

Destined Wife: The Apple of My Eye

Chapter 421 Their Honeymoon 5

Tang Nasen has been selling organs.

“They are a gang, which specializes in selling human organs.” Hong notices Fang Diandian still looking at her curiously, and suddenly feels imbalance in her heart. She quickly says.

“All the organs they sell come from living bodies.”

The fear in Fang Diandian’s eyes pleases her. Hong glances at Tang Cao, lowers her head and whispers softly, “They specifically deceived people like me or someone from the third world countries, and then took the organs which could be used throughout their bodies, and then threw the people into the sea.”

“After being discovered by me, he took me to watch once. The man wasn’t even injected the anesthetic. He was tied up to take the cornea, and then his belly was cut open. Finally he died until the kidney was taken out.”

“He was sober from the beginning to the end. I still can’t forget the screams, which made me have nightmares for a whole month. I...”

“Stop saying!” Tang Cao interrupts her.

Fang Diandian is shaking and her face is pale with fear. He holds Fang Diandian tightly in his arms and looks coldly at Hong, “You probably forget that I can drive you out at any time. They are still waiting for you down there.”

“... No, no, no!” Hong quickly waves her hand, “Sorry, sorry! I get too excited when speaking to forget the taboo, and scare Mrs. Tang.”

Fang Diandian lies prone in Tang Cao’s arms and shakes her head, “It has nothing to do with you. It’s myself...”

She has never known there were such things in the world, which reminds her of her class going to camp when she was a freshman, and several boys showed a movie to them in the evening. At the beginning of the movie, a few young people went to travel and met by chance, and then they had

promiscuity that night. The movie was so erotic that she didn't dare watch but to run away.

Later, the two very vixenish girls in their dormitory who had stayed returned with pale faces. She asked curiously what had happened to them. But they looked at each other and ran out to vomit.

A few minutes later, they climbed into beds and told Fang Diandian that the rest of the movie was abnormal killing. The girls tricked the boys into a place devoted to rich people to provide the pleasure of killing.

A living person could be sold to be dissected. The process of digging out the eyes and the heart was filmed, which was disgusting.

"I thought that such an act of dehumanization only existed in the movie..." Fang Diandian has a kind of desire of physical vomiting and covers her mouth.

Tang Cao pats her back and stands up to pour her a cup of hot water. Then he lets Fang Diandian obediently sit aside and starts to settle accounts with Hong.

"You knew my identity the first time you saw us, right?"

"Yes..." Hong looks at him carefully, "I often watch domestic news broadcast. I also registered on micro blog. Therefore, I did know that you are the Second Young Master of Tang Family."

"So you counted on me to manage to involve me and let me save you?"

Hong hurriedly says, "I... I knew it to be not proper, but there was no other way out! I thought about escaping in the past three years, but I found it was not true that Tang Nasen said that he had gotten me a new identity. I couldn't go anywhere else."

She became an unregistered citizen, and Hua Country's census registration showed that she was dead. She tried many ways to escape and even reported to the police.

"But when the police came, they found that we didn't have a basement in our house at all. Tang Nasen told them that I was not in good mind situation, so they thought that I had a mental problem!"

Tang Cao asks, "Where was the basement?"

"It was hidden. I didn't know where the blind pass was." Hong says anxiously, "No one would doubt a small craft shop, and Tang Nasen's image was good outside. Who would know that this was a transfer station for human organs? He was responsible for connecting with the person who picked up the goods."

"Then why did he leave you to stay?" Tang Cao asks curiously, "Don't say that you are true love to him."

"Because he needed me to connect with the deliverer and sometimes even delivered the goods." Hong smiles bitterly, "I didn't know until then. It turned out that he had married twice before. Every wife would work for him in the end, but they all disappeared."

Fang Diandian crouches on the sofa with a soft pillow in her arms, "Were... Were they killed?"

"Crueler than being killed." Hong raises her eyelids, "Ready-made organs, why wouldn't they need?"

It suddenly quiets down, and Fang Diandian feels particularly uncomfortable. Tang Cao is also uncomfortable, but he is angrier. A good honeymoon trip has been ruined by this woman.

"You wanted us to take you away, but you also said that you had no passport or identity." Tang Cao snorts, "How can I take you away? Stealing into another country? Then you overvalue my ability too much. I'm a playboy, not the head of a gang."

Hong says nervously, "Young Master Tang, I know it's not right to involve you, but you are different from me. You have fame and prestige. If you go to the police station to report, they will definitely investigate it."

"You want them to be caught?" Tang Cao is a little surprised, for he thought that Hong was just trying to escape.

Hong shows a face of sorrow, "I don't want them to harm anyone anymore. But most importantly, if I only flee back home, Tang Nasen knows where my house is. If he comes to me again, my parents will be gotten into trouble."

“Now you get me into trouble.” Tang Cao is impatient to listen to her, and stretches out his hand to pull Fang Diandian up, “You sleep downstairs tonight and leave yourself early tomorrow morning.”

Hong doesn't believe what she hears, “Tang... Mr. Tang, won't you really help me?”

Tang Cao ignores her and takes Fang Diandian upstairs.

“What do you want to eat for dinner?” When they come upstairs, he asks, “Yesterday you said that pork chops were delicious. Would you like to ask them to send over another plate of it?”

Fang Diandian lies prone on the bed with a sad expression, “Why are you still in the mood to eat? What shall we do?”

“It has nothing to do with us.” Tang Cao pats her on the ass.

Fang Diandian bounces up, “But she...”

“Do you want me to take her away?” Tang Cao asks.

Fang Diandian is silent for a while. Then she lowers her head, picks fingernails and whispers, “I know she's pitiful, but... But I don't want you to involve. Because... Because it's too dangerous! Those people are insane murderers. I don't want you to take risks.”

“My wife is so cute!” Tang Cao takes Fang Diandian's face and kisses her, “Then you don't have to worry about it. The two people will definitely come to find her tomorrow and we shall let her go then.”

Fang Diandian says blankly, “Is it bad that we will do so?”

“How to say?” Tang Cao thinks about it, “This is something beyond our capability. If we were in our country, I could call the police to help her. But now if I report to the police, do the police really pay attention to this because of my identity?”

Hong thinks too simply. There is no such a thing in European countries.

“Of course, it would be different if I were the leader of Hua Country.” Tang Cao shrugs, “So we can't manage this, and it is beyond our ability.”

Seeing Fang Diandian still being with a heavy heart, Tang Cao sighs and says, "OK, let's go and call the embassy when we leave and tell them these things. As for what they will do, it is not something we should worry about."

This night, none of the three people in the tree house sleep well. Tang Cao doesn't know whether Hong downstairs sleeps, but he knows that Fang Diandian hasn't slept, but in order to prevent him from worrying, she keeps pretending asleep with her eyes closed.

About three o'clock in the middle of the night, he sighs and tries to dig her out of the quilt, and suddenly feels that the room seems to be a lot brighter. As soon as Tang Cao looks up, his eyes widen.

"Diandian! Diandian!" He shakes Fang Diandian's body hard, "Look quickly! Aurora! Aurora has appeared!"

Fang Diandian originally wanted to pretend to be just waked up, but she opens her eyes immediately when she hears this.

"Really!" The glass ceiling on the top of the bedroom seems to be connected to the stars, and the aurora hangs in the starry sky, like opening the door to the mysterious world.

"It's so beautiful..." Fang Diandian holds her breath.

Tang Cao also thinks it to be beautiful, "Yeah, it seems that something is on the other side."

"It is said that the other side of the aurora is a snow-covered ice kingdom. The people inside live in snow-made houses, and they are not afraid of coldness." Fang Diandian finally reveals her first smile tonight.

Tang Cao happily hugs her to lie down, "Will it keep till dawn?"

"Well, the temperature will change when the sun rises, and the aurora will disappear." Fang Diandian suddenly says nervously, "Hurry up and make a wish. It is said that making a wish in the aurora is highly efficacious!"

Tang Cao sees her close her eyes and clench fists, so he can't help saying, "You girls like to make a wish when seeing many things..."

Then he is kicked by Fang Diandian, and quickly closes his eyes, "I am making a wish! I am making a wish!"

Looking at the aurora, the two don't know when they fall asleep. The next day they are awakened by knocking on the door. Fang Diandian reflexively sits up.

"Are those two people here?"

It is just eight o'clock when Tang Cao looks at his watch.

"You go packing. We shall leave in a moment. I'll go down and have a look first."

They came to see the aurora. Now that they have seen it, there is no need to stay.

Tang Cao goes downstairs. Hong hides behind the sofa in trembling. When she sees him, she hurriedly says.

"It's Tang Nasen. He's here to catch me!"

Tang Cao looks from the door peephole. Tang Nasen waves at him outside.

"Mr. Tang, right?" Tang Nasen shouts, "I didn't expect to meet someone who has the same surname as mine here. In your words, it is fate!"

Tang Cao rolls his eyes. As a foreigner, how can his surname be Tang?

"What's up?"

"Mr. Tang, I come to pick up Hong. Please let her out!"

Tang Cao looks at Hong, and Hong shivers, trying to hide in the corner as hard as she can, "I won't go out! I won't go out!"

"Have you heard it? She doesn't want to go out by herself." Tang Cao simply opens the window a slit, "So, we will check out to leave soon, and you can solve your own problems by then."

Surprise flashes in Tang Nasen's eyes. He probably did not expect Tang Cao to ignore Hong. But his companion is not satisfied with Tang Cao's answer.

"Won't you take her away?"

Tang Cao shows them a more surprised expression, “Why should I take her away? Of course, I said yesterday that we were friends, which is true, but there are various kinds of friends. We are countrymen who have met abroad. So now do you understand?”

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Chapter 422 Their Honeymoon 6

Tang Nasen used proxy software to surf on Hua Country’s internet last night and took a look. Young Master Tang who is in front of him is a playboy and the rich second generation. He is envious and jealous of this kind of person, but looks down upon them more.

He thought that Tang Cao would definitely help Hong, but now...

Didn’t Hong tell Young Master Tang about selling organs? Tang Nasen couldn’t figure it out.

“But as a countryman, I still have to help her say something.” Tang Cao shouts at the window, “Since she married you so far away from her home, you should treat her well! There is an old saying in our Hua Country, lovers’ quarrels should be soon mended. As a man, you shouldn’t argue with women.”

Did Hong really say nothing? Tang Nasen continues to mutter in his heart, but says with a smile, “Yes, yes, Mr. Tang, you are right. I will never quarrel with her in the future.”

“That’s right!” Tang Cao draws back his head with satisfaction.

Tang Nasen’s companion frowns and asks, “Do you believe him?”

“What should we do if we don’t believe him?” Tang Nasen glances at him, “Catch him? You know that Hua Country people attach great importance to heritage, especially the rich people who pay much attention to their sons. If he has an accident here, I estimate that the strength of his family can afford to find killers to kill us.”

“What about Hong? You won’t let her stay, will you?”

“Oh! Of course she has to stay.” Tang Nasen laughs, “She has spent my money to live a good life all these years. She has grown healthy and beautiful, so it’s not worth killing her to sell organs.”

Some customers who had met Hong mentioned vaguely before that they wanted her, but Tang Nasen was reluctant then. Now Hong obviously can’t stay with him, so it’s better to sell her for a good price.

Hong has been begging, but Tang Cao is indifferent. He just wants to quickly take Fang Diandian to leave here. Fang Diandian can’t stand it, and finally quietly tells Hong.

“We definitely can’t take you to leave now. You have seen that Tang Nasen won’t let us take you away. You go back with him first, and after we leave, we will call the embassy to tell them the situation. You are a Hua Country person. They won’t discard you.”

Hong still wants to say something, but Tang Cao says coldly.

“If you went to the embassy yourself earlier, the embassy would rescue you long ago.”

Fang Diandian is stunned. Yes!

“Hong, have you ever asked for help from the embassy?”

Hong dodges her eyes and lowers her head.

“She didn’t dare to go.” Tang Cao pulls Fang Diandian out, and when they get in the hotel’s shuttle bus, Tang Cao continues saying, “I think she should have been more than just responsible for connecting.”

Fang Diandian’s eyes widen slowly, “Do you mean that she also participated?”

“At least her hands were not clean.” Tang Cao is a playboy, but he is not stupid.

Hua Country’s embassy is very friendly to civilians, and a call for help will make them help fellow citizens abroad. Hong has never asked for help. Her purpose is just to let Tang Cao secretly take her back home. Tang Cao believes that there is definitely something fishy.

“Then when shall we call?” Fang Diandian asks.

Tang Cao thinks about it and says, "At least when we are leaving Rui Country."

"Then when we go back to Stock, we shall leave." Fang Diandian says immediately, "I don't want to stay in this country."

And Hong already knew that they were going to call the embassy. What if she told Tang Nasen what they would do?

Tang Cao knows that she is scared, and holds her to comfort, "Well, we'll leave immediately. But the agreed honeymoon can't end so early. Or shall we go to the Island Country? Don't you like animation? Let's go to play there for a few days and then return home."

"OK!"

Tang Cao immediately books the flight tickets. They spend the night in Stock next night, and rush to the airport on the morning of the third day. However, he contacted the embassy last night and reported his and Tang Ming's names.

Tang Family is very famous in Hua Country. The embassy attached great importance to his phone call and arranged the related matters immediately.

"If your uncle knows it, he will scold you." Fang Diandian gets on the plane and is relieved. She wants to laugh when thinking of the tone of Tang Cao making the phone call last night. It was really official.

"They will not go to seek confirmation. I said the ID number. They just checked my identity and it worked." Tang Cao thinks that his uncle Tang Ming's name can only be used to bluff. Besides, if this matter can really be resolved, the embassy will definitely inform the state. Perhaps the credit will go to Tang Ming.

As the plane gets higher and higher from the horizon, Fang Diandian's mood becomes better and better. She plays board role-playing games with Tang Cao in spirits. During the process, Tang Duo makes a video call to ask what happened.

"Ruoxian just told me this afternoon." Tang Duo is angry with Lang Ruoxian because of this.

If she didn't hear him talking to K on the phone, she wouldn't have known that her brother and sister-in-law had encountered such a dangerous thing abroad.

"Is it the evening on your side?" Tang Cao asks with a smile, "We're all right, sister. We are on the plane!"

Tang Duo has already seen it and asks Fang Diandian, "Diandian, are you frightened?"

"Well, I was scared before. But I am okay now!" Fang Diandian waves her hand, "Don't worry, sister. Tang Cao is very capable and he has solved all the problems."

Tang Cao aside is proud.

Tang Duo glances at him and says with a smile, "That's fine. You have fun. When you come back, we'll talk!"

The second day when they arrive in Island Country, they receive a phone call from K.

"Have you reached Rui Country?" Tang Cao is surprised.

It seems to be very noisy at the place where K stays, so he says aloud, "I'm going to leave. Second Young Master, you did a good job this time!"

He rushed there when getting a call from Lang Ruoxian, and even made several plans on the way. When he arrived in Rui Country, he found out that the gang members had been all arrested by the police...

"The embassy used diplomatic power to say that the criminal organization had coerced Hua Country compatriots. You know this kind of thing. Once it becomes to be the state issue, it will be very delicate..."

So Rui Country attached great importance and sent commissioners. The police paid more attention and acted fast and ruthlessly.

"Also, there is a larger line behind the gang they destroyed this time. I heard that they had gotten evidence and were ready to arrest. You just wait for the embassy to praise it!"

Tang Cao doesn't care about those, "What about the woman named Hong? Was she rescued?"

“That woman...” Speaking of Hong, K thinks it to be a long story to tell.

When the police went there, Hong was being introduced to the customers by Tang Nasen, and it was estimated that the next job for her would be to entertain the customers. When the police showed up, she was first excited and then scared.

“Do you know that she cheated a lot of orphans?” K says, “She used her identity as a woman and said that she wanted to adopt children, so many homeless families entrusted their children to her.”

Those people thought that the children would live a good and well-fed life from then on, and they didn't know that their children had been dissected alive and taken out the organs, and their bodies were thrown into the sea and eaten by fish...

“Probably the dream life had been ruined, so she wanted to pull everyone to hell when she couldn't have a good life.” K praises Tang Cao again, “Second Young Master did a great job this time. If you really took her to leave that day, I'm afraid that they will also catch you. At that time, the woman probably would bite back on you.”

Hanging up the phone, Tang Cao has a lingering fear for a long time. If he acted on impulse then, now... He is not afraid of death, but he is afraid of Fang Diandian's death.

Not to mention death, even Fang Diandian falls, he will feel distressed. If they were really caught by those people... Tang Cao doesn't dare to think of it.

“But you didn't take her away!” Fang Diandian, in turn, comforts him, “You must have considered the danger and made the most correct judgment.”

Tang Cao is proud when he thinks that it seems to be so.

“That's it! I am very useful at the critical moment, at least better than Chen Xiaopang.”

“Ah, Xiaopang isn't fat now. Haven't you seen the photos of the Moments he just posted yesterday? He even has eight abs.”

“Well, this bastard posts naked photos to Moments again? You should quickly block his Moments.”

“No, I still want to watch him to post Zhao Ying’s daily life of pregnancy every day...”

Fang Diandian finds that Tang Cao attaches more importance to the sense of ritual than her. He insists that the honeymoon must be spent for a month. They had planned to leave, but they caught up with Island Country’s biggest summer festival, so they stay for another week to participate in the celebration.

When they go back to Yanjing, it is already summer vacation, and Gungun and Wuyou have both gone abroad for training.

“Dad! Mom, sister, we are back!” Fang Diandian opens the door, bouncing and vivacious. Tang Cao drags two large suitcases behind her, and the driver carries two more.

Bai Susu looks at her happily and makes sure that she looks good. Then she glances at her son and says, “We all know that. You did a good job!”

“Yes!” Tang Cao didn’t expect the aftereffect of the matter to be so influential. The new leader even called Bai Susu in person and said that she had a good son.

Tang Yao says sourly, “He was just for the sake of your Uncle Chen’s face, otherwise he was too busy to pay attention to you who is only nobody.”

The son who used to be a playboy just like him suddenly became a hero. Is there only one playboy left in the family now? Tang Yao sheds tears because of sadness.

“Okay, don’t talk about those scary things.” Chang Pei’e pulls Fang Diandian, “Our Diandian must be scared. Have you returned your parents’ house?”

“No!” Fang Diandian leans obediently into the old lady’s arms, “I have called my dad. We’ll go back tomorrow.”

Chang Pei’e nods, “Well, you just left after the wedding, and didn’t even return your parents’ house. Tang Cao, go back tomorrow and stay with your father-in-law for a few days. We have all the gifts ready.”

“Rest assured, Grandma. I’ve talked to Diandian to stay as long as she wishes! Anyway, my mother-in-law is good at cooking.”

So the next day, Tang Cao goes to Fang Diandian's parents' house with a whole trunk of gifts. On the phone before, Mom Fang hinted that Dad Fang had been holding the grudge because they did not return home immediately after the wedding but ran out to play.

Even if it was his daughter's decision, Dad Fang did not hesitate to count it on Tang Cao's head and firmly believed that Tang Cao had taught his obedient daughter to be bad.

"Dad! Mom!" Tang Cao greets as soon as he comes in. He puts down the presents, and before Dad Fang speaks, he says, "Dad, we'd like to stay here. Sorry to trouble you!"

Dad Fang is stunned, "How long will you stay?"

"If you don't drive us away, we will keep living here!" Tang Cao smiles at his mother-in-law and says, "Mom, please cook some delicious food for me. How about that kind of fish?"

Mom Fang's smiling mouth can't be closed, "I've cooked it. Knowing that you will be back today, your dad got up at five in the morning to drive to the fish market to buy fresh fish."

"Ahem!" Dad Fang glares at her, "What nonsense are you talking about? I went to the morning exercise and bought it by the way."

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Chapter 423 Their Honeymoon 7

Then they only stay for three days, and Dad Fang urges them to leave.

"Dad, we'd like to stay until National Day and then leave!" Tang Cao says shamelessly.

Dad Fang sneers, "Dream it! I marry a daughter into your family. Why do you live in my house? Hurry back with your wife."

"I can pay the cost for food!" Tang Cao shouts.

Dad Fang is unmoved, and lets him lead Fang Diandian who is laughing to leave.

Before getting into the car, Tang Cao says, “Mom, please tell Dad. We will come back to visit you every weekend in the future!”

“Okay!” Mom Fang becomes more satisfied as she looks at her son-in-law, “Your dad didn’t really want you to leave. He was afraid that the neighbors would gossip.”

“I see, Mom. Now we shall leave!”

Fang Diandian waves in the car.

“Have they left?” Dad Fang then pokes his head out.

“Or let’s go to buy a house beside the house of Tang Family?” Mom Fang closes the door and says, “The house price is expensive, but if we sell this house, we can afford it, can’t we?”

Dad Fang shakes his head, “Why should we move there? They will think that we are worried about our daughter. It’s okay. Didn’t they say that they would come back every week? I guess they will move out of the house of Tang Family after they have children, and we will buy a house to live with them together.”

He asked Tang Cao to go back because he was afraid of Tang Family members would have opinions. How could the new couple always live in their house? If other people didn’t know the situation, they would think that he didn’t let them go.

“Your dad just thought too much.” Bai Susu sees them come back so soon, and smiles after hearing Dad Fang’s response, “He will know that our family doesn’t have so many rules in the future.”

Tang Cao is rarely serious to say, “Mom, please help me see if there is some extra villas for sale later.”

“You want to take your parents-in-law here to live?”

Tang Cao hisses, glances at Diandian who is playing with the twins and whispers, “Yeah, I don’t know it until now that my father-in-law just goes to the office to have a look every day. He hires a professional manager and says that it will be OK to have enough to spend. He feels relieved that I can take care of Diandian. And he wants to enjoy the life.”

"I just think how boring the old couple will be at home all day! Or we can buy one house next to ours and take them to live here too. You see my sister lives so close that our house is lively."

Bai Susu certainly has no objection. But it is almost impossible to buy a villa in this place now.

"I'll ask someone to see who else has one to sell!" She thinks about it, "Go to ask your sister how her father-in-law bought one previously."

Tang Duo sent the twins here today and left. She has had a lot of commercial activities recently. She takes over the responsibility of the several foundations which Bai Susu participated before. But when she returns in the afternoon, she looks furious.

"What's wrong?" Tang Cao jumps up, "Someone bullied you?"

Tang Duo gulps down a glass of water, "Why only you come back? Didn't Diandian come back?"

"She told stories to the twins upstairs just now, and all three of them fell asleep finally." When Tang Cao mentions his wife, he feels her to be cute and smiles very happily.

Tang Duo glances at him and Tang Cao quickly adjusts his expression, "Sister, why are you angry?"

"Are you back?" Bai Susu comes out of the study, sees the sister and brother, and finds that Tang Duo is angry, "What's wrong?"

"Today I went to drink tea with a few aunts after working, and met my uncle's new wife." Tang Duo rolls her eyes, "I really can't understand what she was thinking. She said in front of so many people that Lang Ruoxian bullied her family."

Bai Susu frowns, "What did you answer?"

"Since she was shameless, why should I save her face?" Tang Duo sneers. Everyone knows that she usually talks words against those in person. Bao Yi wanted to embarrass her. Dream it!

“I said that it had nothing to do with you. During the New Year, Uncle personally stated that Lang Consortium was a key hostile company in the company meeting. What did she mean by questioning me at present? Did Uncle ask her to do so? What... Did they want to ask for mercy?”

Tang Duo questioned ruthlessly. Bao Yi was gotten so embarrassed to run away without drinking tea.

“She had been too leisurely after giving birth to a child, so came out to find a sense of presence, didn’t she?” Tang Cao clicks his tongue. A few days ago, a rich second generation sent a photo of a dinner party, with Bao Yi on it.

“Look at her. She dressed in jewels, for fear that others didn’t know that she was rich.”

Bai Susu hasn’t seen this woman for a long time. She glances at the photo and says, “Don’t care about her. She has a bad reputation in the circle. I’ll wait and see how long Tang Ming can pet her.”

Does she really think that marrying a wealthy man, she just needs to be beautiful and spends money on shopping and beauty? Those accomplished rich wives who go to attend parties will be able to bring back messages which can’t be found out in the market.

Don’t underestimate these messages, which seem to be inconspicuous. But if you go into them seriously, big secrets will be revealed.

“I am afraid that Tang Ming hasn’t known what she did outside.” Bai Susu looks up to see Fang Diandian come down, and shifts the topic, “How is Diandian’s studio?”

Fang Diandian just wakes up and says sleepily, “The twins are still asleep!”

“Mom asked about you.” Tang Duo comes over and rubs her head, “I’ll go up and see them.”

Tang Cao suddenly puts the icy cola in his hands on Fang Diandian’s face, and Fang Diandian shivers.

“Ah! Bad boy!”

Tang Cao laughs and runs away. Fang Diandian chases him behind. Bai Susu shakes her head and goes into the kitchen.

“What did Mom ask me just now?” Tired of running, Fang Diandian collapses on the sofa.

Tang Cao sits next to her, “Well, Mom asked about the studio.”

“Ah! I’m going to work tomorrow.” Fang Diandian feels that she’s going to be decadent. She hasn’t been to the studio for almost three months since the wedding preparation.

“I’ll send you there tomorrow. Shall we have a meal together at noon?” Tang Cao asks her.

Fang Diandian thinks for a while, “I will invite my colleagues to have a meal at noon tomorrow. During this time, they have worked hard. You can pick me up tomorrow afternoon.”

“Okay, Chen Xiaopang invited us to have dinner together. I’ll pick you up and go straight to the restaurant.”

Fang Diandian’s gallery is not far from her university, and there are many studios run by rookie designers. The government supported the studios before, and now they are up to themselves.

Art can get someone rich overnight. But someone... Someone will be destitute all their lives.

Fang Diandian hopes to do her best to make the students’ painting careers more successful. At present, the result is not bad. The gallery has been open for nearly a year, and each week it can sell out several paintings.

“Boss, you are finally back!” As soon as she enters the studio, the young girl at the front desk runs out excitedly.

Fang Diandian hands her a bag, “Well-done! This is a gift for you.”

“Thank you, boss!” The young girl happily accepts it and answers, “I will keep up the good work!”

Fang Diandian continues to walk in and enters the office area on the right. She has two assistants, both of whom graduate from the Academy of Fine

Arts. When they see her, they both run out as happily as the young girl at the front desk.

“You’re finally back!”

“Why do you all say this?” Fang Diandian touches her face, “I doubt whether I have been absent from work for a long time.”

The girl with a round face named Ou says, “It’s really a long time! It’s almost three months. We just met you at the wedding, and no one has seen you since.”

“I’m sorry. I’m sorry! I am back now, and I will come every day.” Fang Diandian hands the gifts to them and says, “To reward your contribution, I’ll invite you to dinner at noon!”

All of her studio staff are girls. It’s not that she doesn’t deliberately not recruit men but just a coincidence. Because there are all girls, so they naturally choose hot pot for lunch at their own will. After being full up, everyone returns to the gallery. Fang Diandian begins to count the number of the paintings sold in the past few months.

“Boss, although we can sell a few pictures every month, which is not bad for a new gallery, but...” Panpan is the other employee, who says with some worry, “We receive more paintings from the students each month.”

Fang Diandian asks, “How many paintings are there now?”

“Plus those hung in the exhibition hall, there are altogether 165 paintings.”

It’s a bit too many...

Generally, the number of paintings in a gallery won’t exceed 100, unless it is a particularly large gallery. But there are no such galleries in the country at present...

“Now it’s summer vacation. I think there will be more students sending paintings here.” Ou has a bitter face, “What can we do? The exhibition hall can’t contain so many. Will we take turns to exhibit?”

Fang Diandian thinks for a moment, and then suddenly her eyes light up, “Or how about having an art exhibition?”

“Art exhibition?” Ou and Panpan glance at each other, “Can it work?”

Most of the works are from unknown students. Except Fang Diandian’s teacher is a famous artist, others are really...

“Let’s have a try!” Fang Diandian is quite confident, “The art exhibition we make is different from those of others. I will tell you in details when I think it over.”

The young girl at the front desk uses the internal line to say that there are customers to come to see the paintings, and Ou hurries out to be the receptionist.

Fang Diandian and Panpan discuss the exhibition, but Ou runs back within a few minutes.

“Boss, you... You’d better go to have a look quickly!”

“What’s wrong?” Fang Diandian stands up.

“A student quarreled with the customer.”

Fang Diandian hurries to the exhibition hall. She thinks whether the customer happened to buy the painting of the student, and then there was a misunderstanding between the two sides. But when she arrives there, there is indeed a customer who wants to buy a student’s paintings, but that student is unwilling.

“Lin Feng?” Fang Diandian is a little surprised to see Lin Feng, “Why are you free today?”

A thin and tall man turns around. He is elegant and handsome with neat features, who looks very graceful. If he wears an ancient costume, he will be a modest gentleman with graceful temperament who is as gentle as jade. However, his expression is not nice, obviously being angry.

“Fang Diandian.” Lin Feng nods and says, “Sorry to trouble you. Please help me put away all the paintings!”

“Lin Feng, why are you so stubborn?” There are two women behind Lin Feng. One of them is a plump middle-aged woman, who says with dissatisfaction, “I

just want to help you. Don't you want to sell paintings? It will be the same to sell them to anybody."

"Sorry, Mrs. Huo, my paintings are not so valuable. Your price is too high for me to sell."

The Mrs. Huo laughs, "I think it's worth the money! Besides, I have additional conditions. You should come to my house to teach me to paint every week."

Fang Diandian curses in her heart when she sees the two women behind him. She knows one of them, who is Bao Yi, the new wife of Tang Ming...

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Chapter 424 Their Honeymoon 8

Fang Diandian listens for a long time and almost understands the situation, and then interrupts directly.

"Ahem... Excuse me." She smiles awkwardly, "I'm the owner of the gallery. Ladies, what can I help you?"

"Such a young boss?" Mrs. Huo glances at Fang Diandian and says, "Then you help me wrap up all of Lin Feng's paintings. I'll take them all with double price."

Fang Diandian looks at Lin Feng, and Lin Feng shakes his head, "Sorry to trouble you, Diandian. Please take the paintings down and I'll take them away."

"Young boss, don't listen to him. Who won't make money when having a chance?" Mrs. Huo smiles and takes out the card, "Here! Go."

"Sorry, lady, Lin Feng's paintings in the gallery are consigned, and he has the right to decide to take them back." Fang Diandian smiles at Lin Feng, "Then I will help you pack them."

Mrs. Huo's face changes color, "Stop! Lin Feng, are you stupid? You like painting. But when I said to open a studio for you, you didn't agree. Now I want to buy your paintings, but you don't sell them. Do you still want to paint?"

“Mrs. Huo, I don’t think whether I want to paint has anything to do with you.” Lin Feng says coldly, “I have the right to decide whom my paintings are sold to.”

“You have to consider clearly!” Mrs. Huo is anxious, “You are almost out of money to buy pigments. I can help you.”

Lin Feng rubs his eyebrows, “Mrs. Huo, how can I explain to make you understand? Although I am not a famous painter, I haven’t been so down and out that I can’t afford to buy pigment or food.”

Yes! Fang Diandian nods aside. As far as she knows, Lin Feng’s income is still okay. He often paints some commercial paintings, which is enough to support himself.

No one pays attention to Mrs. Huo, who doesn’t care if Lin Feng can feed himself or not. Her purpose is to...

“If you are my lover, you can struggle less ten years. I can help you open a studio and open exhibitions. Aren’t these what a painter dreams of?

Lin Feng doesn’t expect her to say this in front of Fang Diandian, and his face changes color immediately, “Mrs. Huo, I have a girlfriend, and I don’t like you, either.”

“When did you have a girlfriend?” Mrs. Huo asks sharply, “I have investigated you. Don’t lie to me.”

After speaking, she suddenly looks at Fang Diandian, “Is it you? What is your relationship with Lin Feng?”

“...” Fang Diandian who is suddenly being questioned looks at her blankly.

Lin Feng has run out of patience and pulls Fang Diandian’s clothes to take her away.

Now Mrs. Huo even doubts more about their relationship, and stops them in a hurry, “Stop! Do you know who I am? You won’t continue your gallery business if I say a word! And Lin Feng, as long as I pull some strings, nobody will buy your paintings!”

“Hurry up and tell her who you are.” Lin Feng lowers his voice.

Fang Diandian rolls her eyes at him. The senior is always afraid of trouble, and he is far less good nature than he looks. It is already a miracle for him to endure such a long time today...

"I don't want to get you into trouble." Lin Feng glares at her, "But I don't know this old woman to be so shameless."

Fang Diandian thinks: 'If you dare, you can say aloud!'

"Mrs. Huo." Bao Yi, who has been silent, finally speaks, "You see, nothing forcibly done is going to be agreeable. Since he doesn't want to, you just let him go. You don't have to have him to be your lover. There are many other men who are like him. You can just find another one."

When she says this, Fang Diandian has been observing her and confirms that Bao Yi hasn't recognized her, or Bao Yi might not even know that she is Tang Cao's wife at all.

But... Why does this woman look like she is watching the fun?

"However, young people need to have sense of propriety so that they can know who they can offend and who they can't offend. You can't pay the price of offending people like us. You see... I'm not much older than you, but my identity decides that I can stand here and decide your destiny."

Lin Feng and Fang Diandian think: 'What is she talking about? They are not in the same channel.'

"Mrs. Tang, you take our topic too far." Mrs. Huo glances at her and sneers in her heart.

She used to hear that Bao Yi particularly loved to show the identity of being a wife of a rich and powerful family. She didn't experience it before, but what Bao Yi said just now can make her laugh to death. Does she have any misunderstanding about the rich and powerful family?

Besides, did Bao Yi think that Mrs. Huo couldn't notice her expression of watching the fun?

"Ah, look at me!" Bao Yi covers her mouth with a smirk, "Then Mrs. Huo, what is your opinion?"

Mrs. Huo glances at Lin Feng and asks, "Do you really think it over?"

Lin Feng doesn't even look at her. Mrs. Huo is gotten embarrassed, and there is Bao Yi who is watching the fun aside, so she is very angry.

"Okay, let's wait and see!" She is going to leave on her high heels.

But she is stopped by Fang Diandian.

"Mrs. Huo, are you Mrs. Huo of Huo Consortium's Wood Industry?"

Mrs. Huo glances sideways at her, "You such a young girl know me?"

Nonsense! Fang Diandian remembers that Mrs. Huo also came to her wedding. Tang Cao secretly identified those people for her at the wedding one by one, so that she would know who could be scolded, who should be polite, and who could be ignored if she met them in the future.

Mrs. Huo was one of those who she could ignore. Her husband had mistresses outside, and she had lovers outside. The marriage between them existed in name only.

"Why didn't they divorce?" Fang Diandian asked at the time.

Tang Cao snorted, "They got married because the two families wanted to get connections through the marriage. The stock of the company would fall if they divorced."

Fang Diandian is speechless.

"Mrs. Huo is so forgetful. You came to my wedding and praised me to be beautiful." Fang Diandian looks at her with a smile.

Mrs. Huo is stunned. This young girl looks so young, but she has already married? Wait a minute, going to her wedding? How could it be possible? She only attended those... Mrs. Huo's expression changes.

"Oh, what if it was a wedding of your distant relative?" Bao Yi says suddenly, "Or do you think that she is also the lucky one to marry a wealthy man?"

Mrs. Huo glares at her and says, "Shut up! You think everyone is like you..."

“You...” Bao Yi’s face changes color, and she wants to say something, but Mrs. Huo has ignored her and talked to Fang Diandian.

“Sorry, I didn’t recognize you just now. You are...” Mrs. Huo says very politely. She is not as stupid as Bao Yi. She knows that there are many people who cannot be offended.

Fang Diandian smiles sweetly and says, “My husband’s last name is Tang. His full name is Tang Cao.”

Mrs. Huo is speechless.

Bao Yi is surprised.

“You’re Tang Cao’s wife?” Bao Yi’s reaction is greater than that of Mrs. Huo, and her face is twitched of surprise.

Mrs. Huo is irritated after being shocked. She lowers her voice and asks, “Mrs. Tang, this is a member of your Tang Family. You don’t even know her?”

“I... I...” Bao Yi doesn’t know what to say. She is so upset that she finally blurts out, “So why didn’t you just greet me? I’m your elder, right?”

Fang Diandian is amused and wants to say what kind of elder you are. Suddenly, a pair of hands put on her waist, and the familiar voice sounds in her ear the next second.

“What kind of elder are you?”

Tang Cao holds his wife in one hand, and the other hand is put in his trouser pocket. He wags his head to glances at Bao Yi, looking like a playboy. Then he moves his eyes aside.

“Mrs. Huo? Do you come and buy paintings in our gallery?”

Mrs. Huo’s face is pale. When she knows that Fang Diandian is the daughter-in-law of Tang Family, she has lingering fear. Now Tang Cao appears, which make this kind of fear reach the top. She nods quickly.

“Yeah... Yeah yeah! We are just talking that Mrs. Tang was very beautiful at the wedding, and she looks so young without makeup in private. I think her to be a college student who comes out to start a business and doesn’t recognize her. Ha ha ha!”

Fang Diandian is as calm as a cucumber. Lin Feng secretly rolls his eyes next to her, and then quickly says, "I still have something to do. I have to go now. You can still continue to sell my paintings. Come on, Diandian. I believe in you!"

"...Thank you. I will do my best."

Tang Cao glances at Lin Feng who is rushing away. He was jealous for the guy was so close to Diandian. Now he sees that Lin Feng is so sensible... Forget it.

"Mrs. Tang!" Mrs. Huo also hurriedly says, "There is just a misunderstanding between Mr. Lin and me. Please tell him about it later. Since he doesn't like to teach others to paint, just forget it. I will find someone else!"

Fang Diandian feels that her smirk is very unnatural, "Okay, thank you for understanding him. I will tell him."

"Then I won't bother you. I'll take my friends to visit the gallery the other day!"

"I will give you a discount at that time! Fang Diandian waves with a smile.

Bao Yi sees that Mrs. Huo has left without waiting for her, so she chases. But after a few steps she stops. She thinks why she should run? Even if she said something wrong, there is nothing Tang Cao can do with it.

"Although you don't admit my identity, you can't change the fact that I am the legal wife of Tang Ming." So she looks up to Tang Cao and Fang Diandian and says.

Tang Cao shrugs, "So..."

"...So I'm your elder. You should call me Auntie according to the position in the family hierarchy!"

Tang Cao digs his ears, "Do you know how much the fee of changing salutation is?"

"What?"

"The fee of changing salutation!" Tang Cao smiles, "You didn't pay the fee of changing salutation when we got married! Now you want to ask Diandian to

greet you? OK! You should pay half a million yuan as the fee of changing salutation.”

Bao Yi is stunned, “Are you crazy? The fee of changing salutation is half a million yuan?”

“Look at your green and inexperienced look.” Tang Cao imitates Tang Duo’s tone to say, “Is half a million yuan a lot? Ah! Maybe it is a lot for the poor like you, but in our family, it is the standard of New Year’s lucky money.”

He continues saying, “You say that you are our elder, but you don’t have enough fee of changing salutation. How dare you let us greet you? Or should you go back and ask my uncle for his opinion?”

“You... You...” Bao Yi shivers angrily, “You wait and see. I’ll go back and tell your uncle that you look down on me!”

Tang Cao snorts, “Since you say it, I don’t need to save your face. I really look down on you. Tang Ming blindly married you, what did it have to do with our second branch of Tang family? Don’t often boast outside to be familiar to us. Who do you think you are?”

“Tang Cao, how dare you...”

“I dare to do more than that!” Tang Cao interrupts her, “You say, does my uncle know that you had a boyfriend before?”

Bao Yi’s face suddenly changes color, “You... What do you mean?”

“Literal meaning” Tang Cao smiles, “You should know it!”

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Chapter 425 Their Honeymoon 9

Tang Cao gets Fang Diandian into the car, and Fang Diandian looks at him with bright eyes.

“Do you think your husband is particularly handsome?” Tang Cao winks at her as he starts the car.

Fang Diandian nods vigorously, “Extraordinarily handsome!”

Bao Yi's face turned pale just now, and she almost fell when she ran out.

"What happened to her and her ex-boyfriend?" Fang Diandian wonders.

Is her son...?

"She's not so bold." Tang Cao seems to know what she is thinking and says, "The son must be my uncle's. She had a childhood sweetheart. Although they didn't bare their hearts, both of them realized the love between them.

Later, she was favored by the brokerage company to enter the entertainment industry, and the mutual affection between her and her childhood sweetheart was naturally gone.

"That was nothing!" Fang Diandian asks curiously, "Why was she so afraid of it?"

Tang Cao smiles, "Shortly before she entered the entertainment industry, a classmate of her childhood sweetheart failed in confession of love to him and took the chance of a party to drug him. Bao Yi heard about it from someone else, so she ran to drive away the woman, but finally..."

Seeing Tang Cao's face with a smirk, Fang Diandian lets out a cry, "She slept with her childhood sweetheart?!"

"Yes." Tang Cao says with a smile, "She not only slept with the man, but also got pregnant."

But at that time, the brokerage company took a fancy to her, so Bao Yi had an abortion without telling anyone else, and took the opportunity of training abroad to make up the hymen.

Fang Diandian is speechless.

She thinks it to be really terrible.

"She was also lucky. Everything was very lucky." Tang Cao adds, "After returning home, her childhood sweetheart did not know that she had been pregnant, and wanted to be responsible for her."

But at that time, Bao Yi had already seen the prosperity of the entertainment industry and the luxury lives of those rich girls, so she was no longer satisfied

with the status quo, and it was impossible for her to marry an ordinary employee.

“My uncle hasn’t been dim-sighted from old age yet. He had her investigated before marrying her, but unfortunately the person he hired had been bribed by Bao Yi, so naturally nothing was found.”

Fang Diandian narrows her eyes and asks, “Then how do you know it?”

“Do you forget that Brother Ruoxian is a devil?” Tang Cao rolls his eyes, “He had it investigated and then told my mom. I happened to hear it.”

But the second branch of Tang Family don’t care about Tang Ming’s matter. According to Tang Yao’s view, he wished Tang Ming was deceived for Tang Ming deserved it!

“It’s fine as long as his son is biological...” Fang Diandian thinks that Tang Ming is not worthy of sympathy at all. He married a girl many years younger than himself, did he still think that the girl would really love him?

Tang Cao ridicules Tang Ming again, and when they arrive at the place to have dinner, he adds.

“The next time she bullies you, you can mention her former childhood sweetheart to scare her.”

Fang Diandian keeps chuckling. After today’s event, it is estimated that Bao Yi should not dare to provoke her again.

Chen Xiaopang opens the private room door and sees that they are still muttering.

“What the hell! Why don’t you come in? Are you doing something bad at the door?”

Tang Cao rolls his eyes at him, “Aren’t you afraid to scare your girl with such a loud voice?”

“What the hell... It’s all your fault.” Chen Xiaopang lowers his voice and turns around to run.

When Fang Diandian enters the private room, she sees Chen Xiaopang squat in front of Zhao Ying's chair, touching her belly and whispering in a very flattering voice.

"Good girl, don't be afraid! Dad is not angry with you. Dad is angry with the two shameless... The uncle and aunt who do not come to dinner on time..."

Tang Cao kicks to him, "You hell are disgusting, aren't you?"

"Tang Cao!" Chen Xiaopang jumps up with a serious look, "I tell you, don't swear in front of my daughter in the future. What if you teach her to be bad?"

Tang Cao wants to beat him, but Fang Diandian pulls his sleeve, "No. Don't let the baby see it, which is not nice."

"...Can she really hear and see?" Tang Cao doesn't believe it and asks Tong Yue, "Can she?"

Tong Yue looks at him like looking at an idiot, "I haven't given birth to any child. How do I know?"

"Huh! You finally admit that there is something in this world that you can't do." Tang Cao and Chen Xiaopang form a bond again, verbally attacking Tong Yue cheekily together, "Did you say that there was nothing you couldn't do?"

"Zhao Ying." Tong Yue ignores them and turns to say, "For your daughter's IQ considerations, it is better to let her contact her dad less after she is born, otherwise she will become a fool."

Chen Xiaopang is anxious, "What the hell, Tong Yue. Are you crazy? That is my daughter, but you let her..."

"You cursed just now." Zhao Ying glances at him.

"..." Chen Xiaopang covers his mouth and glares at Tong Yue angrily.

Fang Diandian laughs and lies prone on the dinner table. Tang Cao calls the waiter to come in and order. Chen Xiaopang starts competing with him for the right to order food again. Don't order whatever pregnant women can't eat. Don't order spicy or cold food.

They compete and argue again. Zhao Ying quietly picks up the menu and discusses how to order the dishes with Fang Diandian and Su Tian. After

Tang Cao and Chen Xiaopang finishes arguing, the waiter has already placed an order and gone out.

“What did you order?” Chen Xiaopang asks nervously.

Fang Diandian says deliberately, “Duck blood in chili sauce!”

“What the... No! That can’t be eaten.” Chen Xiaopang is anxious, “Darling, you forgot that you ate hot pot last month, but finally you got inflamed and constipated.”

Zhao Ying’s face is darkened. She covers Chen Xiaopang’s mouth and pinches him hard, “Shut up!”

“Ha ha ha!” Tang Cao and Fang Diandian laugh back and forth together.

Su Tian is an elegant girl, so she is embarrassed to laugh. She has to suppress laughing and almost chokes. Tong Yue is hugging her to soothe her.

“Chen Jinjin...” Zhao Ying looks at Chen Xiaopang gloomily, “From now on, you are not allowed to speak, otherwise you will sleep on the sofa alone tonight.”

Chen Xiaopang’s eyes: pitiful, weak and helpless.

Anyway, no one sympathizes with him. After everyone laughs, dishes are served one after another. Chen Xiaopang doesn’t dare to talk, but just keeps picking food for Zhao Ying, and is particularly nervous to prevent her from eating spicy food.

“My mother says if a pregnant woman likes eating acidic foods, she will give birth to a boy, and peppery foods signifies a girl. Ying must be pregnant with a girl, so she loves to eat spicy food so much!” Fang Diandian sees that Zhao Ying wants to pick spicy crayfish for several times, so she says with emotion, “Do you feel particularly uncomfortable without eating spicy food?”

Zhao Ying withdraws the chopsticks, “No, but I just feel greedy and want to eat spicy food.”

Chen Xiaopang makes gestures in the air.

Tang Cao interprets, “You can’t eat it. You’d better restrain the impulse.”

Tang Cao interprets, "It won't be good for you and your good daughter if you eat it."

Tang Cao interprets, "I will take you to eat every day after the baby is born."

Fang Diandian and Su Tian are stunned.

"You... How do you know what his gesture means? How do you understand it?"

Tang Cao snorts, "When he takes off his pants, I know what sh*t he is going to... Tong Yue, why did you kick me?"

"We're having dinner." Tong Yue smiles coldly, "If you talk nonsense again, believe me or not, I will deduct your dividend."

"Tong Yue, I will pick you the food what you want to eat!" Tang Cao smiles particularly cutely.

Basically, every time they have dinner, it will not be tranquil. Fang Diandian thinks that she can eat an extra bowl of rice because of the lively atmosphere. Because Chen Xiaopang doesn't let Zhao Ying go to bed late, they separate after eight o'clock.

Tang Cao asks her on the way back.

"You say, should we have a son or a daughter?"

Fang Diandian drank alcoholic juice at the dinner, so she blushes at the moment, and blinks to watch at him.

"I want to have a son and a younger daughter so that the brother can protect his younger sister!"

Tang Cao exclaims in his heart that she is really cute.

"OK! I will ask others so that we can have a son as our first child!"

The next day he goes to ask Bai Susu.

"To have a son?" Bai Susu looks at her impulsive son and asks, "Did Diandian say that?"

“Yeah!” Tang Cao nods, “I don’t care whether it is a boy or a girl.”

“Then drink traditional herbal medicine!” Bai Susu thinks for a while, “You two drink together for half a year. If you have a baby after half a year, the chance will be bigger.”

Tang Cao shakes his head immediately, “Mom, I don’t want to have children so early.”

“Then why are you in a hurry?” Bai Susu glares at him, “You can mention it until you want to have children.”

Fang Diandian feels that she is very lucky when she knows that. The mother-in-law always wants her daughter-in-law to give birth to her grandchildren early! But her mother-in-law gives her total freedom, so that she can give birth whenever she wants.

“There are lots of children in our family.” Tang Cao hugs her, “My sister has had four children! Even if Gungun and Wuyou are already big children, there are still the twins! My mother is busy taking care of them. Thus it is better for us to have children later.”

Fang Diandian also thinks so and continues to feel at ease to use birth control.

There is one more thing that Tang Cao did not tell her. Bao Yi really complained to Tang Ming after going home. Tang Ming calls Bai Susu in the evening, but Tang Yao answers the phone call.

“What? My son and daughter-in-law were rude?”

“Why do you say that they were rude?”

“Who did they scold? Your wife? Isn’t your wife dead?”

“...The present one? Ha ha... It’s not me your younger brother who blames you. You were married to a woman many years younger than yourself, who is as old as your daughter, but you still let the juniors call her aunt. I feel ashamed for you!”

“What’s wrong with you being my brother? Didn’t you tell others last year that you had taken me as a passer-by? Now why do you say that my son and daughter-in-law are bad?”

“What are you talking about of fee of changing salutation...?”

“Tang Cao said that? Ha ha ha ha! She couldn’t even afford to give half a million yuan. Was my son wrong? But I don’t think she should be blamed on this matter. Because you are such a stingy person, who won’t give half a million yuan. I guess you don’t even want to give 50,000 yuan!”

“Why didn’t you talk to me? You want to talk to Susu? Susu isn’t free...”

Tang Ming gets angry with Tang Yao and hangs up.

Then Tang Yao goes to find Bai Susu to take credit for his achievement, and by the way asks Tang Cao what happened.

“That’s the case. You didn’t see the woman showing off in an ostentatious manner, as if Yanjing couldn’t contain her pride.” Tang Cao gives his dad a thumbs up and says, “Dad, you are good!”

Bai Susu frowns and says, “Later when you see her, don’t talk to her. This kind of brainless woman will cause trouble sooner or later.”

This is like a prophecy. It doesn’t take long for Fang Diandian to see a headline popping up while reading news online at noon.

“Gosh!” She hurriedly shows her mobile phone to Tang Cao, “Look, look! Bao Yi is making headlines.”

Tang Cao is playing a game. He leans over to have a look.

“What the hell! Impressive...”

Bao Yi did not let them down at all. She went to a charity auction and quarreled with a popular actress. She spilled a glass of red wine on the body of the actress and then walked away.

Early in the morning, the studio of the popular actress issues a statement to severely condemn the behavior of Bao Yi. The tens of millions of fans of the female star are not fake. The Internet is abuzz now.

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Chapter 426 Their Honeymoon 10

Fang Diandian knows that this female star. Anyway, all the movies she's played are big successes at the box office. And she has been playing the heroines since the debut. In the entertainment circle's words, her career is very successful.

"Ah! The female star's studio has issued a lawyer's letter!" Fang Diandian, like the majority of netizens, reads the latest news on the micro blog from time to time.

The main idea of the lawyer's letter is that Bao Yi, the wife of the president of Tang Consortium, abused the female star in public, and also made a personal attack on her (spilling unknown liquids), which caused a very bad influence on her and a shadow over her heart.

Mrs. Tang, Bao Yi is asked to publicly apologize to the female star immediately after receiving the lawyer's letter.

It looks very simple, and no compensation is required. But for Bao Yi, if she apologizes, she will have to eat the crow and lose the face. So Bao Yi ignores it at all, and also sends a mocking post on micro blog.

"She said such a starlet was so proud and didn't know her status." Fang Diandian asks Tang Cao, "Does this female star have any backstage supporter?"

In recent years, if someone has no backstage supporter but dares to offend others like that, he must be a fool.

"She has a backstage supporter, who is very powerful." Tang Cao knows very well about the secret in the circle. This female star was raised young by someone powerful. She was so beautiful that the person adopted her was reluctant to let others own her but to own her himself.

"The person who is powerful is on that side." Tang Cao makes a gesture of firing.

Fang Diandian instantly understands.

“So... Bao Yi is going to be out of luck this time?”

Tang Cao sneers, “I’m afraid that she is not the only unlucky person...”

“Pa!” Tang Ming slaps on Bao Yi’s face, “Look at what you’ve done!”

Bao Yi is stunned by the blow. She is scolding the female star in a chatting group of rich ladies. Tang Ming comes back from the outside and hits her.

“Dar... Darling?” Bao Yi is stunned, lying prone on the ground without knowing what happened.

Tang Ming throws his tie onto Bao Yi’s face, “You’re a fool, making trouble for me every day outside. If I knew you would dissipate the family fortune, how could I marry you?”

“I... What did I do?” Bao Yi is panicked. She has always been sweet and pleasant in front of Tang Ming, except for the dispute with Tang Cao and Fang Diandian last time. She complained to Tang Ming about what had happened but was taught a lesson by him, telling her not to provoke the members of the second branch of Tang Family.

This is the first time he has treated her so badly. If Tang Ming dislikes her and raises other women as mistresses outside, then she will lose face... How can she go out and show off that she is Mrs. Tang?

“You offended others when you went to a banquet. Why did you provoke the female star?” Tang Ming is almost going crazy. At first, he heard that Bao Yi had a dispute with a female star, but he didn’t take it seriously.

In his eyes, female stars are like toys. But he forgets that even toys have owners. And some owners can’t be offended.

The development of the matter was beyond his expectations later. Previously, he wanted Lang Ruoxian’s land in South City, and greased the wheels. The land was unofficially set to belong to him.

Then the man he had bribed called in the morning to say that the project would not be given to Tang Consortium. He asked why.

“Didn’t you watch the news? I say, Mr. Tang, if you want a woman, just raise a mistress. Why did you have to marry her? Ask your young wife what she did.”

Tang Ming hurriedly called the assistant to come in. When he found out what had happened, he saw Bao Yi post on micro blog to stir up trouble. He hurried home, making a phone call to a friend who often kept female stars as mistresses.

“We don’t dare to provoke her sugar daddy.” The friend told him, “The man is in the army, whose surname is Li.”

Tang Ming almost hit the car on the trees on the roadside. He knew this man, who used not to be on his side. Later he stepped down, but Mr. Li chose wisely. Now he really doesn’t dare to provoke Mr. Li, nor can he provoke Mr. Li.

“You spilled a glass of wine to the female star, causing me to lose tens of millions yuan. Besides, without the piece of land in South City, how can I compete with Lang Ruoxian?” The more Tang Ming thinks about it, the madder he gets. He raises his hand and slaps Bao Yi again.

Bao Yi is stunned. How can she think of these things? She even says.

“No... Isn’t she just a starlet kept by others? Is she better than me who legally married you? Darling, don’t scare yourself. Her sugar daddy will not necessarily stand up for her!”

Tang Ming looks at Bao Yi like looking at a fool, and at the same time thinks himself to be a fool. Why did he marry this woman?

“You now apologize to her immediately. Post on the micro blog to publicly apologize.” Tang Ming warns her, “Remember, you should have a good attitude.”

Bao Yi’s face turns pale, “Darling... You asked me to apologize? Then... Then my face...”

“What kind of face do you want?” Tang Ming looks at her fiercely, “Your face is given by me. I can let you be Mrs. Tang, and I can drive you out! Remember, if she doesn’t forgive you, you will pack up and get out!”

Bao Yi watches the man slam the door and leave, blankly sitting there for a long time without moving.

“Don’t you hurry to apologize?” It is unknown when Hua Yating stands behind her.

Bao Yi turns around and sees Hua Yating smile at her with a gloat face. She grits her teeth and stands up, “Why are you so proud? Even if your father-in-law despises me, my son is still his only heir.”

“Then you are wrong!” Hua Yating smiles and sits on the sofa, “Your son is biological, and so is my son. But one is his son and the other is his grandson.”

“You say... If he doesn’t have a son, his property can only be given to his grandson, right?”

Bao Yi looks upstairs nervously, “What do you want to do?”

“Do you think that I am you?” Hua Yating rolls her eyes, “Your son is sleeping upstairs. Do you think that I will kill him at home? Idiot...”

Bao Yi never likes Hua Yating all the time. Since Hua Yating came back with her son, she did set herself against Bao Yi every day. But Hua Yating was good at posturing. Every time she behaved particularly obediently in front of Tang Ming, so Tang Ming said that Bao Yi was an elder and shouldn’t haggle over such a child every time.

Hua Yating is not a child, and Bao Yi is one year younger than Hua Yating...

“Don’t say that I didn’t remind you.” Hua Yating tilts her fingernails, “You should apologize quickly. Don’t think that it will be OK if you are young and beautiful and can coax the man to be happy. You still have a long way to go to be a wealthy lady.”

Hua Yating looks at her, “Look at you! You are the wife of the president of Tang Consortium, but you always appear to be a woman who used to be a mistress. Do you think those rich wives really are good friends with you? Forget it... Do you know how they laugh at you behind?”

“They all say that you are a fool, but only you don’t know it but show off everywhere.” Hua Yating stands up, “You should try to do your best. My father-in-law loves himself best. Once anyone is against his interests, he will sacrifice them. Now you should understand...”

Bao Yi freezes for a few seconds and says with a complex expression, "You... Are you helping me?"

"Don't blow your own trumpet. I just don't want you to bring trouble to me so that I will be laughed at when going out." Hua Yating stands up and walks away on high heels.

Idiot! Who will help her...?

Hua Yating goes out and drives back to her own house. How can she help Bao Yi? She just feels that this stupid woman staying will be less troublesome than Tang Ming keeping another woman outside, for which may let him have another son...

And if the next woman is smart, it will be a big threat in the future.

"Isn't it just apologizing?" In Tang Family's house, Bao Yi finally figures it out.

In order to get Tang Ming's forgiveness, let alone a public apology on the micro blog, she will even find the female star to apologize in person. She finally lives a rich life. How can she give it up so easily?

Fang Diandian sees the prompt message of micro blog and hurriedly clicks on it.

"Bao Yi apologized!"

Tang Cao just picked her up from the gallery. He glances at it while driving, "If she didn't apologize, Uncle would beat her to death."

Bao Yi posts on the micro blog @the female star, sincerely apologizing and hoping the female star can forgive her for having been rude. She drank too much wine yesterday and had a bad wine personality. She will definitely pay attention to it in the future...

"She's not stupid enough to be hopeless." Bai Susu also sees this micro blog post, "I thought that she would only apologize obediently. She still knew to make an excuse of being drunk."

Tang Duo puts down her mobile phone, "The lesson came too soon. I thought she would have offended everyone before she would be disliked and avoided by Uncle."

But Lang Ruoxian comes back in the evening and says in a good mood, “The timing is just right.”

“Because Tang Ming can’t get that piece of land?”

Lang Ruoxian kisses her and answers, “That’s not as simple as losing a piece of land. If Tang Ming gets that piece of land, we have to spend two more years to deal with him, but now...”

“It’s getting cold, so let him go bankrupt, OK?” Tang Duo says with a smile.

Lang Ruoxian raises his eyebrows, “It’s easy to get him to go bankrupt. What I want is to get the Tang Consortium back. That’s all our mom’s efforts. I won’t leave a penny to the first branch of Tang Family.”

“Ah!” Tang Duo suddenly realizes something and asks, “Hua Yating’s attitude towards me now is like that. Is it because she wants to get Tang Consortium?”

“It’s not her but Hua Family.” Lang Ruoxian smiles faintly, “Hua Family didn’t have a choice. They actually wanted to work with me, but they knew that it was impossible. So they can only try desperately to grab, as much as they can then.”

Tang Duo doesn’t care about this, for it’s the business between Hua Family and Tang Ming.

After Bao Yi apologizes, the female star does not respond, but her studio issues a statement, saying that this matter is over. However, Tang Ming’s loss cannot be recovered, so he hasn’t been happy about Bao Yi for months.

Bao Yi doesn’t dare to go out to play but obediently takes care of the child at home and learns to cook.

As for Fang Diandian’s side, Mrs. Huo really brings friends over a few days later, and the three dressed-up ladies in jewels are particularly enthusiastic to Fang Diandian. She is boasted to suspect that she is really so good...

“Mrs. Tang, you have so many paintings here. Have you ever thought of opening an exhibition?” Mrs. Huo asks voluntarily.

Fang Diandian is excited. She has been working on the exhibition for several days, but she is not familiar with these wives, so she is very reserved and says, "I have this idea, but it has not yet been implemented."

"Then implement it quickly!" Mrs. Huo is excited as if she will open the painting exhibition herself, "I have a designer friend who wants to hold a work release conference. He wants to decorate the site to be a gallery. Are you interested in cooperating?"

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Chapter 427 Their Honeymoon 11

Of course, Fang Diandian won't immediately agree when she hears the plan. She tells Mrs. Huo that she will think about it and then give her a reply.

Mrs. Huo is not dissatisfied. Instead, she is very happy to buy a few paintings and leaves.

"She is afraid that you will remember what happened last time, which will finally affect their company." When Tang Cao comes to pick her up, Fang Diandian tells him about Mrs. Huo's kindness.

Tang Cao asks, "Do you know that designer?"

"I hear about him, who seems to be quite young." Fang Diandian thinks about it and searches with her mobile phone, "There! It's him."

"Why is he so handsome?" Tang Cao is not satisfied.

The man in the photo is about his age, wearing a Tang suit. The embroidery on it is very beautiful, which is an unknown flower.

"Really?" Fang Diandian smiles particularly cheekily, "Why do I think that you look better?"

Tang Cao gasps. When did his cute wife upgrade her skill of flirting?

No!

"Do you want to cooperate with this guy?" Tang Cao squints, "Am I such a stingy person?"

Of course, Fang Diandian doesn't admit that she was a little moved when she heard Mrs. Huo's suggestion, and she can't admit that she was afraid that Tang Cao would jealously disagree, so she seriously looks at Tang Cao who is driving.

"Of course you aren't! I didn't know what he was like before, and I just searched after you asked." Fang Diandian shifts the topic, "Then what is your opinion about the cooperation?"

Tang Cao thinks for a while and thinks it to be okay, "But you should talk about it first. Negotiate about the interests of both parties, and then sign a contract." After a pause, he adds, "Let Zhao Ying accompany you to go."

"She is about to give birth next month, and Chen Xiaopang is so nervous." He even doesn't allow Zhao Ying to go out of the house much, let alone going out to work.

Tang Cao feels that Chen Xiaopang just makes a fuss, "She gets paid!"

Fang Diandian hired Zhao Ying as her gallery's legal counsel, and the contracts signed with the students were all from Zhao Ying.

"Come on. I don't dare to let Ying go. In case something really happens, there will be nothing you can do to compensate for their daughter." Fang Diandian thinks about it, "I have a senior female schoolmate who is also a lawyer. I shall consult her later!"

The young designer introduced by Mrs. Huo is called Zhang Yunlei, who just came back from abroad last year. Because he designed a film festival dress for a female star and shot to fame. By the way! The female star is the one that Bao Yi offended before.

Fang Diandian comes into contact with the designer through Mrs. Huo and an appointment is made for an interview.

"I wish I could come by myself. Why do you have to make a detour to send me?" She goes to see the designer this day, and the cafe they are going to meet is near her studio. When they contacted that day, she asked where it would be appropriate to meet him.

The designer was obviously a gentleman and asked her to choose a place close to her gallery and he would drive over.

It's just ten minutes' walk, but Tang Cao insists that he should drive around one block to send her.

"Can I be at ease when you will meet a strange man?" Tang Cao says straightforwardly, stopping the car by the side of the road, "How long will it take to finish talking?"

Fang Diandian looks at her watch, "About an hour! I will go back myself later."

"No, you needn't. I'll go strolling nearby and picks you up in an hour." Tang Cao thinks that he will wait nearby, waiting for the designer to come out to see him.

In his eyes, Fang Diandian is beautiful and cute. Such a girl must be liked by many men. Even if they get married, he can't feel relieved. The man who works together with Fang Diandian will be the most threatening to their love.

Fang Diandian doesn't know that Tang Cao has had so many psychological activities. She sees him insist and hugs him before getting off the car with a face of being moved. When she enters the cafe, she sees a young man sitting near the window, wearing white sports short sleeves, who is completely different from being ethereal in the pictures on the Internet.

"Hello! Are you Mr. Zhang?" Fang Diandian greets him politely. It is always right to call the other party as politely in the art world.

Zhang Yunlei raises his head and sees a smiling face.

"Hello, Miss Fang!" He stands up and reaches out his hand.

Fang Diandian shakes hands with him and sits down. When she clearly sees the face of the man opposite, she thinks that the photos on the Internet are quite real. The man has bright eyes and graceful eyebrows. Though he is not very handsome, he has a comfortable temperament.

"Miss Fang, what would you like to drink?"

Even the voice is very gentle. The tone is not cold nor too enthusiastic, making others feel just right.

Fang Diandian orders a cup of cappuccino. After the waiter serves the coffee, Zhang Yunlei orders a pudding for her.

“I heard that the pudding here is an internet influential dessert. Have a try.”

Fang Diandian smiles and says, “Thank you! Then shall we start?”

“OK.” Zhang Yunlei takes out a thick album of photos, “Look, this is the theme of my fashion collection.”

To be honest, Fang Diandian feels that these clothes are not for people wearing. She does not have the habit of those ladies to watch shows. She really cannot appreciate this kind of fashionable dress.

“Why? Aren’t they pretty?” Zhang Yunlei asks.

“No, no!” Fang Diandian quickly shakes her head, “It’s... It’s me who can’t understand these.” She smiles embarrassingly.

Zhang Yunlei seems not to mind it at all, and says, “It’s normal, because these are fashionable dresses not daily clothes.” He explains, “Fashionable dresses represent the popular colors, styles, etc. of the year. If it is a ready-to-wear conference, then you can see the daily clothes.”

“It turns out to be like this!” Fang Diandian suddenly is enlightened, “Is the purple going to be popular next season?” She sees a lot of purple fashionable dresses.

“Ms. Fang is very smart. You deserve to be an artist.” Zhang Yunlei praises her.

The conversation between the two is very pleasant. When Fang Diandian hears some of Zhang Yunlei’s requests, she doesn’t understand.

“Actually... I think you don’t necessarily need my gallery. If you really want to highlight the artistic atmosphere, you’d better go to a big gallery to rent paintings by famous artists.”

Fang Diandian sincerely suggests, “Because I don’t think that you are short of that money. By doing so, you can have more publicity stunts.”

“I think the students’ paintings are very good.” Zhang Yunlei smiles and says, “What they lack is just an opportunity. Miss Fang, earning money is not the only reason that you run this gallery, right?”

Fang Diandian is silent.

“You can think that I share the same view with you for I also want to give the young artists who just graduate more opportunities. After all, we are both youngsters, but we are luckier to succeed earlier.”

Fang Diandian has no reason to reject him who is so ready to help others, so the two happily reach an agreement. Zhang Yunlei reads the contract brought by Fang Diandian, and signs with pleasure.

“Then wish us a successful cooperation for the first time!” The contract has two copies. Zhang Yunlei packs his own copy, “There are some details about the remaining venue layout. Please send an assistant to come over. We have to discuss in details.”

“I will come in person.” Fang Diandian says immediately, “This is the first painting exhibition of our gallery. I want to participate in the whole process.”

It is mainly because I don’t have an assistant... Fang Diandian thinks that she can only choose one of Ou and Panpan to temporarily work here, otherwise the gallery will be unattended.

Zhang Yunlei raises an eyebrow and says, “That’s fine. Let’s make an appointment and I will take you to see the venue.”

“Tomorrow will be fine!” Fang Diandian hurriedly says, and then adds embarrassingly, “I will know exactly if I can see it earlier. If the paintings are not enough, I will have time to prepare.”

“OK, is it convenient for you to go there yourself tomorrow?”

“It’s convenient. You just send me the address.”

“Then we will meet at 2 tomorrow afternoon.”

Fang Diandian accurately estimates the time. The time she and Zhang Yunlei come out is only five minutes later than the time appointed with Tang Cao. When she looks up, she sees Tang Cao get off from his garish sports car.

“Deal?”

Fang Diandian can’t help smiling when seeing him, and instinctively reaches out to let Tang Cao hold her hand, “Okay, Mr. Zhang is very frank! Let me

introduce for you. This is Mr. Zhang. Mr. Zhang, this is my husband Tang Cao.”

“Mr. Tang.” Zhang Yunlei stretches out his hand, “Nice to meet you.”

Tang Cao shakes hands with him, “Mr. Zhang, my wife just graduated from the university. Please excuse her making mistakes. Please tell me and I will teach her!”

The implication is that my wife is still young! You can’t blame her even if she makes a mistake, otherwise I will be angry.

“Miss Fang is very good.” It is unknown whether Zhang Yunlei understands his implication. Anyway, he smiles and looks at Fang Diandian, “OK, let’s meet tomorrow.”

Fang Diandian quickly drags Tang Cao back, “Okay, Mr. Zhang. Take care!”

When he leaves, Tang Cao pouts his lips, “Still smiling? He has gone.”

“Oops!” Fang Diandian holds her face, “Do you think that Mr. Zhang is particularly gentle and seems never to get angry?”

Tang Cao rolls his eyes and pushes her into the car, “You know there is a phrase ‘Magnificent Brute’. Some people just look very good, but in fact they are just scums in their hearts.”

“...Mr. Zhang is not that kind of person.” Fang Diandian glares at him, “I think that he is a gentleman who is of style.”

Tang Cao stops driving and turns his head to look at Fang Diandian seriously, “You even praised other men to be good in front of your husband. Fang Diandian, did you pass your affection to another man? No wonder everyone says that women are all playgirls!”

“...There is no such a statement.” Fang Diandian laughs, “It’s said that men are all playboys.”

“Yeah! If a cheating man is a playboy, then a cheating woman is a playgirl.” Tang Cao says angrily, “I’m going to tell my parents-in-law!”

Fang Diandian is not angry at all, and leans over happily, "I don't love other men! I only love Tang Cao. In my heart, he is the most handsome and smartest man in the world!"

"Humph!" Tang Cao looks up proudly and starts the car, "Then you have to promise me to try the posture we used last time tonight."

"...Do I have to use this to prove my love?"

"Yes, my woman should use various new postures in bed with me to achieve a great harmony and fulfillment of life!" Tang Cao talks nonsense, which makes Fang Diandian laugh back and forth and ignore a car driving past.

Zhang Yunlei looks at the smiling Fang Diandian from the reversing mirror, and he sighs after taking back his gaze.

"Alas... She really didn't remember me."

"Why did she get married? And she married that kind of playboy..."

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Chapter 428 Their Honeymoon 12

Tang Cao sends Fang Diandian to the venue the next day.

"Don't stay too late. Call me when it's over." Tang Cao looks at his watch, "Here is near Chen Xiaopang's house. I'll go to his house to play for some time."

Fang Diandian nods and agrees. They kiss again before she getting off.

"Are you Miss Fang?" A pretty woman who dresses professionally walks over to look at her, and there is obvious surprise in her eyes.

Fang Diandian says, "Hello. I am Miss Fang."

"Hello! I'm Mr. Zhang's assistant. Just call me Jenny. He's busy inside and let me pick you up to enter."

"Thank you!" Fang Diandian follows her into the venue.

This place was originally an abandoned factory, but it is unknown who started it first. People love to hold various exhibitions here. The facilities are perfect, and there are supporting hotel facilities around.

“Mr. Zhang, Miss Fang is here!” Jenny takes Fang Diandian around to a temporary workshop. Zhang Yunlei is surrounded by a circle of people. He is drawing something on a piece of paper.

Hearing Jenny’s voice, he raises his head, “You’ve come! OK, please take a look at the floor plan. If there are any suggestions or inappropriate places, please point out at any time.”

“Okay.” Fang Diandian nods to other staff members and sits down next to Zhang Yunlei. Then she remembers something and says, “My studio staff may be here in a minute. Whoever sees her please lead her in!”

Zhang Yunlei glances at Jenny, and Jenny smiles, “Miss Fang, rest assured, I will take care.”

Fang Diandian and Zhang Yunlei start to discuss the site layout with the staff. After they finish discussing, Ou follows Jenny in.

“Boss! We’ve checked the paintings and they are all inside this!” Ou estimates to hurriedly come over, her head being full of sweat.

Fang Diandian quickly takes the paintings, “Hurry to take a break!”

“There is water and juice over there.” Zhang Yunlei asks a young man to lead Ou to the side. The young man is very happy and very enthusiastically leads her.

Because this time the models’ stage is a winding corridor type. A curved T stage is built on the artificial pool, but there are no walls on both sides. Otherwise how can the audience watch the show?

“I think the second option is more appropriate.” Zhang Yunlei writes and draws on paper.

Fang Diandian says happily, “I also think that using the hanging type to imitate the gallery. This does not affect the sight of the show audience, but also has a psychedelic artistic effect.”

The man who sorts the paintings together with Ou whispers, "Your boss looks so young. Is she really the wife of Mr. Tang?"

"That is definitely true." Ou glances at him, "Wasn't it reported on the news?"

The boy says excitedly, "I saw the photos of the wedding on the Internet, which are a little different from what she looks now."

"Surely... How beautiful the bride was dressed! But I think my boss looks good like this now, just like high school students. How cute!"

Jenny works on the other side and hears these words. Glancing at Fang Diandian, Jenny looks down on her.

She and Zhang Yunlei are schoolmates abroad, but Zhang Yunlei entered the university one year earlier than her. She fell in love with him the first day she entered the university. She didn't go directly to confess to him like those girls because they were all rejected.

Zhang Yunlei's friend once told her that Zhang Yunlei seemed to like a girl at home, so he refused many invitations of famous brands after graduation and insisted on returning to his motherland to start a business. She took the opportunity to apply for an internship and followed him to come back to work as an assistant of his.

When she heard that he wanted to cooperate with Fang Diandian, Jenny subconsciously thought that Fang Diandian was the person in Zhang Yunlei's heart. Later, Jenny knew that Fang Diandian was married, and she was married to the famous Second Child Tang.

When she just saw Fang Diandian outside, she was surprised that Fang Diandian looked very young, and didn't wear famous brands all over like those rich ladies. But since Fang Diandian could marry Tang Cao, she must not be as simple as she seems...

"Jenny." Zhang Yunlei calls her, "Go to make it according to this drawing and let the workers set it up."

"OK, teacher." Jenny takes it, but does not leave. She reminds him, "You haven't had lunch yet. You should eat now!"

Fang Diandian lets out a cry, "Did you come here so early? Haven't you had lunch yet?"

"I wasn't hungry at that time." Zhang Yunlei smiles and says, "I'll go to the hotel nearby to eat something. Do you want to go together? Let's talk about the details again."

Fang Diandian looks around. If she stays, she will have nothing to do, so she nods, "Okay, but this meal is on me!"

"It is on me, and next time it will be on you."

"That's fine! Anyway, I shall invite you to dinner."

Jenny didn't expect that Zhang Yunlei would let Fang Diandian go too. She is about to say something, but Zhang Yunlei has already left with Fang Diandian. At the door, he turns to tell her, "Ou will arrange the order of the paintings later. You should check again. If there is something that does not match our clothes, you will discuss with Ou and have a change."

"...Okay." She squeezes a smile and watches the two go away, laughing and chatting.

Zhang Yunlei didn't even ask her if she wanted to go together, but she didn't have lunch, either.

"Sister Jenny!" A young man calls her, "Could you please come and see this?"

Zhang Yunlei orders a few dishes. Fang Diandian had lunch at noon, so she just orders a dessert to eat slowly. After talking about several work problems, Zhang Yunlei suddenly asks her.

"I heard that you were fresh out of graduate school. Why did you get married so early?"

Fang Diandian yells and Zhang Yunlei's eyes flash, "I am just curious. That's all. Now many domestic girls are not willing to get married so early. Especially in places like Yanjing, there are too many people in their thirties are not married."

"I know that you are just curious!" Fang Diandian takes a sip of juice, "A lot of people have asked me, including my classmates, friends, and teachers. But

most of them are not kind enough to say that I married into a wealthy family like a typical Cinderella...”

“Your family runs a travel agency, and there are more and more branches, so you are never short of money.”

Fang Diandian’s expression changes, and her eyes are alert, “How do you know that my family runs a travel agency? I don’t remember that I told you.”

“Alas...” Zhang Yunlei sighs, “Diandian, you really don’t remember me?”

Fang Diandian is speechless.

Fang Diandian looks blankly, “I... why should I remember you? I... Have we met before?”

“I am your high school classmate, just sitting behind you.” Zhang Yunlei gestures and says, “Is there any impression?”

“...High school classmates?” Fang Diandian is even more stunned and says affirmatively, “Impossible! I don’t have a classmate like you in my high school.”

If there was one, she cannot fail to remember.

“I really am. I was fat at that time. Think it over! There was a fat boy sitting behind you. My classmates nicknamed me Fatty Zhang.”

Fang Diandian’s eyes turn bigger and bigger, and then she stands up and points at Zhang Yunlei, her fingers shaking, “You, you... You are the 200-pound fat boy Zhang Yunlei?”

“It’s me!” Zhang Yunlei smiles, “Do you remember me?”

“What the hell!” Fang Diandian is probably influenced by Tang Cao, and now she also swears when getting excited, “You, you... How can you be that Fatty Zhang Yunlei?”

Zhang Yunlei holds his forehead and smiles, “Why should I lie to you? I’m really that Fatty Zhang Yunlei. There! In the second semester of grade one of high school, I was on duty and accidentally crushed the teacher’s desk. At that time, I was so scared. But you took the blame for me and told the teacher that you had broken the desk.”

“Then my parents were called by the teacher and my dad deducted a week’s pocket money of mine!” Fang Diandian bangs the table, “Zhang Yunlei, did you feel especially good to trick me into calling you teacher for two days?”

Zhang Yunlei makes a bow with hands folded in front to her, “It’s my fault. Miss, I apologize to you!”

“Talk normally!” Fang Diandian sits down after the excitement, “But you are really... Ah! How can you become so thin? They said that you had gone abroad after spending only half a semester of your freshman year. We haven’t been in contact for so many years. So you turn out to look like so thin now!”

“Because I was fat at that time, I was not healthy. My family sent me abroad to attend regular weight loss program while studying.” Zhang Yunlei smiles, “It took more than two years! Then I became so thin.”

Fang Diandian stares at him and shakes her head, “Those who know the truth will think that you lost weight, but those who don’t know the truth will think that you are a different person!”

“I thought you should remember me when you heard my name.” Zhang Yunlei spreads out his hands, “I didn’t want to deceive you from the beginning. It is you who forgot me.”

“Come on!” Fang Diandian snorts, “I never thought that you two were the same person. Why didn’t you tell me at first? No... You knew that it was me from the beginning?”

Zhang Yunlei continues to laugh, “I read the news abroad. The news of your marriage hit the headlines. How couldn’t I know it? But... I planned to contact you after the show ended. I didn’t realize that it was such a coincidence.”

“You and that Mrs. Huo...” Fang Diandian’s eyes suddenly become startled. It can’t be as what she thought!

Zhang Yunlei glares at her, “What are you thinking? Even if she wants to keep me as a lover, she has to ask my sister if she agrees!”

“Who is your sister?”

“Zhang Ying.”

Fang Diandian asks, "...That female star?"

But Tang Cao said that she was... By the adopter...

"What did you know?" Zhang Yunlei wonders.

Fang Diandian tentatively says half, and Zhang Yunlei understands immediately. He reluctantly says, "She was raised by that person because she got lost in her childhood. My parents found her when she was a teenager, but unfortunately at that time she was more willing to be with that person together."

"Oh!" Fang Diandian suddenly realizes something and says, "So the man whose surname is Li is your brother-in-law!"

"According to seniority in the family, I should call him so."

Fang Diandian pulls a long face, "Then why do you cooperate with me? With the good network, you will have a bunch of people who are rushing to cooperate with you."

Zhang Yunlei looks at her with a smile, "But I want to give you a pleasant surprise! We haven't met for six years. It will be such a pleasant surprise that I suddenly appear to work with you together."

"I only feel surprised instead of pleasantly surprised..." Fang Diandian rolls her eyes at him.

Jenny feels that there is something wrong. They just go to have a meal and Fang Diandian directly calls Zhang Yunlei as Xiaoyunzi. Besides, Mr. Zhang even intimately calls Fang Diandian as Diandian?

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Chapter 429 Their Honeymoon 13

Zhang Yunlei takes Fang Diandian to the show field, telling her on the spot what it will be like at that time. After knowing that Mr. Zhang is Fatty Zhang, Fang Diandian's attitude changes.

"Hey! You walk slowly. You are now showing off that you are thin and can walk fast, right?"

“Hungry again? You just finished eating.”

“Fatty Zhang, let me tell you. Don’t think that you are good-looking now, so I won’t lash out you.”

Everyone is speechless.

Zhang Yunlei’s assistants who pass by occasionally are stunned. Some people even secretly talk about the stories between the cutting-edge fashion designer and the rich young lady.

“You said so to give us a hard time, didn’t you? It obviously can be put here, but you say no. At this moment, where can we find another one for you?”

“That’s your business. I can only guarantee that the fashion show goes smoothly. If the painting is not suitable, of course I have to change it!”

“But you said that it was inappropriate, which is totally unreasonable!”

“How interesting... This can only prove that your gallery is not professional.”

As soon as Fang Diandian returns to the studio, she hears a quarrel inside. When she pushes the door and enters, Jenny is looking at Ou with contempt and saying that the gallery is not professional.

“Miss Jenny, where do you think that we are not professional?” The smile on her face is taken back.

Jenny turns to see Fang Diandian and Zhang Yunlei behind her. Jenny’s expression is a bit unnatural, but she immediately purses her lips and says, “I think a painting doesn’t fit very well, but your young staff is not willing to change.”

“She talks nonsense!” Ou says anxiously, sweat dripping from her face, “At the beginning she said that bad, I switched to another one, but she said no again. She didn’t like them after changing a dozen of paintings, and then let us get a new one.”

Fang Diandian frowns, “Which one is inappropriate?”

“This one!” Ou flips out a photo angrily. Fang Diandian sees it and looks stunned.

Zhang Yunlei walks over and glances at it, "Why isn't there any standard painter information behind this painting?"

"Because I painted it..." Fang Diandian is a little embarrassed, "I didn't want to use it, but Ou had to put it in."

Ou looks at Zhang Yunlei with dissatisfaction, "Mr. Zhang, this is our boss's graduation work, which won a big prize! Many people wanted to buy it, but because she wanted to keep it as a souvenir so she didn't sell it. Why is it thought to be unsuitable when it is put here?"

"Ou!" Fang Diandian shakes her head, and then asks Jenny, "Does this picture conflict with any fashionable dress?"

Jenny answers, "...I think the color of the painting is too strange to match the entire show." She finishes saying and looks at Zhang Yunlei. Then she adds, "But if it's Miss Fang's work, it's another matter. Right, Mr. Zhang?"

Zhang Yunlei doesn't look at her but keeps looking at the painting, and then he smiles and says, "I didn't expect that you really painted it!"

"Do you still remember?" Fang Diandian smiles, "How is it? Not bad!"

Fang Diandian participated in the speech contest in the first year of high school. She said that her dream was to paint her own starry sky one day. Zhang Yunlei looks at the picture on the photo. It is a dark blue background with no stars or moon on it. Only a little girl spreads her arms like flying.

And far away, there is a gold cloud, vaguely being able to see a figure.

"This is your starry sky. Is that person Mr. Tang?" Zhang Yunlei asks Ou to use this painting. Jenny leaves with a long face. When only he and Fang Diandian are left, Zhang Yunlei asks, "Do you like him that much?"

Fang Diandian covers her mouth and smiles, "Yes! I like him first."

"The rumor seems unreliable." Zhang Yunlei sighs, "Mr. Tang mustn't be a playboy, or you won't like him."

"He is really a playboy..." Fang Diandian says, "But he is not the kind what they said."

Zhang Yunlei agrees, “He doesn’t casually sleep with women nor bullies others. But he just doesn’t manage the company nor make money...”

“Who said it?” Fang Diandian looks proud, “He runs a company with friends. The friends are responsible for making money and he gets a dividend.”

“He is still not ambitious.” Zhang Yunlei whispers in a low voice, “If I knew that you would like such a man, I wouldn’t have to work so hard...”

Fang Diandian doesn’t hear clearly, “What are you talking about?”

“It’s nothing...” Zhang Yunlei sighs silently, “Let’s call it a day! I will call you when the platform is set up in a couple of days, and you will bring the paintings over to let the workers hang up.”

Fang Diandian takes out her mobile phone happily. While sending a message to Tang Cao, she says, “I thought that we had to work late and I would be embarrassed to leave if you wouldn’t leave. But now it doesn’t matter. Old classmate, keep working. I shall leave first!”

“Wait a moment!” Zhang Yunlei sees her leave, bouncing and vivacious, and follows, “I’ll send you to the door.”

“I have to go over to see Ou! And Tang Cao won’t come here so quickly. I will go out later...”

Half an hour later, Zhang Yunlei once again sees the garish red supercar.

“Everything is done?” Tang Cao gets out of the car. When he walks in front of Fang Diandian, the two of them are hand-in-hand, especially naturally.

Zhang Yunlei hides the bitterness in his eyes and hears Fang Diandian say that he was her classmate with a particular excitement. He used to be too fat and didn’t look good at all, and so on...

“What a coincidence?” Tang Cao glances at Zhang Yunlei, “Since you are old classmates, it’s easy for you to cooperate. You can do whatever you can to prevent Diandian from running back and forth.”

Zhang Yunlei twitches his corner of lips, thinking that this is in line with the public image of Tang Cao. He is so shameless that he is obviously a playboy.

“The rest is all my business. She will be busy in a few days.” Zhang Yunlei smiles, “After all, I don’t understand those paintings.”

Fang Diandian waves her hand, “Go back to work! Today is not a good time. We shall invite you to dinner when everyone is free.”

She used ‘we’, apparently referring to her and her husband. Zhang Yunlei agrees with a smile, watching her leave in the car. He turns around after a few seconds. He is about to take a step, but sees Jenny standing against the door.

“She’s the girl you like, right?” Jenny asks, “Unfortunately, she is already another man’s wife.”

Zhang Yunlei calmly glances at her, “Who told you that there was a girl I liked?”

“Don’t lie to me!” Jenny is a little excited, “Otherwise why did you reject every girl? It was for her!”

“I think you have stayed abroad for too long. We are not like many foreigners who must find a lover or have a girlfriend for physical needs.” Zhang Yunlei says lightly, “If I don’t meet the girl I like, I won’t reluctantly consent. I reject because I don’t like them.”

Jenny is stunned, “But your attitude towards her...”

“We are old classmates.” Zhang Yunlei looks at his watch and steps into the venue, “Jenny, please go back! I have enough staff here.”

“Senior!” Jenny is anxious, “Are you driving me away?”

“If you think so, then it is so...” Zhang Yunlei smiles, “After all, I really don’t like you very much.”

Jenny’s face turns pale. She has waited for two years without moving his heart, and unexpectedly ends up being disliked.

“I’m wrong!” She quickly apologizes, “I won’t say those words anymore. Senior, please don’t drive me away.”

Zhang Yunlei sighs and shakes his head, “Jenny, why don’t you understand? I let you go because I still treat you as a junior schoolmate. If you still stay, I’m

afraid that we will not be able to keep the relationship of schoolmate in the future.”

“No!” Jenny hurriedly says, “I...”

“You have been by my side for two years, and I don’t like you. Even if you stay longer, I won’t like you.” Zhang Yunlei frankly speaks, “You were not professional when you made Diandian’s staff change the painting there today. You did this deliberately.”

Jenny is stunned, and then her expression is ferocious for a moment, “You are really for the sake of her! Don’t lie to me. You really like Fang Diandian!”

“I can’t help it if you must think so.” Zhang Yunlei glances at her and says, “You don’t need to come over tomorrow, and... Since we are schoolmates, I remind you that don’t provoke Diandian, or no one can save you...”

Here, Fang Diandian takes out the photos at that time from the chatting group of her high school classmates and shows them to Tang Cao.

“Look, does he seem like a different person?”

Tang Cao is driving and glances at the photos, “Gosh! Is he fake now?”

“It is said that every fat man should not be underestimated.” Fang Diandian happily turns a few more photos, “Who can foresee that my classmate Fatty Zhang will grow to be as graceful as the soothing wind and the bright moon now?”

“Your adjective is really advanced.” Tang Cao rolls his eyes, “That guy has known who you are for a long time, but he has kept you calling him teacher every day for so long. Haven’t you beaten him?”

Fang Diandian nods hard, “I scolded him and let him do a lot of work!”

“Later we shall let him invite us to dinner.” Tang Cao gives a lousy idea again, “Find a very expensive restaurant.”

Fang Diandian thinks for a while and says, “He should be rich! By the way, his sister is that woman!”

Tang Cao curls his lips when he hears Zhang Yunlei's identity, "I say, why a person without following will becomes popular at once. He really has a backstage supporter."

"The backstage supporter is very powerful."

Tang Cao glances at Fang Diandian, "Why do you look like latching onto the rich and powerful? Am I not dependable enough for you?"

"That's different!" Fang Diandian cheekily smiles, "We are a family, but being classmates is different. I will ask him for help if there are any unsolvable problems in the future. You don't know when I was in high school, I took many blames for him..."

Tang Cao hears Fang Diandian whispering about her past with Zhang Yunlei in high school. The more he hears, the more he dislikes. He always thinks that there is something wrong with this guy, but he can't say anything. Otherwise Fang Diandian must think that he is narrow-minded.

Fang Diandian certainly does not know that Tang Cao regards Zhang Yunlei as a rival in love. After a week, Zhang Yunlei contacts her.

"Hasn't it been raining for two days?" Zhang Yunlei says on the phone, "The show field has been set up well today. If you have time tomorrow, you can come over and use paintings to decorate."

"Of course I have time!" Fang Diandian has been waiting, "Then I will go there by 8 o'clock tomorrow?"

Zhang Yunlei smiles, "I can't get up so early. 10 o'clock will be fine!"

"It doesn't matter whether you come or not. I will go first." Fang Diandian says, "That's it!"

Zhang Yunlei hangs up the phone and shakes his head. He told the girl not to get up early but she didn't want to.

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Chapter 430 Their Honeymoon 14

The show field is set up successfully. It's just like the design drawing Fang

Diandian has seen before. She asks the workers to hang the paintings over the show field in the designed order. Zhang Yunlei doesn't come until noon. He apologizes as soon as he sees Fang Diandian.

"I'm sorry. I'm late because I had something to do temporarily."

Fang Diandian is looking at the headline news. She raises her head and says happily, "I know what you did!"

In fact, now everyone knows what Zhang Yunlei did.

"Look! Zhang Yunlei, a new designer, is meeting Zhang Ying in secret. They are having dinner together and having a good conversation. They look close." Fang Diandian hands her phone forward, "Congratulations! You're in the headlines. You should take the opportunity to publicize it! We'll save the publicity expenses."

Zhang Yunlei doesn't look very good after reading the news. He tries to say something but his phone rings.

"Well. I just saw it!"

"OK. I see..."

"What did your sister say?" Fang Diandian is curious.

Zhang Yunlei rubs his temples and says, "We can really save the publicity expenses."

A few minutes later, Zhang Ying posts a set of photos of her and Zhang Yunlei from childhood to now on her micro blog. She writes, "This is my brother. His fashion show will start soon. I hope you like his design."

Then Zhang Yunlei's micro blog is commented by many people. Many netizens call him Brother-in-law. His fans rise by millions in a flash.

"Your sister is so popular..." Fang Diandian says enviously, "Look, her fans are all concerned about you. Congratulations! You are also going to be popular!"

Zhang Yunlei rolls his eyes, "I don't want to be popular in this way at all."

“Well. I know how you feel.” Fang Diandian pats him, “But you have to think so. In fact, you are the brother of the big star. Don’t always have the stupid idea that you must rely on yourself. Your resources are natural and you can’t give up. Don’t let your relatives worry about you for your self-esteem.”

Zhang Yunlei squints at her, “You are very lucid! Well! Did Mrs. Tang’s identity put you under pressure?”

“Yes!” Fang Diandian curls her lips, “At first, I was the same as you. I thought others give me all kinds of conveniences because I’m the young mistress of the Tang Family. I always secretly did some things behind Tang Cao.”

“Later I figured it out. I just like someone who happens to be rich and powerful. If he is a pauper tomorrow, I will like him as well. Then why should I care about my unnecessary self-esteem and let him be unhappy? Just take them with pleasure!”

Fang Diandian shows her love inexplicably. Zhang Yunlei feels more depressed.

“I’m fine. I can figure it out too.” Zhang Yunlei says helplessly, “I’m afraid of trouble. In the future, those reports will follow me.”

“You are a fashion designer. You’re also in the entertainment business, okay?” Fang Diandian glares at him, “Well! Let’s try the lights quickly.”

They spend the whole afternoon debugging the lights and special effects on the spot. At the end of the day, Fang Diandian suddenly finds out.

“Why? Your assistant, Jenny, isn’t here today?”

Zhang Yunlei turns off the computer and says, “She has finished her internship and gone abroad.”

“Hasn’t she graduated yet?” Fang Diandian says empirically, “Then you must give her a good internship result.”

Zhang Yunlei looks at her meaningfully, “Don’t worry. I will.”

Fang Diandian doesn’t notice that something is wrong with him. She looks at the time and asks, “Do I have anything else to do next?”

“Well. I’ll contact you when rehearsing. We will definitely find many new problems when there are models to cooperate with us.”

Zhang Yunlei thinks for a moment and asks, “Are all these paintings insured?”

“Of course, we need to buy insurance for paintings when we open exhibitions.” Fang Diandian says, “It’s all students’ works that are not worth much, but maybe there will be a Picasso in the future.”

Zhang Yunlei smiles, “Yes! I have a female Picasso in front of me.”

What Fang Diandian doesn’t know is that Tang Cao, who goes to the company for a walk today, is blocked by Jenny.

“Mr. Tang.” Jenny greets with a faint smile.

Tang Cao looks at her and doesn’t know her.

He turns around and keeps going.

Jenny is speechless.

“Mr. Tang!” She runs after him.

Tang Cao jumps aside, “Who are you? Don’t you know I’m married now? Pay attention to the distance and stay away from me! If we are photographed, I can’t explain.”

Jenny doesn’t know what to say.

Does he have a brain problem? Jenny is stunned and hurriedly waves, “You must misunderstand, Mr. Tang. Don’t you remember me?”

“F**k! Are you trying to frame me?” Tang Cao jumps again, “I haven’t played outside for a long time. I haven’t been to a hotel either. I don’t remember you. I didn’t see you before, okay?”

This man is a psycho...

Jenny regrets to come to find Tang Cao. But at the thought of Zhang Yunlei’s favorite person is Fang Diandian. They are working together now, but she was driven away...

“Mr. Tang, you really misunderstand me. I’m Zhang Yunlei’s assistant. That day when you sent Fang... Mrs. Tang, I was outside the car. Do you remember?”

Tang Cao looks thoughtful. Jenny breathes a sigh of relief. As a result, she hears Tang Cao say.

“I didn’t remember. I’m not interested in irrelevant people. I won’t look at those people, or it will take up my memory.”

Is he a U disk? Does he have memory?

Jenny bites her teeth and says, “Mr. Tang, I want to remind you. Zhang Yunlei and your wife are high school classmates. Zhang Yunlei has been secretly in love with Mrs. Tang for so many years.”

Tang Cao has known it in his heart!

Zhang Yunlei is shameless. He really likes Fang Diandian.

“So what?” Tang Cao asks without expression, “Is Zhang Yunlei your boss? Are you betraying your own boss now?”

Jenny says in a hurry, “He has fired me because I knew his mind. He’s afraid I would tell you, then he wouldn’t see Fang Diandian again.”

“Then why do you tell me?” Tang Cao asks again, “Are we familiar?”

Jenny says, “Mr. Tang, I just tell you this as a spectator. After all, Fang Diandian is your wife. Zhang Yunlei likes your wife. I can’t bear such an immoral thing.”

“Oh...” Tang Cao draws out the word and then looks at her.

“Mr. Tang?” Jenny doesn’t know what he means.

“Have you finished?” Tang Cao takes out the car key and shakes it, “I’m going to pick Diandian up.”

Seeing the sports car smoke and disappear, Jenny bites her teeth.

“Don’t blame me, Zhang Yunlei. You force me!”

Tang Cao goes to pick up Fang Diandian. Zhang Yunlei and Fang Diandian come out together.

“Then I’ll wait for your call!” Fang Diandian waves. Zhang Yunlei waves and is ready to get on his car.

Tang Cao pulls Fang Diandian to come over, “Yunlei, today is a good day. Would you like to have dinner with us?”

“Why are you so sudden?” Fang Diandian doesn’t know why.

“We have nothing anyway.” Tang Cao pinches her hand and asks Zhang Yunlei, “Do you have anything to do?”

Zhang Yunlei is surprised but he covers his mind and nods, “I also have nothing. Where will we eat?”

“Japanese food on the top floor of the World Trade Plaza is good. Do you have any food you don’t like?”

“No. Let’s go.”

They get into the car. Seeing Zhang Yunlei’s car follow them, Fang Diandian looks at Tang Cao strangely, “What are you doing?”

“We are going to eat!” Tang Cao is particularly calm, “What do you think?”

“But we didn’t say we would eat.” Fang Diandian still thinks that he is weird, “Why are you going to have dinner all of a sudden?”

Tang Cao stretches out to pinch her face and says, “You are silly. If we don’t eat with him, when your cooperation is over, he will become more popular and he will have no time to eat with us.”

“Ha-ha. He won’t!” Fang Diandian says confidently, “Zhang Yunlei is not that kind of person!”

Tang Cao thinks, “Zhang Yunlei dares to like his wife. What kind of person can he be?”

“We invited him at that time.” Tang Cao says seriously, “He will invite us to eat today. I’ll order much beef later!”

Fang Diandian asks all the way. Tang Cao just jokes. When they get to the place, she still doesn't know why. Then she doesn't think too much. Anyway, Tang Cao can't do anything terrible.

Obviously, Fang Diandian underestimates Tang Cao's shamelessness. As soon as he sits down, he asks Zhang Yunlei.

"Who will pay today?"

"Me." Zhang Yunlei smiles, "It's my honor to cooperate with Diandian this time. Of course, I should invite you to dinner."

Tang Cao is satisfied. He asks the waiter to report the fresh and direct food materials from Island Country today.

"Mr. Tang, would you like to try salmon?" The waiter of course knows Tang Cao. He vigorously introduces, "And our signature wagyu. These were just flown in this afternoon. Oh! There are crabs from Hokkaido today. They are big and fresh!"

"OK. I want all of these!" Tang Cao points to the menu, "Let the chef cook at will. I want delicious food!"

The waiter leaves happily. Fang Diandian has been here before. It's expensive to have a meal here. She looks at Zhang Yunlei compassionately. Seeing that he is still talking with Tang Cao about whether Tang Cao wants to order more, she feels sorry for him.

"I'm going to the bathroom." Fang Diandian stands up and can't bear to see it.

When she leaves, Tang Cao's face changes. The whole person becomes like a terrorist.

"Stay away from Diandian. She's my wife now."

Zhang Yunlei smiles. Tang Cao does know.

"Mr. Tang, if you don't believe me, you should believe Diandian."

"Of course I believe Diandian, but I don't like others peeping at her." Tang Cao sneers, "I don't care whose brother you are. If you dare to like my wife, I will break your legs."

Zhang Yunlei shakes his head, “You must misunderstand me. I’m not that kind of feeling for Diandian... What should I say? She was the most precious person in my adolescence. Diandian should have told you. I was fat at that time. Most of the female students in the class ignored me, but Diandian...”

For a boy who was going through puberty, the only girl who appeared at that time became very special. That kind of feeling will be remembered in his heart.

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