

Destined Wife: The Apple of My Eye

Chapter 411 Childhood Sweetheart 18

Zhao Ying rolls her eyes at him, but then turns to Wang Cailian and immediately shows her a sweet smile, “Godmother, I am not angry. Why are you angry? Xiaopang is just like that. I have been used to the fact that he didn’t take time to think or calculate since childhood.”

“Why didn’t you remind him?” Wang Cailian wipes few drops of tears, “If you reminded him, he would remember.”

Zhao Ying blinks, “I just want to see how long he will keep being stupid!”

“Chen Jinjin.” Wang Cailian turns to stare at her son, “Didn’t you remember it just now?”

Chen Xiaopang is staring at Zhao Ying with a serious expression at the moment. When Zhao Ying smiled at his mother just now, something suddenly revived in his mind like an explosion.

As if all his memories came back at once. He remembers the sweet smile, which used to appear on his favorite face in his childhood. But when did he lose the happy memory on earth?

“Chen Jinjin?” Wang Cailian sees that her stupid son is still in a daze, so she throws a pillow over him and says, “Don’t expect me to cook you a midnight snack when you are hungry at night!”

Chen Xiaopang comes to his sense. He glances at Zhao Ying with a complex look, and then cheekily comes in front of Wang Cailian to act shamelessly, “Mom, I was wrong, I really know that I was wrong! In order to compensate, I have decided to be Ying’s private driver from tomorrow on, not only to take her to and from work, but also to be on call!”

“Will you be so nice?” Wang Cailian doesn’t believe him, “Isn’t it because I scolded you today that you want to bully Ying later secretly?”

“Mom.” Chen Xiaopang says weakly, “I never bully women.”

Wang Cailian thinks about it and has to admit that it is true.

“But you can’t compare Ying with your girlfriends! They...”

“Mom! Mom!” Chen Xiaopang hurriedly interrupts his mother, “Those women are not my girlfriends. I have never had a girlfriend.”

Wang Cailian ignores him and turns to Zhao Ying again to say, “Look at him. He’s almost thirty years old, but has been fooling around outside all day instead of having a girlfriend obediently. I’m planning to arrange a blind date for him. Ying, please help me suggest some later.”

“OK, Godmother.” Zhao Ying glances at Chen Xiaopang casually and says, “I will help you with your reference, and try to get him married this year. Then you can have your grandson next year!”

Chen Xiaopang feels nervous at that glance, and his mother still laughs aside and takes out her mobile phone to show Zhao Ying pictures of the girls.

Whoops... Chen Xiaopang sighs silently. He has never seen such a mother who likes to trap her own son like this. Is this really his blood mother? But on second thoughts, why did Zhao Ying recognize his mother as her godmother then? Now she is his sister. How can he tell his mother that the person he likes is just Zhao Ying?

“I didn’t expect Ying to grow up like this.” In the evening, Chen Xiaopang sends Zhao Ying away. Wang Cailian chatters as soon as he returns, “She was soft and adorable in her childhood. I thought she would be the same when she grew up.”

“I didn’t expect her to be so...”

She didn’t expect Ying to grow into an Overlord Flower!!

Chen Xiaopang is anxious. He just sent Zhao Ying back. She ignored him all the way, and finally said when she got out of the car.

“I won’t take it seriously what you said to your mother that you were going to pick me up to and from work. You don’t need to, just regarding it as coaxing your mother.”

As soon as Chen Xiaopang heard it, he objected, “But how can I? A promise cannot be taken back once it is made! I said I would be your driver until I sleep... No! I mean I would be on call, and I must...”

“But I don’t want to see you.” Zhao Ying looks at him coldly, “Moreover, there has been more than one thing for you to break your promise, so it won’t matter if there is another.”

After speaking, she turns and leaves, and Chen Xiaopang opens the car door to catch up, “Ying, Ying! Let’s talk about it, shall we?”

“Sorry.” Zhao Ying turns her head and glances at him, “I have no time or mood to talk to you. Besides, in the future, except for work, please don’t meet me.”

“Even if I don’t bother you, my mother will meet you!” Chen Xiaopang shouts, “You know that she likes you very much, just... Just like me... I like you, too!”

Zhao Ying is about to leave but pauses, and then seems to sneer and continues to go away without looking back. Chen Xiaopang is left alone with a chill creeping over. Though it is warm in April, he seems to be in an ice cave.

He stands there blankly for a long time before he shuffles back to the car.

“Xiaopang?” Wang Cailian says for a long time but sees her son in a daze, so she stretches out her hand to wave in front of Chen Xiaopang’s face and says, “Why are you in a daze?”

Chen Xiaopang lets out a cry, “Oh, no, Mom, what did you just say?”

“I ask you whether Ying has a boyfriend.” Wang Cailian keeps her one-way speaking and she does not find that Chen Xiaopang’s face darkens.

“No, absolutely not!” Chen Xiaopang shouts nervously.

Wang Cailian is startled, “Why are you so excited?”

“What? I am not excited!” Chen Xiaopang smiles embarrassingly, “I just follow up your saying.”

It is unknown what comes to Wang Cailian’s mind. She suddenly glances at him, “You say, it is better if you have been in contact with Ying since then! When you were young, you shouted that you were going to marry her to be your wife, and you asked her to swear to marry you in front of Big Yellow.”

“...” Chen Xiaopang seems to be hit by a thunder and grabs his mother’s arm, “Mom, what did you just say?”

Wang Cailian looks at him strangely and answers, “Did you forget it? When Big Yellow died, you were sad for several days. Ying went to comfort you, and you said that she would be your wife after growing up, and pulled her to the place where Big Yellow had been buried in the garden to make a pinkie promise.”

“According to my view, fortunately, Ying doesn’t like you now, for you don’t deserve her. I’m going to ask her if she has a boyfriend later. If not, I will introduce a good one to her...”

Chen Xiaopang can’t hear what his mother is talking about, and his mind is full of the promise that she would be his wife in the future.

That was when Big Yellow just died. Big Yellow came to the Chen Family’s house but died within two years because of an inherited genetic disease. Chen Xiaopang was very sad. At that time, Zhao Ying was just learning to make dessert, so she made a pudding to comfort him.

Then...

“Then you shamelessly asked her to be your wife?” Tang Cao is called out to be a listener that day, and he hears Xiaopang on the opposite regret his past mistakes.

Chen Xiaopang says desperately, “So, she promised me then, and she always remembered it. But I...”

“You went to bed with another woman and let her hear the voice over the phone.” Tang Cao shakes his head, “To be honest, even I think you are a scum, which is the damn kind.”

“I know, I know!” Chen Xiaopang is about to cry, “I know I am a bastard. I should go to the hell. But what should I do now? Even if Ying really doesn’t forgive me, I can’t watch her go on like this.”

Tang Cao asks strangely, “What do you mean by going on like this? She is leading a good life now, okay? Yesterday I saw a magazine boasting that she was a beauty lawyer.”

“But do you know that she’s still going to the bar every day to get drunk and have a one-night stand with different strange men?” Chen Xiaopang holds his head and shows an unacceptable look.

“Don’t you do that too?” Tang Cao feels even stranger, “Your lifestyles seem to be the same on this point now.”

Chen Xiaopang grabs Tong Yue who is watching the documents beside him, “Tong Yue! You give me an idea. What should I do? What can I do to make Ying treat herself well?”

“...” Tang Cao rolls his eyes, “Actually... I think you still have a chance. She knows you’re here but come back to work here. Doesn’t she obviously want to see you?”

If a woman really does not want to see a man, it is impossible for the man to find her.

Chen Xiaopang looks at Tong Yue with a look of hope. Tong Yue takes off his glasses and says, “It is better that you try to change yourself first. You have to give up evil and return to good, and you will be qualified to criticize her.”

“I haven’t fooled around with other women for a long time...” Chen Xiaopang is telling the truth.

Ever since he fell in love with Zhao Ying at first sight, he has stayed away from other women and controlled his desire. If he doesn’t fall in love with her, he won’t feel guilty to fool around. But now that he loves a woman, he won’t touch other women.

But now he knows that it doesn’t matter if he touches other women or not. What Zhao Ying cares about are his past, and the young childhood sweetheart agreement.

“I have decided!” Chen Xiaopang suddenly stands up and says, “No matter how she treats me, I will not give up! I will not give up even ten or twenty years passes. I must let her forgive me.”

Tang Cao and Tong Yue raise their eyebrows at the same time, probably not having expected that Chen Xiaopang will be so affectionate to Zhao Ying.

Thinking of something, Tang Cao suddenly laughs and says, “If you really have to use ten or twenty years, then I am afraid that the women you’ve been fooling around these years are saved for the abstinence of the rest of your life.”

“To congratulate you on your turning over a new leaf, I will treat you for the meal today.” Tong Yue touches the table and says, “For the sake of your being serious once in a blue moon, I will tell you another Zhao Ying’s secret.”

Chen Xiaopang’s eyes widen, “How do you know Ying’s secret? Did you investigate her?”

“Because she investigated you first.” Tong Yue glances at him, “She even went to your blind date deliberately. Didn’t you find it strange? Your mother asked you to go on a blind date. If it was Zhao Ying, couldn’t she know it?”

Tang Cao and Chen Xiaopang take a deep breath together. Right! They’ve forgotten this!

“Because she went by herself. It wasn’t her who should have dated you.” Tong Yue continues saying, “She happened to have a client who had known the woman and knew that the woman would not go that day, so she took the place of the woman to meet you. It was a pity...”

“It was a pity that I didn’t recognize her at all...” Chen Xiaopang is frustrated first, and then laughs and screams like a neuropath, “Sure enough, she still likes me. Otherwise why did she have a blind date?”

Tong Yue pours cold water on him, “She may have liked you before, but now...”

“...” Chen Xiaopang becomes listless, “But didn’t she go to my house? It was clear that she wanted to tell me who she was. Ahhh... What should I do now? What does she think on earth?”

Tang Cao is about to say something but closes his mouth under Tong Yue’s hint.

“Then you have to ask her.” Tong Yue checks time on the mobile phone, “I’m going to pick up Tian. As for you... Conduct yourself well. By the way, let me give you an idea. Since Auntie likes her, and she doesn’t reject Auntie either, so start with Auntie.”

When Chen Xiaopang comes home, he thinks about how to start with her mother. After thinking, finally he simply confesses.

“What did you say? You love Ying?”

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Chapter 412 Childhood Sweetheart 19

Wang Cailian thinks that her son is talking nonsense because of having drunk too much.

“I love Zhao Ying, Mom! I have loved her since childhood.” Chen Xiaopang says again.

This time Wang Cailian hears clearly, and then slaps his face, “What nonsense are you talking about? You say that you love Ying? If you have loved her so many years, why haven’t you gone to find her but fool around with other women every day outside? Now she comes back and you say you love her...”

“Mom! Mom!” Seeing Wang Cailian suddenly shake her body and cover her chest, Chen Xiaopang is frightened, and quickly hugs her, “Mom, calm down. Don’t be angry and listen to me!”

Wang Cailian is furious and shoves him away, “I don’t want to hear what you say! Get out of my way. I tell you, Chen Jinjin. I treat Ying as my daughter, and you don’t deserve her, so never think of being her boyfriend!”

“Mom, I really know I’m wrong. I’ve regretted it!” Chen Xiaopang crouches down, “If I knew I would fall in love with her at first sight when I grew up, I would rather die than touch other women.”

Unfortunately, there is no regret medicine in this world.

“Mom, listen to me.” He stands up, “Ying definitely still likes me. Do you know how we met?”

Wang Cailian glances at him angrily, “How?”

“Do you remember that you asked me to have a blind date last year?” Chen Xiaopang tells her that Zhao Ying replaced the woman to date him. After hearing the story, Wang Cailian shakes her head first, and then covers her chest again.

“What bad thing have I done?” She pinches Chen Xiaopang’s arm fiercely, “You say, how many women have you slept with, ah? How can you deserve Ying?”

Chen Xiaopang sits down on the ground with a gloomy face. He understands what his mother means, which is also difficult for himself to mention. From a woman’s point of view, he is dirty.

He finally meets his nemesis for having mucked about with those women for so many years.

Having seen that her son be silent, Wang Cailian sighs and says, “Xiaopang, think about it yourself... If you really want to chase Ying, won’t you feel guilty?”

“Mom...” He wants to say that Ying has been living like him all these years.

But for fear of irritating Wang Cailian, and... He is also the culprit for Zhao Ying becoming what she is today.

“But I really want to be with her. I want to marry her to be my wife.” Chen Xiaopang covers his face, and this time he really cries. He sobs at first, and then bursts into a rage of tears, as if the louder the cry, the more easily the regrets can be wiped out.

When Chen Qing enters the house, he sees such a thrilling scene. His son is crying like a fool, and his wife is silently crying beside him. He is startled and runs in with a few steps.

“What’s wrong? Why are you crying?”

Wang Cailian leans forward to take a piece of tissue to wipe her tears, “It’s all up to your son. You should beat him to death quickly. I don’t want to worry about him.”

“What have you done to make your mother angry?” Chen Qing asks.

Chen Xiaopang cried too hard, and his mind goes blank. Chen Qing asks for a long time but can’t get any answer. Wang Cailian can’t help but simply say it herself. After saying this, she asks Chen Qing.

“You say, is your son a bastard? Anyway, I don’t agree. I want to find a good man for Ying.”

Chen Qing finds it difficult to answer the question, but this is his own son. He can’t really ignore him...

“Xiaopang, you honestly say. Do you really love Ying?”

Chen Xiaopang finally recovers a bit and nods with sobbing, “Really... Really. I... I don’t look at other women now... I only... I only want her... Only one.”

“...” Chen Qing wants to say if you had known it would come to this, you would have acted differently. But when he thinks about having talked to his son a long time ago to know that Xiaopang’s changing to be so had a lot to do with him, he suddenly feels guilty.

“That... Cailian!” He has to persuade his wife, “You see, it’s difficult for Xiaopang to be willing to fall in love on the premise of marriage. Should we support him?”

“He’s thinking of chasing Ying now!” Wang Cailian snorts, “I don’t agree anyway.”

Chen Qing spreads out his hands at Chen Xiaopang to show that he cannot help.

Chen Xiaopang cries like a girl to go upstairs to the room, but Wang Cailian acts as though confronted by a formidable enemy and goes to see Zhao Ying the next day. Chen Xiaopang knows that his mother has gone to see Zhao Ying and can guess what his mother will say.

He goes to the chatting group of three buddies for help, and Tang Cao gives a stupid suggestion.

“You should go on a hunger strike!”

Chen Xiaopang is speechless.

“I’m serious. You see, generally a woman will make a terrible scene by crying, throwing a tantrum, or hanging. Now you’ve cried, so it’s time to do the second trick. It’s estimated that your running away from home will make your mom happier. Thus you’d better go on a hunger strike under her eyes.”

After that, he adds, "If the hunger strike doesn't work, then you can try committing suicide."

Chen Xiaopang is speechless.

Tong Yue suddenly sends an emoji to show that he has read the message in the chatting group.

"What do you mean? You also think that it will work?"

So Chen Xiaopang starts a hunger strike.

By the time Wang Cailian discovers it, it has been three days...

"Don't think that I will help you if you starve to death." Wang Cailian has learned a lot of information from Zhao Ying these days, knowing that her bastard son has been sorry for Zhao Ying. Therefore, she is even more reluctant to see Zhao Ying with Chen Xiaopang together.

"You're so fat that you can be hungry for several days, regarding it as a way of losing weight!" Wang Cailian says, secretly looking at her son who is lying on the bed motionlessly like a corpse, seeing that he seems to be fine except that his face is somewhat pale.

"I tell you, Chen Jinjin, this trick is useless!" Wang Cailian walks to the door, "You want to scare me? You're still too young and innocent."

Another day has passed. Chen Qing can't stay calm and secretly buys a bowl of lobster noodle from the outside and brings it back.

"Son, your mother is not at home. You quickly eat this!"

Chen Xiaopang is holding a straw cup and trembling to drink water. These days, he drinks water when he is hungry, and sleeps when drinking water doesn't work. After going through the first three days, he magically doesn't feel hungry...

"I won't eat."

Chen Qing has to be close to Xiaopang to hear what is being said, and lowers his voice when he sees it, "I didn't lie to you. Your mother is really not at home. Eat it quickly!"

“I won’t eat.” Chen Xiaopang tries hard not to look at the bowl of delicious lobster noodle, and stretches out a shaking hand to pull his dad.

Chen Qing quickly holds his son’s chubby hands. This grip makes him surprisingly find...

“Your hands seem to be thinner?”

The feeling is different. Chen Qing touches them a few more times and is sure that they are thinner.

“Dad.” Chen Xiaopang grits his teeth to say, “You... Take the noodle away!”

When Chen Qing sees his face flush, he is so frightened that he takes it out quickly and secretly eats it in the kitchen before coming up again.

“Son, Dad is sorry for you.” He says guiltily, “Have you ever explained it to Ying?”

Chen Xiaopang shakes his head. What should he explain? He went to bed with women because of his parents’ marriage problem? What the hell is this logic?

But even Tong Yue said that people of that age could easily do things contrary to common sense. Otherwise why would people use a phrase “young and frivolous” to describe such situation at the age? But Chen Xiaopang doesn’t want to explain this to Zhao Ying in such a way.

Because he can’t make excuses for himself. What he did is what he did, and what he did is wrong.

“Dad...” He closes his eyes, “Don’t talk to me. Let me save some energy.”

Chen Qing sighs and pours a full glass of water for him before leaving. When he comes downstairs, he just sees Wang Cailian come back. Wang Cailian curls her lips when seeing him.

“Did you deliver dinner to your son secretly?”

“Your son did not eat.” Chen Qing frowns and says, “I say, if Ying likes our son, why you can’t fulfill the children’s wishes? Xiaopang is serious this time. He really doesn’t eat. I just touched his hands and felt him to be thinner.”

Wang Cailian glares at him and says, "What do you know? How many women have your son had? Why should Ying such a good girl collect the garbage?"

"...That's your son. Can't you just say something nice?" Chen Qing is speechless, "Anyway, if the two children like each other, will it make sense for you to prevent it?"

"Who said that Ying liked him?" Wang Cailian says, with disappointment flashing in her eyes. She personally asked Zhao Ying, but Zhao Ying said that it would be possible for her and Chen Xiaopang to be together this life.

Being a mother, doesn't she suffer? But now Zhao Ying is unwilling. So it is useless for Chen Xiaopang to make a hunger strike!

"You should give them a chance to get along with each other, right?" Chen Qing presents an idea, "Look... You can often invite Ying to come and eat at home, and chat with you. At the same time, give your son a chance by the way."

Seeing that she is going to stare at him again, Chen Qing quickly raises his hand and says, "You see, you get anxious as soon as I mention it. You give him a chance and let him have a try. If it really doesn't work, he will drop the idea forever, won't he?"

"Oh... Are you really watching him starve himself into the hospital?"

Chen Qing's word is like a prophecy. When Wang Cailian secretly goes up to see Chen Xiaopang the next day, she finds that he has passed out, which scares Wang Cailian to call an ambulance. And the ambulance flashes its lights and sends Chen Xiaopang to the hospital.

At this moment, Chen Qing is drinking coffee with Zhao Ying in a cafe, and tells her what happened then by the way.

"Ying... I am not saying something nice for Xiaopang. Although he was stimulated by this incident to do bad things, but he later lived a life of wild orgies, which was chosen by himself."

"I don't mean that you have to forgive him. You see... In the eyes of your godmother and me, both of you are our children, who are of same importance. We don't want any of you to lead a life like so."

“I mean that if you really don’t like Xiaopang, you should make it clear to him that you two will be brother and sister in the future. But...” Chen Qing has learned about Zhao Ying’s situation over the years from Tong Yue, and he feels distressed and helpless. Why is this girl so stupid?

“If you continue to retaliate against him and yourself like this, neither of you will be happy in the end.” Chen Qing sighs, “You are both adults. Think about it yourself, OK?”

Zhao Ying is about to speak. Chen Qing’s mobile phone rings. He answers it and hears the other speaker say several sentences, which makes his face change color.

“Ying, your godmother says that Xiaopang was sent into the hospital just now.”

When Zhao Ying and Chen Qing arrive at the hospital, there is a mess in the ward.

“I don’t want to eat! I don’t want to eat!” Chen Xiaopang fiercely lies prone on his bed and covers his mouth. The nurse is holding a bowl beside him, and two male doctors hold him down, desperately trying to turn him over.

Wang Cailian cries and shouts, “What’s the use of you not eating? Ying will not forgive you even if you starve to death.”

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Chapter 413 Childhood Sweetheart 20

This is embarrassing...

Chen Qing looks at Zhao Ying with the corner of his mouth twitching. When he sees that she has no expression, he hurries in and shouts, “If he doesn’t want to eat, don’t force him. Have him infused glucose. I don’t believe that he can starve to death.”

“Ying?” Wang Cailian turns to see Ying standing at the door, and then stares at Chen Qing with red eyes.

Zhao Ying comes in and takes her hand, “Godmother, why don’t you tell me?”

“Why should I tell you?” Wang Cailian is tough talking, “Leave him hungry! Your godfather has said to have him infused glucose. He won’t die anyway.”

The doctors and the nurse are sweating a lot. The man who was so weak when he came in the hospital but turned to be with great strength when they said to feed him. Then as soon as the girl came in, he quickly became weak again, groaning and lying there. If others who don’t know the truth, they will think that he is going to die immediately.

Ask the young nurse to infuse the fluid medicine, and the doctors hurriedly leave.

Chen Qing wants to pull Wang Cailian out of the ward, but Wang Cailian doesn’t want to leave.

“Godmother, let me talk to Xiaopang! It will be okay.” Zhao Ying smiles, “Godfather is right. We are both adults, so this can’t solve the problem.”

Wang Cailian looks at her son, who is still covered with a quilt to stay quiet, and says anxiously, “He should have no energy. If he resuscitates from near death and suddenly bullies you, you just shout. I am just outside.”

“...What nonsense are you talking about?” Chen Qing is speechless, “Is the phrase ‘resuscitating from near death’ used this way? Hurry to follow me out!”

The ward is quiet. Chen Xiaopang shivers in the quilt. He doesn’t dare to poke his head out. He is afraid that Zhao Ying will cruelly refuse him.

“Come out. Let’s talk.” Zhao Ying pulls a chair and sits down.

The quilt moves, and the moving extent shows that he is shaking his head.

“I’ll leave on the count of three if you don’t come out. One, Two...”

“Don’t leave. Please don’t leave!” Chen Xiaopang violently opens the quilt.

Zhao Ying is stunned when she sees his face, and then says like saying to herself, “You are really thinner...”

“Just now... They weighed me just now. I am... 10 pounds thinner.” Chen Xiaopang says weakly, “I... I feel that I look better. What do you think?”

Zhao Ying makes a gesture and says, "Do you think there is any big change after cutting 10 pounds off such a large piece of pork?"

"...But you just said that I was thinner." Chen Xiaopang says hastily.

"It's just your face not looking rounder than before."

Chen Xiaopang is speechless.

Suddenly he seems to realize something and asks, "Do you think that I'm too fat?"

"What is your opinion?" Zhao Ying asks back, "If I were 200 pounds, will you still love me?"

"Yes, I love you!" Chen Xiaopang nods without hesitation.

Zhao Ying rolls her eyes at him. Who will believe that?

"I can lose weight!" Chen Xiaopang is refreshed, "I will go to the fitness center every day after we are together."

Zhao Ying is stunned by his shamelessness, "When did I agree to be with you?"

"You've come to see me, and I regard it as you have agreed." Chen Xiaopang answers shamelessly.

"..." Zhao Ying looks at him for a few seconds and sighs suddenly, "Xiaopang, let's have a good talk seriously."

Chen Xiaopang immediately puts on a serious expression, "I'm very serious. Let me say first!"

"I know that it was my fault. I've been a bastard, which has made you sad. If I could, I couldn't wait to go back to the past to beat myself to death, but I know what happened in the past can't be changed. I can't change my past, and you can't change yours either. Then shall we look forward?"

"There! I also know that you actually hate me, so why don't you marry me? Then you can control the company in your own hands like my mother. If I do something wrong to you later, you can drive me out of home without a penny."

“Of course I say this to reassure you that I will not do wrong things to you.”

Chen Xiaopang says so much in one breath. In the end his expression becomes sad, but his eyes turn firm, “If... I mean, if you really don't like me anymore and think you will be happier without me, then I will help you find a good man. I... I...”

He is about to cry. He sometimes thinks so, but when he really says so, his heart is like being cut by a knife, and he can't wait to die.

“Ying!” Chen Xiaopang cries out, “I am a bastard. You can beat me, scold me or torture me. I beg you not to desert me. Please don't leave me. I don't want to see you be with another man. I don't want to. Woo woo woo...”

There is sobbing of sadness from the man in the ward. Zhao Ying sits quietly there, and she does not speak until Chen Xiaopang's crying dies down.

“Xiaopang, you're right. I've always hated you especially. Or I may say, that's not hate, but it has become an evil spirit in my heart.”

A girl's ignorant love is not true love, but it is more intense and serious than true love, and it is unforgettable for a lifetime. Chen Xiaopang was Zhao Ying's childhood playmate, protector, and the great hero in the little girl's dream.

“But one day, this hero suddenly did the same thing as other men had done. Therefore, your image in my heart collapsed.” Zhao Ying chuckles gently, “It turned out that you were not my hero. You were just as the same as those guys chasing girls in schools, which made me feel... Same disgusting.”

“In the beginning, I thought you were in love. This made me realize that you had no longer belonged to me, and since then you had the girl you liked. You forgot saying that you wanted me to be your wife then. In fact, I was not too sad at that time...”

At that time, her feeling was probably the words of the children were really unbelievable. It was a kind of relief that she finally relieved and never had to bear the commitment, and never had to worry about how Chen Xiaopang would live a life on the other side of the earth.

But she later learned that Chen Xiaopang became to go to bed with women every day, using women as a tool to solve men's desires.

“I could accept that you had liked other girls, and then I would only have regrets, and I could give you blessings after a long time. But I had no way to accept that you had become a scum. The way you behaved overthrew my own setting of hero.”

Her hero turned out to be a man who succumbed to the desire and cuddled a woman to bed every night.

“You should also know how I have lived these years!” Zhao Ying glances at the man who has a sad expression, and shows a mocking smile, “I wanted to try how so good it would be to lead a life like you did, but it was really annoying!”

Sober corruption was disgusting, and Zhao Ying hated herself for a long time. She couldn't get rid of this kind of life, and she hated herself more and more.

“Finally one day, I couldn't take it anymore. I started telling myself that it was not my fault but your fault to make me become like this.”

Once people find an excuse for themselves, they will believe in that excuse more and more without hesitation. Gradually, Zhao Ying transferred self-loathing to be disgust for Chen Xiaopang.

“So, I hate you. I hate you for making me change to be so.”

Chen Xiaopang's heart sinks to the bottom, because it really is similar to what he thought.

“That...” He hesitates for a long time, but still gets up the courage to ask, “Do you like me more or hate me more?”

Zhao Ying turns her head to think for a while and says, “I should have liked you more...”

Chen Xiaopang's expression is very funny for a moment, which is, the kind that has been desperate and then suddenly becomes hopeful. His eyes are from dim to bright shining.

“Don't be proud.” Zhao Ying pours cold water on him, “Godfather is right. I can't punish myself with other people's mistakes. Besides, I actually made the same mistake as you did.”

Chen Xiaopang started to degenerate for the first time because of family affairs, but later he was willing to live a life like this. Similarly, she herself chose to live such a life. In those degenerate days, she could stop and start over at any time, but she didn't...

"I can only say that I will slowly put down my hatred for you. Maybe when I stop hating you, I won't like you." Zhao Ying smiles and says, "It is always said where there is love, there is hate. So when love stops, hate will also stop."

Chen Xiaopang hurriedly says with red eyes, "Then you continue to hate me! Hit me and scold me every day. I promise not to retaliate."

"I don't have that much time to hit you and scold you." Zhao Ying stands up, "Okay, all is said and done. And you, eat obediently and stop making a scene. Your parents are worried about you very much."

"Then would you agree to be my girlfriend?" Chen Xiaopang behaves like a vixen. As if she doesn't agree, he will continue to go on a hunger strike.

Zhao Ying rolls her eyes, "I don't agree."

"Then I will go on a hunger strike!"

Zhao Ying is speechless.

In the end, she promises Chen Xiaopang that if he can healthily lose weight to 150 pounds without going on a hunger strike, she will consider dating him.

"It will be soon! I remember you were 180 pounds before. You've lost 10 pounds on the hunger strike, and then you only need to lose another 20 pounds!" Tang Cao comes to the hospital to see Chen Xiaopang and hears him happily say that he wants to lose weight.

Chen Xiaopang is eating a nutritious meal, which is made by a weight loss expert. He takes a bite of vegetable salad with a painful expression and swallows it without chewing.

"I am 1.8-meter tall. The fitness coach said that if I was as thin as 140 pounds, my figure would be perfect, being comparable to international supermodels!" Chen Xiaopang blinks, "I've decided to lose weight to 140 pounds, and then seduce her with my beauty!"

Tang Cao is shocked, “Do you think you are me? Who misguided you to make you think that you will be a handsome man when you are thinner?”

“...” Chen Xiaopang is stunned. Only then does he realize that he has been fat at all times, so he really doesn’t know whether he will be handsome or not when he loses weight.

“But your parents are both good-looking. It is estimated that you won’t be ugly.” Tang Cao adds, “It’s nice for you not to be ugly anyway. Never dream to be as handsome as me.”

After another two days of glucose infusion in the hospital, Chen Xiaopang is discharged. The first thing he does is to go to a fitness center contacted before to find a coach. In order to achieve the best result, the personal trainer he hires is famous. It is said that he has given classes to many stars.

“He’s really gone to the fitness center?” Zhao Ying accompanies Wang Cailian to go shopping this day, and she thinks blankly when she hears the news, but she is not optimistic about Chen Xiaopang.

Not only isn’t she optimistic about him, but also Xiaopang’s mother isn’t optimistic about him.

“Him! I guess that he won’t be able to hold on for a week.” Wang Cailian mumbles, “You don’t know he was helped back by Tang Cao last night, and he couldn’t stand himself.”

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Chapter 414 Childhood Sweetheart 21

Beyond everyone’s expectation, Chen Xiaopang has insisted doing exercises in the fitness center for a month. When he weighs himself at the end of the month, he has lost 20 pounds. This is not the same as losing weight on a hunger strike. He is really thinner.

“Ha ha ha ha! Ha ha ha ha!” Chen Xiaopang laughs wildly into the mirror, “When I weigh 150 pounds, I become a handsome man! Ha ha ha ha ha!”

Tang Cao, who has been called to witness the miracle, shows a jealous expression, “You even have abdominal muscles...”

“I want to work hard to have eight abs!” Chen Xiaopang is addicted to fitness and can’t help himself. He feels that if he can lose another 10 pounds, he can become a model.

The point is!!

“I am really a handsome man.” He winks at Tang Cao.

Tang Cao rolls his eyes, but doesn’t disagree. Although after losing weight this fatso is still not as good-looking as he is, Xiaopang is indeed a handsome man, provided that others don’t notice his lewd eyes...

Chen Xiaopang is busy taking selfie there, and then picks two of the best-looking ones to send to Moments, and specifically notifies Zhao Ying.

“You help me see what comment she has left.” Chen Xiaopang doesn’t dare to look.

Tang Cao glances at it. A bunch of childees give thumbs up and leave messages below, saying why Chen Xiaopang was so crazy to beautify his selfie like that.

“She didn’t say anything.” There is no message from Zhao Ying.

“Doesn’t she give a thumb-up?”

“No.”

Chen Xiaopang is listless. Tang Cao pats him on the shoulder, “Maybe she didn’t see it!”

Chen Xiaopang consoles himself until going home in the evening. Wang Cailian has been in a good mood recently, because her card partners all know that Chen Xiaopang has lost weight successfully, and there have been several inquiries with her for introducing girl friends to him.

“You haven’t reduced to 150 pounds?” She is surprised when she sees her son enter listlessly, “No, it is impossible. I think you are much thinner.”

Chen Qing curls his lips. He is also fat now, with a beer belly. There used to be his son to serve as a contrast to him. Now Chen Xiaopang has lost weight, leaving him as the only fat person at home.

"I posted the photos on Moments, but Ying didn't reply to me." Chen Xiaopang sits down on the sofa with a slump, "Does she think I'm not handsome enough?"

Even Wang Cailian can't tell a bare-faced lie that her son is not handsome now, but...

"Ying has been on a business trip. Didn't she tell you?"

Chen Xiaopang immediately sits up straight, "A business trip? Where has she gone?"

"She's gone to Mi Country!" Wang Cailian looks at him gloatingly, "Don't you know that? Then it seems that she doesn't want to tell you."

"How long? When will she come back?"

Wang Cailian shakes her mobile phone proudly and says, "If you accompany me to go shopping tomorrow, I will help you ask her now."

"Please ask!" Chen Xiaopang says hurriedly, "Not to mention shopping with you, I can even go to the beauty salon with you."

Wang Cailian asks him to write a written guarantee and signs on it, and then she leaves Zhao Ying a message in WeChat. Chen Xiaopang waits eagerly, but no message has been sent back until 11 o'clock.

"It seems that she's really busy. I'm going to bed. When she replies later, I will tell you." Wang Cailian doesn't want to wait with the silly son and yawns to go upstairs, "You should go to bed earlier and don't wait."

Chen Xiaopang can't fall asleep but stares at his Moments, looking forward to Zhao Ying giving him a thumb-up.

Both the mother and son forget about the jet lag. It isn't until 3 o'clock in the middle of the night that Zhao Ying finishes all the work and sees Wang Cailian's message and Chen Xiaopang's Moments.

Having thought for a while, she first responds to Wang Cailian, and then stares at Chen Xiaopang's photos for a few seconds. She hesitates a bit but still gives a thumb-up.

“Mom!” Chen Xiaopang wakes up and sees Zhao Ying’s thumb-up, so he excitedly runs downstairs. Wang Cailian who is eating breakfast, glances at him and says, “Ying has replied to me. She has jet lag there.”

Chen Xiaopang pats his head and answers, “Yeah! Then what did she say?”

“She said that she would stay there for at least two months, and would come to see me when she came back.” Wang Cailian says, pulling out her mobile phone to show Chen Xiaopang, “There! She also sent me a heart emoji.”

Chen Xiaopang thinks: ‘Mom, you will be happy when making your son jealous. What kind of psychology is it?’

He doesn’t have time to roast his mother. After eating a nutritious meal, he runs to the fitness center. He calculates the time. Now that Zhao Ying is going to stay abroad for two months, he can lose another ten pounds and then go to Mi Country to find her!

“Xiaopang, come back to me!” Wang Cailian shouts at the back, “You promised to go shopping with me today.”

But Xiaopang has long disappeared...

Zhao Ying doesn’t know Chen Xiaopang’s great ambitions. She has followed the boss to deal with the case, which is too troublesome. Every day she opens her eyes and becomes busy until dark. She can’t be relaxed until the case comes to an end more than a month later.

The boss specially gives her three days off. Zhao Ying wakes up naturally in the hotel and hears the doorbell ringing in a daze.

“Who’s calling, please?” She gets dressed and asks at the door.

There is no answer outside first, and then someone says over a few seconds.

“Room service. Your lunch!”

It is actually spoken by Hua Country’s language? Zhao Ying raises her eyebrows, but she doesn’t feel it surprising for there are many Hua Country people all over the world, so it is normal for the hotel to have waiters from Hua Country. But she didn’t ask for room service...

“I didn’t ask for lunch.”

Quickly someone says outside.

“The gentleman with you ordered it for you.”

The boss ordered it? Zhao Ying opens the door, and a tall waiter pushes in the dining cart, and there is a lot of stuff on it. There are steak, salad, thick soup, and a beautiful dessert Pudding.

“Thank you. Please help me put it there.” Zhao Ying takes the tip from the wallet and hands it to the waiter.

The waiter doesn't reach out for a long time.

“Is it too little?” Zhao Ying takes out another bill, “Here you are.”

The waiter shakes his head and answers, “I don't want it.”

His voice is very low, apparently lowering his voice to speak. Zhao Ying takes a step back, picking up her mobile phone vigilantly, “What do you want to do?”

“I... I...” The man opposite to her stammers.

Zhao Ying is stunned suddenly, and then runs over to lift his hat off.

“Chen Xiaopang?”

Although she has seen the photos, Zhao Ying still has some doubts that the man in front of her is really Chen Xiaopang who used to be like a bear...

“You... You seem to be thinner than what in the pictures.” Zhao Ying takes a breath. It turns out that he who has lost weight is like a different person. Chen Xiaopang is tall, handsome, and has a good figure. He is really no worse than a model walking on the stage.

“Why are you here?” Zhao Ying feels a little hot, so she raises her hand to fan herself and turns her eyes to the steak.

Chen Xiaopang has been observing her reaction, and feels a little disappointed to see that she seems not to have any reaction. However, he immediately braces himself up and says, “Mom said that you had been abroad for so long and you definitely would want to eat the sauerkraut dumplings made by her, so she let me send some to you.”

“...Where are the dumplings?”

Chen Xiaopang is speechless.

How should he explain? He arrived last night, and then he has stayed nervously in the next room. Because he was so nervous, he ate up the dumplings unknowingly...

“Poof!” Zhao Ying chuckles suddenly.

When Chen Xiaopang was fat before, this expression was not cute. But now he is a handsome guy, his dazed face looks very cute.

“Forget it. I will go back in a few days anyway. I shall let my godmother cook for me then.”

It is unknown why they both feel shy. Zhao Ying grabs her hair and sits down to eat lunch. Chen Xiaopang is sitting aside silly and waiting. When Zhao Ying finishes eating, he unexpectedly goes to tidy the bowls and chopsticks and is about to push the cart away.

“What are you going to do?” Zhao Ying is stunned.

Chen Xiaopang turns his head and says, “I just bribed the waiter and promised to push those things back for him.”

“...You needn't do so.” Zhao Ying says expressionless, “I'll make a call and ask them to pick it up later, so you can put it here!”

“Oh...” Chen Xiaopang stands still.

Zhao Ying sighs and says, “Aren't you usually talkative? Why don't you act recklessly this time?”

“I'm nervous. I'm afraid that you will refuse me whatever I say.” Chen Xiaopang also sighs, “Aye, I'm exhausted.”

Zhao Ying rolls her eyes. He shows his true colors so soon.

“Where are you going?” Chen Xiaopang asks hurriedly as she walks towards the bedroom.

Zhao Ying says without turning her head, “Change clothes and go out.”

After she changes clothes and comes out of the bedroom, Chen Xiaopang stares straight at her and says, "Where are you going? If you're not busy, please do me a favor!"

"What can I help you?"

"Come with me for shopping to buy gifts for my parents."

Chen Xiaopang never thought that Zhao Ying would really agree. He laughs like a fool along the way. Zhao Ying is too lazy to say that she has intended to buy gifts for his parents.

They go shopping until the evening, so they have dinner outside. They meet the boss in the lobby when they return to the hotel. Zhao Ying greets him. The boss is not surprised to see Chen Xiaopang, apparently already knowing that he is here.

"OK. There will be a dinner party tomorrow evening. I am afraid that I can't take good care of Zhao Ying. Since Mr. Chen is here, I will leave the responsibility to Mr. Chen."

Chen Xiaopang felt that being able to attend the reception with Zhao Ying was simply a pie drop from the sky, but he never expected that there would be a bigger pie waiting for him...

"Are you sure you can drink this?" Zhao Ying takes a glass of whiskey to drink. Chen Xiaopang is not at ease, "You'd better drink champagne!"

"No!" Zhao Ying, who is slightly drunk, firmly disagrees, "I'm going to drink whiskey!"

She is wearing a red off-shoulder gown tonight, with the long hair braided behind her head, exposing her slender neck. Being looked all the way down, her snow-white... Cleavage is revealed.

Chen Xiaopang has known that Zhao Ying is in good shape, but it turns out to be so good. She has full bosom, a thin waist, and round hips. He looks at her all evening and feels that his blood is boiling to explode.

He hates himself more when he thinks that though Ying is so beautiful, he is not the first man to unwrap her beauty. But... He encourages himself. Though he is not the first one, he can be the last one!

Zhao Ying is drunk, but she insists that she is not drunk. Until returning to the hotel, she rides on Chen Xiaopang's body to take off his clothes and says that she is not drunk. Chen Xiaopang accepts the biggest happy surprise of his life with pious respect, which is manifested in the fact that he doesn't use the condom.

This is also the first time he has gone to bed with a woman without a condom. He thinks it is at least the first night spent together for them both!

All night long they make love to their hearts' content until Zhao Ying cries and says no. Chen Xiaopang kisses her and says a lot of solemn pledges of love in her ear. Finally Zhao Ying falls asleep. Chen Xiaopang wipes her body and then hugs her and closes eyes, being perfectly satisfied.

The next day... He opens his eyes suddenly for he dreamed that Zhao Ying ran away, and then he finds that Zhao Ying really has run away. He hurriedly packs his luggage and goes to the airport to chase her. But he suddenly hears the news broadcast on the taxi radio.

"The latest news is that the flight from Mai City to Yanjing of Hua Country had a sudden failure just after takeoff, and the entire plane fell on the runway. The specific casualties are being counted..."

That is Zhao Ying's flight.

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Chapter 415 Childhood Sweetheart 22

"Sir? Sir?" The taxi driver is an Asian. Chen Xiaopang doesn't know which country the driver is from. He calls Chen Xiaopang in poor Chinese, "We're at the airport, Sir!"

Chen Xiaopang raises his head suddenly. The follow-up of the air crash is still being reported on the radio. The driver also comments.

"Alas! How unlucky the people on this plane are! Why did the plane fall down? They are unlucky. Eh? Sir? Don't go, Sir. You haven't paid yet!"

Chen Xiaopang is in a mess. He feels vaguely that he has run into someone. It's like he's being called. But he can't hear. He is going to find Zhao Ying.

“Sir, you can’t cut in!” Someone stops him,

Chen Xiaopang doesn’t know who the person is. But when Chen Xiaopang sees him in airport staff’s clothes, he grabs the person’s arm and asks, “Just... The plane...”

“Do you have any friends on that plane, Sir?” The other side looks at him sympathetically, “Do you see Counter 9? You can check the list and the details over there.”

Chen Xiaopang looks up and finds Counter 9 for a long time. He stumbles over there. There are many people in front of the counter. Most of them are crying.

He sees a woman kneeling on the ground crying with a small baby in her arms and a white-haired old woman fainting. The airport is preparing for rescue...

“Do you want to check the list, Sir?” A staff member asks him.

Chen Xiaopang hears himself say in a very calm voice, “Please find out if there is a Chinese passenger named Zhao Ying.”

He feels that it must not be his own voice. He can’t be so calm.

“I’m sorry, Sir...” The staff looks at the list and shows Chen Xiaopang the electronic screen, “I think your friend is on the plane.”

Chen Xiaopang’s eyes are hurt by the two words. He grabbed the tablet computer and poked it hard, “You are wrong. It is not! You don’t know Pinyin at all!”

“Sir! Calm down, Sir.” The staff quickly asks colleagues to come over and help hold Chen Xiaopang down.

Chen Xiaopang struggles a few times and pushes them away, “The plane... What’s the situation now?”

His tone is bitter. If Tang Cao is here, he will know that Chen Xiaopang has cried.

“The situation is very bad. No survivors have been found at present...”

Chen Xiaopang slowly sits on the ground. The staff members still comfort him. He hears a lot of people crying. He also cries. He can't hear himself crying, but he feels it.

"Ying..." Chen Xiaopang begins to say to himself, "Do you still refuse to forgive me... You punish me in this way. Do you want me to live in regret for the rest of my life?"

"But... Without you, I won't have the rest of my life." Chen Xiaopang covers his face. Chen Xiaopang doesn't know why he suddenly thinks of Tang Cao's crying like a child in front of him when Tang Cao thought he was sorry for Fang Diandian last year.

Tang Cao cried and said, "I am afraid of losing Diandian. If I lose her, my rest of life will be meaningless."

What did Chen Xiaopang say then?

"I know you like her very much. But if she doesn't forgive you, you will forget her in three or five years. There is no one in the world we can never forget. Life is so long. It's impossible..."

But now, he knows he's wrong. It's not surprising that a person can't forget someone in his life. He even has a feeling that he won't forget Zhao Ying if he really has another life. Childhood memories flashes in his mind like movie clips.

At last, he seems to see a pair of big watery eyes.

"Xiaopang, when we grow up, remember to marry me!"

Chen Xiaopang can't control his mood any more. He starts to cry like all the people around him who have lost their loved ones. He cries and calls Ying. Then he hears someone say.

"Chen Xiaopang, why are you crying here?"

Chen Xiaopang thinks that it's a crime to have someone disturb him at this time, so he doesn't care and he continues to cry.

The voice gets closer and seems to be in his ear.

"I'm here, Xiaopang!"

Chen Xiaopang finally reacts, He turns his head abruptly and sees Zhao Ying squatting in front of him, leaning her head and smiling.

“Ying... Ying?” Chen Xiaopang rubs his eyes fiercely, then jumps up and takes off his coat.

He wraps Zhao Ying’s head and upper body and then asks nervously, “Why do you run out in the daytime? Although there aren’t any Black and White emissaries in the West, you are a new ghost and you can’t see the sun.”

Zhao Ying is stunned. She sees Chen Xiaopang look around secretly. Then he puts her in his arms.

“Don’t be afraid! I’ll take you home. When we go back, I will find a master to find a way to let you stay. Hum... No. You are already a ghost. It’s not good to stay in the world. I’d better go with you!”

“Then I will ask the master if there is any way to tie us together for reincarnation.”

“Don’t you always dislike me for being dirty? Let’s be neighbors this time. We will be together since childhood and we will never be separated. When we grow up, we will get married. Do you like children? Let’s have a daughter like you. We won’t have a son. The son won’t be obedient...”

Chen Xiaopang says a lot.

“Hey!” Zhao Ying suddenly interrupts the man.

Chen Xiaopang quickly looks down at her and asks, “What’s the matter? Are you uncomfortable? Do you want to hide? I’ll buy... Yes, I’ll buy an umbrella!”

“You come back!” Zhao Ying grabs the man in a hurry and asks, “Do you really want to die with me?”

“Of course!” Chen Xiaopang still looks very happy, “You have come back to me, proving that you like me very much! Don’t lie to me, I know all about it. When a person becomes a ghost, he can only stay in the world if he has a mind that he can’t let go. You just can’t let me go...”

“Don’t be afraid. We’ll be reincarnated together then!”

Zhao Ying looks at him gently.

“You’ve got a good temper since you’ve become a ghost!” Chen Xiaopang says stupidly.

“Who said I was a ghost?” Zhao Ying puts her hand on his face, “Look! I have temperature.”

Chen Xiaopang feels wrong. He grabs Zhao Ying’s hand and rubs it. Then he puts his hand on her chest.

Dong! Dong... It’s the beating of the heart.

Chen Xiaopang is stunned first, then shocked and then ecstatic. Zhao Ying has never seen anyone’s expression change so fast.

“I didn’t get on the plane.” she said, “No... I went on. But I regretted it before takeoff, so I ran down again.”

She woke up early in the morning and found herself in bed with Chen Xiaopang. She was in a daze. She didn’t blame Chen Xiaopang. She took the initiative when she was drunk. But she didn’t know how to deal with it, so she just ran away.

“I thought about it all the way. I suddenly figured it out when I was on the plane.” Zhao Ying smiles at Chen Xiaopang and says, “I can’t go like this. I should be responsible for you!”

Chen Xiaopang hugs her and says, “Ying... You... You’re not dead! Great! Great!”

“Stop crying!” Zhao Ying pats him, “Do you think it’s disgraceful for you to cry like this as a man?”

Chen Xiaopang looks up at her carefully. Then he hugs her and cries again.

Zhao Ying doesn’t know whether to cry or laugh. She comforts him. They take a taxi back to the hotel. Coincidentally, Chen Xiaopang runs into the taxi that took him to the airport. The driver waits by the car. Seeing Chen Xiaopang, he shouts.

“Oh! Is this your girlfriend? Did you worry about her before? Well, young people should be calm! You need to make sure the flight number and then you need to worry...”

Chen Xiaopang smiles and apologizes. After arriving at the hotel, he tips the driver. The driver's eyes are straight. When they get into the hotel, they hear the driver shouting outside.

"I wish a harmonious union lasting a hundred years. May you have a baby soon!"

Chen Xiaopang is probably scared. He becomes very nervous. Zhao Ying must be where he can see. Even if he goes to the bathroom, he'll call.

"Are you there, Ying?"

If Zhao Ying ignores him, he will wipe his buttocks and run out at once. For the first time, he didn't even wipe his buttocks. He dragged his pants and ran out. After being scolded by Zhao Ying, he still hasn't changed.

Zhao Ying has to answer him every time for fear that he will run out like this again.

"Shall we go home by train?" Chen Xiaopang suggests.

Zhao Ying glares at him, "This is America. It's across the Pacific Ocean from Hua Country. Which train do you take?"

"Then shall we take a cruise?"

He doesn't want to take a plane anyway.

"Xiaopang." Zhao Ying smiles.

Chen Xiaopang's eyes change in an instant. It's like magic. Every time Zhao Ying calls him, he feels crispy. Chen Xiaopang even imagines that if Ying calls him that in bed, he will be very happy.

But unfortunately, although Zhao Ying doesn't repel him now, they don't have intimate affairs anymore. Even when he is sleeping, he will be driven out of his bedroom and sleep on the sofa outside.

"Air crash doesn't happen every day. In terms of big data, the accident rate of airplanes is now second only to that of trains." Zhao Ying pats him on the shoulder, "I've booked tickets. We'll go back home tomorrow."

Chen Xiaopang's protest is invalid. Zhao Ying says that if he doesn't take the plane, he will walk back on his own.

Wang Cailian has been cooking for them for a long time. She asked Chen Xiaopang how he was with Zhao Ying several times. Chen Xiaopang always sent a tricky expression.

"They may be together." Chen Qing also comes back from the company early to witness his son's historic moment.

Wang Cailian also thinks so. She sighs, "Well... I have no face to see Cong Fei."

"What's the matter? She should be happy if Ying can marry Xiaopang." Chen Qing says, "If Ying marries someone else, we won't know his background. In case Ying is bullied by her mother-in-law, no one will help her."

"Yes..." Wang Cailian will definitely be better to Zhao Ying than her own son!

After thinking about it like this, she has the confidence again, "If it's settled this time, I'll call Cong Fei later. We're going to set a date for their wedding."

"Don't think about it first. What if your son hasn't succeeded?"

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Destined Wife: The Apple of My Eye - Chapter 416 - Childhood Sweetheart (End)

Chapter 416 Childhood Sweetheart (End)

Chen Xiaopang has succeeded! When Chen Xiaopang comes in with Zhao Ying's hand in his hand. He is so complacent that Wang Cailian and Chen Qing want to beat him.

"Mom, Dad! I've brought your daughter-in-law back." Chen Xiaopang shamelessly asks, "Don't regard her as your foster daughter in the future! She is my wife."

Before Wang Cailian says something, she hears Zhao Ying say.

“I haven’t promised to marry you. It’s too early for you to say that.”

Chen Xiaopang doesn’t care and he waves his hand, “Anyway, you will be my wife sooner or later. It doesn’t matter!”

Wang Cailian ignores her son. She pulls Zhao Ying to her side and sits down.

“Did you really promise him? Don’t be afraid. It will be okay if you don’t like him. You don’t have to save us face.”

Chen Xiaopang’s face turns dark. Zhao Ying looks at him and says, “Godmother, we are in love now. As for whether there will be any result in the future...”

“Of course!” Chen Xiaopang says hurriedly, “There must be!”

After confirming that Zhao Ying is really willing to fall in love with Chen Xiaopang, Wang Cailian is relieved. Although she always says that Xiaopang is not good, he is her own son. She will be very happy if Xiaopang can marry Zhao Ying.

“Today is a memorable day!” Chen Qing is also very excited as if he can hold his grandson tomorrow, “Let’s go out for dinner and celebrate!”

The next day, Chen Xiaopang calls Tang Cao and Tong Yue to have a meal and specially asks them to take their girlfriend with them.

Fang Diandian is a passionate girl. She soon has a good chat with Zhao Ying. Tong Yue and Su Tian come late. Su Tian apologizes as soon as they come in.

“Sorry! I had to defend my thesis today.”

They naturally don’t mind. The dishes are ready soon. Zhao Ying asks Su Tian about her arrangement after graduation.

“I wanted to study abroad for another two years.” Su Tian takes a look at Tong Yue and says, “There is a school that provides me with scholarships for the whole year. The conditions are very good. But...”

“But Tong Yue won’t let you go!” Fang Diandian is familiar with her, so she says casually, “Do you just listen to him? Isn’t that your ideal?” Fang Diandian says and glares at Tong Yue.

Tong Yue puts food to Su Tian’s bowl calmly.

Su Tian smiles at him, then turns around and says to Diandian, “Actually... I have no ideal. In the past, I studied so hard for myself and I wanted to survive in the future.”

“After all, in this society, only people with high education and good jobs earn more money. As for my ideal, my ideal is to have my own small house, do a job I like and live a comfortable life.”

Chen Xiaopang takes a sip of wine, “These are too simple. Tong Yue can help you achieve them at once.”

“I know!” Su Tian holds Tong Yue’s hand and shakes it, “I didn’t understand before. I didn’t want to accept his care and his kindness. But later I understood. The person I like happens to be rich, capable and handsome, so why do I have to separate from him and refuse his care for that ridiculous self-esteem?”

Tong Yue kisses her, “So she will stay in school for postgraduate study, but we will get married first.”

“Wait a minute!” Diandian reaches out her hand. Then her eyes turn and she says, “It’s OK. I’ll talk to Tian in private.”

After eating, three girls set up a group in private and begin to chat.

Fang Diandian says, “Tian, you must not be cheated by Tong Yue. If you get married first, you will be pregnant soon. How can you go to school then?”

Su Tian answers, “He said that college students are allowed to get married and graduate students can read if they are pregnant.”

Fang Diandian says, “How inconvenient it is for you to have a big stomach! Ying, do you think so?”

Zhao Ying answers, “Different people have different ideas. When I was studying in a university abroad, some of my classmates took their children

with them. Some of them have one with them and even have one in their belly.”

Fang Diandian says, “It seems to be the case abroad.”

Su Tian sends an expression, “Actually, we have been taking contraceptive measures all the time. It’s not so easy to get pregnant.”

Zhao Ying suddenly loses her mind when she sees this. She doesn’t participate in next. She goes to count the days. Because she and Chen Xiaopang didn’t take contraceptive measures that night, and she was not in a safe period...

“I should be menstruating for another week.” Zhao Ying looks at the APP recording the physiological period. She is always very normal. Generally, even if it is advanced or postponed, it will not exceed three days.

The following week she is very nervous. Chen Xiaopang picks her up and goes to work every day, so he naturally finds. After eating this day, he sends Zhao Ying to her house and asks with an aggrieved face.

“Do you like other people?”

Zhao Ying, who is still worried about getting pregnant, is stunned, “What?”

“Then how can you always be absent-minded with me these days?” Chen Xiaopang complains, “We are not married yet but you already like someone else.”

Zhao Ying glares at him, “Are you idle? What are you daydreaming about? Since you are so free, you might as well go to work in the company. Don’t idle about.”

“I’m not idle!” Chen Xiaopang suddenly smiles mysteriously, “I’m very busy every day.”

“What are you doing?” Zhao Ying looks at him strangely.

Chen Xiaopang gestures and says, “It’s a secret. You will know later.”

Then his face darkens and he says, “No! I’m asking you. Don’t deal with me like a lawyer! Don’t change the subject!”

“I’m okay...” Zhao Ying smiles and says, “Women always have a few abnormal days every month. Don’t you know?”

Chen Xiaopang understands, “Do you have stomachache? Are you uncomfortable? Do you want to ask for leave?”

“No. I’m not so frail.” Zhao Ying waves, “All right, you hurry home. Drive slowly on the way.”

Chen Xiaopang leaves with his head down. He doesn’t know when he can live together with Zhao Ying. They must get married soon so that they can live together! At this time, he doesn’t know that God will drop a big pie for him. He will be very surprised then.

Zhao Ying’s period doesn’t come. She is upset and waits another week. But it still doesn’t come. She can’t get away with it any more. This day she specially buys several pregnancy test papers and goes to have a urine test in the early morning without eating anything.

Chen Xiaopang’s eyelids have been jumping since he got up today. He even doesn’t eat comfortably.

“You have nails under your ass?” Wang Cailian sees him moving and asks, “Why don’t you send Ying today?”

“She doesn’t work today. She said she would go shopping with her mother.” Chen Xiaopang rubs his eyes, “Mom, did you talk to Aunt? You ask her to tell Ying to marry me earlier.”

Wang Cailian looks at him as if he is a fool, “Who will be in a hurry to ask her daughter to get married? We know each other. Your aunt said she absolutely agrees. Now it depends on when you have the ability to make Ying agree. So the key is you.”

Seeing him rubbing his eyes all the time, Wang Cailian asks strangely, “What’s wrong with your eyes?”

“I don’t know. They keep jumping.” Chen Xiaopang frowns.

“Which eye jumps?”

“Which one?” Chen Xiaopang feels, “The right one.”

Wang Cailian clap her hands, “If your right eye jumps, you will get rich. You must have a good thing today.”

“Really?” Chen Xiaopang is so simple. His only good thing now is that Zhao Ying will marry him. So after listening to his mother, he immediately feels that he should ask again today.

So he immediately calls Zhao Ying and asks her when she will be free.

“Let’s find a place to talk... Eat!” He dares not to talk. He is afraid that Zhao Ying won’t come out if she guesses what he wants to say.

Zhao Ying is silent there for a few seconds, “Let’s have dinner together in the evening! I want to eat hot pot.”

“No problem! I’ll make a reservation.”

He specially finds a new hot pot restaurant with excellent environment. Even mutton slices are placed like works of art. Zhao Ying keeps eating. Chen Xiaopang finds a chance and takes out the ring.

“Ying! This is my eighth proposal, right? Today’s hot pot is so delicious. Would you like to agree to marry me?”

Zhao Ying puts down her chopsticks, wipes her mouth and says, “Okay.”

“Don’t refuse first. How nice it is to get married earlier! Then we will... What did you say?” Chen Xiaopang responds, “You... You...”

Zhao Ying looks at him without expression, “I said okay. You don’t want to marry me?”

“What?” Chen Xiaopang jumps up and stops the waiter passing by, “Hurry up. You can hit me.”

The waiter knows him, a famous playboy in the capital. Chen Xiaopang asks the waiter to hit him. The waiter doesn’t want to be fired.

“Mr. Chen?”

“Hit me quickly, or I will complain to you!”

The waiter is speechless.

Is this playboy even going to kill him?

The waiter hits him angrily.

“I feel it! I’m not dreaming!” Chen Xiaopang laughs wildly. He tips the waiter, “Okay. You can go.”

The waiter thinks, “Are those playboys playing like this now?”

“Ying.” Chen Xiaopang doesn’t forget the ring. He runs to Zhao Ying and brings it to her. He is not satisfied with it, “This ring is too small. Take it with you first. I will change it into a bigger one later!”

Then he happily takes Zhao Ying home and tells his parents the news. Wang Cailian feels that her son is really lucky. But she still asks Zhao Ying curiously.

“Why did you suddenly agree, Ying?”

Zhao Ying says calmly, “Because I’m pregnant. I don’t want my baby to be born without a father. And I don’t want to wear a wedding dress with a big belly.”

Everyone is silent. Chen Xiaopang and his parents in the living room are like three sculptures.

“Ying... Ying...” Wang Cailian stammers, “You... What did you just say?”

Zhao Ying smiles and says, “I’m pregnant, Godmother!”

Wang Cailian swallows, “You... When...”

“Didn’t he say it?” Zhao Ying takes a look at Chen Xiaopang, who is in a daze there, “It happened when he went to Mi Country to find me. We were drunk that night.”

Chen Qing reacts after Wang Cailian. He smiles like a flower, “I’m going to have a granddaughter.”

“Ah. Chen Qing!” Wang Cailian claps her thigh happily, “Hurry to inform our relatives and friends. No. Let’s discuss the date with Cong Fei first. Ah! The room should be redecorated. Do you live at home after you get married? If you live at home, I can cook for you...”

Wang Cailian and Chen Qing are so excited that they don't know what to do first. They turn around and see that Chen Xiaopang is still in a daze.

"Are you stupid?" Chen Qing pats him on the shoulder, "You're going to be a dad. Later... Xiaopang? Xiaopang?"

Chen Xiaopang's eyes turn and he faints.

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Chapter 417 Their Honeymoon 1

Today is May 5th. The weather is fine. It's a good day for a wedding.

Tang Cao ties his necktie in front of the mirror. Chen Xiaopang rolls his eyes aside.

"It's very decent. What are you doing with it?"

"Don't talk nonsense! I'm nervous." Tang Cao moves his necktie again, "Today is my first marriage. But last night, you took me to drink all night."

Chen Xiaopang has been like a fool for more than half a year. Zhao Ying is pregnant with a daughter. He will be a father in three months! The only regret is that when they got their wedding license and started to prepare for the wedding, the baby began to protest in the belly.

Zhao Ying, who is usually healthy, has a sensitive physique. She is prone to bleeding during pregnancy. The doctor said that the condition of the fetus is not very stable, and suggested that the mother to take a good rest. So the wedding can only be postponed until the baby is born.

"I held a bachelor party for you. You should be happy." Chen Xiaopang despises him, "From today on, you are Fang Diandian's husband. And you should report her if you want to play again."

Tang Cao begins to fix his hair again and says, "I will hold one for you when you get married in September."

"That's not necessary." Chen Xiaopang says seriously, "I am willing to marry."

Tang Cao sneers, "Go away! I'm willing too."

“How long do you two have to wait?” Tong Yue pushes the door in, “Time is nearly up. If you are late, Fang Diandian’s father may regret it.”

Tang Cao’s face changes. He walks out in a hurry, “It is Chen Xiaopang’s fault. Hurry up!”

Tang Cao is very nervous because he and Fang Diandian went to get the marriage certificate without telling Fang Diandian’s parents. One day three months ago, it was Fang Diandian’s birthday. They suddenly wanted to go abroad and parachute. After jumping off, they were so excited that they flew back to register that afternoon.

When they came out with the marriage certificate, they were stunned. Fang Diandian cried in his arms and said she dared not to tell her father.

Tang Cao also dared not! But he had just become Diandian’s husband, so he had to take responsibility. So that night he went to see his father-in-law with a gift. As for the result...

Of course, he was beaten out. He went home dejectedly. Bai Susu scolded him when she knew it. Then the next day Bai Susu and Tang Yao went to the Fang Family. Tang Cao didn’t know what they were talking about. Anyway, the Fang Family agreed.

But Fang Diandian’s father ignored Tang Cao for a long time. He even secretly followed Tang Cao and Fang Diandian on a date. Tang Cao, who wanted to hug and kiss Diandian, was almost scared to death when he found his father-in-law watching...

“Diandian, you are so beautiful today!” Su Tian helps Fang Diandian to arrange her skirt.

Fang Diandian touches her face. She is a little embarrassed. She also thinks she is very beautiful today! The red and gold traditional wedding dress was designed by an old master in Jiangnan. Every embroidery was made by hand.

Even the matching hair accessories on her head are pure gold. It is said that her dress cost the Tang Family more than five million yuan. The pearls inlaid above are all natural big pearls. These are good things that money can’t buy.

“When you get married, you must be very beautiful.” Fang Diandian smiles and looks at Zhao Ying, who is sitting by. Zhao Ying is talking on the phone impatiently.

Su Tian and Diandian both laugh. When Zhao Ying rolls her eyes and hangs up the phone, Su Tian shakes her head.

“Xiaopang makes a phone call every half an hour on average. I think he really wants to stick with Zhao Ying.”

Fang Diandian grins, “What did he ask this time?”

“What about his daughter? Am I tired? What else can he ask?” Zhao Ying breathes, “I guess when the baby is born, he will be more nervous.”

“The bridegroom is coming!” Someone shouts outside the door. Everyone immediately becomes lively. Bridesmaids scramble for red envelopes. As a result, groomsmen are very generous. Tang Cao gives money and enters the door. Then he finds the shoes, puts them on for Diandian, carries Diandian and goes out.

When Tang Cao calls his father-in-law, Fang Diandian’s father refuses to take Tang Cao’s cup of tea with a dark face. Later, Fang Diandian’s mother kicks him. Then he is reluctant to drink.

Tang Cao is embarrassed. But when he walks with Fang Diandian on his back, he sees Fang Diandian’s father secretly wiping tears. He is not embarrassed for a moment. He turns around and says.

“Don’t worry, Dad. I’ll be nice to Diandian, or you can break my leg!”

Fang Diandian’s father pretends not to cry and waves them away. Fang Diandian cries bitterly and says goodbye to her parents.

Chen Xiaopang says that Diandian seems to be robbed. Why does she cry? She will be back tomorrow.

The wedding banquet is held in the Guobin Hotel. Although it’s an old five-star hotel, not everyone can come here. It’s impossible to book without the background. The dignitaries of politics and business have come, let alone the stars.

Fang Diandian wears a white wedding dress. The scene is magnificent. When exchanging rings, they are both nervous and even put on the wrong fingers. Chen Xiaopang laughs and makes a fuss. Tang Cao and Fang Diandian kiss each other with red faces.

The banquet begins. Someone finds that Tang Ming doesn't come. All the members of the first branch of the Tang Family don't come. Hua Yating, Tang Ming's daughter-in-law, comes on behalf of the Hua Family.

"Tang Duo, long time no see." Hua Yating says hello.

Tang Duo is busy greeting the guests today. She sits down to have a rest and asks casually, "I heard that the name of your list of presents is the Hua Family."

"Of course!" Hua Yating glances at her, "Now everyone knows that the two branches of the Tang Family fight inside. How dare I use my father-in-law's name?"

Hua Yating thinks her father-in-law deserves it. He bullied Tang Duo and her family before. No one cared at that time. But now Tang Duo has Lang Ruoxian! Although the Lang Family is far away in G Province, he has money.

In the past half a year, Lang Ruoxian's business expanded rapidly. Tang Ming fought hard at the beginning. After several losses, he knew that it would not work if he went on like this, so he began to detour.

"Do you know that my father-in-law has taken a fancy to your land in Nancheng?" Hua Yating glances at Tang Duo's hairpin and says with envy, "When I went to J, they said you bought this limited hairpin this year."

Tang Duo touches the diamond hairpin on her head, "Yes, you're too slow."

A set of hairpins has three colors. Tang Duo bought them all! Hua Yating grinds her teeth, "Well! I'm not here to discuss this with you. My father-in-law has found someone to deal with the land in Nancheng. Let your husband be careful."

Tang Duo raises her hand to show that she knows. Hua Yating looks at her hairpin again and leaves unhappily. Lang Ruoxian has been waiting aside for a long time. Hua Yating walks by, lowers her head and smiles.

They used to laugh at Tang Duo behind her back, saying she had nothing but her face. If she was not born in the Tang Family, she could only be a man's plaything. But now she has everything, children, man and money.

The so-called ridicule is just to cover up their jealousy.

"What did she say?" Lang Ruoxian brings Tang Duo a glass of juice.

Tang Duo takes it and shrugs, "She said that Uncle is staring at your land in Nancheng. Which piece?"

"Library." Lang Ruoxian knows the land that Hua Yating said. At the beginning, Tang Ming wanted it very much, but Lang Ruoxian took it. The library is a condition attached by the government. Lang Ruoxian plans to build a high-end food street nearby.

"Don't worry. I know what he wants to do." Lang Ruoxian hugs Tang Duo, "Let's go. It's time to send the guests."

That night, Tang Cao and Fang Diandian get on the plane and start their honeymoon.

"Are you tired?" Tang Cao wears his pajamas and lies down.

They are in the latest deluxe business class with single and double rooms. The whole plane is like this. In the daytime, the bed can be folded into a chair. In the evening, it is a 1.2-meter bed with a computer and a small dining table.

"I'm not tired. I just have pain in my feet." Fang Diandian seldom wears high heels. Today, she's been wearing it all day for beauty. Her feet are blistering.

Tang Cao grins and holds her feet into his arms. What he thinks is a text message that just sent by Chen Xiaopang, saying that he can spend his wedding night on the plane and perfectly achieve the goal of a thousand miles a day.

F**k! Chen Xiaopang is so dirty! Is he that kind of person?

Now... He thinks he is.

"What kind of eyes do you have?" Fang Diandian thinks it is dangerous, "We are on the plane. Behave yourself."

Tang Cao glares at her, "Today is our wedding night!"

"But we're on the plane!" Fang Diandian absolutely doesn't accept her first time in such a place, "I can't take a bath! I can't scream!"

"How loud will you make..." Tang Cao asks happily.

Fang Diandian blushes and says, "You... You... Don't mess about!"

"We should take my brother-in-law's private plane." Tang Cao lies down unhappily.

Some people walk outside and they are laughing in the corridor.

"Look! The sound insulation is not good here." Fang Diandian lies next to him, "You just... You just wait..."

Tang Cao turns over to hug and rub her. He says in a muffled voice, "OK! Tomorrow night we will fight till dawn."

Then his ear is pinched by Fang Diandian.

"You... You're shameless!" Although Fang Diandian is a married woman, she is actually a girl! She is shocked by her husband's words. She pushes him away and tries to run.

Tang Cao holds her tightly in his arms, "Do you forget that we are on the plane? Where can you run? Don't worry. I promise not to make love with you today. Sleep quickly! Tomorrow we have to adjust to jet lag..."

"Then don't hold me so tightly..." Fang Diandian whispers in his arms.

Tang Cao is more aggrieved, "You don't allow me to make love with you. Can't I hold you?"

Fang Diandian is silent. This is the first time for them to sleep together. To be honest, she is not used to it.

But seeing Tang Cao so generous, Fang Diandian feels that she is a bit pretentious. They are husband and wife now. It's legal to sleep together! What she doesn't know is that when she falls asleep, Tang Cao quietly opens his eyes and kisses her several times.

My wife is so cute!

Fifteen hours later, they arrive in Rui Country. It is still night because of the jet lag. After arriving at the hotel, Fang Diandian wants to ask what to eat at night. She turns around and sees Tang Cao's eyes shining...

He stares at her.

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Chapter 418 Their Honeymoon 2

In college, the only thing male and female dormitories have in common is that when the lights are off at night, the male students talk about the female students and the female students talk about the male students. The higher the grade, the more intense the topic. Who looks good? Is your first kiss still there? Is it really painful for the first time?

Fang Diandian is no exception. She only knows it is painful and comfortable to have sex. Obviously she feels pain and Tang Cao feels comfortable.

“What are you doing?” Fang Diandian lies there and dares not to move. She has a pain in her lower body.

Tang Cao looks discontented and says, “I’ll hold you in the bath and change the bed sheet by the way.”

“I’ll go myself!” Fang Diandian doesn’t trust him.

He was just like a wolf. She cried like that. He said he wouldn’t move but he tried harder. Men are bastards. Hum!

She shivers and gets out of the bed. Tang Cao feels guilty. Does she hurt so much? Is he not good at it?

Fang Diandian locks the bathroom and bathes herself. When she comes out, she sees that the bed is ready. There is a cart beside it, with beautiful and rich food on it. The lobster in the middle is very conspicuous.

“Come and eat!” Tang Cao helps her to sit on the bed.

Fang Diandian thinks she has no temper. She was just angry, but now she thinks her man is very nice and considerate...

“You eat too!” She hands the fork to Tang Cao.

Tang Cao gives her a bowl of soup, “You eat first. I’ll go in and take a shower.”

Fang Diandian holds the bowl in a daze. Seeing him walk into the bathroom, she feels very ashamed suddenly. If she had just let him in to wash together, Tang Cao would have had dinner with her.

Because of this idea, after eating and drinking, they lie in bed covered with quilts and chat. Fang Diandian bashfully pokes Tang Cao’s chest.

“You... Are you sleepy?”

“No.” Tang Cao looks into the quilt.

Fang Diandian’s eyes are watery and she says, “Then... Then we...”

“Let’s do it again!” Tang Cao takes off the quilt quickly.

Fang Diandian regrets it after half an hour, but she has no way. Fortunately, after trying several times, they master some essentials. At last, they feel comfortable and even forget themselves.

But it’s tragic when they wake up in the morning. Tang Cao is alive but Fang Diandian is sore all over. She really can’t move this time. They stay in bed for another day and adjust to the jet lag by the way.

“Let’s take the subway tomorrow!” Fang Diandian suggests. She has a tablet and a small notebook in her hands. She records all the itineraries she wants to visit in advance.

They are now in Stock, the capital of Rui Country. It has the world’s most beautiful and longest subway station, known as the Subway Museum.

“The subway?” Tang Cao glances at her.

Fang Diandian is unhappy, “Have you been there before?”

“No.” Tang Cao thinks for a moment and says, “If I come here with my parents, there will be a car to pick us up. If I come with Chen Xiaopang, he will rent a car. I don’t have a chance to take the subway... What’s wrong with the subway here?”

“Look at you!” Fang Diandian is happy again, “The subway station here is like an art gallery. It’s beautiful.”

Tang Cao sees the propaganda picture on the Internet, which is really beautiful. It doesn’t look like a subway station.

“We’ll go wherever you want.” He pinches Fang Diandian’s face and says, “I’ll go anywhere if I’m with you!”

Fang Diandian covers her face, then suddenly puts down her hand and asks, “Do you copy sentences online again?”

Tang Cao is speechless.

How do you know?

“Don’t embarrass yourself...” Fang Diandian pats him, “Saying sweet words is not your strength.”

Tang Cao goes to the balcony to send a message to Fei Shan indignantly.

“Your movie dialogue doesn’t work!”

A few seconds later, Fei Shan replies, “It’s useless for you. Did your wife say that you copied it?”

Tang Cao is speechless again.

Fei Shan replies again, “If you have the ability, you can create it yourself.”

Tang Cao decides to blacklist Fei Shan!

After refreshment, they have a special breakfast near the hotel the next day, and then go to the nearest subway station.

“The subway here is so deep...” Fang Diandian bends over in the elevator and looks.

When the elevator goes down to a deep underground place, they see the colorful world. They take a total of five stops. The platform of each stop is different. Some are the color of the sea, painted with flowers. Some are like forests, floating with elves.

But the common feature is that each stop looks like an underground cave and the walls are decorated with limestone, which seems to remind people that it is underground.

“It’s like a work of art!” Fang Diandian is a student of oil painting. She has a lot of feelings about this kind of thing.

As for Tang Cao.

“The subway station here is so cold.”

Fang Diandian glares at him.

“The next stop is the Royal Palace of Rui Country. Let’s go to see the guard changing ceremony.”

It’s a pity that they are late. The Royal Band has been surrounded by tourists of different colors. They can only stand outside the crowd and listen to the beautiful music.

“Are you hungry?” After visiting the palace, Tang Cao looks at his watch, “Let’s find a place to eat!”

When Fang Diandian wants to say that she has chosen it, a teenager suddenly runs to them, shouting for help in English.

“What’s the matter with him?” Fang Diandian is a little flustered.

Tang Cao hurriedly pulls her behind him. They are in the alley now. There are not many tourists around. Everyone hears the shouting and looks over.

“Help me!” The teenager comes over. He seems to have observed. He was going to run to an old couple. But when he sees Tang Cao and Fang Diandian, he hesitates for a moment and runs to them in a different direction.

“Help me! They’re going to take me to the black market to practice boxing.” The teenager cries and tries to hide behind Tang Cao.

Tang Cao pushes him, protects Fang Diandian and asks, “Why do they catch you? Why don’t you call the police?”

“Because I owe them money...” The teenager says dejectedly, “But their interest rate is too high and they won’t give me time to pay it back. Help me. Help me pay them back first. I will return it to you soon.”

Fang Diandian looks at him. His body is dirty. There is mud in his nails. His hair is messy and greasy. Obviously, he has not bathed for a long time. Other than that, he is okay. At least his clothes are all intact without patches. The shoes on his feet are still cowhide.

“We can call the police for you.” Tang Cao accidentally sees a small shop on the right. An oriental woman stands behind the window and quietly shakes her head at him. Tang Cao understands at once.

“It’s no use!” The teenager is in a hurry, “The police can educate them at most. I will still be caught when they are released.”

Fang Diandian blinks, “Then you can pay back the money!”

“I have no money...”

“Then what will you give us?”

The teenager is speechless.

“He’s here! Hurry up and get him.” There are three tall men in the distance.

The teenager’s expression becomes fierce, “I just want 100 euros. Don’t you give it to me?”

“Am I your father?” Tang Cao asks him.

The teenager’s eyes change, “What are you saying?”

“I’m not your father. Why should I give you the money?” Tang Cao sneers, “But I have called the police for you. Don’t thank me.”

There is a siren on the street in the distance. The teenager scolds them and glares at them fiercely. The three men who chase the teenager want to keep on chasing. But they probably hear the siren. After talking about it, they also turn around and run away.

“Would you like to come in and sit down?” The woman who shook her head at Tang Cao opens the shop.

Fang Diandian and Tang Cao walk into the shop. It's a small shop for crafts. Because this shop is near the palace, most of the things are about the palace.

"Where are you from in Hua Country?" The woman asks them to sit down, "The black tea I made is very good. Taste it!"

Fang Diandian is confused. She doesn't know why the woman boss is so enthusiastic. Now, unlike before, people won't be so excited to see the relatives of the motherland in a foreign country. Now people of Hua Country have good conditions and travel everywhere.

Just when they visited the palace, they met several tour groups from Hua Country.

"Thank you." Tang Cao takes her to sit down calmly and says, "We're from Yanjing."

The woman pours tea for them, "You are from Yanjing! Yanjing is far away from my home. My hometown is in Gui Province." She puts a plate of snacks in front of Fang Diandian, "Taste it, I made it myself."

"Thank you!" Although Fang Diandian feels strange, she is not afraid because of Tang Cao. She takes a bite of the biscuit, "Wow! It's delicious."

It's really delicious, just like the imported cookies.

"That kid was a hooligan here." The woman sits down opposite them and says slowly, "He often cheats tourists like this. Sometimes he wants 50 euros, sometimes he wants 100."

Fang Diandian says, "This kind of cheater will starve to death at home."

Who will lend him money for no reason? What's more, there is something wrong with him at first sight.

"That's because there are so many cheaters at home. You know the routine." The woman smiles and says, "Many foreign visitors will be cheated by him. He is very smart and can see people. He knows which guests have money and then he will go to cry. Most people will think that he is poor and they will give money to him."

“That’s too much.” Tang Cao shakes his head, “He’s better to pretend to be disabled than that.”

“It’s not right for you to say he’s pretending.” The woman says, “He really owes money and those who came behind really want to catch him.”

It turns out that the teenager likes to play in the underground casino. If he wins money, he will waste it. If he loses or owes money, he will cheat. He gets money by cheating for many times, so it gradually becomes a way for him to make a living.

“Don’t the police care?” Fang Diandian says strangely. Is 100 euros a little money here? So he doesn’t commit a crime...

“They are tourists. Even if they feel cheated afterwards, they all leave early.” The woman shrugs, “Every time he keeps the name of the hotel. He says he will send money back to the hotel soon and then the hotel will deliver it to the visitors.”

“But no one actually receives it.” Tang Cao sneers, “When they come back home after the trip, they can only feel that they are unlucky. Are they going to book another ticket to call the police?”

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Chapter 419 Their Honeymoon 3

When leaving the shop, Fang Diandian buys a handicraft. Hong sends them to the door.

Hong is the name of the boss. She introduces herself that she has been here for more than ten years. She married and then divorced. She has no children.

“Every time I meet tourists from Hua Country, I will invite them to come in and sit down. I mean nothing else. It’s good for me to listen to the local dialect.”

When they leave, she also recommends several small restaurants with delicious food and few people. Fang Diandian and Tang Cao walk out of the alley slowly. They turn around to see Hong still standing there.

“Does she particularly want to go back to Hua Country?” Fang Diandian feels that Hong is a little pitiful.

Tang Cao glances at her.

“What’s the matter?”

“Don’t you think she’s weird?”

Fang Diandian says, “Ah? What’s wrong with her?”

“I don’t know either.” Tang Cao frowns, “I just think she’s weird anyway.”

Fang Diandian thinks about it. She really can’t figure it out. Tang Cao pokes her round face, “Well! Don’t think about it. We won’t see her again. Let’s go to eat!”

Coincidentally, the next day when they have breakfast in the restaurant of the hotel, two young girls sit next to them. Soon after the two girls sit down, the people around them know that they two are homosexuals. They are a couple.

Tang Cao and Fang Diandian don’t pay attention to them until they say that they don’t know when the teenager will pay back the money. They’ve said it to the hotel...

“Do you think the teenager they said was the one yesterday?” Fang Diandian lowers her voice, “They have been cheated...”

“Didn’t the shopkeeper say that many people were cheated?” Tang Cao takes a bite of bread and says, “Are you full? Let’s go.”

Fang Diandian drinks a mouthful of juice and says, “Yes. Let’s go!”

They have been here for a week. They go to the next city, the Aegean Sea. This is the first place for all the lovers to travel. There are blue seas and white buildings as well as thousands of years of civilization as long as Hua Country.

All the hotels along the way are ordered by Fang Diandian through the Fang Family’s travel agency. She chooses an independent villa by the sea in the Aegean. It is quiet and not far from the city.

What they don’t expect is that they meet Hong again on their third day in the Aegean Sea...

“What a coincidence! I don’t expect to see you again.” Hong says hello first.

Tang Cao and Fang Diandian are both confused. They meet a person that they thought was a passer-by of their journey so soon. They don't know how to describe their feelings.

"Yes..." Fang Diandian smiled hurriedly, "You... Are you here to play?"

Hong points to the market not far away, "I'm not so free. I'm here to stock."

"Do you go there to stock?" Fang Diandian looks at it, "We are ready to go! I heard it's the most distinctive local market."

"Yes!" Hong looks at the time, "Oh, I'm late. I'm going first. You can play slowly!"

Then she waves and walks quickly to the market.

"Is it a coincidence?" Fang Diandian looks at Tang Cao.

Tang Cao also looks at her, slowly shaking his head, "I don't know."

"Are we still going to the market?" Fang Diandian thinks, "What if we meet her again?"

"Are you silly?" Tang Cao grabs her, "Why don't we go? It doesn't matter! She can't do anything to us..."

Fang Diandian has no idea in front of Tang Cao, so they go to the market hand in hand. There are many unique things in it. Some Renaissance trinkets make Fang Diandian ecstatic. Tang Cao buys her a lot.

"They are quite expensive." Fang Diandian calculates, "We can't take all of them away."

"Your husband is rich! Remember it." Tang Cao flicks her head and says indulgently, "Tong Yue earns the money for us anyway. Spend it freely!"

Fang Diandian deeply sympathizes with Tong Yue. Then she turns to buy again.

The market has many narrow alleys with shops on both sides. At the end of an alley, they smell a particularly pungent smell and find that it is a place where leather goods are made by hand.

“Don’t go in. It’s too pungent.” Fang Diandian pinches her nose and glances at the shop.

It’s probably a small workshop, with common style and workmanship. The selling point is that customers can see how a piece of cowhide becomes a wallet...

“How did you get there?” As soon as they come out of the alley of the leather goods shop, they meet Hong.

She drags a big suitcase. It looks like she’s finished stocking.

“There’s a leather workshop in there. It smells bad.”

Fang Diandian waves her hand and says, “Yes. I think I still have that smell.”

“Did you buy a market map?” Hong asks.

Fang Diandian shakes it and says, “Yes!”

The market map is exquisite and lovely, like a work of art. Hong points on one of the alleys with flowers and plants, “There is a spice shop here. You can go and have a look. Believe me! When you come out, you’ll be fragrant.”

“Ha-ha. Really? Then we are going now.”

Tang Cao is pulled by Fang Diandian. When he passes Hong, he takes a look at her suitcase. Hong obviously sees his eyes and asks him what the matter is with her eyes.

Tang Cao smiles to show that he is okay. He turns and walks away with Fang Diandian. After arriving at the spice shop, Fang Diandian goes to make spices herself. Tang Cao waits for her on the balcony on the second floor. He sees Hong walking through another alley, dragging her big suitcase. Occasionally some shopkeepers greet her. It seems that she is a regular customer here.

“What’s so strange?” Tang Cao frowns and thinks of something. He takes out his phone and zooms in for a picture.

He sends the photo of Hong to Lang Ruoxian and leaves a message to see if he can check the woman.

Lang Ruoxian returns the message.

“I see.”

“Hum! You don’t care about your brother-in-law at all!” Tang Cao takes a look at his phone and puts it away, “At least you should ask me what happened...”

Fang Diandian makes several boxes with various tastes. She’s going to take them back to send others. In the evening they go to watch the mermaid show. While watching, Tang Cao’s phone rings. It is Lang Ruoxian.

“Diandian, I am going to the bathroom!” Tang Cao says and walks out.

“Hello, Brother-in-law?”

Lang Ruoxian asks, “What’s the name of the woman you asked me to check this afternoon?”

“She said her name was Hong.” Tang Cao says strangely, “What’s the matter? Is there anything wrong with that woman?”

“You know Xiaokai can get into any system.” Lang Ruoxian says, “He went directly into the national population file. There was a woman who was exactly the same as the photo, but...”

Tang Cao stammers, “Brother... Brother-in-law, don’t scare me. But what?”

“But her name is gray.”

“What do you mean?”

“She should be dead.”

Fang Diandian thinks Tang Cao has gone to the bathroom for a long time. When she hesitates to see, she sees him come back.

“What’s the matter with you? How can you look so strange?” Fang Diandian is scared. He just went to pee. Why is his face so pale?

Tang Cao squeezed out a smile, “I’m okay. I just saw a couple in the toilet doing that.”

Fang Diandian covers her mouth, “What... Did you see them?”

“I saw a butt.” Tang Cao pretends to be sick.

Fang Diandian comforts him, "Be careful next time. When you hear something wrong, leave quickly."

After playing in the Aegean Sea for a week, they are going to Abis, in the north of Rui Country. It is also the best viewing place for Aurora, from the hottest seaside to the coldest Arctic Circle.

They prepare two boxes of equipment before leaving. They send the undressed clothes back to the hotel. Then they fly first and then transfer to the train. More than ten hours later, they enter the Arctic Circle and see the snow, lakes and forests.

"Are you cold?" Tang Cao puts the luggage in the taxi. They're going to Abis Park. They will live in a tree house there.

Fang Diandian is very excited. She is the first time to visit the Arctic Circle. Of course, the most important thing is to see the aurora. By the way, she wants to see polar bears and other cute creatures here.

"Can we see the aurora?" She asks the driver.

The driver says enthusiastically, "This season is a good time to see the aurora. There is a great chance. But if the weather is particularly bad, you may not see it."

"Oh! Are there many guests in the tree houses now?"

"There are only a few tree houses. They were booked six months ago. They are so expensive." The driver takes a look at her, "Most of the backpackers come to rent motor homes or tents."

Fang Diandian takes a look at Tang Cao. Tang Cao gives her an expression, "I am so strong. I am so rich. What can you do with me?"

Fang Diandian squints.

The tree house is big and luxurious. It is said that lying on the bed on the second floor, the top of the head is the aurora. The transparent glass skylight makes people feel as if they are personally on the scene and they can touch the aurora and stars.

But only if the weather is good.

“When will the rain stop?” Fang Diandian lies on the windowsill in dismay. She feels that she is going to get moldy.

It has been three days since they arrived. It began to rain in that afternoon and there was a heavy snow in the middle. The sky is gray. They even can't see the stars, let alone the aurora.

“The weather forecast says it will rain another two days.” Tang Cao hugs her, “Shall we go somewhere else first?”

“It's too much trouble.” Fang Diandian sighs. It will take more than 20 hours to go back and forth.

Tang Cao rubs her head, “Just wait! We have nothing to do anyway.”

“Look at those motor homes down there.” Fang Diandian points, “Are they bored inside? I just saw a woman run out without an umbrella.”

As soon as she finishes speaking, they see two men holding a woman. The woman seems to be struggling. She runs back suddenly but is caught again.

“Tang Cao!” Fang Diandian is startled.

Tang Cao immediately closes the curtain, and then quietly opens a slit to see. Fang Diandian responds and turns off the light in the room. Then she also looks out.

“That woman just ran out of the car...”

The two men catch the woman in front of the car and are about to take her to the car.

The woman suddenly turns her head and shouts in their direction.

“Mr. Tang!”

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Chapter 420 Their Honeymoon 4

Tang Cao and Fang Diandian almost climb to the ground in fright.

“Did you just hear that?” Fang Diandian covers her chest and asks, “Did she call Mr. Tang?”

Tang Cao’s face is a little bad and he says, “No. We must have heard it wrong.”

“Then why are you so afraid?”

Tang Cao squints and says, “Why are you so keen now?”

“Hum! Do you keep something from me?”

“Now is not the time to say that.” Tang Cao opens the curtain. The woman below has broken free and run over. She clings to the tree in the tree house. Two men are dragging her. Other visitors are attracted by the sound and come out to watch them.

“Please help me, Mr. Tang!” The woman keeps shouting.

This time, Fang Diandian hears it clearly. She is stunned and thinks that the voice is familiar to her...

“She is...”

Tang Cao looks at her indescribably, “It’s Hong.”

That day, when Lang Ruoxian said that Hong should be dead, Tang Cao was in a cold sweat.

“Was it a ghost that we saw?” He shouted, trying to suppress his voice, “But she still walked in the sun during the day.”

“Are you silly?” Lang Ruoxian mocked him on the other end of the line, “Who said she’s a ghost?”

“You said she was dead...” Tang Cao wiped his forehead. He was in a cold sweat.

Lang Ruoxian paused for a moment and simply told him, “I suspect she may be controlled by some foreign organizations.”

“What do you mean?” As a playboy, this is beyond Tang Cao’s comprehension.

“She may not be dead but I don’t know why she was falsified.” Lang Ruoxian explained, “She was taken abroad and given a new identity by someone. But she can never come back because she’s dead here.”

Tang Cao understood, “Is it possible that she has committed a crime and then changed her identity and fled abroad?”

“No.” Lang Ruoxian told him that Hong was a common rural woman, who had a car accident a few years ago and fell down a cliff and was burned to ashes.

“Is her approach to me a coincidence or a plot?” Tang Cao, a person of this status, is very sensitive to interpersonal communication. Otherwise, he would not doubt Hong and ask Lang Ruoxian to investigate her.

Lang Ruoxian’s answer was.

“I don’t know.”

Finally, he said, “If she has a plan, it means that she knows your identity. You can try to see if you can meet her in the next place. If you can, she must approach you on purpose.”

“I thought she would show up when we went back to the capital of Rui Country, but I didn’t expect she would come here...” Tang Cao tells Fang Diandian everything, “She just knew my name. It seems that she approaches us on purpose.”

Fang Diandian is in a daze. Why is her honeymoon so creepy now?

“Then... What shall we do now?”

Seeing that she is really scared, Tang Cao hugs her heartily, “Don’t worry! I’m with you!”

Although he is a playboy, he has to stand up to protect his women at this time. What’s more, Lang Ruoxian said that K in the foreign country has already come here. Maybe he will arrive soon!

But... Now he has to face it himself.

Tang Cao presses Fang Diandian onto the sofa seriously, “You stay here. I’ll go down and have a look.”

He hesitates for a moment and says, "If something happens, you must not come down!"

"I... I want to be with you." Fang Diandian cries. Tears come down.

Tang Cao grits and decides to go with her!

When Hong sees them coming down, she looks as if she has seen the Savior. She didn't cry before. But now she suddenly grovels on the ground and begins to cry.

"What do you want to do to my friend?" Tang Cao asks the two men in English.

Seeing him, the two men are stunned. Then they ask, "Are you from Hua Country?"

"Is that important?" Tang Cao thinks of Lang Ruoxian and Tong Yue's posture on the negotiation table, trying to imitate them, "She is my friend. She doesn't want to go with you. Please leave."

Fang Diandian hides behind Tang Cao and beckons to Hong. Hong quickly gets up and runs over.

"Thank you..." She whispers to Fang Diandian, "I..."

Fang Diandian glances at her and says, "We can talk about it later."

Now is not the time to explain. The two men saw Hong running away and even want to come and catch her. Tang Cao reaches out to stop them, "What do you want to do with so many people watching in the daytime?"

"Sir!" The man with red hair grabs his companion and smiles at Tang Cao, "You misunderstood us. We are a couple. She hasn't forgiven me for quarreling yesterday."

"My friend and I don't want to catch her, but to take her back. She is a woman! I'll coax her later. But if she's gone alone, it will not be safe. Do you think so?"

Tang Cao also smiles, "It's you who misunderstood. I said that Hong and I are friends. Do you think I came out temporarily to do justice? Didn't you hear her just call my name?"

The man's face changes. He just heard Hong calling at the tree house. He thought it was made up by her. Is it really someone she knows?

"Hong, is this really your friend?" The other man asks with a warning in his eyes.

Hong is wearing a thin sweater and a skirt underneath. She just cried. Her pale face was red and blue because of the cold weather. But her eyes are firm, "Of course, he comes to spend his honeymoon. He went to my shop so coincidentally."

Then she takes a look at Tang Cao. Her eyes are invocatory, guilty and determined.

"You don't want to do anything to him. I can tell you his name. You can go to the website of Hua Country and check it. If something happens to him here, you'll be in trouble."

The two men look at each other. They really wanted to do something to Tang Cao, but now...

"So it is!" The man with the red hair suddenly smiles, "Since it's a misunderstanding, we will go first. You can have a good reunion with this friend who suddenly meets again. Remember to come back tomorrow. We don't have much time. We will go back to the capital."

Then he takes a meaningful look at Tang Cao and turns away with his companion.

"Let's go back." Tang Cao pulls Fang Diandian and goes up to the tree house. Hong follows them closely.

Fang Diandian locks the door and checks it specially. Then she looks at Hong and says to Tang Cao, "Shall I take her to clean up first?"

"OK." Tang Cao says, touching her head, "Don't be afraid!"

"OK!"

Fang Diandian asks Hong to take a shower and puts on her clothes. Hong baths very fast and she is ready in ten minutes. But Fang Diandian is smaller than her, so her clothes is short for Hong.

“Thank you...” Hong kneels down.

Fang Diandian immediately stands up. Tang Cao pats her hand and pulls her back to the sofa, then says coldly, “You used me.”

“Mr. Tang, I... I have no way...” Hong bursts into tears and says, “I’ve been waiting for three years. It’s not easy for me to wait for an opportunity. I... I don’t want to give up.”

Hong says that she grew up in a rural area of Gui Province and later had the opportunity to work as a waiter in the city. She met a foreign man on a trip by chance. She found the wallet that the man lost in the restaurant. The man thanked her very much and asked her to be his guide.

“That man is just the one with the red hair. His name is Tang Nasen.” Hong smiles sarcastically, “He paid me a lot, so I agreed. In the next month, I took him all over Gui Province.”

At that time, Hong thought that Tang Nasen was gentle and rich. For a girl like her from the countryside, he was a prince. Soon she was fascinated. The prince promised to take her abroad to live like a princess.

“He said that he was not a rich man in Rui Country. But he opened a small shop himself and the business was good.” Hong goes on, “I thought he was more reliable than.”

She was not stupid either. How could a millionaire like her?

“Then I took him home, but my family didn’t agree.”

Hong’s parents hadn’t even been to Yanjing. A foreigner suddenly appeared and wanted to marry their daughter. They couldn’t accept it. It’s too far away abroad. They disagreed.

“At this time, Tang Nasen said that something happened in his shop. He wanted to hurry back and let me not worry. He said that he would come back to pick me up soon. But I knew my parents wouldn’t agree, so I told him to break up. We had no fate.”

But half a month later, Hong had a car accident in the street. She was already on the boat when she woke up. Tang Nasen looked at her with a smile.

“He said the accident was arranged by him. My family thought I was dead.” Hong looks into the distance, “I was afraid, for the unknown future. I was even angry with him.”

But under Tang Nasen’s gentle enticement, Hong forgave him and followed him to Rui Country.

“We got married and had a happy life.” Although she says this, her eyes slowly become dull, “He was very kind to me. But every Monday, there were very strange guests coming and then they went to the basement together.”

It’s locked by Tang Nasen. He told Hong that some business partners had left some things in it, which were inconvenient for her to see. Hong didn’t care. Later, she found that there were often strange people going down. Although she was curious, she didn’t think much.

“Until one day...” She shivers, “One day he took people down again. I suddenly had a stomachache and wanted him to take me to the hospital. But he didn’t answer the phone.”

So Hong had to bear the pain and go to look for Tang Nasen.

“The basement door wasn’t closed. I pushed it open easily. Then I saw Tang Nasen put a frozen thing into a special box and handed it over to the guest.”

Fang Diandian feels as if she is listening to a mysterious story. She shrinks into Tang Cao’s arms, “What... What is it?”

“An organ.” Hong’s eyes go crazy, “It’s a liver.”

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