shan from the street.” Lang Ruoxian also laments the three members of Fei Family.

“Won’t Cui Bo’s fate be miserable?” Yan Hua turns the topic back, “Fei Yi won’t let her get away with punishment.”

Lang Ruoxian glances at her and says, “You don’t need Fei Yi to solve this matter. She dared to set a trap for you. I am the one who won’t let her get away with punishment.”

“Oh!” Yan Hua touches her face and does not know why her heart suddenly starts beating faster.

The entertainment circle is always full of gossips. Just a few days after the incident of Fei Shan, someone suddenly breaks the negative news about the new best actress. All of the pictures clearly tell everyone that the movie queen, who has been said to be pure, turns out that her success has been achieved by sleeping with those directors, producers and investors to get resources.

“She can never reverse her fate.” Yan Hua and Fei Ying are sitting in a private clubhouse.

Putting down the mobile phone, Yan Hua shrugs and says, “This is probably like the old saying that you suffer from your actions.”

“Don’t feel sorry for her.” Fei Ying pats the two sleeping babies, “Do you know what else she did secretly?”

“What?”

“Pander.” Fei Ying lowers her voice. “Several young girls who just made their debut were sent to the beds of those rich businessmen by her. She earned kickbacks in the middle.”

Yan Hua feels it disgusted. “Isn’t this what the internet calls pimping?”

“So she deserved it.” Fei Ying waves her hand, “Let’s not talk about her. By the way, your son is really chubby.”

The two babies lying side by side on the bay window look like two little frogs lying there. Although Gungun is 6-month younger than Xiaojiu, he looks bigger and chubbier than Xiaojiu.

“Is he really too chubby?” Yan Hua looks at her son and asks, “Will it be unhealthy for him?”

“No, boys’ size should look bigger than that of girls.” Fei Ying looks at her watch. “It is almost 12 o’clock. Xiaojiu is going to wake up. Let’s order the meal!”

Xiaojiu just wakes up at 12 o’clock. It is really amazing!

“She has been like this since she was born, doing everything in a very regular way.” Fei Ying wipes her daughter’s face with the wet wipe. “Xiaojiu, look! Who is this?”

Because the two babies fell asleep on the way here. So when they wake up, they find themselves in a strange place. Xiaojiu looks around curiously at first, her big eyes sparkling.

“Auntie!” Then she sees Yan Hua and waves her arms happily.

Yan Hua’s heart is to be melted. She reaches out to hold her. “Isn’t it said that children who are older than one year will be shy with strangers? How come Xiaojiu is not shy with strangers at all?”

“Who says that she will not be shy?” Fei Ying clicks on the electronic menu. “She is just not shy with you. Xiaojiu seems to like good-looking people.”

Yan Hua smiles and says, “Then she will definitely like Gungun.”

Xiaojiu really likes Gungun. She has been staring at the white and chubby meatball since she opens her eyes.

“Look! Gungun.” Yan Hua makes an introduction for the two babies. “This is your elder sister Xiaojiu.”

Although Xiaojiu is only 6-month older than Gungun, she is still an elder sister for Gungun. Yan Hua shakes the chubby arm of Gungun and asks, “Isn’t your elder sister very lovely?”

Fei Ying puts Xiaojiu down and makes her sit on the bay window. Then Xiaojiu crawls to Gungun.

“Mommy?” Gungun has seen human beings about his size for the first time. He doesn’t know what it is, and turns to look at Yan Hua.

Yan Hua gives Xiaojiu a kiss and says, “Gungun, this is your elder sister!”

“Mommy!” Gungun sees this and shouts, not to Yan Hua but to Xiaojiu. And then he kisses Xiaojiu ‘s face.

Xiaojiu is a little confused. She blinks and says “Ah,” then she also kisses Gungun on his face.

“Mommy!” Gungun again lets out a cry and kisses Xiaojiu again.

Xiaojiu says “Ah” and kisses back. The two babies kisses each other so many times that they make Yan Hua and Fei Ying laugh back and forth.

The environment of this clubhouse is very good. So the four people eat, drink and play until the dusk. Fei Ying receives a phone call from Fei Yi. He comes to pick her up.

“Has your driver come yet?” Fei Ying asks as she packs up.

Yan Hua looks at her watch and says, “He should have arrived here.”

“Let’s go out and have a look. If the driver hasn’t come, we’ll take you back.”

The two women holding their babies walk out of the clubhouse, only to find two men standing beside the cars.

“Huh?” Fei Ying smiles at Yan Hua, “Why is your brother-in-law here?”

Yan Hua is also curious. “Maybe he just passes by...”

She looks at Lang Ruoxian standing beside the car and feels her heart beating faster again.

“Dad!” Xiaojiu sees Fei Yi and rushes forward at him happily. Fei Yi takes over his daughter, holds Fei Ying in his arms, looking at her from head to toe to make sure everything is all right with her, and lowers his head to kiss Fei Ying on her corner of the mouth. Then he greets Yan Hua.

“I’m sorry for the incident last time because of involving Miss Yan.”

Yan Hua is feeling shy under Lang Ruoxian’s watch. Hearing this, she says at once, “Your family have apologized to me several times, and I do not dare to meet you again if you keep doing so.”

“Well, I won’t stand on ceremony. Would you come with me to a salon in a few days?” As soon as Fei Ying finishes this sentence, they hear a loud noise, followed by people’s screams.

Almost at the same time, the two men quickly take the women in their arms. Yan Hua only feels her head buzzing, and the ground beneath her shaking. If Lang Ruoxian hadn’t held her tightly, she would surely have fallen.

“Wow!” The two babies are scared and burst into tears.

It seems that a long time has passed, but it also seems that only a few seconds have passed.

“Yan Hua? Yan Hua?” Lang Ruoxian’s voice makes her come to herself.

When she looks at the anxious man, she shakes her head and says, “I... I’m fine.”

“What happened just now?” Fei Ying asks, clasping her hands over her heart.

Fei Yi holds his daughter in one hand and Fei Ying in the other. “It is okay now. It must be an explosion.”

“Let’s leave first.” Lang Ruoxian opens the car door, shoves Yan Hua in, and hands over Gungun to her. Yan Hua doesn’t know when he held Gungun.

Gungun’s whole body twitches with crying. He seems to feel his mother’s uneasiness and jumps into Yan Hua’s arms with tears.

“Good son. It doesn’t matter. Mom is here!” Yan Hua looks out of the window and sees Fei Yi’s car drive away in the opposite direction.

The people in the street are all running around. Dark smoke billows from the row of shops across the street. There are many people who are covered all over with blood lying on the ground. There are also pieces of furniture whose shapes could not be recognized after being blown up.

“Is...Is there an explosion?” Her voice still trembles with tension. It is horrible.

If the explosion didn't happen across the street but the side they stayed, now...

“Don't be afraid.” Lang Ruoxian comforts her while driving. “It may be one of the shops.”

Not far from here, rings the alarm. Yan Hua sees police cars and fire trucks are honking and rushing to the street. Thinking of those lying in a pool of blood, she hugs Gungun tightly.

The cell phone rings, and it is the micro blog push that quickly reports the explosion in the street. Yan Hua clicks on it and has a look. There is nothing important. It is not so much as she knows, because she was at the scene.

“It must be an accident.” Lang Ruoxian looks at her from the rearview mirror. “In the evening, we'll know what happened.”

The media acts quickly. Yan Hua sees the latest report from the Internet in less than two hours.

“There was a fast food restaurant there. The owner violated the rules and caused a gas explosion.” She whispers to Lang Ruoxian, “There is a hotpot restaurant next to it, and the power of the explosion increased a lot under the chain reaction.” She pauses for the following figures which sound cruel.

“The explosion has killed 12 people and wounded dozens of passers-by. And 8 people are still under emergency treatment.”

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Chapter 52 Yan Hua is the Chief Culprit?

For such a big accident, the TV station has set up a special column to report current affairs. About 10 o'clock in the evening, Fei Ying calls.

“Hua, do you know that the accident today is man-made?”

Yan Hua is too astonished to almost drop her cell phone.

“It is said that the restaurant security measures were not in place, isn’t it?”

Fei Ying sighs over the phone, “No, my husband says that it is man-made.”

As for the details, Fei Ying is not clear. She just knows that the police have already been looking into it. The next day Yan Hua gets up before Gungun wakes and runs to the dining room.

“Can I help you?” Lang Ruoxian comes in to see her and raises his eyebrows.

Yan Hua coughs and runs up to him to ask him in a low voice, “Fei Ying said that yesterday’s explosion was man-made.”

“Fei Yi said it.” Lang Ruoxian pulls open his chair and sits down. “He has connections with the underground.”

“What kind of person is so crazy!”

Lang Ruoxian doesn’t look very well. Yan Hua was frightened yesterday, so he had a nightmare to see the little woman shivering last night.

“Is Gungun okay?” He shifts the topic.

Yan Hua shakes her head and answers, “It’s okay. He is too young to remember.”

“That’s good.” Lang Ruoxian looks at his watch. The Spring Festival is coming and the company is still busy. He specially enjoins Yan Hua before going to work.

“You’d better not go out these days.”

“I see.” Yan Hua does not dare to go out, either.

If this happened abroad, the explosion would be a prelude to terrorist attacks. Who knows if there will be another one?

Lang Consortium.

“Young Master, we have found it out.” Xiaokai rushes in hurriedly. “It is a man named Liu Quan who did it. He originally aimed at Miss Yan and Mrs. Fei.”

Clap! Lang Ruoxian’s pen is broken.

“Who is this guy?”

“A foreman in a KTV who used to be a gangster. Fei Family had their eyes on him yesterday, and they have already leaked the information to the police, who have already taken him away.”

Lang Ruoxian’s eyes seem to be as cold as snow. “Investigate him. Keep investigating him.”

In the afternoon, they get the photos of Liu Quan’s confession. Xiaokai prints out and hands over to Lang Ruoxian.

“No, it is wrong.” Lang Ruoxian’s eyebrows knit in a frown after looking through the photos.

According to Liu Quan’s confession, he was an accomplice in the abduction and trafficking of Xiaojiu. There was also a woman who was his girlfriend, but everyone except him was caught because of Yan Hua.

“What is wrong?” Xiaokai feels lucky for them and says, “Young Master, you are so lucky. Otherwise...”

Liu Quan has been following Yan Hua and Fei Ying, but they seldom go out. Unexpectedly, the two women became friends and went to the clubhouse together that day.

“He slipped into the kitchen on the plea of eating dinner, damaged the natural gas pipelines and equipment, and calculated the explosion time. But things didn’t go as he expected.”

When Lang Ruoxian and Fei Yi parked their cars that day, they parked across the road. But at ordinary times, they could only park at the side of the explosion. But at that time, the billboard which was on the top floor of the office building behind the shop suddenly loosened, and someone was repairing it. There was a sign specially placed below, on which was written “Watch out for falling objects.”

“Heaven rewards the good!” Xiaokai smiles.

But Lang Ruoxian’s eyebrows still knit in a frown.

“Young Master?” Xiaokai calls Lang Ruoxian.

Lang Ruoxian throws the copy of the confession into the shredder and tells Xiaokai, "Keep investigating Liu Quan and find out whom he usually associates with. I want to know all about Liu Quan's interpersonal relationships after primary school. "

After Xiaokai leaves, Lang Ruoxian receives a phone call from Fei Yi.

"Don't you think something is wrong?" Asks Lang Ruoxian when he gets through to Fei Yi.

Fei Yi seems to freeze for a moment, then chuckles and says, "You are excellent."

"Don't you also find it out?" Lang Ruoxian does not respond to his praise.

The reason for revenge associates seems very reasonable, but he set off the explosion in the public place and also hurt so many innocent lives. Is it really just to revenge Yan Hua and Fei Ying?

"He also said that the target was me at first, but it was too difficult to deal with me." Fei Yi says coldly, "And Miss Yan and my wife are always surrounded by bodyguards. That's why he used that method."

Lang Ruoxian still thinks that there is something wrong. Obviously neither of Fei Yi and he believe Liu Quan's confession.

"I'll continue to investigate and please let me know in time if you find out anything."

Hanging up the phone, Lang Ruoxian picks up his coat and leaves.

"Mr. Lang?" Seeing that he is going out, the secretary at the door says quickly, "You will have a meeting in an hour."

"We shall not have the meeting. Change the time."

Secretary is speechless.

Yan Hua is playing with Gungun when she sees Lang Ruoxian coming in. She asks him in surprise, "Why are you off work so early today?"

"There is something I want to tell you." Lang Ruoxian takes off his coat and sits opposite to the mother and son, telling her about the investigation.

"I don't want to deceive you. You have the right to know." He never thinks that Yan Hua is only a delicate and charming rose. She should be a delicate and charming rose with thorns that can bloom in the cold wind.

Lang Ruoxian looks at her and says, "I tell you that because I don't want you to feel burdened. After all, the truth of the matter is still unclear."

"Just because of this, he hurt so many people..." Yan Hua begins to shiver again and holds Gungun into her arms.

Gungun looks up and calls her, "Mommy?"

"Mommy is fine." Yan Hua kisses him, "If you are sleepy, you just sleep!"

They have been playing, and Gungun is too sleepy to keep his eyes open.

Gungun blows a bubble, closes his eyes and falls asleep immediately.

"If you feel burdened, I will not tell you later." Lang Ruoxian couldn't help raising his hand to touch Yan Hua's head.

Yan Hua, immersed in self-reproach, does not pay attention to his touch and looks up at him blankly. "Could I... Could I do something?"

"You don't have to do anything." Lang Ruoxian withdraws his hand. "Protect yourself and Gungun, and I'll be at ease."

Yan Hua hears this sentence very clearly, and her heart begins to beat faster again.

"I... I should go back to my room." She stands up and runs upstairs with Gungun in her arms.

Lang Ruoxian remains sitting for a long time, then he smiles.

If... she is willing, too, then he has no worries.

They haven't found out Liu Quan's secret yet. Suddenly someone exposes the matter online, as if he has seen Liu Quan's confession and states it clearly.

"Young Master, it is too late to control it. That post has been forwarded millions of times."

Even if they start to delete those posts one by one, they can't remove all of those posts so quickly. If this is the case, it will be all right. However, many people begin to scold Yan Hua and Fei Ying and think it's their fault.

"Young Master, the families of the deceased in the explosion have begun to issue statements." Xiaokai looks solemn. "They want us to give them an explanation."

Some people who are hostile to the rich and Internet trolls start attacking Yan Hua and Fei Ying on moral grounds. They blame the two women to be the chief culprits for the explosion, which caused innocent people to have lost their lives.

There are plenty of condemnations. Yan Hua is comparatively okay because she has no account on micro blog and those people could not abuse her directly.

"Xiaoying, are you all right?"

But Fei Ying is unlucky. She has a micro blog account and she is a gourmet blogger with hundreds of thousands of fans. She teaches people to make desserts.

"It's okay. They can only scold on my micro blog webpage." Fei Ying says so and sighs, "Fortunately, some people still keep sober-minded."

Some netizens who have moral integrity stand up and speak for the two women, but their influence is too small.

"I met this kind of cyber violence when I was abroad before. I was really scared at the first time, but now it doesn't matter."

Fei Ying also comforts her, "You shouldn't take it to heart. I hear that Mr. Lang has already tried to find a way to solve this."

Fei Family have just returned to China and their foundation is still shallow. This kind of thing will depend on Lang Ruoxian.

Lang Ruoxian controls the trend of public opinions on the Internet, and Fei Yi uses his means to investigate Liu Quan. The two men cooperate for the first time and soon make great discoveries.

“Liu Quan had a girlfriend in high school.” Fei Yi is sitting in Lang Ruoxian’s office. “Look at this girl.”

Lang Ruoxian takes the photo and screws up his eyes. “Cui Bo...”

“She was Liu Quan’s first girlfriend, and she was formerly named Cui Hongbo.” Fei Yi says, “Later, when she was discovered by the talent scout, she changed her name to start her career, and broke up with Liu Quan.”

But Liu Quan has always loved this woman deeply and stays willingly beside Cui Bo to help her deal with those shady business deals.

“Otherwise, how can Cui Bo control those young girls and become a pimp by herself?”

Lang Ruoxian guesses the follow-up, “He did this for seeking revenge for Cui Bo.”

“Cui Bo is now slightly delirious and cannot accept the fate of retiring from the world of showbiz. Liu Quan acted on his own to seek revenge for her this time, so he set off the explosion in the public place.”

He wanted Yan Hua and Fei Ying to be spurned like Cui Bo, and even to live in pain with the condemnation of their conscience.

“I’ll hand over the rest work to you.” Fei Yi stands up. “As for Liu Quan, I’ll deal with him.”

Lang Ruoxian quickly finds someone to post. Fei Yi even finds the photo stickers of Liu Quan and Cui Bo, together with intimate photos of them in private.

The netizens are stunned at once.

“He had done so many bad things for a woman.” Yan Hua puts down her cell phone. The netizens turn back to scold Liu Quan and Cui Bo, even the families of the dead.

Yan Hua feels that Liu Quan is pathetic and pitiful. He had lost his conscience and humanity for the sake of a woman who took advantage of him.

“Good love can make people reborn, but bad one... can destroy a person and make him go to hell.”

Yan Hua looks up and seems surprised that Lang Ruoxian could say something so inspirational. But she finds herself facing the man's meaning gaze.

"Am I wrong?" The man looks at her and says, "If you fall in love with a person deeply, it is natural to do everything for the person regardless of your own safety."

Yan Hua lowers her head and does not dare to look at his eyes. "But sometimes, this kind of feeling will destroy the person you love, even irrelevant people."

She pauses and adds, "Liu Quan, for example."

"He was stupid." Lang Ruoxian suddenly approaches her. The breath of the man makes Yan Hua feel hard to breathe. She reaches out to hold her chubby son, but she fails.

She looks around and finds that Gungun is playing toy cars at the other side of the carpet. She has no idea when Gungun is there.

"You... You are too close." She has to push Lang Ruoxian aside.

But she can't push him away.

"Have you ever liked He Mingkai?" Lang Ruoxian suddenly asks her in a low voice.

Yan Hua comes back to her senses when she hears the name and stares at him coldly. "Does it matter if I like him?"

"Of course, it is very important to me." Lang Ruoxian's eyes seem to hide some secret, which will be revealed in the next second.

Yan Hua flings him aside and stands up. "I'm sorry. I don't think who I like has anything to do with you."

She holds Gungun up and asks, "Brother-in-law, do you think that I am right?"

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As for the details, Fei Ying is not clear. She just knows that the police have already been looking into it. The next day Yan Hua gets up before Gungun wakes and runs to the dining room.

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“Fei Yi said it.” Lang Ruoxian pulls open his chair and sits down. “He has connections with the underground.”

“What kind of person is so crazy!”

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She pauses and adds, “Liu Quan, for example.”

“He was stupid.” Lang Ruoxian suddenly approaches her. The breath of the man makes Yan Hua feel hard to breathe. She reaches out to hold her chubby son, but she fails.

She looks around and finds that Gungun is playing toy cars at the other side of the carpet. She has no idea when Gungun is there.

“You... You are too close.” She has to push Lang Ruoxian aside.

But she can’t push him away.

“Have you ever liked He Mingkai?” Lang Ruoxian suddenly asks her in a low voice.

Yan Hua comes back to her senses when she hears the name and stares at him coldly. “Does it matter if I like him?”

“Of course, it is very important to me.” Lang Ruoxian’s eyes seem to hide some secret, which will be revealed in the next second.

Yan Hua flings him aside and stands up. "I'm sorry. I don't think who I like has anything to do with you."

She holds Gungun up and asks, "Brother-in-law, do you think that I am right?"

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Chapter 53 Relations Back to the Beginning

From that day on, Yan Hua hasn't seen Lang Ruoxian for a month.

She deliberately goes downstairs very late during the day. Breakfasts are sent upstairs by the house maids. She returns to her room early in the evening. What Lang Ruoxian said that night not only exposed him, but also exposed herself.

"Gungun, for your sake, mom can never make a mistake..." Yan Hua looks at her sleeping son and feels more and more anxious.

She is not a fool, and she knows what Lang Ruoxian means. But so what? She has seen a lot of men's obsessive gaze... Not to mention her relationship with Lang Ruoxian. They should never have any intersections.

Otherwise, it will not only destroy the two people, but also her son, whom she regards as her life.

"How annoying!" Yan Hua walks to the terrace. The January night wind is as cold as ice, blowing on her face and dispelling her anxiety.

Suddenly a car comes in from the gate. A black Maybach passes through the garden and quietly parks downstairs. Yan Hua hurriedly hides behind the pillar, then she can't help being angry with herself. Why would she hide?

"Young Master, shall we still pick you up at 8 o'clock tomorrow morning?" Xiaokai asks when pulling open the door.

Lang Ruoxian nods. Xiaokai frowns and complains, "Young Master, you have been busy for a month. We have a holiday tomorrow, so why will you go to the company so early?"

“Do you have an opinion?” Lang Ruoxian’s voice clearly reaches Yan Hua’s ears. It is too long since she heard the man’s voice last time. She even has a momentary trance.

Yan Hua doesn’t know when there is no one downstairs. She rubs her arms and goes back to her room. The night lights are very dim. She knocks on her head to prevent herself from being lost in various fancies and conjectures, but suddenly she finds that there seems to be someone at the door.

“Who is there?” Yan Hua holds the door handle and there is no movement outside.

Just when she thinks that it is her illusion, there is a low voice.

“It’s me...”

Yan Hua’s heart beats faster. She props her body against the door, and then feels herself a little funny. She takes a deep breath and opens the door. Lang Ruoxian is standing in the corridor. He is covered in a yellow warm glow by the corridor lights.

“Still awake?” The man raises his eyebrows. On such a night and in such a corridor, there is an intoxicating feeling wrapping around Yan Hua’s heart.

“What’s the matter?” Asks her, with external coldness.

“Next week will be New Year’s Eve. The company will not be too busy. Do you want to go shopping?” Lang Ruoxian interrupts what she wants to say, “Servants will do Spring Festival shopping. If you and Gungun don’t want to go out to buy new clothes, I’ll ask someone to send here.”

Yan Hua hesitates. When she first came to Lang’s house, Lang Li probably wanted to show welcome to her, so he asked to deliver all the new seasonal products of those famous brands and put them in her cloakroom, whether she liked or not.

Then Gungun was born, and Lang Li did the same thing again...

“I’ll make an appointment with Fei Ying.” Yan Hua says after thinking for a moment, “We haven’t seen each other for quite a long time.”

Lang Ruoxian looks deeply into her eyes and says, “OK.”

"It's okay. I shall go to bed." The atmosphere is very awkward. Yan Hua breaks the silence.

Lang Ruoxian suddenly puts his hand on the doorframe and gets close to her. "Do you misunderstand something?"

"..." Yan Hua looks blankly at him.

"Because of what I said that night, you have been avoiding me, huh?"

His voice makes Yan Hua's heart quiver. She turns and wants to run but her arm is grabbed by Lang Ruoxian.

"You let me go!"

"You are a beautiful woman. I am a normal man. There is nothing wrong with me being attracted to you." Lang Ruoxian says coldly, "It's just an attraction. Or do you think I really love you?"

Yan Hua turns her back on the man and hears him continuing saying. "I don't need you to remind me of the previous relationship between you and me. I will not give up the right to inherit and give up Lang Consortium because I'm infatuated with a woman."

So...

"You don't have to be so serious."

After a moment of silence, Lang Ruoxian lets go of Yan Hua, his hands hanging on both sides of his body tightly clench.

"Who says I am serious?" Yan Hua finally turns around.

Under the light, her face is like in the fog.

"I misunderstand you. I am afraid that you are crazy and do something to me. But do you think that I am scared?" Yan Hua smiles.

"I hide from you because I am afraid of trouble. I just want to bring up Gungun and be the Second Young Mistress of Lang Family. If I really want to choose a man, I will aboveboard choose one outside. It's not worthwhile..."

Yan Hua's eyes become cold. "It's not worthwhile being with you."

“Very good.” Lang Ruoxian slowly withdraws. At the moment of his body is hidden in the shadow, Yan Hua thinks that her eyes deceive her.

Pain and struggle unexpectedly flash on the man’s face...

“Ah!” She closes the door, walks slowly into the bathroom and looks up at herself in the mirror.

Only to find that she has cried.

“Aren’t you stupid...” Yan Hua sniffs, “What are you crying for? What qualifications do you have to cry?”

She washes her face and goes back to her room. Her mobile phone flashes. It is a WeChat message coming in.

“Hua, let’s go shopping tomorrow! I want to buy some new clothes for Xiaojiu.”

What a coincidence! Yan Hua immediately replies, “Yes, what time is it?”

About 10 o’clock the next day, Yan Hua is ready to go out and finds Lang Ruoxian sitting in the living room.

“Mommy!” Yan Hua wants to turn a blind eye to him, but Gungun has already stretched out his chubby arms and begins to babble.

Gungun haven’t seen Lang Ruoxian for a month, but this child still remembers him? Yan Hua curls her lips and has to stop to say hello.

“Don’t you go to the company today?”

Lang Ruoxian reaches out to Gungun and holds him over. “Gungun, you are heavier.”

“Mommy! Mommy!” Gungun does not know that he is complained, he still claps his little chubby hands and smiles at Lang Ruoxian, exposing his millet teeth.

Yan Hua wants to hold him back, but Gungun keeps putting his arms around Lang Ruoxian’s neck and squeezes into Lang Ruoxian’s arms.

“Let’s go, I’ll drive you.” Lang Ruoxian walks out with Gungun in his arms.

Yan Hua hurriedly follows and says, “Thanks, no. There is a driver, I...”

“It’s on my way.” Lang Ruoxian opens the car door and squints at her. “Why, you dare not?”

Yan Hua squints back and gets in the car.

She will meet Fei Ying at Lang Consortium’s shopping mall. Lang Ruoxian sends her there directly without asking her destination. Yan Hua is a little curious. How does he know her itinerary?

But she would never ask. She holds Gungun and gets out of the car.

“Thank you.” Yan Hua says with politeness.

“You’re welcome.” Lang Ruoxian moves Gungun’s baby stroller down, then gets in the car again and starts the car. Yan Hua looks back when she enters the mall gate. The car has already turned off.

“Mommy?” Gungun finds that Lang Ruoxian doesn’t get off, and asks Yan Hua blankly.

Entering the shopping mall, warm wind blows on the faces. Yan Hua takes off their coats and puts Gungun in the baby stroller.

“Mommy?” However, Gungun seems to take Lang Ruoxian’s absence to heart and still asks her.

Yan Hua has to tell him, “Uncle has gone to work, let’s go to play with your elder sister and Auntie!”

The two women are about to meet in the café on the first floor. When Yan Hua arrives, Fei Ying is already there.

“Hua!” Fei Ying beckons to her.

Gungun eyes are suddenly widened. “Mommy! Mommy!”

“Brother! Brother!” Xiaojiu sees them and excitedly wriggles on the children’s chair which she is sitting.

Gungun keeps calling “Mommy! Mommy!” Fei Ying can’t help laughing.

“Can’t you recognize people?” She takes Gungun out of the baby stroller and puts him on the children’s chair. “I’m Auntie. Come on, Gungun. Call me Auntie! “

“Mommy!” Gungun calls her, exposing his millet teeth.

Xiaojiu leans toward him and calls, “Brother! Brother! “

“Mommy! Mommy!” Gungun also leans toward her.

Fei Ying begins to laugh again. Yan Hua sits down and sighs, “Should I take him to see a doctor? He hasn’t recognized people yet.”

“What are you talking about?” Fei Ying pours a cup of fruit tea for her. “This is a normal phenomenon. Please wait until he is more than one year old next year.”

The two babies sit next to each other, hand in hand, cutely smiling. Fei Ying cuts the cake and puts the pieces into the bowls of the two babies. Xiaojiu is able to eat food by herself.

She holds the spoon to feed Gungun. Gungun also wants to feed his elder sister, but he can’t hold the spoon firmly and almost pokes into his nostrils.

“Are you all right recently?” Fei Ying leaves alone the two babies. “It’s all over now. Don’t always woolgather.”

Yan Hua smiles, “I really couldn’t get through at first and felt guilty. It’s all right now. There are so many things in life that you can’t take everything on yourself.”

The explosion has long been checked out. Although Cui Bo did not break the law, she was just like a mouse running across the street, for wherever she went the vituperation followed. They heard that she went to her hometown in the north.

“Liu Quan was sentenced to death, and he deserves it.” Fei Ying wipes Gungun’s face.

Gungun’s face is covered with the cake.

“But now you are a celebrity.” Fei Ying laughs to what she thinks. “You have been one of the trending topics for several times successively. It is a pity that you don’t have an account on micro blog.”

She bends down and takes out a big box from the underground bag. “Here you are, a New Year present!”

“Lipsticks?” Yan Hua takes a look at the logo above. It is a famous brand and many stars like to use it. “But... this is a complete set!”

She doesn’t even have to open it. A few days ago, this brand just released the New Year gift box containing the classic products of ten years, of total 29.

“Do you buy it?” Yan Hua likes it very much.

She likes many luxuries, including diamonds, beautiful fashions and handbags. But because of the current situation, she has not bought any. Except those sent by Lang Family, she has never bought any herself.

“You know it’s hard to buy this box, right?” Fei Ying lowers his voice. “It’s Fei Shan. He will be the spokesman for this brand in Asia next year, but it hasn’t been announced yet.”

“So this is sent by the brand?”

“Of course!” Fei Ying leans back on her chair. “He just came back from abroad yesterday. He said that an extra box was sent by the brand and let me give it to you, as an apology gift for the trouble he caused you last time.”

Yan Hua put the box down. “How long has this been going on, and you still mention it!”

“Don’t be too polite. If you don’t want it, I won’t have anyone else to give it to. If I keep it, I can’t use it up.” Fei Ying looks at her watch. “Where are your bodyguards? Let them take the things first and let’s go shopping.”

Let the bodyguards take the extra things away. The two women push the baby carriages to the floor of kids’ zone. For the first time, Gungun sees so many toys. With eyes wide open, he keeps crying “Wow! Wow! Wow!” Xiaojie is rather calm and keeps the princess’s style, like a doll.

“Oh, where did you buy your daughter’s hairpin?” Suddenly a woman rushes out, stretching out her hand to touch Xiaojiu’s head.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know via our discord so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Chapter 54 Xiaojiu Is Grabbed

Fei Ying pushes Gungun who is sitting in the baby stroller and watches the toys. Yan Hua suddenly pulls the baby stroller back.

“Hey?” The woman hasn’t touched it, but she still wants to go forward.

Fei Ying grabs her hand: “Miss, what are you doing?”

Xiaojiu looks panicked and asks for a hug, and Yan Hua holds her at once.

“You scared the child.” She frowns at the woman with a blank face.

Fei Ying also holds Gungun who finds that Xiaojiu is holding back her tears. He wants to hug her.

“So cute!” The woman finds Gungun and then looks at Xiaojiu, “Don’t cry...” She is a little panicked, “My... My daughter has the same hairpin.”

Yan Hua hands Xiaojiu to Fei Ying and picks up Gungun: “But you will scare the baby this way.”

“Mommy...” Xiaojiu holds the neck of Fei Ying, and buries her small head in the arms of her mom.

The woman keeps staring at Xiaojiu, and Fei Ying looks at her with vigilance: “Miss, please get out of the way, or I will ask the security guard to come here.”

“Don’t do that!” The woman hurriedly waves her hands and her eyes slowly become red. “I just watch her. I just want to watch her...”

Not far away, a man rushes over and grabs the woman: “Why did you run away again? I asked you to stand still and wait for me!”

He sounds not friendly and his eyes are still a little fierce. However, with a pair of gold-rimmed glasses, he looks cultured and of bookishness.

“Ah, sorry! My wife has troubled you.” The man looks helplessly at Yan Hua and Fei Ying. “Hasn’t she done something wrong?”

Yan Hua frowns because the woman’s eyes are somewhat blurred and she looks very weird.

“Is your wife all right?” It is obvious that Fei Ying has discovered it, too.

The man hugs his wife into his arms and the woman shivers.

“Oh, yes. She is...” The man points to his own head. “We will leave now.” Then he holds and pulls the woman away with him.

Yan Hua looks at their back and says to Fei Ying: “Does the woman have mental problem?”

“It seems so.” Fei Ying sighs with relief. “Those people like her should be watched seriously or it will be harmful to themselves and others.”

Their moods are affected, and they don’t know where to go for a while.

“Mommy!” Gungun says when he points to a direction.

There is a big artificial dinosaur that can move over there, which attracts Gungun. While Xiaojiu pats Fei Ying and points to the area where the dolls are sold.

“You can take Gungun to watch the dinosaur and we’ll go for you later.”

Yan Hua puts Gungun in the baby carriage and pushes him to see the dinosaur. Such a big toy makes Gungun feel surprised and touch it with his hands. And Yan Hua buys him a smaller one with the same appearance.

“Okay, let’s go for your elder sister!” When passing across the clothing area, Yan Hua hasn’t gone in.

Gungun has enough new clothes already, but she finds Fei Ying and Xiaojiu in the pajamas area.

“Yan Hua, come here!” Fei Ying looks excited. “Look at this, isn’t it so cute?”

She puts a pair of bunny pajamas with two ears on the body of Xiaojiu. Xiaojiu waves her hand to Gungun happily, just like a little rabbit greets others.

“So cute!” Yan Hua is attracted in an instant, and elects a few pajamas for boys. Gungun particularly likes the pajamas with the shape of dinosaur, and is unwilling to let it go.

Fei Ying pays the bill and says: “Although it is not a famous brand, I have ensured that the quality is very good, it is pure cotton.”

“You have paid for me?” Yan Hua finds the shopping guide starting to pack all the clothes.

Fei Ying glances at her: “You have to pay such little money by yourself?”

“OK, I won’t.” Yan Hua plans to buy a doll for Xiaojiu later.

After getting tired, they stop shopping and have the meal in a steakhouse on top of the building. Fei Ying asks her curiously: “You tell me honestly, have Lang Family given you a share?”

“Yes.” Yan Hua answers honestly. “I received this year’s dividends a few days ago.”

“So much money?”

It’s so much money indeed, she didn’t know there are how many zeros behind the figure at first.

“I haven’t used the money.” Yan Hua wears a bib for Gungun. “It belongs to Gungun, and I won’t use the money.”

Fei Ying thinks about it and doesn’t advise her. She is just a little worried and says: “But you can’t always be out of money? Besides, if you have no savings at all, in the future what if...”

“I know what you mean.”

How can she live if she leaves Lang Family in the future?

“How about you registering the microblog?” Fei Ying suddenly says.

Yan Hua is stunned, and then smiles: “For what? To facilitate them to abuse me?”

“To make money!” Fei Ying looks that she respects facts and is reasonable. “I upload two videos of making desserts every week, and I can earn tens of thousands yuan a month!”

“You can earn money by uploading videos?” Yan Hua always thought that it is free, because she found that many people on the Internet love to teach people how to cook, make up, lose weight and take exercise...

“The video is free, but there are advertising fees!” Fei Ying says, “You have to know that it is the age of network flux now. Take Fei Shan as an example, he was a handsome young boy who boasted the most flux before he won the title of movie king.”

Flux means people who mean potential clients and consumers. Those advertisers like people with a lot of flux. That’s why so many people come up with a variety of weird ways to increase fans.

“For example, I have to use a lot of tools when I make desserts.” Fei Ying opens her homepage and clicks on one of her videos.

“Look, isn’t there a logo on the board and the knife?”

Yan Hua looks at it. One can find it only after watching it carefully. But as long as one pauses the video and enlarges the picture, one can see the logo clearly.

“Netizens are very interested in these. They will think that the things you make are delicious and good-looking and that it has something to do with the tools you use.”

Yan Hua wants to laugh. It’s impossible...

“Of course, it’s impossible!” Fei Ying knows why she is laughing. “But this is a psychological activity. It’s just like why they are willing to ask stars to advertise, because at least their fans will buy the products.

Then they can say happily: Look! I use the same brand as my idol does...

“It seems to make sense.” Yan Hua nods her head.

“That’s true indeed.” Fei Ying says: “Sometimes the viewers will ask me what brands of cream and flour I use.”

Yan Hua ponders and asks: "Aren't you afraid that these things do not work well?"

"Do you think I am the third-rate blogger who relies on the advertising fee?" Fei Ying pokes her head. "All the things I used in the videos have been tested by myself. There is no problem."

"You can make desserts, but I can do nothing." Yan Hua says the most practical question, "Can I post the daily life of the young mistress of a rich and famous family?"

Fei Ying titters and nods her head seemingly seriously, "I think it is OK!"

Yan Hua looks disdainful.

Gungun and Xiaojiu begin to doze off, and are put back in the baby carriages. Fei Ying and Yan Hua are ready to go home.

"Just think about what I said just now." Says Fei Ying while going downstairs. "In fact, you can make money by doing whatever you want, but your identity does not allow you to appear in public."

"Even if it were allowed, I shouldn't have been free!" Yan Hua touches Gungun who is asleep.

"So you can register the microblog like me!" Fei Ying pats her shoulder. "You can enrich yourself and earn some pocket money at the same time."

They take the elevator on the side of the mall that is usually taken by the employees who rarely appear here. Out of the elevator is the dead sector of the mall.

They are going to push the baby carriages out and see a woman fall out of the neighbor elevator. She is screaming in horror. Then a man comes out and starts to beat her.

He slaps her on the face forcefully.

"Aren't they the couple we met just now?" Before Yan Hua says that, Fei Ying has already rushed out.

Yan Hua follows her when pushing the two baby carriages.

“Stop it!” Fei Ying grabs the man’s wrist.

The man hurls her away before he takes back his strength. Yan Hua is shocked and goes to help Fei Ying. But the woman on the ground jumps up instantly and runs away when pushing a baby carriage.

“Xiaojiu!” Yan Hua screams.

Fei Ying who has just been helped shouts while chasing after the woman. Yan Hua pushes the baby carriage, so she can’t run too fast. She can only chase as fast as she can and takes out her cell phone.

Before she dials the number, she is stunned.

Who should she call?

A name appears in her mind, and Yan Hua presses the button without hesitation.

“Lang Ruoxian, inform Fei Yi that we are in trouble. A woman who seems to be mentally impaired has taken away Xiaojiu, and Fei Ying is chasing.”

Lang Ruoxian only says three words over the phone: “Arrive at once.”

Looking at the phone that is hung up, Yan Hua feels so confused: arrive at once? The instant shouts of Fei Ying in the distance alarm the security in the mall, and many people are chasing after the woman.

“Yan Hua!” Lang Ruoxian looks at her up and down after running here from somewhere. “Are you okay?”

“Why... Why are you here?” Yan Hua looks at him and doubts that he can move instantly.

Lang Ruoxian finds that she is all right, and looks at Gungun who sleeps on both ears: “I planned to call you to see if you want to be brought home, and you called me.”

“Ah! Have you called Fei Yi?” Yan Hua hurriedly asks.

“Yes. And he is coming over.” Lang Ruoxian finds that the bodyguards of Fei Family seemed to have controlled the woman.

A woman can never run too far away when pushing a baby carriage in the place like a shopping mall. The danger lies that she would push the carriage too fast.

“Fei Ying!” Before Yan Hua’s arrival, she hears the cry of Xiaojiu. There are many people surrounded, and Lang Ruoxian guards Yan Hua to get in through the people.

The woman holding Xiaojiu is standing opposite to Fei Ying.

“Be careful, don’t fall over my daughter!” Fei Ying cries, “What are you doing?”

The woman glances at Fei Ying, touches the face of Xiaojiu, and gently pats her back.

“Good baby, mom is here. Don’t cry, mom is here!”

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Chapter 55 Ripping Open the Face

“She has a mental problem.” Lang Ruoxian winks at the bodyguard.

A man with glasses pants out and makes his way through the crowd: “Xiujuan, you have better return the child to her, this is the child of someone else.”

“Sh...” The woman named Xiujuan opens her eyes wide and puts her index finger on her lips. “Be a little quiet, my beloved daughter is going to sleep!”

Xiaojiu is probably crying tiredly, sobs and sniffles, stretching out for Fei Ying. But the woman is holding on to her, and the little one looks at her mother pathetically.

Not to mention Fei Ying, even Yan Hua is heartbroken, when Gungun, who has been soundly asleep, wakes up and begins to cry as he sees Xiaojiu is crying.

“Mommy... Mommy!” He shouts at Xiaojiu.

The man with glasses is heavily sweating and eagers to apologize to Fei Ying: “Sorry, terribly sorry! My wife... My wife is mentally ill, just now, I hit her because she was onset of psychosis.”

“In the case of your wife, why don’t you send her to the hospital?” Yan Hua demands, “Do you know it is very dangerous.”

“Yes, yes, it’s all my fault, I know, I know!” The man looks sad. “But... But I am really unwilling to leave her alone in that place.”

Yan Hua and Fei Ying look at each other. They do not believe that man since he hit his wife with grossly offensive features just now, not unwilling at all.

Suddenly, Lang Ruoxian steps forward and says: “Madam, there are too many people here. Do you want to take the baby home?”

In a daze for a second, the woman looks up at Lang Ruoxian: “Oh! Yes, go home, take my beloved daughter home.”

When she is about to turn around, there rush up two people from behind, one grabs her arms and the other snatches Xiaojiu.

“Ah, ah...” The woman screams, “My baby! My baby!”

“Xiaojiu!” Fei Ying takes a few steps to pick up Xiaojiu into her arms tightly, and the bodyguard quickly pulls her back.

“Mommy” Xiaojiu suddenly bursts out crying when coming back to the familiar arms of her mother.

Fei Ying is trying to calm her while wiping her tears. Gungun stretches forward in the arms of Yan Hua to touch the face of Xiaojiu.

“Mommy Mommy...”

Still having tears in her eyes, Fei Ying grins and corrects him: “No, call her sister, sister!”

Knowing that she is all right so soon, Fei Ying breathes a sigh of relief, and sees Fei Yi running over with the corner of her eye, becoming a little flustered in her eyes.

“It’s okay, it’s okay.” She can’t help but cry again, rushes up to meet him and being pulled into his arms by her husband.

Xiaojiu is very happy to see Fei Yi, she puts her arms around his neck and wants to be hugged.

“Don’t be afraid, Dad is here.” Fei Yi kisses his daughter and Fei Ying, and then looks coldly at the man who is pleading with the bodyguard.

“She does not mean anything bad, please let her off, never send her to the police station.” The man is holding on to the bodyguard tightly, and the woman is already sitting on the ground and does not say anything.

“Have you called the police?” asks Fei Yi.

A bodyguard immediately says: “Yes.”

“Okay, let’s go home.”

Yan Hua and Lang Ruoxian return to Lang Family, and Yan Hua is thinking of the heart-stricken face of the woman all the way.

“What happened to you, do you feel that woman is pitiful?” Lang Ruoxian looks at the rearview mirror.

Yan Hua wears a lavender sweater, a milky white cashmere long skirt, and a pair of red flat ankle boots with two furry balls. Her hair is loose and coils at the back with a hairy hairpin.

He does not know what the fashion is, only thinks that this woman is well-dressed, no matter what she wears.

“A poor person must be utterly detestable, I will not plead for her, after all, her existence is not conducive to public security.”

Yan Hua says in an indifferent tone: “It is fortunately to happen in a mall with a lot of people this time. If it is on the street, and she grabs someone else’s child and runs away, it may be that the baby cannot get back.”

“I just feel a little weird.” Yan Hua tells Lang Ruoxian about the woman who has been beaten by her husband before. “You see, if the husband really cares about his wife, how can he beat her so hard?”

Lang Ruoxian turns the steering wheel: "If you have the time to care for others, it is better to worry about yourself."

"What's wrong with me?"

"Lang Hongyue will move back tomorrow."

Yan Hua: "..."

Lang Hongyue took the excuse that the company was out of the office for holiday, and just two juniors of Yan Hua and Lang Ruoxian lived in the old house, so she notified Lang Cha that she would move back for the Spring Festival.

"For the Spring Festival, more people and more lively." She laughs and sits on the sofa in the living room, "Lang Jia will come back by the end of the year, she hasn't seen Gungun yet!"

Yan Hua feels that it can be tough during this Spring Festival. Just Lang Hongyue will make enough troubles, plus her daughter...

"I heard that you are on good terms with that lady in Fei Family?" Lang Hongyue suddenly asks.

When hearing the word Fei, Gungun's eyes lit up, he throws away the little dinosaurs in his hands and grabs Yan Hua's hand to point to the gate.

"Mommy! Mommy!"

"Gungun, do you want to look for little sister?" Yan Hua can accurately judge who he really wants to call when his son is shouting.

Lang Hongyue takes a look at the fat baby that she has not seen for more than a month. In addition to being a little bigger, he is still stupid. He can only call his mommy until now, but not stands up.

Her gaze sweeps across the legs of Gungun, She thinks if she does something on his leg..

"Little sister is sick, we can wait to visit her until she is well again, shall we?" Yan Hua takes Gungun back and asks the house maid to prepare the rice paste.

Xiaojiu is still scared. She had a high fever when going back last night. Fei Ying called from the hospital early in the morning.

“You should never bring Gungun to the hospital, please. The hospital is not a good place.” Fei Ying said to her specially, “You may come when Xiaojiu is discharged from the hospital.”

“Yan Hua,” Lang Hongyue picks up an orange and looks at her while peeling, “Would you like to take a physical examination for Gungun?”

“Why should I do that? He is quite well” Yan Hua frowns.

Lang Hongyue uses her red nails to divide the orange into two: “You know, I have had children before, but Lang Jia was not like this when she was a child.”

“Every baby has developed in a different way, and some one will not speak until it is two years old.” Yan Hua looks at her son, and the little one shows her a cute smile, then continues to try his best to eat the rice paste.

“Is he two months off one year old?” Lang Hongyue wipes her hands clean and continues: “He can’t even stand up, is it possible that something is wrong with his legs...”

“You are nonsense!” Yan Hua interrupts her words, and says indignantly: “Gungun is my son, and I know better than anybody else does whether he is all right or not.”

Affected by Yan Hua’s emotions, Gungun calls: “Mommy, Mommy?” and rushes into her arms timidly.

All the rice paste on his face rubs up against Yan Hua.

Twitching her corner of mouth, Yan Hua softens her anger for an instant.

“Mommy is okay, Gungun, you are a well-behaved baby!” The fat baby sees his Mommy smiling, and sits down to continue eating his rice paste.

Lang Hongyue feels the way Gungun ate is too disgusting, does not feel like looking at him and glances at Yan Hua: “You even talk to me like this? You forgot who brought you back to Lang Family, who made you be the Young Mistress in Lang Family? “

"I am not willing to do it." Yan Hua does not mind ripping open the face with her. She is not intending to be used by Lang Hongyue even since she starts designing herself.

Obviously... Lang Hongyue has not realized this. In her eyes, Yan Hua is a helpless widow who can be pushed around.

"Don't forget what you promised me at the beginning!" Lang Hongyue is also angry. "How? Now, you are relying on that the Old Master is fond of Gungun, do you think you can oppose me?"

"I never want to oppose you, but it is you who has got no room for me." Yan Hua looks at her with the back straight, "You want to drive me out of Lang Family, be sure to think it by yourself, Gungun is still too young and you are being a bit too impatient, my dear Auntie!"

Hands on heart, Lang Hongyue says: "You... You piss me off!"

"It is best that you are willing to live in peace with each other, if not, I will take Gungun to live with Grandpa if the worst comes to the worst. As you said, I am relying on that he is fond of Gungun!"

Yan Hua picks up Gungun who is full and says: "My son! Let's go to shower."

Watching her go upstairs, Lang Hongyue takes up an orange and throws it out: "You wicked girl!"

"What's wrong with you?" Tian Bocheng comes back just at this point, seeing she tremble all over with rage, he walks over to gives her a massage on the back, "Who are you angry with when everything is perfectly all right."

"Yan Hua, that bitch girl." Lang Hongyue gives him a look, "What have you done?"

Tian Bocheng takes off his coat and sits down: "Haven't I told you that when going out in the morning? My sister moves today, I have to send her."

"Have your sister moved back to your parents?"

Tian Bocheng just has one younger sister, who recently divorced, said to be that her husband kept a mistress outside.

"No, she doesn't want to go back and rents a house by herself."

Lang Hongyue titters and says: “It sounds so nice, it is you who give the money? And by herself...”

“Hey, there you are... She is in such a situation that I have to arrange that for her as I am the eldest brother!”

Tian Bocheng gives a rub to Lang Hongyue on the shoulders: “She is only in her thirties and has no work. I wonder if I can arrange her in your company.”

“What can she do?” Lang Hongyue glances at him, “Since we got married, you have to support your family. She has never worked when leaving the school. You want her to my company? To be a cleaner?”

Tian Bocheng pauses, and then continues to rub as if nothing has happened: “If she has no skills, she can learn! You can wait a while and make the decision after the Spring Festival, if it does not work, just to my company!”

Just because she has to spend the Spring Festival with the family of Lang Hongyue, Yan Hua suddenly loses interest, it is the 28th of the twelfth lunar month, she hears the house maid say that Lang Jia will return today early in the morning.

She does not even want to go downstairs, just at this point when Fei Ying calls and says that Xiaojiu is discharged from the hospital, inviting her to come around in her home with Gungun.

“Is Xiaojiu all right?” When arriving at Fei Family, Yan Hua takes out a doll.

Xiaojiu kisses her, and calls her Auntie with a little baby voice.

“Mommy, Mommy!” Gungun also wants to be kissed, so, Xiaojiu calls him younger brother, and kisses him.

Fei Ying greets everyone to go to the living room: “Nothing serious, just a fever.”

“That’s good, don’t leave any physical sequel.” Yan Hua touches the head of Xiaojiu, and Gungun quickly rushes to give his head when seeing this.

Yan Hua also touches his head, and the little guy is satisfied, playing together with Xiaojiu.

“Do you know what that woman had suffered?” Fei Ying suddenly lowers her voice, “It’s too pathetic.”

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Chapter 56 Poor Woman

That woman does have something wrong in her mind, but her husband should be blamed for it.

“She had delivered a girl several years ago and her husband played with mistress at that time. It is heard that she is a wife of someone.”

Then, a child was inpatient for disease, but the child had been gone after she went out to have a takeaway. She could not bear the fact and then she had been quite confused and stupefied.

“Do you know where is the child?” Fei Ying looks angry, “The child is dead, and she dies for the late treatment when she is taken away by her father.”

However, no one would suspect that it is made by her husband, the hospital and insurance company have made a great compensation for the death.

“She has a bonus insurance and she can get tens of thousands of yuan every year.” Fei Ying says, “It is bought by her husband with the compensation.”

But the woman is not in good spirits after she loses her child, and her husband not only stops having treatment on her but also even provokes her.

“She has been worse and worse in these years, so her husband lies to her that their daughter has been robbed by human traders. And he will spend money on finding the child if she behaves well.”

Yan Hua feels sick after hearing the news, “What an asshole he is. He is eviler than a tiger...”

“It’s not the end!” Fei Ying drinks and continues, “It is heard that the mistress has been divorced recently, and he will move to the mistress with his wife.”

The bad couple deem the woman a servant. She is asked to do everything and she will be beaten.

“We meet that woman in shopping mall since she comes out for her daughter. It is heard that she always escapes out for her daughter.”

The man has been sentenced and he will be jailed for the rest of his life.

Yan Hua and Fei Ying have been silent for a long time after the conversation. Yan Hua says suddenly, “I think I should do something.”

“Ah?” Fei Ying feels surprised at changing the topic so fast, “What do you want to do?”

Yan Hua just thinks for a while, “I will tell you if I really decide to do that after the research. I may need your help!”

“No problem!” Fei Ying says yes directly and then there is something hitting her mind, “It is so strange that the fact is found by Mr. Lang and he talks to my husband. Does he tell you?”

Yan Hua is shocked, “Nothing...”

“...Wow. Will you spend your Spring Festival in Lang Family?” Fei Ying changes the topic. Yan Hua feels so happy, “Or anywhere else?”

“How about my place?” Fei Ying suggests, “We will stay at the mainland in this year. It is so boring. Will you come with Mr. Lang?”

Yan Hua looks at her strangely, “Why should he come?”

“Er...” Fei Ying smiles for a while, “This is found by him and we should send all of these data to policeman station, otherwise that man would be released soon.”

“I don’t know. I should ask.”

Yan Hua is willing to celebrate the festival at Fei Ying’s home, so that she would not stay at home with Lang Hongyue and her daughter, however, she will be more reluctant to stay with Lang Ruoxian.

So, she will not talk with him!

The first sentence that Lang Jia says when she sees Gungun is that

“He does look like Lang Ruoxian!”

She also knows that the eldest uncle and the second uncle are twins, but it is surprised that their own grandsons are so alike.

“It is so common.” Lang Hongyue thinks that she is so strange, “You have looked at the pictures of my second nephew and you should know that he really looks like Lang Ruoxian.”

“Photo is different from the real man!” Lang Jia touches the baby in the photo, “The baby is so cute.”

Lang Hongyue reminds her that, “Gungun is the dotey of your grandfather, so you should not bully him, so does Yan Hua. You should not incur.”

“Why should I bully a baby boy?” Lang Jia curls up, “As to Yan Hua, I just ignore her.”

Lang Hongyue is in bad feeling when she finds her daughter so good, “You should not be bullied.”

She has realized the current situation completely. She knows her father, he must favor Yan Hua before Gungun grows up. Her father does not like Yan Hua but he hopes that Gungun could grow up with a mother.

So, she just waits and she is not the only one to wait.

“Besides, you are back. You should set the mean girl up since I suspect that she and Lang Ruoxian...”

Lang Jia is shocked, “What? They... They are relatives.”

“I just suspect.” Lang Hongyue covers her daughter mouth, “Both of them look so gorgeous, so it would be so common.”

Yan Hua’s face is the thing that Lang Jia hates the most, so she says disgustingly, “I must tell my grandfather if they are twisted with each other.”

Because of Lang Hongyue, Lang Jia will not behave nice when she meets Yan Hua. What makes her jealous is that the woman still looks so beautiful after delivering a child.

“Where have you been?” She doubts that, “You stay outside for the whole night!”

Gungun is reluctant to leave and he insists on sleeping with Xiaojiu. Yan Hua stayed in the house of Fei Ying last night.

“My friend’s home.” Gungun does not play toys and he just focuses on the person who is strange to him in his house.

Yan Hua would not like to argue with Lang Jia in front of him.

“Stand there!” Lang Jia blocks her and she stretches to hug Gungun.

Gungun is shocked and he holds the neck of Yan Hua to cry.

“Can’t I just hug my nephew?” Lang Jia has been more powerful.

Gungun cries and Yan Hua pushes Lang Jia away, “You could hug him if he is willing to let you hug. Do you think that Gungun is just a pet and you could hug him as long as you want?”

Lang Jia does not contact with such young child and she is shocked to find that Gungun will cry, but she still insists, “You just give him to me and I believe that he will not run away from my arms.”

“What are you arguing for?” Lang Ruoxian looks at them at the second floor.

“Why are you staying at home?” Lang Jia is quick with her tongue. When does he come back?

Lang Ruoxian walks down slowly, “I have drunk at lunch and I just sleep in the room.”

“Mommy...” Gungun wants to ask for hug when he looks at the stretching arms.

Lang Jia is so shocked, “What does he call you?”

“Gungun can’t talk yet.” Lang Ruoxian bears the impatience and looks at her calmly, “He is too young and you should hug him slowly, otherwise, he would be frightened.”

The similar two faces look at her. Gungun does not cry and there are tears in his eyes.

“I know...” Lang Jia turns around and runs to the room of Lang Hongyue. She does not knock the door and says, “Mom! Do you sure whether the child is of Lang Zeyu?”

Lang Hongyue is putting a mask on her face and she is shocked.

“Sure.” She is absolutely sure it since she is the clearest about the dead second brother.

Lang Jia looks shocked, “It is so similar and it is more like the picture.”

“Have you provoked Yan Hua again?” Lang Hongyue stares at her, “I have told you that you should not provoke her, don’t you get it?”

She thinks it is strange and then she supplements, “Do not provoke her directly since there is nothing good for you.”

“I know. I know.” Lang Jia is not silly, “I think Gungun is so nice with Lang Ruoxian.”

Lang Hongyue picks off the mask, “They meet every day and it is so common to be nice.”

“Does the silly boy deem Lang Ruoxian as his father? What’s more, why does he call everyone mommy?”

“There is only one man, Lang Ruoxian, in the house, so it is common for the mistake.” Lang Hongyue says indifferently, “I just hope that he could keep calling. It is cute for him currently, but I don’t think it will be cute for him when he grows up.”

Yeah, it will be nice not to treat him as a fool

Downstairs.

Lang Ruoxian plays tricks on Gungun and then gives him back to Yan Hua.

“Thank you.” Yan Hua kisses the face of her son and the fat boy kisses her back soon.

Then he stretches his body to Lang Ruoxian. Lang Ruoxian bends down to get close and then there is a kiss.

Yan Hua feels surprised for the sudden body contact with a man and then she moves back instinctively.

“So...” She finds another topic awkwardly, “Why do you not tell me about the woman in the mall?”

Lang Ruoxian moves back and he asks her with a lazy face that is exclusive for Yan Hua. “Why should I tell you?”

“...” Nothing to say.

However, she thinks that she should not be so weak and then she asks, “I have been there, so I should know the truth.”

“So what?” Lang Ruoxian sneers at her, “Sympathy? Or you think that woman is poor?”

Yan Hua opens her mouth and she listens to Lang Ruoxian, “You could change nothing, so don’t look for troubles.”

Silence. It is so common for these two people since from last time.

“Nonsense!” It is Yan Hua who breaks the silence at this time.

She goes upstairs and then she turns around to look at Lang Ruoxian with shine when she goes upstairs.

“I will let you know that there are so many things to do except for the sympathy and feeling sad!”

The charming eyes are much brighter than crystal light. Lang Ruoxian covers the heart and there is something blossoming.

Lang Hongyue complains so much when she knows that Yan Hua will not stay at home in the Spring Festival, but Fei Ying invites her in person, so she just looks at Yan Hua to pack something to Fei Family.

“You should not forget the charity ball on the 5th day of the 1st lunar month.” Lang Hongyue reminds Yan Hua when she goes out. “Mrs. Fei will go there and you should listen to her about the audition.”

The annual charity ball is a good chance for the upper society since everyone will make audition with their own stuffs.

“I will.” Yan Hua just ignores the fierce eyes of Lang Jia and she goes to the car with Gungun.

It is so surprised that she finds Lang Ruoxian sitting in the car when she opens the door.

“I want to change the car.” She shuts down and says.

Lang Ruoxian drags the car door and he says, “I also go to Fei Family.”

“You... You go there, too?” Yan Hua is dazed, “What are you doing?”

Lang Ruoxian has hugged Gungun in the car when she is so shocked, “Just come in. Aren’t you cold?”

“...” She would rather stay at Lang Family if she goes to Fei Family with that man.

“Mrs. Fei also invited me.” Lang Ruoxian picks eyebrows since she does not enter the car, “I will tell you about the woman in the supermarket if you get in the car.”

“Thank you. I have already known it.”

“No. There is something that you don’t know since I do not tell Fei Yi.” Lang Ruoxian says easily, “The mistress of her husband is related with our Lang Family.”

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Chapter 57 I Have Feelings for Her

Yan Hua sits opposite Lang Ruoxian, and the car drives out of Lang’s mansion.

“OK, now you can say,” Yan Hua does not look at him with curled lips.

Lang Ruoxian notices that Yan Hua pays special attention to the woman who seems to be insane. Even though he has no ideas of what she will do, he still tells her what he found out afterwards.

“Tian Bocheng’s younger sister is the man’s lover.”

Yan Hua’s mouth opens to an O and is stunned for a while. She asks: “Is she the one who just divorced?”

“As far as I know, Tian Bocheng only has one sister,” Lang Ruoxian looks at her, “He doesn’t know anything about this.”

“The man was thrown into prison. Is his sister OK? It is said that she has abused his wife.” When the person gets involved in the case associated with someone Yan Hua knows, the two fill her with more disgust.

Lang Ruoxian notices that she thinks at random again, he pushes Gungun who is playing a toy car to her arms, “She kept out of the affair and said the man did everything.”

“After all, there is no CCTV at their house and no evidence can be provided to show she also abused the victim.” Seeing Yan Hua wiping Gungun’s hands, Lang Ruoxian ends this topic.

Afterwards Yan Hua does not talk to him any more until they come to Fei Family.

“You didn’t tell me he would come,” Yan Hua says angrily when she puts the luggage upstairs with Fei Ying, “Have you known earlier?”

Fei Ying swears with her hands up, “I just knew that, only a few minutes ahead of your arrival.”

“Your husband must have known earlier,” Yan Hua replies angrily, “He hides it from you and I think he doesn’t love you any longer.”

Fei Ying giggles, placing Gungun on the floor of the bedroom and kisses him, “If Gungun loves me, it is enough for me. Right?”

“Ah!” Gungun comes into Fei Ying’s arms shyly and Xiaojiu also behaves like a spoiled child.

Fei Ying points to the wardrobe and says: “Hang it by yourself?”

“It is the eve of the Spring Festival. Is everything prepared?” Yan Hua asks when she hangs her clothes, “Is there anything I can do for you?”

“Can you cook?” Fei Ying asks.

Yan Hua’s hands stop for a moment, and she glances at Fei Ying: “Can you?”

“No,” Fei Ying shakes her head in a manner that she does not care, “But I can cook wheaten food.”

Well... Yan Hua is eclipsed, because she can do nothing but boils drinking water.

“Don’t worry. We have invited a hotel cook,” Fei Ying helps Gungun get changed. Gungun wears a dinosaur-style home dress and is put aside Xiaojiu in a rabbit-style home dress. The two kids look like two little animals.

“Come on. Let me take a photo and post it to my microblog,” Fei Ying says to her, “You may sit aside and lower your head, so I can only shoot your side face.”

The name of Fei Ying’s microblog is special, “brother’s little sakura,” and this name makes Yan Hua speechless. Fei Ying’s microblog receives a great number of visits in a couple of minutes.

The photo shows the two women lowering their heads, with a “litter dinosaur” and a “little rabbit” sitting between them. Gungun and Xiaojiu’s hands can be seen in the photo, and at the first sight, the two kids look like two little buns.

“Why?” Fei Ying does not expect a photo of two women and two kids can cause a sensation. When she reloads the page, she finds that her post is forwarded and commented by someone.

“It is Fei Shan,” Fei Ying hands the cellphone to Yan Hua.

The comment says, “I also want to celebrate the Spring Festival with my family and I also want to hug the two cute little kids,” followed by two crying emojis.

“Where does he go?” Yan Hua can even feel Fei Shan’s sadness through his comment.

“Abroad!” Fei Ying replies the comment with a funny face and puts the cellphone aside, “He said he was rushing his work on the phone yesterday, hoping that he would be in time for eating dumplings together with us.”

Fei Yi and Lang Ruoxian clink the glasses downstairs.

“We are even now,” Fei Yi says.

Lang Ruoxian knows what his meaning. It is Fei Shan that got Yan Hua in trouble before. As for the words “we are even,” it means Fei Yi tells him that Yan Hua will celebrate the Spring Festival here.

“Does she know you love her?” Fei Yi asks directly.

Lang Ruoxian glances at him and says: “Who says I love her?”

“I am not blind,” Fei Yi says with a smile on his face, “The day when the explosion happened, your eyes could not tell a lie.”

Lang Ruoxian gradually calms down, Fei Yi pours vodka into his glass. “Don’t look at me in that way. I wouldn’t mind your business if I hadn’t owed you a favor before.”

He holds up his glass and says: “After all, now you are brother-in-law and sister-in-law.”

“How did you marry your sister?” Lang Ruoxian does not want to talk about something on him and Yan Hua with another person.

But the guy in front must have used some tactics and then married his nominal sister.

“We firstly got the marriage certificate and then informed the old guys in my family.” Fei Yi does not hide anything, “But we are different.”

Then the power of Fei Yi’s father was deprived and Fei Family was totally in the hands of Fei Yi.

“When you have power, you have the final say,” Fei Yi looks outside, “If anyone doesn’t admit my marriage, please go out.”

Lang Ruoxian knows Fei Family has many collateral relatives, and this is different from Lang Family that only has lineal relatives. Now the company of Fei Family is controlled by Fei Yi and others are merely his employees.

“You seem to have a long road to go.” Similarly, Fei Yi also knows well the situation of Lang Family, “When you have power, your dream will come true.”

Lang Ruoxian lowers his head and looks at the ice cubes floating in the glass up and down, just like his mood. He feels uneasy at his heart. Apart from standing on the top, he still has missions to finish.

So...

“I don’t expect that I will realize my dream,” he says in a low voice, just like whispering to himself, “I feel satisfied if I can accompany her...”

Fei Shan rushes back when they are making dumplings the next night.

“Finally, I am here in time!” He stands at the living room with open arms, “Are you happy and surprised?”

Fei Yi looks at him like a neurotic and says: “Have a bath and get changed. Bacteria are all over your body.”

“You seem to have a microscope-like eyes,” Fei Shan rolls his eyes, “I took a flight instead of going to a wasteyard.”

“Uncle!” Xiaojiu stands steps away from Fei Shan and pinches her nose, “You have a quick bath. Then I can let you kiss me.”

Gungun still can not walk and creeps quickly.

“Mommy! Ah...”

Fei Shan is completely confused, “What does he say?”

“He says after you have bath he will kiss you,” Yan Hua picks up the baby and tries not to laugh, “Gungun, greet your uncle.”

“Mommy!”

Fei Shan busts into laughter, “My sister-in-law says your son can only call Mommy and I do not believe. It is true that he will call anyone Mommy.”

“Your next film is invested by the Lang Consortium.” Lang Ruoxian says coldly, and a warning sign can be sensed in his eyes.

Fei Shan stops laughing and turns to him, “Well. I shall congratulate you because the box office of the movie starring me is usually good. You can make a bundle.”

“Many stars in the entertainment circle can guarantee a high box office. We can change the hero anytime.”

Fei Shan curls his lips and says: “My role will be taken away by others. Please take out some money to be the investors.”

“You deserve this!” Fei Ying glares at him, “How dare you laugh at Gungun.”

“I do not laugh at him,” Fei Shan grins and moves closer to Yan Hua, “Gungun is so cute, and I just praise you.”

Gungun smiles at him cutely.

“Don’t stand there. Aren’t you tired?” Lang Ruoxian pulls Yan Hua to the dining table, “Quickly, I am starving.”

Meanwhile he picks up Gungun and puts him aside Yan Hua.

“You said you wouldn’t eat just now,” Yan Hua looks at him strangely.

When she started learning to make dumplings, he disliked these “ugly” dumplings. Now he is in a high spirit.

“At that time I was not hungry, but now I am,” Lang Ruoxian smiles faintly, “Please, Hua.”

Yan Hua’s body quivers and turns around. She does not want to speak to him anymore.

What the hell!

Fei Ying and Fei Yi look at each other, and then urge Fei Shan to get changed upstairs. When Fei Shan goes downstairs again, he becomes more refreshed. And...

“Why do you dress up that way?” Fei Ying looks at Fei Shan going downstairs stunningly.

He wears an eye-catching low-collar silk shirt. The trousers are the same style. The legs are sexy.

“Really?” Fei Shan strokes his hair dried particularly, “Don’t kid. I am a star. I need to pay attention to my image, right?”

Fei Ying is speechless by his narcissism and does not want talk to him.

But Lang Ruoxian stares Fei Shan for a while. Fei Shan turns a blind eye and holds Xiaojiu going out to play.

“Ah!” Gungun pats Lang Ruoxian’s shoulder anxiously.

Yan Hua is fighting with a piece of dumpling wrapper, she looks up, “You put him there. He wants to play with Xiaojiu.”

Lang Ruoxian looks at her affectionately, and walks away with Gungun.

“So strange...” Yan Hua shakes her head and continues to make dumplings.

They can not play too late because of the two babies. After Yan Hua takes Gungun to her bedroom for sleep, Fei Ying and Fei Yi knock on the brother-in-law’s door.

“Don’t you go to sleep? Why do you come here?” asks Fei Shan, who is playing cellphone game with his eyes fixed on the screen.

Fei Ying takes away his cellphone and asks: “Say! Do you have feelings for Yan Hua?”

“Yes!” Fei Shan nods with a smile on his face.

Fei Ying does not expect Fei Shan admits so easily, she even asks her husband to help her.

“What do you mean? Do you really fall in love with Yan Hua?”

Fei Shan leans against the sofa with his hands putting behind the head, “Yan Hua is a beauty and she is more beautiful than most women. Isn’t it normal for me to have feelings for her?”

He blinks, “Do you think she doesn’t deserve me simply because her husband has been dead and she has babies?”

“No!” Fei Ying pats him, “It is you that don’t deserve Hua.”

No, Fei Ying widens her eyes, “Be serious. Do you really love Yan Hua?”

Fei Yi hugs her, “Don’t ask more. He loves her.”

“I simply have feelings for her.” Fei Shan corrects his words, “I haven’t decided whether to chase her.”

Fei Ying titters, “It seems that you can steal the hearts of any girls you like.”

“If I can make her fall in love with me, what will you do?”

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Chapter 58 Who Can Touch You?

On the fifth day of the New Year, Fei Ying asks a stylist to come her home. Lang Ruoxian has left on the second day of the New Year, and nobody knows where he has gone to.

“Don’t worry, all our house maids are people on our side.” When Fei Ying does her hair, she says to Yan Hua, “Xiaojiu will accompany Gungun, so he won’t make trouble.”

“Moreover, he is a boy although he is young. You worry about leaving him in Lang Family, but you don’t need to worry about leaving him here!”

Yan Hua almost doesn’t want to go because she worries about Gungun.

“What if he cries and looks for me?” She is still not at ease.

Fei Ying waves her hand to Xiaojiu who plays with Gungun, and Xiaojiu runs over, holding a rope in her hand. Gungun is tied to the other end of the rope.

“Puff!” Fei Ying titters. Xiaojiu is trotting before Gungun who is crawling to follow her.

Yan Hua also smiles. Gungun has asked to be tied to this rope. As Xiaojiu runs too fast, and always disappears in a second.

Probably Gungun believes that he can always be with his sister this way. Yan Hua specially replaces the rope with the soft band of her nightgown, and takes a short video of Xiaojiu leading Gungun.

“When he grows up, it will be his history that he is unwilling to admit!”

Gungun doesn't know that he has gotten himself into a fix now. He sits on the carpet and looks at Fei Ying, looking so cute.

“Xiaojiu, Mommy and Auntie will go out tonight. Can you attend Gungun?”

Xiaojiu tilts her head: “Xiaojiu will also go!”

Gungun copies Xiaojiu's example to tilt his head, with his hair also tilted: “Mommy, ah ah ah!”

“But kids can't go to the place where Mommy and Auntie go to.” Fei Ying touches the head of Xiaojiu, and Gungun rushes over to get touched.

Xiaojiu blinks her eyes: “Will Daddy also go?”

“Yes.”

“I will attend Gungun!” Says Xiaojiu immediately. Gungun keeps staring at her, and nods his head.

Yan Hua doubts whether he has understood it or not.

“Xiaojiu is so well-behaved!” Looking at Xiaojiu who leads Gungun to run away like walking a dog, Yan Hua can't help but say, “That's why people say a daughter is better than a son.”

“That's not true!” Fei Ying continues to do her hair, “Gungun is well-behaved instead. And he's so cute! Every time we go out, her dad tells Xiaojiu that Mommy has to do a checkup.”

So... She thought that we would go out for checkups together?

“Well, she is so clear and mischievous, and Fei Yi says that we can only lie to her for another two years.”

Yan Hua worries about Gungun so much, and when he finds that she is leaving, he crawls to the door and says “Mommy.” Yan Hua believes that he will cry in the next second, and she is ready to cancel her plan. But as soon as Xiaojiu pulls the rope, Gungun runs away after her.

Yan Hua feels embarrassed.

“Do you remember what I said?” After getting in the car, Fei Ying laughs at her. “Not your son can’t do without you, but you can’t do without him.”

Fei Yi sits next to Fei Ying and nods his head. Yan Hua looks at the couple and doesn’t want to say anything.

The charity dinner in G City has a long history. Most of the wealthy people in the coastal area have come here, as well as stars and senior officials. If someone can creep in, maybe his or her life will change dramatically overnight.

“Nobody sits next to us?” Yan Hua is confused and asks Fei Ying. At the auction, the trained waiters lead them to their seats. By virtue of the status of Fei Family, they will definitely sit in the first row.

Fei Ying and her husband sit on the right of Yan Hua, but there is a vacant seat on her left. The activity is about to begin. Lang Hongyue sits at the next table and frequently looks over here for something.

“Mr. Lang will sit there!” Fei Ying answers. “Don’t you think he will not attend such an occasion?”

Yan Hua says nothing.

“Sorry, I am late.” A shadow casts down and Lang Ruoxian sits next to her.

There are others sitting at the table, so Yan Hua has to smile at him. She doesn’t find the surprised eyes of the two strange couples opposite them.

Super stars begin to perform on the stage. After a few shows, a few things will be auctioned.

“What have you prepared?” Lang Ruoxian suddenly asks.

It is noisy around them, so Yan Hua says next to him: “Fei Ying has selected a limited-edition bag for me.”

The bag is worth of 2.5 million yuan. Yan Hua doesn't like its style, so she hasn't used it.

"OK." Lang Ruoxian sits up straight.

Yan Hua also sits straight immediately.

Fei Ying's auction item is a diamond brooch. Its brand is very popular with the stars, but it is finally bought back by Fei Yi.

"Many of the rich will buy the auction item back to make an advantageous situation for the stars." Lang Ruoxian explains in a low voice to Yan Hua, because she looks very shocked and looks at Fei Yi as if he has mental disorder.

"Of course, he will also buy it back because he loves his wife so much."

Yan Hua has mixed feelings: she is nobody, and she does not know who will buy her bag.

At last, it is bought by Lang Ruoxian.

"You..." She has more than mixed feelings now, and others' gaze around her makes her fidget.

But Lang Ruoxian looks very natural and poised: "What?"

Yan Hua wants to yell at him: Why did you buy it! But she hears the host say loudly that a model's auction item is bought by her father.

"This is normal, what are you afraid of?" The man says coldly, "Or do you have ulterior motives?"

Hehe... Then why didn't you tell it to me just now? Yan Hua glances at him and turns her head to talk to Fei Ying.

The dinner party is like a raging fire. In the end, Fei Yi and Lang Ruoxian both donate three vehicle teams used for aid to natural disasters.

A few rich ladies donate the funds to help leftover children and stray animals.

"Should we donate a fund too?" Yan Hua doesn't know about it and whispers to Fei Ying.

Fei Ying has participated in such dinner party abroad which has generally a similar model, and tells her: “Those donated fund associations belong to themselves!”

“The money returns to their own pockets, but they can make an advertisement for their funds.”

Yan Hua seems absorbed in thought.

“What’s wrong?”

“Nothing. Eh? Isn’t that Fei Shan?”

Fei Shan is singing on the stage. He has donated a costume for the play, by virtue of which he has won the title of “best actor.” The costume is well-made, and its material alone is worth over ten thousand yuan.

Finally, it is bought by a young lady of note at the price of 2 million yuan.

“I really don’t understand these fans.” Fei Ying complains, “He has just found the clothes at some corner.”

Yan Hua also finds Lang Jia’s auction item. It’s also a regular limited-edition bag. As for Lang Hongyue, she donates a set of jewelry and two vehicle teams, but in the name of her jewelry company.

Lang Ruoxian has donated the vehicle team in his own name, and a painting by a master of the late Ming Dynasty is auctioned in the name of the Lang Consortium.

“It has ended! It has ended!” The auction is over after the last auction item is auctioned, and the following is the dancing party.

Fei Ying feels a backache after sitting for too long, and so does Yan Hua. But they have to sit still because they have worn a dress. Fei Yi sends them to the rest area and goes for social engagement.

Yan Hua takes a few snacks and begins to eat and drink with Fei Ying.

“This juice is delicious!” Fei Ying finds a kind of white juice with a sweet coconut flavor.

Yan Hua tastes it and it's really very special, so they continue to eat food while drinking it. When Fei Shan comes here, they have drunk a few cups.

"Not really? Why did you drink so much..." Fei Shan looks at the empty glasses. "Saki has been added into it, and it has a strong delayed effect."

Fei Ying rolls her eyes: "Nonsense! Obviously, I am not drunk at all."

She shakes Yan Hua: "How do you feel?"

"I'm fine." Yan Hua feels it and believes she is just fine.

Fei Shan says: "Alas. Don't go away. I will go for my elder brother!"

After he asks Fei Yi to come here, only Fei Ying is here.

"Where is Yan Hua?"

Fei Ying is still very sober, pointing to the other side: "In the bathroom."

Yan Hua is stopped in the bathroom and apparently is followed all the way.

"You such a bitch!" The other party raises her hand to beat Yan Hua.

Yan Hua dodges and pushes her, so she steps back a few steps to get stabilized.

"Lady, go to hospital if you are sick, don't come out and put others in the wrong." Yan Hua is shocked, and feels a headache now.

"Due to you and the woman of Fei Family, Li Ming has been arrested. It's all your fault!"

Yan Hua is confused: "Who is Li Ming?"

"Ha ha ha, you don't know who he is, then why did you harm him?" The woman waves her arms. "Aren't you relying on your son to stay in Lang Family and do nothing? My brother has told it to me. What do you think you are? You really regard yourself as a young mistress?"

Yan Hua figures out the relationship between these people and finds it out: "You are Tian Bocheng's younger sister?"

“You know me?” Tian Yaxin feels somewhat shocked, and then her expression becomes more and more ferocious.

“I didn’t know it, but even a fool would get it after you said that.” Yan Hua stands by sustaining the wall and finds that she can’t stand still.

Tian Yaxin also finds that something’s wrong with her and believes that if she takes off Yan Hua’s clothes and pushes her out, this bitch will get a bad reputation in the circle. Moreover, after she gets so disgraceful, Lang Family will definitely leave her alone.

“Do not blame me.” Tian Yaxin walks to her slowly. “You have made me suffer from it, then I will ruin you.”

Yan Hua teeters to dodge and wants to run to the door. Now she believes in what Fei Shan said. The juice has such a strong delayed effect...

“Want to run away?” Tian Yaxin grabs her hair.

“Hiss.” Yan Hua feels so painful that her tears fall down.

“Yan Hua! Are you inside?” Fei Shan has waited outside for a long time and begins to worry if she gets drunk and asleep inside.

Tian Yaxin finds someone has come here and gets panicked, but she still doesn’t want to give up. She reaches out to pull Yan Hua’s dress, and Yan Hua shouts:

“Yes! Help me...”

Bang! Before she finishes saying it, the door of the bathroom is kicked open. Tian Yaxin stands up and runs away. Fei Shan ignores her and goes to help Yan Hua.

“How do you feel?”

Yan Hua touches her head: “As you said, I am drunk.”

“Childe Shan.” Someone holds Yan Hua over with hands and Fei Shan sees two gloomy eyes.

Lang Ruoxian holds Yan Hua almost in his arms: “Don’t bother, I will take her back.”

Fei Shan sees him take her away. After a long time, he titters and leaves.

“Fei Shan, don’t hold me, don’t hold me!” Lang Ruoxian goes to the hotel upstairs, and Yan Hua keeps pushing him after they get in.

“Look who I am.” He puts Yan Hua on the bed.

Yan Hua squints. With her white gauzy dress spread all over the bed, she is like a white lotus waiting to be picked in the light, and looks holy and charming.

“Aren’t you Fei Shan? Anyway, don’t touch me, I don’t want you to touch me.”

“Then who do you want to touch you? Tell me.” Lang Ruoxian leans down with his hands on the two sides of her head. “Who can touch you?”

“Yan Hua’s eyes are blurred and she shakes her head: “Lang... Lang Ruoxian!”

After a second, the man kisses her on the lips.

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Chapter 59 The Lesson We Can Learn From the Story

Yan Hua feels that she is dreaming. A huge monster has pressed her, so she almost can’t breathe, but the monster licks her with its wet tongue. She is afraid that next the monster will eat her.

“No!” She suddenly opens her eyes, and finds she is in a dim room. She vaguely sees the beautiful European ceiling and dark gold curtains.

“Hoo...” Yan Hua is relieved that it was really a dream.

However, she gets panicked soon, this... this is not in Fei’s mansion, where is it?

“Do you have a headache?”

Yan Hua is shocked that there is someone else in the room. Recalling the voice just now, she rubs her eyes: “Lang Ruoxian?”

“Or do you think who I am?” Lang Ruoxian walks over to the bed and turns on the light on the bedside table.

Yan Hua sees the room clearly and realizes that it should be at a hotel.

“Do you remember what happened?” The man sits down at the bed, and Yan Hua feels that his posture makes her nervous. She has touched herself under the sheet and found that she still wears the dress as she did last night.

“I’ll call Fei Ying now.” She says.

Lang Ruoxian raises his eyebrows, as if he is not surprised with her calmness. He hands the phone to her and says, “I called her last night. Fei Ying was as drunk as you. And Fei Yi said that Gungun slept with Xiaojiu and hasn’t cried and screamed.”

Yan Hua glances at him and the phone gets through. Obviously, Fei Ying also woke up just now. She says that Gungun and Xiaojiu are watching animated cartoon after breakfast. He looked for his mom after got up this morning. He had cried for a while but was handled by Xiaojiu.

“I will go back now.” Yan Hua’s eyes get red, and she believes that she is not a good mother. In the future, she will never leave Gungun alone to participate in any so-called party.

Lang Ruoxian sees her get into the bathroom in silence. He goes out with his cell phone.

Yan Hua hurriedly washes her face and puts her loose hair into a ponytail. Her dress is crumpled, but she ignores it and just wants to hurry up to pick up Gungun.

“The clothes are placed at the door, fetch them yourself.” Lang Ruoxian knocks on the door.

“Yan Hua is absent-minded for a while, then she opens the door to see a few paper bags on the ground. Lang Ruoxian stands at the door of the bedroom and looks at her: “It’s in a hurry. Just make do with it.”

“Thank you...” Yan Hua takes the paper bags in. It’s a set of black pleuche pantsuit. She isn’t making do with it at all, because it is the advanced customization of a famous brand.

Even the red booties are matched for her.

When she comes out, Lang Ruoxian only glances at her and turns around to pick up his coat: “Let’s go.”

She looks like a succubus in a dark forest... She is so beautiful that he wants to throw himself at her feet.

The man thinks.

“Thank you for what you did yesterday.” The car slowly leaves the hotel, and Yan Hua gets a chance to say, “I didn’t know that I would get drunk by drinking the juice.”

It’s raining in G City today, and the whole city is cloudy and cold. Lang Ruoxian gives a coat from the back seat to her and turns up the warm air conditioner.

“I am not cold.” Yan Hua says, but she puts the coat on her legs. “In the bathroom yesterday, Tian Bocheng’s younger sister said that I had ruined her.”

Lang Ruoxian slowly steps on the accelerator: “I know it. Xiaokai has caught her.”

“Then Lang Hongyue...”

“Tian Yaxin has been sent directly to Tian Bocheng’s home.” Lang Ruoxian glances at her. “Now Lang Hongyue should be there too.”

Yan Hua remembers the crazy appearance of the woman last night: “She pushed all the fault on others and felt that she was the victim.”

“Some people always take their selfishness and greed as granted.” Lang Ruoxian says Chicken Soup for the Soul coldly.

Yan Hua endures the weird feeling and asks, “What will happen to her?”

“If I deal with it, she will be penniless, cherish the days of her past at the bottom of the society, and live in helpless despair when facing the reality compared with her memories.

He’s still so terrifying...

“She almost hurt you.” Lang Ruoxian suddenly says.

Yan Hua feels touched and bows her head: “I didn’t say that you shouldn’t do that...”

“But I am afraid I can’t deal with it.” Lang Ruoxian ridicules, “Lang Hongyue doesn’t like Tian Bocheng’s families, but she won’t allow me to kill Tian Yaxin.”

Yan Hua understands that Tian Bocheng’s younger sister did that to her probably because she knows Lang Family will not blame her afterwards by taking advantage of her own identity.

“Rest assured.” Lang Ruoxian’s voice suddenly becomes low, and it sounds somewhat gentle. “I will make you satisfied with it.”

Yan Hua wants to say he doesn’t have to take revenge on her and that she believes that the woman will not harm her again. But after thinking about it, she doesn’t say it.

She is not ungrateful. Lang Ruoxian will take revenge for her. No matter how he does it, she will never intervene.

“Mommy!” As soon as she enters the Fei’s mansion, Gungun shouts loudly.

Yan Hua runs into the living room to hold the little guy up without taking off her coat. “Sorry, Mommy did not come back to accompany you last night.”

“Mommy...” Gungun holds her neck and rubs her face with his chubby little face.

He is holding back his tears and looks very pitiful.

He is just a baby, and is very sensitive that his mom is not with him last night. Xiaojiu accompanied him and diverted his attention, and now he sees Yan Hua. He suddenly feels sorrowful.

“Mommy will never leave Gungun alone again!” Yan Hua kisses her son on his little face. She knows Gungun may not understand what she said, but maybe he can know about what she meant.

That’s true indeed. Gungun smiles and shows his little teeth. He looks so cute.

“You wake up so soon. My elder sister still has a headache now, and has gone upstairs to sleep again!” Says Fei Shan, and Yan Hua discovers that there is someone in the living room.

“Thank you for what you did last night.” Yan Hua remembers that he rushed into the bathroom, but then why it turned out to be Lang Ruoxian...

She doesn’t dare to ask about it for some reason. She always believes that something terrible would happen if she asks.

“Don’t mention it.” Fei Shan smiles and glares at Lang Ruoxian who comes in later. “If someone hadn’t come between the bark and the tree, I would have brought you back.”

Yan Hua gets shocked and looks at Lang Ruoxian.

Gungun reaches out to Lang Ruoxian and says “Mommy.” Lang Ruoxian holds Gungun and says: “Bring her back to let Gungun see a drunkard?”

“Er...” Yan Hua looks at the two men.

When there is enmity and malice between them? It seems that they are about to quarrel.

“You are back!” Fei Ying rubs her head and goes downstairs. “God, I can only drink water when attending the dinner parties in the future.”

Yan Hua reaches out to help her: “I even won’t attend any dinner party in the future.”

“A burnt child dreads the fire!” Fei Shan sits on the sofa on the other side to make room for Fei Ying. “But it will be just okay if you pay attention to it in the future.”

Yan Hua finds Fei Ying is alright, she goes upstairs to pack things and plans to return to Lang’s mansion.

“Will we spend the Lantern Festival together?” Says Fei Ying when she sends Yan Hua away, “Fei Yi won’t be at home that day. And I will find a place that is suitable for babies.”

“OK, I’ll contact you!”

When the two return to Lang’s mansion, Lang Hongyue and Tian Bocheng are straightly sitting in the living room. It’s obvious that they are waiting for the two.

“Yan Hua.” Tian Bocheng stands up, “My younger sister...”

“Wait.” Yan Hua interrupts him. “I will send Gungun back to the room first.”

The little guy woke up before dawn because she was not with him. He has fallen asleep on their way back home. His little hand still holds the sleeve of Yan Hua.

“Oh... Alright. Alright!” Tian Bocheng sits back a little awkwardly.

Lang Ruoxian sees the mother and the son go upstairs. Then he takes off his coat and sits down: “Uncle, where’s your younger sister?”

“Ruoxian, I really didn’t know that she has been with a married man.” Tian Bocheng smiles bitterly. “I thought...”

“You thought she is a victim. No wonder her husband wants to find a mistress outside. She has carried on a clandestine love affair first.”

Lang Hongyue says with anger: “Heh... You even rented a house for her and let her live in it with her intrigant. She was being a bitch, and she even offended Yan Hua.”

She is so angry. If others hear it, how can she stay in the circle? Her sister-in-law carries on a clandestine love affair and even participates in abusing her intrigant’s wife, which is so disgusted.

“Hongyue, she is my younger sister after all!” Tian Bocheng looks unhappy. “She already knows her fault. Just stop saying that.”

“Ruoxian, I have already sent her back to my hometown. You know that my hometown is in the northwest, and the environment and conditions there are not very good...”

Tian Yaxin used to be pampered in these years. When she was sent away, she was unwilling and desperate. Tian Bocheng's parents took pity on her and wanted to put in a good word for her.

"It's okay if you want her to stay." Lang Hongyue said at the time, "When my dad is dealing with her, you don't come to me."

Tian Bocheng also said: "Leave or die, choose it yourself."

Therefore, they sent Tian Yaxin who was crying to the train.

"Uncle, it is useless to say it to me." Lang Ruoxian leans against the sofa. "If you want to apologize, you should do that to Yan Hua."

Tian Bocheng nods immediately: "Of course, of course, I will apologize to her when she comes down."

"Humph!" Lang Hongyue stares at him.

When Yan Hua goes downstairs, she finds Lang Hongyue looks cold and Tian Bocheng looks helpless.

"Yan Hua!" Tian Bocheng quickly stands up when she comes down. "I apologize to you for my younger sister has frightened you."

Seeing Lang Hongyue staring at her, Yan Hua slowly sits down: "Uncle, I was not just frightened."

She says what Tian Yaxin wanted to do at the time: "If nobody came to my aid, she would have succeeded. Then everyone should have seen that I was not well dressed."

"It doesn't matter if I alone am disgraced. But it should have ruined the reputation of Lang Family!" Yan Hua sighs. "You tell me, is it as simple as being frightened?"

Tian Bocheng wipes his sweat: "You are right, it is very serious. But Yan Hua... She is my only sister. I have already scolded her, and she has been sent away."

"If you don't forgive her, I will take her back and ask her to apologize to you!"

Yan Hua shakes her head: "No, honestly, I don't want to see her."

“Fine, what do you want?” Lang Hongyue interprets and gets a square box from behind and throws it on the table.

“This is for you.” She looks distressed and says, “We’re family, and we’ll call it even.”

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Chapter 60 Go to Holiday Village Together

Yan Hua takes up the jewelry case and opens it, and a pair of diamond earrings strikes her eyes. She knits her brows. She has ever seen the same kind in a magazine. It is limited edition and it is said that only three of its kind are launched in Asia-Pacific market.

“My aunt is so generous!” She claps the lid down, “Actually I don’t mean that. I only want to say you can’t spoil your sister too much. Fortunately, it’s me this time. What about offending others?”

What Tian Bocheng can do is to nod.

“Since you accept my gift, just like what I say, let this stop right now,” Lang Hongyue stands up and is so embarrassed that literally feels like digging a hole and hiding in it.

Her earrings! They cost her a lot to get.

Tian Bocheng expresses his gratitude again before going out, leaving Yan Hua and Lang Ruoxian at the living room. Yan Hua stares at the man.

“If you don’t like, you can refuse,” Lang Ruoxian flicks a corner of his garment.

“Why not accept?” Yan Hua smiles, “I only care the final result. After all, I am fine now. Must I beat her up?”

She shakes the jewelry case and says: “And this, I like it.”

“Why do you look so reluctant just now?” Lang Ruoxian knits his brows.

“I just...” Yan Hua looks at him and smiles, “Nothing. I go upstairs.”

What she cares is not about this, but rather the two love bites left at her collarbone. She found this when she got changed just now.

But Yan Hua doesn't know how to ask.

Does she need to question whether Lang Ruoxian did something to her last night and to question why hickeys were left on her body?

"He..." Yan Hua soaks herself in a tub and considering Lang Ruoxian's personality, she thinks he may say Yan Hua is too self-sentimental.

She doesn't want to admit either. But at the bottom of her heart, she seems to ensure it is that guy that does this.

It rains in the following days, and Yan Hua plays parent-child games with Gungun at home. Fei Ying calls her two days ahead of the Lantern Festival.

"What about relaxing ourselves for two days at the holiday resort in the suburbs. We can take a bath in hot spring, ride a horse and play with many little animals. Fei Yi purchased it earlier this year and he had got everything arranged."

Previously they consider whether to go to the recreation club because it is not far away from here. But when they think of the previous explosion and it has not been renovated yet, they give up this plan.

"OK. I will pick you up tomorrow."

"No."

Fei Ying says she will come to Lang Family on her way to the holiday resort.

When Gungun sees Yan Hua taking out the luggage again, he is excited because he thinks he can play with Xiaojiu again. He puts his toys and the dinosaur-design nightclothes into the luggage.

Yan Hua doesn't explain to him and only tells him that he can only take one toy, because the luggage cannot hold all of these.

"Ah!" Finally, two toys are left by Gungun.

"One for little sister?" Yan Hua reads her son's mind.

Gungun pats his head.

“OK!” Yan Hua kisses his face, “So let’s take the two.”

Seeing Xiaojiu waving to her in the car the next day when they go out, Gungun rubs his eyes with his chubby hands, and then falls into Yan Hua’s arms happily.

“Mommy ! Mommy!”

Yan Hua knows what he intends to call is “sister,” and puts him into the car. The two infant car seats are placed side by side and she glances at Fei Ying, sitting at the shotgun.

“Why do you drive today?”

Fei Ying waits for her to fasten the seatbelt and start the engine, “Don’t let the driver go with us during the Chinese New Year.

“Gungun!” Xiaojiu holds Gungun’s hand, “Let’s look at the light...”

Gungun, “Mommy. Ah! Ah...”

“What does your son say?” Fei Ying chuckles and asks.

Yan Hua shrugs her shoulders and says: “I can’t guess right every time.”

“Wow!” Seeing her earrings, Fei Ying asks, “How do you get these. I haven’t snagged a pair.”

“Lang Hongyue’s compensation,” Realizing that Fei Ying has no ideas of Tian Yaxin’s affairs, Yan Hua tells her what has happened.

“Unbelievable...” Fei Ying rolls her eyes after hearing the story.

Lang’s mansion.

Waiting for Yan Hua to go away, Lang Ruoxian comes out of the small hall and notices her wearing the earrings Lang Hongyue gave away to her.

He feels a little surprised and loses in his thought. Yan Hua seldom buys unnecessary things and she always accepts the gifts like jewelry and handbags happily.

“Do you love beauty so much?” Lang Ruoxian curls his lips and sees some red roses in the vase placed under the window. The bud looks like the woman getting laid that night. Lang Ruoxian lowers his head and considers for a while. He dials the phone number.

In the midday, Yan Hua arrives at the mountain villa. The manager has waited for them there and leads them to the room.

“Madam, at the request of Mr. Fei, we have arranged the room on the top floor and other rooms on that floor have been locked. Only you and your friends live there and this is the room card to swipe in the lift.”

“Being locked” means other guests can not have access to this floor, unless their rooms’ cards are authorized to use on the top floor.”

“Sorry for bothering you. Thanks!”

After putting the luggage in place, they take the two kids to have a meal in the holiday village’s restaurant. It is not expected that they happen to meet an acquaintance sitting at a window seat.

“Mingkai, what are you looking at?” Huang Rong suddenly finds her fiancé is absent from his mind when she is talking.

Following his gaze, Huang Rong sees two young women pushing perambulators.

“I seem to see this beautiful face before...” Huang Rong cocks her head and thinks for a moment, but hears He Mingkai whispering something.

“Yan Hua!”

“Is she Yan Hua?” Huang Rong figures it out. She has ever seen this woman’s photo online.

Lots of her friends say that Yan Hua can’t be so beautiful. Her photo must have been photoshopped or she has undergone plastic surgery. She turns her head around, and finds she is really beautiful.

“The couple look at you for some time,” Fei Ying touches Yan Hua’s arm.

Yan Hua is talking with Gungun with a lowering head, and she doesn't notice the people around. The smile on her face disappears as soon as she holds her head up.

He Mingkai has stood up and comes to Yan Hua fast. Yan Hua quickly turns around and pushes Gungun to the opposite direction.

"Yan Hua!" He Mingkai stops her and is about to say, only to find a chubby boy sitting in the baby carriage and staring at him.

He Mingkai doesn't know what to say suddenly. To be frank, this is the first time for him to look at Yan Hua's child so carefully. The boy is so cute and the expression in his eyes makes He Mingkai a little embarrassed.

It seems that the lingering thought in his mind now has no areas to hide. He suddenly feels a little ashamed and wants to walk away.

"Mommy?" Seeing his mother standing still, Gungun looks up at Yan Hua.

Yan Hua smiles at He Mingkai. She bypasses him and moves on. He Mingkai wants to follow Yan Hua, but is stopped by Fei Ying's baby carriage.

"Mr. He, please mind your behavior. Your fiancée seems to be angry," He Mingkai freezes for a moment and turns his head around, finding Huang Rong staring at him with a poker face.

He Mingkai knows the woman in front is Mrs. Fei. Cracking a smile, he walks back to his seat.

"Is she Yan Hua?" Even if Huang Family is not so wealthy as Lang Family, being an upstart, Huang Family rises to fame quickly. Everything is identified before marrying to He Family.

He Mingkai tries to make his facial expression more natural and helping Huang Rong with some food, "It's... we haven't seen each other for a long time. I simply go to say hello."

"Obviously she doesn't want to see you," Huang Rong tastes a bite and smiles at him, "I don't care your past, but I hope you can keep our current relation in mind."

Huang Rong hasn't seen He Mingkai before, and she doesn't refuse the requirement of uniting by marriage between the two families. At least, He Mingkai is good-looking and she thinks the feelings can be enhanced in the future. Of course, she doesn't love him and she knows her marriage is only for her family business. Everyone gets what he or she wants, but at least the two parties should respect each other in this relation.

"I don't care who you love, but please pay attention to your behavior. I don't want to see any negative reports about our families on newspaper."

Seeing Huang Rong not angry, He Mingkai feels relieved and says: "You can rest assured. I know what I do."

He pauses and adds: "I don't have any feelings for her. I just greeted her."

"That's good," Huang Rong replies softly, "Let's eat."

Yan Hua and Fei Ying place the two kids into the baby chairs, and have some time to chat.

"Have you heard of anything about me and He Family?" Yan Hua voluntarily starts the topic to satisfy Fei Ying's curiosity.

Fei Ying helps Xiaojiu wear the bib and looks up with a smile on her face, "I don't believe these rumors. You saved Xiaojiu and Fei Yi has investigated you."

She continues, "Don't misunderstand. He is always so careful because we have been cheated before."

"Never mind," Yan Hua claps her hand, "Let's leave the past in the past."

"But the guy seems to have some feelings for you," Fei Ying says "He is so shameless."

Yan Hua also feels that their vacation is spoiled by He Mingkai, the man she doesn't want to see.

"That's OK. Let's have fun here. Don't care about him!"

After the dishes are served, Yan Hua is busy looking after the two kids and feeding them some food. She soon has no time to think about He Mingkai.

After they finish their lunch, they plan to have an afternoon nap in their rooms. The lift doesn't close and is opened by someone.

"Miss Yan..." Huang Rong feels a little surprised and walks into the lift, nodding to the two women.

She stands in the front, Yan Hua and Fei Ying stand at the back with two baby carriages. Xiaojiu's sudden words break the silence in the lift.

"Mommy..." Xiaojiu looks at the Fei Ying nervously.

She makes the lollipop stick to Huang Rong's clothes.

"Sorry!" Fei Ying apologizes quickly.

Huang Rong glances at it and says with a smile: "Never mind. It will be fine after washing."

And meanwhile she bends down and looks at Xiaojiu horizontally, "You look so beautiful."

"Aunt, you are also beautiful," Xiaojiu likes hearing others' compliments about her good-looking face and Gungun says, "Mommy! Mommy!"

Huang Rong is stunned by Gungun's words. Yan Hua strokes Gungun's head, "Sorry, my son just starts to speak, and he always calls Mommy to anyone he sees."

"So cute!" Huang Rong touches Gungun's little hand grinningly.

The lift comes to Huang Rong's floor. When she walks out of the lift, she says goodbye to the two kids. After the door of the lift closes, Yan Hua and Fei Ying look at each other.

"What a good girl! But so pity..."

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