

Destined Wife: The Apple of My Eye

Chapter 431 Their Honeymoon 15

“Didn’t you like any girl when you were young?”

“No.” Tang Cao squints at him, “I’m not a bastard like you. I was a good kid when I was at school.”

Zhang Yunlei says, “But do you understand what I mean? My love for Diandian is based on memory, which is not a simple feeling. She is your wife now. Although I am not a gentleman, I will not have any thoughts on your wife.”

Tang Cao still looks at him warily.

“All right!” Zhang Yunlei shrugs, “In fact, I think she married too early and she married you...”

“What’s wrong with me?” Tang Cao hums coldly, “You are just a tailor. How dare you look down on me?”

Seeing him like this, Zhang Yunlei wants to laugh, “Hey, Mr. Tang. I admit that I was narrow before. Anyway, you are really good to Diandian. I am relieved.”

Tang Cao wants to say that it has nothing to do with him. Seeing Fang Diandian coming back, he quickly lowers his voice to warn Zhang Yunlei.

“Remember what you said today. If I find out that you still like Diandian, I’ll break your leg!”

“What are you talking about?” Fang Diandian sits down.

Tang Cao’s expression suddenly changes. He says with a smile, “It’s nothing. I ask him if he has a girlfriend.”

“Well!” Fang Diandian wipes her hands, “Zhang Yunlei, have you got a girlfriend?”

“No.” Zhang Yunlei takes a look at Tang Cao, who titters secretly.

Fang Diandian is curious, “That Jenny...”

“She is not.” Zhang Yunlei immediately says, “I didn’t have time to fall in love at school. I will wait until the conference is over. But why do you think she’s my girlfriend?”

“It’s my intuition!” Fang Diandian smiles, “I think she likes you.”

“That’s a pity.” Zhang Yunlei shrugs, “I don’t have that idea for her.”

The dishes are ready one after another. Although the price is very expensive, the food is really delicious. Fang Diandian and Tang Cao eat happily. Zhang Yunlei is very reserved at the beginning. Later, when he finds out that if he is so slow, the food will be gone. So he also eats happily. After eating, he goes to check out.

“Hello. You need to pay 35,640 yuan after discount.”

Zhang Yunlei is speechless.

“I lend my VIP card to you. How about it? I am righteous!”

Then why doesn’t he check out...

Zhang Yunlei ignores him. After checking out, he says with a smile, “Fortunately, the food is delicious, or I will never come here again.”

The manager on the other side is embarrassed and hurries to say, “Sir, it’s very kind of you to like our food. We will also give you a VIP card!”

Tang Cao doesn’t speak. He knows that the manager recognizes Zhang Yunlei. After all, he’s the one who’s on the hot search. Otherwise, the VIP card here is not easy to get.

They separate in the parking lot. Fang Diandian finds Tang Cao in a better mood than before eating.

“Come on!” Tang Cao sings and hits the steering wheel.

Fang Diandian finally can’t help it, “Didn’t you just spend him about 30,000 yuan? Why are you so happy?”

“Diandian, you have changed. You thought 3,000 yuan was a lot before, but now 30,000 yuan is not a lot in your eyes.” Tang Cao says seriously, “Besides, it’s not a matter of money. I spent him so much money on a meal!”

He is happy. Fang Diandian is speechless.

On the other side, Zhang Yunlei calls a foreign classmate with a cold face.

“Don’t tell Jenny anything about me, or I’ll blacklist you.”

He hangs up without waiting for the reaction and then sends a message to his teacher.

“John, I don’t think Jenny can do it. You’d better change an assistant! I’d like to recommend one for you. Please contact me when you see the message.”

Zhang Yunlei sneers and starts the car. He thinks it unnecessary for him to give Jenny good advice before. In this case, he will let her know the feeling of regret...

In the next few days, Fang Diandian has nothing to do. Almost all the paintings in the gallery have been sent to the show field. She wants to accept more paintings. But what if the effect is not good and the paintings are not sold after the conference?

There will be really no room left in the gallery by then, so she closes the gallery and gives the staff a vacation.

“Doesn’t your mother-in-law urge you to have a child?” This day Tang Cao is caught by Tong Yue as a coolie, and Fang Diandian goes back her parental home to play.

Mom Fang is very pleased to see that her daughter is as naive as when she was a girl although she has been married for several months. If a man loves a woman, she will naturally live younger.

Because she doesn’t have to worry about anything. She is happy every day. It is easy for her to become naive or even silly. Some women become mature and capable after marriage. They learn to cook and do housework. They look down on these married women who are still like little girls. But in fact, they are very jealous.

Who wants to be mature? How nice to have someone to protect a woman all her life!

“No!” Fang Diandian sits on the sofa with her legs crossed and watches TV, “My mother-in-law said we were still young and we could play for a few years.”

Mom Fang nods and is relieved, “Then you should be sensible. The Tang Family is so kind to you. Don’t take their kindness for granted.”

“Mom, you remind me. I really need your help.”

“What?”

Fang Diandian presses the TV button to pause, “Next week is my mother-in-law’s birthday. Tang Cao said that she doesn’t lack anything and I can just buy a bag or something else. But I think it’s too casual. I want to choose a gift for my mother-in-law.”

“You are right!” Mom Fang thinks her daughter is silly and naive, but her daughter is definitely a kind-hearted girl. She knows what is good and what is bad. She thinks for a moment and advises, “Your mother-in-law doesn’t lack anything. You might as well make something yourself for her. Your mind is better than anything.”

Fang Diandian nods, “What can I make?”

“How about making a cake?” Fang Diandian suggests, “Taste is very important in cooking. If the recipe of cake is right, the cake won’t be too bad.”

“Then I’ll find a place to learn!” Fang Diandian says and does it immediately. She finds a private teacher of making cakes on the Internet and pays directly to sign up. The other side immediately contacts her. She agrees to study for two hours every afternoon starting from tomorrow.

Fang Diandian doesn’t expect to become a pastry master herself. She tells the dessert teacher that she will only learn one. She wants to spend a week trying to make a cake as delicate and beautiful as the one sold outside. Of course, the teacher would like to. Anyway, Fang Diandian has paid the money. [Read more chapter on vip novel. com](#)

Tang Cao thinks it strange that his wife learns how to make cakes. After knowing that Fang Diandian learns it for Bai Susu, he is very proud. He shows off in the group how filial his wife is.

“Hum! Ying can make cakes without learning.” Chen Xiaopang says.

Tang Cao returns a cruel expression to him, but Chen Xiaopang doesn't respond. It takes a long time for Chen Xiaopang to send a voice message.

"My wife is going to give birth. I'm in the hospital now!"

Others are stunned.

Tang Cao is playing games at home. He puts down the game machine and goes to the hospital. He receives Fang Diandian's call halfway. He takes a detour to pick up Fang Diandian, who is learning to make cakes. They discuss who the baby looks like all the way happily.

As a result, when they enter the ward, they see Zhao Ying drinking chicken soup...

"Have you given birth?"

"Are you blind?" Chen Xiaopang stares at him beside the hospital bed, "Don't you see her belly?"

Zhao Ying still has a big belly.

"Didn't you say she was going to give birth?" Fang Diandian looks at Zhao Ying's stomach with a devout face.

Zhao Ying wipes her mouth and puts the bowl down, "I had a reaction but I haven't delivered yet. The doctor asked me to eat something to replenish my strength."

"Then why did you say she was going to give birth. We came here in a hurry." Tang Cao kicks Chen Xiaopang.

Chen Xiaopang dodges and laughs at him, "Tong Yue called to ask about the situation and said he would come tomorrow. You are stupid. Why didn't you ask first?"

At this time, Chen Xiaopang's parents and mother-in-law come back from the doctor. Wang Cailian asks heartily.

"Ying, would you like to have a caesarean section? You won't have to suffer."

She doesn't know what Ying thinks. Ying wants to give birth by herself...

“Mom, I’m fine. Since the fetus is in the right position and the doctor said the baby can be delivered smoothly, I will let the baby have a natural birth.” Zhao Ying frowns slightly. She seems to feel more pain.

Zhao Ying’s mother is also worried. She touches Zhao Ying’s belly and advises, “Now the medical technology is so developed. The caesarean section will have no effect on the fetus. Don’t believe in those claims.”

“I just want to feel it.” Zhao Ying smiles, “This is the continuation of my life. I don’t want to lie on the cold operating table and let others take her out without feelings.”

Seeing her insistence, everyone stops trying to persuade her. Mom Chen asks Cong Fei to stay here. She and Chen Qing will go back to make soup. Zhao Ying can drink it when the baby is born.

“Take good care of your wife. She is suffering for your child!” When she leaves, Wang Cailian says to her son for a long time. Chen Xiaopang promises and sends them out.

Then he disappears...

“Is he lost?” Tang Cao feels awkward in front of a pregnant woman. He wants to go out to look for Xiaopang. As soon as he opens the door, he hears a scream from the next room. It is a man.

“It’s Xiaopang’s voice.” Zhao Ying hears it.

“What?” Tang Cao runs over quickly, “Is he going to give birth by himself?”

Chen Xiaopang is really giving birth. He is experiencing the level of pain before a woman gives birth. The higher the level, the more painful he is.

“Ah!” When Tang Cao goes in, he is shocked to see Chen Xiaopang’s pale face.

“Do you really hurt so much?” He looks at the instrument, “You’re only half way to Level 5.”

Chen Xiaopang gasps, “Hoo... Hoo... You... You can try. Then... You can talk about it.”

Fang Diandian looks at her phone. Why Tang Cao also doesn’t come back?

“What are they doing?” Zhao Ying begins to worry, let alone Fang Diandian.

It’s mainly because these two guys often have problems together. When Fang Diandian just wants to say that she will have a look, she hears.

“Ah! Ah! Ah!”

Fang Diandian is confused.

Tang Cao is screaming terribly.

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Chapter 432 Their Honeymoon 16

Fang Diandian runs to the next room and sees Chen Xiaopang and Tang Cao sitting on the chair with a contorted posture. They are howling with ferocious faces.

“Stop! Stop!” Chen Xiaopang is about to cry.

Tang Cao is not much better. Seeing Fang Diandian come in, he struggles and reaches out his hand, “Don’t... Don’t be afraid! I... I can still... I can still hold on.”

“Ha-ha!” Fang Diandian laughs and stoops.

The nurses who were afraid to laugh can’t help because of Fang Diandian. They all laugh. When the doctor turns off the instrument, Chen Xiaopang sobs.

“What’s the matter?” Fang Diandian is frightened and quickly looks at him, “Is there something wrong with you?”

The doctor’s face becomes pale, too. They are not ordinary people. He can’t help regretting listening to them and giving them the experience of childbirth. He hesitates to inform the director of the inspection.

Chen Xiaopang suddenly stands up and runs out. He shouts as he runs.

“Darling! Don’t give birth.”

Everyone is speechless.

“Diandian...” Tang Cao stands up like an old man, “You... Don’t give birth too. It hurts too much. I can’t stand it, let alone you!”

He turns his head and asks the nurse, “Did I just reach Level 10?”

“No!” The nurse shows him, “You just reached Level 7.”

“Level 7?” Tang Cao is shocked, “Then... Is there anyone can stand Level 10?”

The doctor smiles, “But every woman who becomes a mother persists.”

After returning to the ward, Chen Xiaopang still lies at the bedside and cries. Zhao Ying comforts him with a silent face.

“By then, my attention will be focused on giving birth to our baby. I won’t feel any pain if I’m distracted.”

Tang Cao is normal now. He despises Chen Xiaopang, “How can you cry like this as a man? Are you ashamed?”

“I am such a person!” Chen Xiaopang is immersed in the pain of childbirth, “Ying, listen to me. You must have a caesarean section. Don’t give birth by yourself.”

Zhao Ying’s mother tells him, “After the caesarean section, Ying will have to wait for the wound to be healed, and... The caesarean section can also hurt Ying’s body.”

“Really?” Chen Xiaopang is stunned, “What shall we do...”

The expression on his face turns. He holds Zhao Ying’s hand and sobs, “We will only have this baby. We will never have children again!”

No one notices that Tang Cao’s expression is unnatural. The doctor says that Zhao Ying won’t give birth until tomorrow morning, so he and Fang Diandian go home first. After dinner, Bai Susu calls Fang Diandian to the kitchen while making tea.

“What happened today?” She asks.

Fang Diandian is stunned, “It’s nothing, Mom. Zhao Ying is going to have a baby. Now she is in the hospital!”

“Why is Tang Cao so strange?”

Bai Susu can't figure it out. Her son did a great job tonight. During the meal, he kept bringing food to her and Chang Pei'e, and said a lot of things about her and Chang Pei'e's hard work.

“Diandian, don't hide it from me. Did he get into trouble again outside?” Bai Susu simply says, “How much money does he owe? Five million yuan?”

Fang Diandian laughs, “No, Mom! I think he hurts.”

Fang Diandian tells Bai Susu about Tang Cao and Chen Xiaopang's experience of childbirth in the hospital today. Bai Susu doesn't know whether to cry or to laugh.

“He has a conscience. He knows it's not easy to be a mother.”

Fang Diandian still laughs and says feelingly, “Yes. Tang Cao also said we wouldn't have children. It's too painful.”

“He can think of it.”

“Mom, don't worry. I'm going to have a son and a daughter!” Fang Diandian holds her face, “When the twins are older, I will have a baby. You can always have fat kids to play with you.”

Bai Susu smiles and touches her head, “You're the best!”

At six o'clock in the morning, Tang Cao is woken up by the phone. When he sees that Chen Xiaopang is calling, he wants to scold Chen Xiaopang. When Tang Cao suddenly thinks of whether his baby has been born, he hurries to answer.

“Tang Cao! I'm a father! Ha-ha. My daughter is so beautiful. Come and have a look!”

Fang Diandian also wakes up and dresses quickly. They hurry to the hospital. Tong Yue and Su Tian live near. They have arrived. Chen Xiaopang laughs like a fool and lies prone on the edge of a small bed.

“Where's the baby?” Tang Cao is also excited.

This is their first child. They have already agreed. No matter who has a child, this child is also their child. Knowing that Zhao Ying was pregnant, he and Tong Yue have prepared gold plates and bowls.

“Look! Look!” Chen Xiaopang gives up his position and says happily, “Is she a little beauty? Is she particularly lovely?”

Tang Cao takes a look and says, “She is uglier than when the twins were born.”

“F**k!” Chen Xiaopang is angry, “What do you know? This is how children are born. She’ll look good in the future!”

“You are a fool!” Tang Cao retorts, “There are several children in my family. Of course I know what they were born like. Which eye of yours can see that she is a little beauty and lovely...?”

Tang Cao is pulled by Fang Diandian. He turns to see Zhao Ying on the bed looking at him coldly.

“I mean... In a few days, she will be pretty...”

Su Tian and Fang Diandian are surprised. They want to touch but dare not. They cover their mouths and shout, “She is so lovely! How lovely she is!”

“She is lovely!” Chen Xiaopang doesn’t care to scold Tang Cao. He goes to see his daughter again.

Tong Yue reminds him, “You have chosen so many pet names before. Is it decided now?”

“F**k! I almost forget.” Chen Xiaopang clenches his fist. He turns around and lies prone beside Zhao Ying, “What do you think, Ying?”

Zhao Ying is tired. She yawns and says, “Let’s talk about it in a few days. Look at her temper.”

“OK!” Chen Xiaopang goes to see his baby daughter again.

In order not to affect Zhao Ying’s rest, Tang Cao and others leave after seeing the nurse bathe the baby. After two days, Zhao Ying returns home and they go to see her again. This time the baby has a pet name. Wang Cailian also decides her name.

“How is the name?” Chen Xiaopang shows off.

Tang Cao looks at him with indescribable eyes, “Is this the name you gave her?”

“Of course!”

Zhao Ying can't be so shameless and give her daughter a pet name called Yingbao...

“It's really nice.” Fang Diandian says, “She is the treasure at home! What is her name?”

“Chen Yixuan!” Wang Cailian comes over with a happy face, “I asked someone to give it. Is it nice? This is the name given according to the horoscope.”

Tang Cao and Fang Diandian dare not to say no. They nod quickly.

“Send Ying the chicken soup and watch her drink.” Wang Cailian gives Chen Xiaopang a bowl of delicious chicken soup.

Chen Xiaopang agrees and goes upstairs. Wang Cailian turns her head and says, “Yingbao always sleeps now. I'll show you when she is one month old! Diandian, if you want to see her, you can go upstairs.”

“OK!” Fang Diandian wants to see the baby. She stands up and runs upstairs.

As for Tang Cao, it must be inconvenient for him to visit Zhao Ying who is in confinement. He just sits and waits. On the way back, Diandian receives a call from Zhang Yunlei. He informs Fang Diandian that they can rehearse tomorrow.

“Grandma is going to pray in the temple tomorrow!” Tang Cao remembers, “I'll ask my brother-in-law to take them there.”

Fang Diandian shakes her head quickly, “No. Go with Mom. I will drive by myself.”

If there are not too many people involved in rehearsal, Fang Diandian will definitely tell Zhang Yunlei to change the day. Bai Susu knows and asks her to work hard. She leaves the driver at home.

“Hi!” Seeing Fang Diandian come in, Zhang Yunlei says hello to her.

Fang Diandian finds that he has an elite male assistant beside him. The man nods at her and stands aside.

“How is it?” Zhang Yunlei looks up, “I think the effect is better than what we did on the computer before.”

“It’s very beautiful!” Fang Diandian exclaims, “It’s really like a fairy tale world.” She looks around the show field and exclaims, “I think all my paintings can be sold.”[Read more chapter on vip novel. com](http://www.vipnovel.com)

The whole show field is like Alice in Wonderland. All the backgrounds and materials are huge. The paintings hanging in the air also look very large after the treatment of light and shadow.

When the models walk through the corridor, the people watching the show on both sides will be like entering the huge Alice world. The effect will be very good. At least Fang Diandian has never seen such a show.

“You have to be prepared.” The models start rehearsing. Zhang Yunlei and Fang Diandian sit down to see. Zhang Yunlei suddenly says, “Whether our show works well or not, it will cause a sensation.”

Fang Diandian looks at him and says, “It’s hard not to cause a sensation by your identity...”

“So I’m sure someone will attack my design.” Zhang Yunlei says helplessly, “I wanted to hide my identity for a long time.”

“It’s no use. Even if other people don’t know, someone will investigate you after this conference.” Fang Diandian says, “I think you’d better let everyone know now.”

Zhang Yunlei nods, “I’m okay, but you...”

“I’m not afraid!” Fang Diandian says, “They will just say that your design is not good and you make a magic show to hype. You depend on your relationship. For me, at the most, they will say if I’m not a member of the Tang Family, this kind of good thing won’t come to me. I won’t buy a bunch of students’ paintings as art works...”

Fang Diandian rolls her eyes, "I'm used to it. It's all right!"

"It's good for you to think so." Zhang Yunlei pats Fang Diandian on the shoulder, "I haven't seen you for several years. You are more shameless."

Fang Diandian is speechless.

However, they don't expect that this conference is indeed a success and it goes on a hot search. Half of the gallery's paintings are booked that night. The next day some people even go to the gallery to buy.

And soon someone on the Internet exposes their identities and says that they have backgrounds. That's what they expected.

But on the third day, someone suddenly sends a photo of Fang Diandian and Zhang Yunlei working in the show field. From the perspective of the photo, they are close to each other and looking at each other tenderly.

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Chapter 433 Their Honeymoon 17

Tang Cao comes out of the private room with a dark face. When he is far away, the people in the private room are relieved.

"Why did you say that, you idiot?" One of the playboys says.

Someone immediately echoes, "Yes! I was so scared. Why don't you mention it after Mr. Tang is away?"

"I didn't mean to." The young man who is scolded is also afraid, "I wanted to praise his wife's ability. I didn't know that there would be a headline like that suddenly..."

The room is quiet for a while. Someone laughs first and then everyone laughs. They've seen more of this. They know it's not true. It must be someone's plan. It's interesting.

Who dares to provoke Tang Cao? His brother-in-law is so brutal in the market now. No one dares to provoke the one behind Zhang Yunlei too.

Tang Cao goes straight to the company to find his brother-in-law.

“Brother-in-law!”

Lang Ruoxian is having a video conference with foreign people. He waves to Tang Cao. Tang Cao sits by and waits. Then Fang Diandian calls and they talk for a long time.

“He told me to leave it alone. He went to check it.” Fang Diandian hangs up angrily.

Zhang Yunlei also just had a video with his sister. His sister naturally also went to check.

“I’ve got a suspect, but...” Zhang Yunlei pauses, “I thought she was gone.”

“Who?”

“Jenny.”

Lang Ruoxian thinks his brother-in-law is useless. Tang Cao comes to him for such a thing.

“Mr. Tang, I found it.” Shu Sheng comes in and smiles, “The account is not used commonly. Although it’s from abroad, it’s easy to be found.” He hands Tang Cao a piece of paper.

Tang Cao takes a look and is stunned, “Jenny? Isn’t this Zhang Yunlei’s assistant?”

Then his face changes, “Hum! Zhang Yunlei must sleep around. But this stupid woman even involves Diandian.”

Then don’t blame him for being rude.

“What are you going to do?” Lang Ruoxian asks.

Tang Cao waves, “I want someone to take nude photos of her!”

Lang Ruoxian frowns and says, “Don’t you have some advanced methods in your mind?”

“What do you mean?” Tang Cao thinks it’s a good, simple and rough way.

“She is a foreigner. Who do you show her nude photos to?”

Foreigners dare to show their chest in the street. Nude photos are nothing to them.

“To deal with others, we need to find weaknesses.” Lang Ruoxian says, “You can let her face what she is most afraid of. You can let her lose what she cares about the most.”

Tang Cao doesn't understand.

“What? Is there a problem?” Lang Ruoxian raises his eyebrows.

“No, no!” Tang Cao quickly waves his hand.

He thinks that his brother-in-law is really a devil!

Tang Cao goes to pick up Fang Diandian after coming out of Lang Ruoxian's company. Fang Diandian talks about things in Zhang Yunlei's studio today. As soon as Tang Cao walks in, he scolds Zhang Yunlei.

“Diandian is involved in what you have done! Diandian, we won't play with him in the future.”

Fang Diandian opens her eyes wide, “Do you know who posted it?”

“It's Jenny.”

“Jenny!”

Zhang Yunlei and Tang Cao say at the same time.

Fang Diandian is in a daze and she says, “It's really her...”

“It's her.” Tang Cao looks at Zhang Yunlei and says, “Why did you play with that woman? She's getting even with you. Diandian is involved in.”

Fang Diandian can't help laughing. Tang Cao says that Jenny is a woman. Jenny seems to be younger than her.

“I have nothing to do with her.” Zhang Yunlei rubs his eyebrows and says, “She likes me. But I never meant that to her.”

Tang Cao curls his lip. When Tang Cao just wants to say that he doesn't believe Zhang Yunlei, Fang Diandian says before him.

“I guess it’s because you turned her down. She’s angry so she takes revenge on you.”

How can his wife believe Zhang Yunlei?

“What’s the matter?” When Fang Diandian sees Tang Cao’s eyes, she asks, “Isn’t that so? Are there any secrets?”

Tang Cao shakes his head and says, “No. You are right...”

“Sorry!” Zhang Yunlei looks at the mobile phone information and says, “I will immediately send a microblog to clarify.”

Tang Cao sneers, “Don’t be silly. I’ll send it later. Now let’s go to dinner together.”

“Yes!” Fang Diandian claps her hands, “It’s useless for you to explain. Netizens will guess more. Since they believe in photos so much, we’ll show them photos.”

So in the evening, netizens find that Mr. Tang has updated a microblog, a picture of them eating with Zhang Yunlei. In the picture, Fang Diandian is in the middle. Tang Cao and Zhang Yunlei are on the left and right. They laugh happily.

Then Fang Diandian forwards the microblog with text.

“This is Zhang Yunlei, an old classmate I haven’t seen for several years. He is so handsome now, but he was fat in high school!”

Zhang Yunlei forwards it again, “I have pictures of you wearing glasses and bangs in high school.”

Later, Zhang Yunlei’s sister also sends a microblog.

She posts a photo of a very fat boy with the text.

“Come and see what your idol was like in high school.”

Then the netizens go crazy and leave messages under Zhang Yunlei’s microblog one after another. The most frequent message is that fat people are potential. Then the sentence is on a hot search in the evening.

“All right!” Fang Diandian says with a sigh of relief, “No one is talking about that picture now.”

Netizens’ attention is so easy to be diverted. But netizens do not need to say anything at all after this series of operations. They had dinner together and they were high school students. What else can netizens say?

“You do well in PR.” Zhang Yunlei sincerely praises Tang Cao.

Fang Diandian looks at him suspiciously, “Who taught you?”

“Brother-in-law!” Tang Cao shrugs his shoulders, “Who else can there be?”

Zhang Yunlei asks, “Is that Mr. Lang?”

“Do you know my brother-in-law?”

“I don’t know, but I have met the Fourth Master of the Lang Family.”

Tang Cao says, “My brother-in-law’s fourth uncle!”

“Yes. I’ve made Tang suit for him abroad before.”

“You are indeed a tailor...”

Zhang Yunlei is speechless. Read more chapter on vip.novel.com

“What are you going to do with Jenny?” When Fang Diandian goes to the bathroom, Tang Cao asks, “If you don’t deal with her, you can’t stop me.”

“I’ll handle it.” Zhang Yunlei says, “Don’t worry. I’ll explain it to you soon.”

He is also for himself...

Jenny gets out of the elevator with a smile on her face in Mi Country.

She gave the worker a sum of money and asked him to take photos of Zhang Yunlei and Fang Diandian, and then send them to Hua Country’s microblog. She didn’t want to do this, but her tutor even disqualified her as an assistant when she came back.

“Is it because of Zhang Yunlei?” She asks her tutor.

Although the tutor didn't say it directly, there was no doubt that Zhang Yunlei didn't recommend her, but recommended another person.

She didn't have to stay at school, but she was angry. Later, she came into the current design studio through the relationship of a person who secretly loves her. The designer of this studio is very famous in Mi Country and she is also very valued.

"Boss, are you looking for me?"

"Jenny, you won't come to work from tomorrow."

"Boss? Why? What's wrong with me?"

"Don't you know? The Trade Association informed us that there was something wrong with your conduct. I think no design offices will use you."

Jenny is stunned, "What's the matter? I didn't do anything."

"Then ask yourself if you have offended anyone." The boss hands her an envelope, "I fire you. It's three months' salary. Good luck!"

Zhang Yunlei receives a call from his friend.

"No one dares to use her now. I heard she's going to open a studio of her own. But she doesn't have that much money. I've seen her go in and out of the hotel with different men recently. You understand!"

Zhang Yunlei hangs up the phone and sighs.

"What a pity! A good life is ruined by yourself. So... Don't be too persistent. Don't always think about things that are not yours." He thinks of something and smiles.

"Well... I think I should find a girlfriend, too."

Because of this, Fang Diandian is called back by her father to have a lesson.

"You are not alone now. Even if Tang Cao doesn't care, how about the Tang Family?" Dad Fang is worried, "The Tang family are people with social status. Don't disgrace your mother-in-law."

“Dad, my mother-in-law said that we should not take care of the mess on the Internet. We should live a good life.”

Dad Fang says, “Did your mother-in-law really say that?”

“Yes! It’s real!” Fang Diandian spits out the grape skin, “Dad, do you believe those people on the Internet? Do you think I have a problem with Zhang Yunlei?”

“Of course your dad doesn’t believe it.” Mom Fang smiles, “He read the news yesterday and registered an account to scold those people.”

Fang Diandian gives her father a thumbs up and says, “Dad, you are great!”

“What a silly girl!” Dad Fang pokes her in the head, “I almost scared to death. I’m afraid your mother-in-law will be angry because of this.”

Fang Diandian of course knows that her father is worried about her. She quickly hugs Dad Fang’s arm and shakes it, “Don’t worry, Dad! The members of the Tang Family are very reasonable. Don’t worry about it again. As long as I have a clear conscience, they will believe me.”

“That’s great! That’s great!”

Dad Fang is very happy. So when Tang Cao comes to pick up Fang Diandian, his attitude towards his son-in-law is naturally very good.

“What’s the matter with Dad?” How could Dad be so nice to me all of a sudden? What’s up?

Fang Diandian laughs, “He is just happy! He thinks everybody believes me.”

“Just because of this...” Tang Cao rubs his nose, “Hum! Did Dad think our family would believe those myths and doubt you?”

“He doesn’t know you... He will know when we get along for a long time.”

“When it’s cold, we can let those elders go on holiday together. They can have a deeper understanding by the way!”

Fang Diandian says in a hurry, “Let’s go too! I want to go to Africa to see lions.”

“OK!”

“Then we can go to the South Pole to see the penguins!”

“OK!”

“I also want to go...”

“Do you want to go to the moon to see Chang-Ngo? I’ll build a rocket for you!”

“Ha-ha! Okay!”

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Chapter 434 The Childe in the Tang Family Lives Off A Girl 1

September is one of the most comfortable months in Yanjing. In the early morning, there are two magpies chirping in front of the Tang Family.

“Mom! It seems that today is a good day.” Bai Susu helps Chang Pei’e sit down in the living room.

The old lady had another myocardial infarction last year. She stayed in the hospital for a month before she came back. Now she is getting older and older. The whole family is worried about her.

Chang Pei’e is in a good mood. She says with a smile, “Today is certainly a good day. An’an and Sweet Orange are going to school today!”

Today is the school day. The twins are first-grade children from today.

“Grandma! Great-grandma!” The twins pat the door.

Bai Susu quickly opens the door and the two beautiful children hug her legs.

“An’an, Sweet Orange, you are so beautiful today!” Bai Susu looks at the two children, wearing Caesar’s school uniform. Sweet Orange has two braids and two bunny hairpins.

Tang Duo looks at Sweet Orange behind her and says proudly, “Mom, does Sweet Orange look better today?”

“Of course!” Bai Susu leads the twins in and says, “Sweet Orange is the most beautiful girl.”

Seeing the twins say hello to Chang Pei’e, Tang Duo shakes her head, “Mom, don’t always praise her. It’s not good for her.”

“Isn’t it like you?” Bai Susu glances at her daughter.

Tang Duo looks innocent.

“Where is Ruoxian?” The twins start school today. Ruoxian should not be absent.

“He’ll drive over later.” Tang Duo goes to the kitchen to serve the twins a bowl of porridge, “He got a call in the early morning. It seems to be Uncle’s business again.”

Bai Susu frowns, “What? Hasn’t he given up yet?”

Three years ago, Lang Ruoxian began to buy Tang Consortium. Tang Ming’s shares could compete with Lang Ruoxian. But at the critical moment, the Hua Family changes sides. Hua Yating sold her shares to Lang Ruoxian.

Since then, Lang Ruoxian has become the largest shareholder of the Tang Consortium. But Tang Ming does not give up. In recent years, he has been trying his best to drive Lang Ruoxian out and take the company back.

“When he looked for your father last year, your father said it very clearly.” Bai Susu says in a cold voice, “Ruoxian wasn’t ruthless. The reason is to accumulate happiness for your grandma. It seems that your uncle doesn’t understand it.”

“No matter what he does, he can’t change the status quo.” Tang Duo asks the twins to come for breakfast and goes to the kitchen with Bai Susu, “Mom, Lang Ruoxian said Bao Yi has a lover outside.”

Bai Susu laughs, “Doesn’t your uncle know?”

“If he had known, he would have killed Bao Yi.” Tang Duo lowers her voice, “I met Mrs. Li the other day. She said that his son hit others again in kindergarten. My uncle lost money.”

"The child is spoiled." Bai Susu shakes her head, "We didn't train you and Tang Cao, but at least both of you grew up healthily. Hum! If Tang Ming's son goes on like this, he will be a disaster."

There is a movement outside the door. Bai Susu looks at the time and asks, "Is it Gungun and Wuyou?"

Sweet Orange runs fast with her short legs. When she runs over, Gungun and Wuyou have come in.

"Brother! Sister!" She holds up a smashed bean bun, "Let's have breakfast!"

Today Gungun and Wuyou begin to go to high school. The boy of fifteen is already very tall. His parents' genes are vividly expressed in him. His features are like Lang Ruoxian. He is very handsome. But between his eyebrows and eyes, he looks like Yan Hua. When he smiles, he will surprise everyone.

At this moment he smiles and touches his brother's head, "You go and eat. We've eaten there."

After saying this, he reaches out to pull Wuyou in.

Wuyou's hair has grown to her waist. Compared with Gungun, she hasn't changed much. She is at most comely. Only her eyes are different from others at her age. They are always quiet.

"Wuyou seems to grow taller?" Bai Susu touches Wuyou's face. Wuyou still says without expression, "I have grown three centimeters taller."

Gungun squints and laughs, "She is not as tall as me! I measured it yesterday. I'm 1.8 meters tall."

"You are so handsome!" Sweet Orange hugs Gungun's leg.

Gungun picks her up, "Who is more handsome, Dad or me?"

"Dad!" Sweet Orange says without hesitation, "Dad is the most handsome!"

Gungun hums, pretending to throw her down. Sweet Orange clasps him around the neck, "I'm wrong. My sister is the most beautiful!"

"You are smart!" Gungun pinches his sister's face and says, "Wait in the classroom and don't run around at noon. I will pick you up with Wuyou."

Sweet Orange immediately looks at An'an. An'an, who has always been silent, says seriously, "Brother, we are not children. We are going to have lunch with our classmates."

Gungun raises his eyebrows and asks, "Are you sure you two can do it yourself?"

"Yes." An'an says and pulls Tang Duo, "Mom, we're going to be late."

There is a trumpet sound outside the door. Sweet Orange suddenly abandons Tang Duo and runs outside.

"Dad! Dad! Dad!"

Bai Susu smiles at the back, "She sticks to her father from childhood."

Caesar Academy is very busy today. There are more parents in the primary school than children. Tang Duo and Lang Ruoxian send the twins to the classroom. Coincidentally, the class teacher is Gungun and Wuyou's class teacher.

"Mr. Lang, Mrs. Lang, long time no see!" The teacher greets them.

At the same time, the teacher sighs secretly that Mrs. Lang might be a goblin. Why hasn't she been old for so many years?

A few days ago, the teacher saw a fan on the Internet saying that her idol is a once-in-a-lifetime beauty. As a result, many people asked her to see the famous lady in the capital, Ms. Tang. Her idol's artificial face is nothing compared with Ms. Tang's...

"We're going to trouble you again." Tang Duo says politely, "Lang Yuchen should be no problem. I am worried about my daughter. If she is naughty, you can scold and punish her."

Lang Yuchen and Lang Sese are the names of the twins. The names were given by their two grandpas together. It both comes from the Book of Songs.

"Don't worry, Mrs. Lang!" The teacher says firmly, "We will teach your children well and communicate with you in time if there is a problem."

When the teacher knew that the twins had been assigned to her class, she was very excited. Lang Xuanyuan has been the most handsome in the school

since junior high school. His younger brother and sister must also be very good-looking!

The two identical children must be better!

As a result, the teacher is shocked when she sees the twins. How can they look different? But it's okay! They also good-looking. Read more chapter on vi p novel. com

An'an and Sweet Orange go to their seats and sit down hand in hand. A pretty girl in front turns to look at An'an and Sweet Orange. Then she pouts and turns back.

"What's the matter with her?" Sweet Orange is a bit unhappy. No one dislikes her from childhood. But the girl is clearly hostile to her.

An'an takes a look at her and says in a voice that everyone around can hear, "You are beautiful. She is jealous of you."

"Who are you talking about?" The girl turns her head suddenly and stares at An'an with her big eyes.

An'an says seriously, "You."

"No!" The girl says angrily, "Is she beautiful?"

Her deskmate is a handsome boy. He looks around and says, "She's beautiful. She's more beautiful than you!"

The girl is shocked. She probably didn't expect that on the first day of school she is said to be not beautiful. She cries.

"Don't cry!" A chubby girl beside says, "You are beautiful too."

The girl feels comfortable. When she is just about to take out her handkerchief and wipe her tears, she hears the chubby girl say.

"But you are not as beautiful as her! You look like the princess in the cartoon. What's your name?"

The girl cries again.

The teacher comes in at once. When she knows what happened, she also thinks that Lang Sese is more beautiful. But she can't say that.

Wuyou is in senior high school department.

"Wuyou, I've handed in the application for you."

Wuyou looks up and asks, "What?"

"The application of the chairman of the Picket Department!" The girl says in surprise, "Don't you forget? Didn't the upperclassman tell you before the holiday? He graduated and recommended you as the new chairman of the Picket Department."

Wuyou frowns, "I have remembered. But I haven't written the application."

"I have written it for you!" The girl chuckles, "The upperclassman said you certainly wouldn't write, so I have written it for you in advance."

Wuyou looks at her without expression. The girl feels guilty, "Ah... Just do it! Then we can work together, or I will go to the Picket Department alone this year. I don't know anyone."

"It's a waste of time." Wuyou says.

"No!" The girl hurriedly says, "You are so good at learning. You can have a meeting occasionally with a little time. Others will be on duty. You won't have to worry about it."

Why she wants Wuyou to be the chairman of the Picket Department...

Because when they were in junior Grade 2, a few rich girls didn't study hard every day. They just wanted to make up and chase stars! Of course, some of them sent love letters to Lang Xuanyuan.

It's not a secret that Wuyou is not the real daughter of the Lang Family in the upper class. The girls probably heard it from their parents. They felt that since Wuyou was not Lang Xuanyuan's elder sister, she could not occupy him all the time.

So they were brave enough to stop Wuyou. Wuyou didn't do anything. She just threw them into the fountain. It was in winter...

The girls went home to complain, but they were scolded by their parents.

Wuyou's combat effectiveness was famous in junior high school. Senior students naturally paid attention to her. If she is the chairman of the Picket Department, they can just let Wuyou take charge when there are disobedient rich boys and girls.

The girl thinks.

"Wuyou!" Seeing that Wuyou is silent, the girl says pitifully, "Just agree, or I can't explain it to the upperclassman."

Wuyou is serious and doesn't say a word. A shadow sprinkles down. The girl looks up.

"Lang... Xuanyuan? Didn't you go to play basketball?"

Gungun squints at her, "What do you want Wuyou to do?"

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Chapter 435 The Childe in the Tang Family Lives Off A Girl 2

Zhang Li is flustered. Everyone thinks that the childe in the Tang Family is a fool. But only she knows how fierce he is. It was the day they were in junior Grade 2. She left the key in the classroom and ran back to get it.

"Lang Xuanyuan, I like... I like you."

Unexpectedly, when she turned to the teaching building, she saw that Childe Lang in her class was stopped by a group of students. A girl was shyly confessing her love to him and a group of boys and girls were standing behind and kicking up a fuss.

Zhang Li covered her mouth and hid behind the tree. She thought of something and took out her phone to take photos secretly.

Hum! She wanted to show them to Wuyou.

"What do you like about me?" Lang Xuanyuan asked with a smile.

The girl's face was redder, and she couldn't say a word for a long time. A boy came up behind and said hello to Lang Xuanyuan.

“My cousin likes you not because you have money. Do you know our family name is Xu? Our family does e-commerce.”

Lang Xuanyuan tilted his head and said, “Xu Family in Nancheng?”

“Yes!” The boy said proudly, “You and my cousin are very suitable. Do you think so?”

At this time, the girl finally got up the courage to say, “Lang Xuanyuan, I... I can cook and make desserts. What do you like? I’ll bring you tomorrow!”

“I hate desserts the most, and I never eat meals made by strangers.” Lang Xuanyuan smiles but his words were not very pleasant.

The girl’s face was pale immediately. Her cousin’s face was also cold, “Childe Lang, what do you mean?”

“It means I don’t like you.” Lang Xuanyuan shrugged.

“Is it because the girl called Wuyou?” The girl suddenly shouted, “She... She’s just an orphan. Why...”

The girl screamed and was strangled in the neck.

“What are you doing, Lang Xuanyuan? Let go of my cousin!” The boy said and reached out to catch them. Gungun raised his foot and kicked him away.

The others were so frightened that they stood still.

“Don’t let me hear you speak ill of Wuyou again.” Gungun was different from usual. His face was cold and his eyes were sharp. He didn’t look like a teenager. When his hand was loose, the girl fell on the ground and looked at him in horror.

He took out his handkerchief and wiped his hands. Then he smiled and said, “Oh! If I hear any bad rumors tomorrow...”

His eyes swept over the group of students behind him. They shook their heads immediately. Two of them shivered and said boldly, “Childe Lang... Don’t worry, Childe Lang. We... We didn’t see anything!”

After that, they ran away. They didn’t care about the boy still lying on the ground.

“Won’t you help your cousin?”

The girl stumbled to her feet and cried uncontrollably. She wanted to shout. But her throat and neck were hot. The place just pinched by Lang Xuanyuan was very painful.

Her cousin also stood up. His chest was so painful that he suspected that his ribs were broken. They ran away without a word.

“How long are you going to watch?” Gungun suddenly turned around and asked.

Zhang Li shivered, thinking that he should not see her... He certainly wasn’t calling her. Ha-ha...

But the next second.

“Zhang Li.”

It’s like the devil’s voice

Zhang Li gritted her teeth and stepped out, “Childe Lang! I didn’t see anything. You see I’m so far away, I don’t know what you said.”

Who could have thought that the childe in the Tang Family, who was like a small dog, had such a side? A cockroach climbed into the classroom before, he was scared and hugged Wuyou... Wait a minute!

“You pretend!” Zhang Li opened her eyes wide, “You... You... You...”

He pretended to be weak and helpless just to let Wuyou protect him. Thinking that Wuyou always brought food to this childe, reminded him to drink water and took good care of him...

“You did see it!” He looked up at the sky agonizingly and said to himself, “What should I do? Should I ask someone to kidnap you and kill you? Or should I have you killed in a traffic accident...”

Zhang Li thought, “Is he a devil?”

“Childe Lang, do you know me and Wuyou are good friends?” Zhang Li laughed, “And you know she only has one friend...”

“I think it’s strange!” Gungun suddenly changed the subject, “Wuyou is so good. Why doesn’t she have friends?”

“You should ask yourself!” Zhang Li shouted in her heart.

He pestered her every day. Wuyou had no time to make friends!

“Maybe...” Zhang Li couldn’t say that for sure. When Zhang Li was thinking about how to say that, the child continued.

“Well... It doesn’t matter. Wuyou has me!”

Zhang Li scolded him in her heart.

Gungun approached her slowly. Zhang Li looked around and thought how likely she was to run away.

“But you are also right.” Childe Lang squinted and said, “Wuyou regard you as her friend. You’d better live well.”

“Thank you for not killing me, Childe Lang!” Zhang Li said at once.

Gungun sneered, “But if you tell her about today...”

“Absolutely not!” Zhang Li stretched out her finger and swore, “If I tell Wuyou, I’ll keep my chest flat and not catch up with the person I like!”

Gungun looked at her strangely, “Who do you like?”

“Chairman Yan of the Picket Department.”

“Oh... You have a bad taste.”

Zhang Li was speechless.

“Why don’t you wear a coat?” Wuyou frowns and takes out the handkerchief.

He quickly puts his head to her to wipe sweat, “I dirtied my coat when playing ball. You see!”

He throws his clothes on the table. There is a little dust on the white cuff. Zhang Li rolls her eyes beside.

"I'm asking you!" Gungun turns to look at Zhang Li, "What do you want Wuyou to do?"

Zhang Li laughed and said, "I want her to be the chairman of the Picket Department!"

She is not afraid in the face of Wuyou! If he has courage, he can hit her.

"Wuyou, do you want to go?" Gungun sits down and asks her with one hand holding his head. His beautiful slanted eyes are full of concentration, in which is Wuyou's shadow, "Can't we go to school and go home together?"

Wuyou's eyes become extremely gentle. She raises her hands to touch Gungun's head to see if there is sweat, "No. Zhang Li said that those jobs will be hers. I will just hang a name."

Zhang Li desperately tells herself that these are all illusions! The boy in front of her is a big devil!

"Really?" The big devil blinks his eyes and sees her cutely.

Zhang Li nods, "Yes. Unless someone makes trouble, then Wuyou will solve it."

"Zhang Li, you are so fierce. Who dares to make trouble?" Gungun says in a particularly sincere tone, "You can do it yourself."

Zhang Li wants to scold him.

Wuyou's phone rings. She picks up to see the information. She doesn't see Gungun give Zhang Li a threatening look. Zhang Li immediately stands up and is ready to leave.

"Gungun, Aunt's baby was born." Wuyou says suddenly.

Gungun blinks, "Oh! Shall we go straight to the hospital after school?"

"Yes. Mom said Uncle Li would pick up the twins. The time is not right with ours. She let us take a taxi."

Zhang Li sits down again, "So your uncle finally gets what he wants?"

"Yes!"

Three years ago, Fang Diandian gave birth to a son. Then Tang Cao prayed to have a daughter in the microblog. So all people in Yanjing know that the biggest wish of Tang Cao is that Mrs. Tang would give him a daughter. Read more chapter on vip.novel.com

Wuyou and Gungun go to the hospital after school. The fetus's position was not right, so Fang Diandian had to choose caesarean section.

When they reach, the baby has been washed and put on the small bed.

"How lovely our sister is!" The younger twins have been around the baby for a long time.

They also have a baby who can't see on tiptoe.

"Brother and Sister! Let me have a look at my sister. I also want to see my sister!"

Sweet Orange turns her head to look at him and looks at the adults. Seeing that they are all around her aunt, she thinks for a moment, squats down and holds him up.

"Sister! Sister!" Baobao is so happy.

Then Sweet Orange begins to shake. Baobao is 3 years old and he is fat. Sweet Orange can't hold him. When Baobao is about to fall into the cradle, someone takes Baobao in time.

"Sister!" Sweet Orange turns to see Wuyou. Then she hugs Wuyou's leg in a hurry.

Wuyou touches her head, "How were you at school today?"

"Very good!" Sweet Orange thinks for a moment and says, "I'm the prettiest in the class."

Wuyou is relieved. She holds Baobao well and lets him continue to see the baby.

"Come down now!" Tang Cao takes his son over, "Don't always hold him, Wuyou. He is so fat."

"I'm not fat! I'm not fat!" The fat boy says in a hurry.

Tang Cao says, "Why is your pet name Baobao? That means you are a fat boy!"

Baobao cries.

"Tang Cao!" Bai Susu slaps him, "You are bullying my grandson again!"

She takes Baobao over and coaxes him, "Baobao, don't cry. Your father is fat. Grandma will hit him."

"Dad is bad" Baobao hugs Bai Susu's neck and turns to curls his lips towards Tang Cao.

Tang Duo glares at Tang Cao and says, "Don't let Baobao cry. Don't you see Diandian fall asleep?"

Everyone dares not to speak. Dad Fang and Mom Fang come in with chicken soup and ask Bai Susu to come back tomorrow morning. Tang Cao stays and accompanies his wife.

"Mom, I'll go for a walk with Wuyou. You go first." After walking out of the hospital, Gungun says.

Tang Duo looks at her watch, "Are you going to eat outside?"

"Yes."

"Keep an eye on him and don't eat casually, Wuyou."

"OK, Mom."

When the members of the Tang Family leave, Wuyou is taken to a taxi by Gungun.

"Where shall we go?"

"Let's go to Jingang Mall! After buying the present, we will have dinner on the top floor by the way."

There is a classmate who will have a birthday party on the weekend. They just get into the senior high school. Students don't know each other actually. But he invites the whole class, so they must go.

“What shall we buy for him?” When they arrive at the shopping mall, Gungun walks around with Wuyou.

Wuyou never asks where he is going, she always follows Gungun. She will never speak unless it is wrong or dangerous. So when Gungun leads her into a jewelry store, Wuyou frowns and reminds him.

“It’s a boy who is going to have his birthday.”

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Chapter 436 The Childe in the Tang Family Lives Off A Girl 3

They are buying presents for a boy. What do they do in the jewelry store?

“Let’s just buy him anything.” Gungun looks at the beautiful accessories, “I want to buy you one.”

Wuyou frowns and says, “Our school uniform is not suitable to take this.”

“So let’s buy a hairpin!” Gungun walks to the counter. The shopping guide recognizes that they are wearing Caesar’s school uniform. She knows that they are children of a rich family, so she is enthusiastic.

“What can I do for you?”

“Show me this hairpin.”

Gungun points to a beautiful black-and-white hairpin, about three inches in size, with a cute little wolf head on it.

“Is this one?” The shopping guide takes it out, “You have a good taste. This is the new one that arrived yesterday. There are many diamonds on it. The black one is a black gem.”

Wuyou looks at him. Gungun smiles and takes the hairpin from the shopping guide’s hand. He puts the hairpin on Wuyou’s head.

“You are beautiful!” He takes a step back.

The shopping guide quickly turns the mirror to the girl. Wuyou takes a look. Many Caesar’s girls like to wear their hair down. Wuyou is different from them. Her hair is always in a ponytail until the waist. She looks handsome.

Now with the cute little wolf hairpin, she is cute.

“I’ll take it.” Gungun hands his card over.

The shopping guide happily takes it. Although it’s just a small hairpin, the P Family’s key chain is more than 2,000 yuan, let alone the hairpin with diamonds and gems.

“62,000 yuan!” The shopping guide comes with a small box, “Because it’s new, there’s no discount. We’ll send you the same key chain.”

She opens the box. There’s a key chain with a wolf’s head on it. It’s made of pure cowhide. There are two black gems of the same type in the eyes.

“Well.” Gungun picks it up, “I’ll hang it on my bag.”

Wuyou feels the hairpin on your head and makes sure it’s tight.

Gungun glances at her, “Wuyou, you don’t trust me. I wear it very well for you.”

“Well, I won’t touch it.” Wuyou says, extending her hand to him.

Gungun smiles and holds her hand, “OK. Let’s go and buy a gift for our classmate casually.”

“Walk slowly!” Xu Shanshan trots a few steps, “Why are you so fast? Are you busy?”

She catches up with a beautiful woman who is wearing heavy make-up and looks beautiful, but she looks impatient.

“Are you still asking me?” Xu Yun glares at her, “If you hadn’t had to play with my necklace and broken it, would I have come so far to repair it?”

Xu Shanshan curls her lips, “I didn’t mean to...”

“Do you still say?” Xu Yun stares at her, “You are a junior student but you don’t study hard every day. You just think about how to be beautiful!”

Xu Shanshan looks at her pitifully, “I... I have studied hard. I’ve improved a lot in the final exam.”

“If you don’t improve, your father will beat you!” She walks into a shop and hands the necklace to the clerk. She fills out the list and looks at the time, “Well! It’s too late to keep the appointment.”

Xu Shanshan says hurriedly, “Let’s go to the top floor for dinner.”

“You!” Xu Yun pokes her forehead, “I really owe you. Let’s go.”

Xu Shanshan takes Xu Yun to eat Japanese food. There are no private rooms because there are many people on Friday. They find a place in the corner. As soon as she sits down, Xu Shanshan’s face changes.

“Look! Is that Lang Xuanyuan?”

Xu Yun looks over. Two students in Caesar’s uniform sit opposite them. The boy is Lang Xuanyuan. As for the girl opposite him, it must be Lang Wuyou.

She is also Caesar’s student but she has graduated. But when Xu Shanshan first confessed her love to Lang Xuanyuan, she was still at school. Hearing that her cousin and brother were injured, she rushed to the infirmary.

Xu Shanshan didn’t say the reason. She said that her cousin fell himself. But Xu Yun’s brother was obviously kicked. He lay at home for several days. Later, Xu Yun knew that Xu Shanshan ran to confess to Lang Xuanyuan. Xu Shanshan and her brother were beaten for saying something Lang Xuanyuan didn’t like to hear.

She didn’t tell her family about it because it was useless. Her family wouldn’t go to the Tang Family for the fighting between the children. Maybe they will beat Xu Shanshan and her younger brother.

“Do you still like him?” Xu Yun glares at her cousin.

Many of Caesar’s female students like Lang Xuanyuan secretly. But Xu Yun doesn’t like him. What advantages does Lang Xuanyuan have besides good-looking and good family background? He just barely passes every exam. He is good-for-nothing.

Her family once said that the members of the Tang Family were all ignorant and useless. The Tang Family would have collapsed without his good father.

“No, no, no! I was too young to understand at that time. I don’t like him.” Xu Shanshan shivers when she hears Lang Xuanyuan’s name. She touches her neck in secret.

No one knows she has a neck injury. She was pinched by Lang Xuanyuan and her neck was bruised. When she went home and saw it in the mirror, she couldn’t help crying again. It was terrible. She can’t forget how she felt until now...

She couldn’t breathe. She felt suffocated as if she were going to die the next second.

Lang Xuanyuan is terrible!

“Stay away from him.” Xu Shanshan is uneasy and says again.

Wuyou takes back her eyes, “She is from our school.”

Although Xu Shanshan doesn’t wear a school uniform, Wuyou remembers the girl. She used to peek at Gungun, but then suddenly she disappeared.

“Really?” Gungun glances at her, “I don’t know. She is not in our grade, isn’t she?”

“No.” Wuyou looks at him, “Don’t pick out the carrots.”

Gungun is unhappy, “Mom is not here...”

“You had an aphtha for the last few days.” Wuyou looks at him.

The family doctor said he lacked vitamins and specifically told him to eat more vegetables and not picky about food. But he doesn’t like to eat vegetables all the time, especially carrots. The doctor used to control him. Now he has entered the rebellious period. Even Tang Duo can’t control him except for Wuyou.

Lang Ruoxian can do it but his method is more brutal. He always beats Gungun directly.

Gungun eats the carrot unhappily. Then a piece of beef appears in his bowl.

“It’s a reward for you.” Wuyou’s eyes are gentle.

The boy immediately smiles. His charming smile makes the passing waitress blush, run to the bar and scream silently.

“Today’s beef is delicious. Have a try!” Gungun also gives Wuyou a piece of beef.

Xu Yun finds that her cousin is still secretly looking over there.

“What are you looking at?” She knocks Xu Shanshan on the head with her chopsticks, “If you are seen by them, you will be embarrassed.”

Xu Shanshan immediately takes her eyes back and says, “I won’t see them!”

“You have to give up.” Xu Yun sighs, “Although our family is also the new upstart in Yanjing, it can’t be compared with the Tang Family. So if Lang Xuanyuan wants to get connections through marriage, that girl can’t be you. What’s more, you should also hear that Lang Wuyou is raised as the Tang Family’s daughter-in-law. She will not only marry Lang Xuanyuan, but also manage Lang Consortium.”[visit vip novel. com](http://visitvipnovel.com)

“You all say that. Is it true?” Xu Shanshan is really curious. Are there any child brides in this age?

Xu Yun also listened to the adults, but it is likely to be true.

“I don’t know. It doesn’t matter!” Xu Yun pours a glass of juice, “What’s important is what I just said. You and Lang Xuanyuan are impossible.”

“You believe me!” Xu Shanshan almost swears, “I really have no idea about him. I...”

She is still a little unconvinced in her heart. She lost to a child bride.

“Don’t think you’re inferior to her, “Xu Yun seems to know what she is thinking, and sneers, “Many rich second generations can’t have only a women honestly. After a few years, Lang Xuanyuan will meet more women. Who knows if he will marry her?”

Xu Shanshan doesn’t answer. She lowers her head and pokes rice. She has a feeling that Lang Xuanyuan won’t fall in love with other girl except Wuyou...

On Saturday, Gungun and Wuyou go to the birthday party of their classmate. The classmate is Su Zonghan. He didn't stand out before. But last year, his father was promoted to mayor of Yanjing.

"Xuanyuan and Wuyou are coming!" Su Zonghan's birthday party is held in a villa with beautiful scenery in the countryside. He lies lazily on the sofa. He stands up to say hello when he sees Gungun and Wuyou coming in.

Gungun hands the gift to him, "I picked it. You should like it."

"Thank you!" Su Zonghan takes a look. This is the latest game machine. No boy doesn't like it.

He seems to be very happy and shouts inside, "Look at Xuanyuan's gift and then look at those you sent!"

"The shoes I sent you are limited edition. They are much more expensive than it!" Someone shouts.

Su Zonghan says, "What I want is a token of your esteem! Do you understand? Come in and take whatever you want!"

The living room of the villa is large and decorated like a birthday party, with a big cake in the middle.

"Wuyou!" Zhang Li sees Wuyou and runs over, "You finally come. I'm bored."

Gungun pretends to smile and looks at her, "There are so many classmates here. Why are you bored?"

"I can't get along with them." Zhang Li rolls her eyes.

Caesar also has a kind of students whose parents have made great contributions to the country, such as some scientists, astronauts and other people. Caesar and the country have always had an agreement to admit the children of these heroes for free.

Zhang Li's parents are scientists. They stay in the lab almost every day. Zhang Li stays at school all the time. Only during the Spring Festival does she go home, anyway, no one is at home. Her family condition is much better than that of ordinary people, but she can't compare with the rich second generation and officials in Caesar.

“They talked about the new brand of J. Some of them said that they should have gone to F Country to watch the show today.” Zhang Li whispered, “They also talked about you.”

Wuyou doesn't respond, but Gungun is very interested in asking, “What did they say?”

How can she forget that the devil is by her side?

Zhang Li's eyes turn, “They didn't say anything. We are all new students. They used to hear that you and Wuyou were inseparable every day, and they didn't believe it. But they have seen you in the past two days, so they discussed you...”

“Wuyou, I'd like to have steak.” Gungun turns his head and says.

There is a chef in the corner of the living room who is making steak on site. It smells delicious. Wuyou nods to get it for him.

“Tell me what those fools said about Wuyou.”

Zhang Li doesn't know what to say.

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Zhang Li draws a long face, “You have guessed. Why do you still ask me?”

“There's no proof for my guess!” Childe Lang's smile can be threatening, which is simply the standard devil's smile in Zhang Li's eyes.

She hears the devil continue to say, “There. There's no proof for my guess. But if you tell me, you are the proof. When I deal with them later, I can say that Zhang Li told me.”

“...Are you a devil?” Zhang Li shivers. This guy is definitely the devil!

Gungun glances at her, “Wuyou is coming back soon. You quickly say.”

Zhang Li has to lower her voice and repeat what the female classmates said again.

“Actually you have guessed. They just said that Wuyou was a child adopted by your family, who was not good-looking... In the future, even if you marry her but also keep mistresses outside, she will not be afraid. As long as she can manage Lang Consortium, then...”

Zhang Li’s voice is getting quieter and quieter, because the face of the boy near her has been as cold as ice.

“I tell you, you can’t stop others’ gossiping. I think that Wuyou looks good, who is unlike them who make plastic surgery for double eyelid and chin plant at a young age...” Zhang Li just wants to remind Lang Xuanyuan when seeing Wuyou coming.

Then she sees Lang Xuanyuan’s face change like the Sichuan Opera Face, and a faint smile instantly passes his ice-cold face.

Zhang Li is speechless.

“Eat while food is still warm.” Wuyou takes the plate and hands the fork to Gungun.

Zhang Li sees that the steak on the plate has been cut into small pieces and curls her lips. Wuyou really takes good care of Gungun...

Gungun stabs the steak slowly with a fork to eat. In the sitting room, Su Zonghan is talking to a few female classmates. The girls are all very happy, covering their faces and chuckling. One with long hair is laughing so hard that she almost lies prone on the body of Su Zonghan.

“The girl’s name is Li Xin. I heard her say that she wanted to chase Su Zonghan just now.” Zhang Li indeed loves gossip, murmuring in a low voice, “She is not the only one. I think the female classmates who come today, except for both of us, have an impure purpose.”

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Gungun smiles, and a few female classmates on the other side boldly wink at him. Zhang Li suddenly thinks them to be stupid human beings, because they can’t hear what this boy is saying.

“Normally, they all posture to be fair maidens, always mentioning their status of being debutantes. Look at what they look like now, which is not different from the look of the street girls.”

Zhang Li squints.

“Are you full?” Wuyou seems not to hear Gungun’s criticism, and gives him another glass of cola.

Gungun smiles even more happily, “I thought you would give me juice.”

“Don’t you say when a boy drinks juice outside, he will be laughed at?” Wuyou still has no expression.

However, Zhang Li feels that she looks so cute. She can’t help but reach out to pinch Wuyou’s face, but she sees Gungun’s eyes that are like the ones of a devil and retracts her hand immediately.

“What’s wrong?” Wuyou doesn’t see it and asks her.

Gungun feels that Zhang Li is particularly annoying and looks at her fixedly.

“Nothing, ha ha ha!” Zhang Li doesn’t know when she has such a tacit understanding with the big devil Gungun. She immediately understands what he means, “I’ll go over there and play for a while. Ha ha ha...”

Then she starts to run.

“What’s wrong with her?” Wuyou frowns.

“I don’t know.” Gungun takes her hand, “We’ll sit over there and wait for a while. Then we shall leave before being noticed.”

He won’t waste time of the weekend here. It’s better to go to the hospital to see his younger sister.

“Hello, Lang Xuanyuan!” Wuyou just goes to the restroom and two female classmates come to greet him.

Gungun nods with a smile, “You are welcome. We are all classmates.”

“Yes, yes!” The female student with visible makeup quickly nods and says, “I hear that Lang Xuanyuan is very approachable, and doesn’t make jokes about us girls like those of them. It turns out that you really are!”

Zhao Qingyu next to her bites her lip and doesn’t dare to say anything with a shy look.

“Why don’t you talk, Qingyu?” Cao Hui’er smiles and says deliberately, “Didn’t you just want to come over to say hello? By the way, Lang Xuanyuan, do you know that we were in Class 7? Just next door to your class!”

Gungun raises an eyebrow and says, “Is it? I didn’t notice it.”

“We can see you when we open the window!” The girl named Cao Hui’er seems quite excited and keeps saying, “Qingyu watched you once in class, but she was blamed by the teacher. She is our monitor! That was the first time for her to be blamed by the teacher.”

“Hui’er!” Zhao Qingyu hurriedly goes to cover her mouth, “You... You don’t talk nonsense.”

Cao Hui’er grins and stays away, “What’s wrong? You are not the only one ogling Lang Xuanyuan. Everyone secretly ogles him!”

“How can you just say this?” Zhao Qingyu seems like crying, her big watery eyes looking at Lang Xuanyuan. Seeing that he doesn’t seem to be angry, she bites her lip and says, “Lang Xuanyuan, don’t listen to her nonsense. I... I didn’t ogle you.”

Gungun smiles faintly. Cao Hui’er can’t even turn her eyes. Zhao Qingyu’s blushing face looks like an apple. She is a very beautiful girl. In short, she is like a white lotus.

Obviously, she also knows she is the most beautiful, so she looks at Gungun with a shy look.

“Yo!” A frivolous voice interrupts, “What is this for?” Zhao Shen sits down next to Gungun, and smiles cheekily to ask, “Why isn’t the Queen here?”

Suddenly there is another person on the right, which shocks Zhao Shen.

“What the hell! Yuan Yiming, you should have made a noise. Why acted like a ghost?” Visit vip.novel.com

Yuan Yiming pats Gungun’s shoulder and says, “Look over there...”

Gungun has long seen it. Wuyou came out of the bathroom and was surrounded by several girls. Wuyou also waved at him secretly, telling him not to go over.

“It’s okay!” Zhao Shen glances there, “Who can bully the Queen? I guess we can’t beat her even if the whole class are all in.”

“Hello!” Cao Hui’er hates to be neglected, and hurriedly joins the topic, “Do you still remember me, Zhao Shen?”

Zhao Shen yells, “Sister, come closer! I can’t see you clearly.”

“Zhao Shen, you’re so bad!” Cao Hui’er chuckles while covering her mouth, but takes the opportunity to sit next to Zhao Shen.

Yuan Yiming looks at the two new classmates, pointing at Zhao Qingyu and says, “I remember you, the most beautiful girl in Class Seven!”

“That’s carelessly spoken by my classmates.” Zhao Qingyu says embarrassingly with a shy smile, looking really like a white lotus, “Now our class has many beautiful female classmates.”

She glances at Gungun secretly and is somewhat disappointed to see Gungun lower his head without looking at her.

However, she is quickly amused by the buffoonery of Yuan Yiming and Zhao Shen. Wuyou answers all kinds of questions without expression on the other side. Even Zhang Li is impatient.

“Lang Wuyou, where do you usually go to play with Lang Xuanyuan?”

“Next week our class will organize the collective activity. Is there any place you want to go, Lang Wuyou?”

“Why don’t you smile? Are you angry?”

At first, everyone's question is gentle, so Wuyou answers without expression. If she can't answer, she just pretends not to hear it. Then suddenly a malicious voice asks.

"You are really lucky. You are just an adopted child, but you can inherit the Lang Consortium."

The air seems to freeze. Zhang Li can't help but scold, "Yang Yueli, didn't you brush your teeth in the morning? Your mouth is so stinky that you should wash it."

"It's none of your business!" The female student named Yang Yueli steps forward, "You ask them. Who doesn't think so? I just say it."

"This is the difference between normal people and brainless children." Zhang Li sneers.

Yang Yueli glances at Wuyou and sees that she still looks calm, so Yang Yueli is angry.

"Lang Wuyou, why don't you talk?" She provokes, "Did you look down on us?"

Wuyou glances at her and answers, "I generally don't like to talk when being provoked."

"What do you want to do?"

"I will beat the provoker directly." Wuyou's arm suddenly moves.

Yang Yueli is scared to take a step back, "You... How dare you? This is Su Zonghan's birthday party. He is the mayor's son. If you offends him, do you think that Tang Family will guarantee your security?"

"I won't beat you." Wuyou puts a naughty strand of hair behind her ears, "If I hit you, you can't go to school next week."

She pauses for a moment and then says, "You'd better not talk to me in the future, and otherwise I will beat you."

"You..." Yang Yueli didn't expect Wuyou to threaten her and blurted out to scold, "Who do you think you are? You are just a wild..."

"Li!" Someone interrupts her.

Li Xin hurriedly pulls her sleeve and asks, "What's wrong with you?"

Seeing Li Xin's warning look, Yang Yueli immediately sobers up. Suddenly she realizes how inappropriate what she said was just now. In front of so many people, if she scolded Lang Wuyou, she would be finished when it was spread.

"Wuyou." A pleasant male voice comes from behind the crowd, and the girls quickly get out of the way.

Gungun walks over and looks at Wuyou, and then looks at Yang Yueli, "Did my Wuyou offend you?"

When asking this, Gungun still has a smile on his face. A female student next to him whispers, "It's said that Lang Xuanyuan has a good temper, and he really does..."

Zhang Li, who silently steps backwards, feels that everyone is ambiguous she is sensible. All of them are so foolish. She can gamble with her head that Yang Yueli must be unlucky in the next days.

"No... No!" Yang Yueli dares to blame Wuyou, but she does not dare to offend Lang Xuanyuan at all.

In her eyes, even if it is said that Lang Xuanyuan and Tang Family are good to Wuyou, it cannot change that she is only an adopted wild child. Yang Yueli thinks that Lang Wuyou is not worthy of being with these darling daughters...

"It's a misunderstanding. We just chat!" But now she can't show how dissatisfied she is, "Lang Xuanyuan, you forget that we were in Class One when we were in elementary school, and later I transferred to Class Three."

Gungun glances at Wuyou and asks with pure eyes, "Do you remember her, Wuyou?"

"Yes, I do." Wuyou has long recognized that Yang Yueli once stayed with them in the same class for half a semester, "Later, she bullied a female classmate and was reported to school by the girl's family. Originally, she had to quit school. Her father had to spend a lot of money to let the school keep her and transfer to another class."

The other students are surprised and there are a few whispering.

“I seem to remember this, which was school violence!”

“Really? Why don’t I know? Please talk about it quickly!”

“We should stay away from her in the future. We didn’t realize that she was so bad.”

Yang Yueli is shocked. Her face flushes and she wants to refute, but she suddenly sees the cold eyes.

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The next second, the appalling gaze disappears and the pair of beautiful slanted eyes calms down.

Yang Yueli is stunned, thinking that she was wrong.

“Yang Yueli.” Gungun looks at her, “Do you have anything else to say?”

Li Xin frowns and drags her hard. Yang Yueli comes to her senses and forces a smile to say, “It’s just a misunderstanding! Misunderstanding!”

“Yang Yueli, it is you again?” Su Zonghan sees a group of female classmates surround here, thinking that they are playing games. But when he sees Gungun go over, he feels that something is wrong.

“Are you bullying your classmates again?” He used to be in a class with Yang Yueli. This girl was good at bullying the weak and fearing the strong.

Yang Yueli sees Su Zonghan coming, and her face turns paler, “I don’t... I...”

“Stop! I have been classmates with you for three years. Don’t I know your moral integrity?” Su Zonghan waves impatiently, “Come on! Let’s cut the cake.”

The birthday person gives the oral instruction, and everyone naturally scatters, laughing and joking. Gungun and Wuyou walk last. Zhang Li whispers to him to complain.

“Why didn’t you beat her?” Gungun asks.

Wuyou shakes her head, "It's not good to do so at someone else's house."

"Why is it bad?" Gungun snorts, "Dad has brought you to meet Su Zonghan's father, right?"

Lang Ruoxian often took Wuyou to study at the company in the past two years, and also brought her to meet many people. It is obvious to tell everyone that this is the successor of Lang Consortium in the future.

"I had dinner with him together last month." Wuyou obviously has a good impression of the mayor, so she doesn't want to stir up trouble on his son's birthday, especially they are now classmates.

Some female classmates secretly look here again. Gungun smiles faintly, which is so charming that makes the girls blush, but he says, "Anyway, high school has just started. We have three years!"

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"Don't make a scene." Wuyou grabs his hair, "Her temperament will cause herself big trouble, even if we don't do anything."

Gungun nods with a big smile, but looks at Yang Yueli coldly.

Yang Yueli is dragged into the corner by Li Xin.

"What's the matter with you?" Li Xin questions her with a cold face, "What had we said before we came? Why did you provoke the members of Tang Family?"

"She's not a member of Tang Family, but just a..."

"Shut up!" Li Xin stamps, "How did I know you such an idiot! You shouldn't care about Wuyou's identity. If Tang Family admits her identity, then she is a member of Tang Family."

"It's not that I blame you. Su Zonghan had a bad impression on you. If you offend the members of Tang Family, do you still want to continue to study in high school in the next three years?" Li Xin says angrily, "You look down on others. How noble do you think you are? Don't you know about the situation of your family's company?"

Yang Yueli grits her teeth and says, "Why? Even you look down on me and want to teach me a lesson? My family's company has recently had some problems, but it is still stronger than your family's little company!"

"How interesting!" Li Xin sneers, "Really? Fine. Just forget what I've said. Never complain to me in the future. No one is your trash can."

She turns around and leaves. Yang Yueli wants to stop her, but she feels that she has lost face, so she turns around to find other classmates. But just now everyone knew that she had bullied her classmates, so wherever she goes, everyone keeps silence. Yang Yueli gets angry and simply leaves the banquet.

As soon as she walks to the door, a sports car stops, and almost hits her.

"Young sister, are you okay?" A beautifully dressed sexy lady gets out of the car and looks at her.

Su Banyue! Su Zonghan's sister.

Yang Yueli quickly shakes her head, "No... It's okay. It's me who didn't pay attention to the road."

"You are so polite. Are you here to attend my brother's birthday party?"

"Your brother?" Yang Yueli pretends to be at a loss, "I'm here to attend my classmate's birthday party."

The beauty takes off the sunglasses and says, "Su Zonghan is my younger brother."

"Ah!" Yang Yueli quickly greets her, "Su... Nice to meet you, Miss Su."

"You're welcome. Are you leaving?"

Yang Yueli shakes her head immediately, "No, I came out to answer the phone. Now I shall enter. Will Miss Su enter together with me?"

"No, everyone will be uncomfortable if I enter. Please help me to give the gift to Zonghan!" Su Banyue takes out a box and says, "Thank you, young sister!"

Yang Yueli takes it over and smiles very sweetly, "You are welcome, Miss Su. No big deal!"

The sports car rumbles away. Yang Yueli looks down at the gift in her hand and begins to review her actions today. After a while she lifts her head, with fighting spirit being full of her eyes, and walks back to the villa.

“Su Zonghan!” She runs to Su Zonghan. Several male students are playing games, and Su Zonghan ignores her.

Yang Yueli hands over the gift directly, “Miss Su just came and let me give it to you.”

“My sister?” Su Zonghan lowers the handle and takes it over to open it with great pleasure, “My sister really sent me a car as a gift! What the hell! It is great!”

Su Zonghan jumps up and asks, “Where is she?”

“She said she wouldn’t come in, saving everyone from feeling uncomfortable.” Yang Yueli says with a smile, “Your sister is very beautiful!”

“Of course!” Su Zonghan feels that Yang Yueli looks more pleasing to the eye, and begins to tell her about Su Banyue. Gungun and Wuyou in the distance naturally heard his yell just now.

“Do you remember our uncle once said that there was a woman in her twenties crazy pursuing a star?”

Wuyou raises an eyebrow and asks, “Su Banyue?”

“Well, I hear that she liked the star when she was a teenager, and often gave expensive gifts to him, which cost a lot of money.”

Especially after her dad came to power, she got a lot of resources for the star.

“I saw them.” Wuyou remembers once when Lang Ruoxian took her to dinner with others one day, she passed the door of a private room to see the star and Su Banyue kissing, and their clothes were half taken off...

“It will be okay if she just keeps that man as a fancy man, but the male star got married long ago, having a wife.” Gungun snorts, “Recently, it seems that his wife knows and is making a divorce.”

This matter logically has nothing to do with them who are just children, but the star's wife and Tong Yue's wife Su Tian are good friends, so Tang Cao said a few words at home.

"It's their fault, and humans are always not as loyal as animals." Wuyou says.

Gungun smiles. He understands that Wuyou means that Su Banyue and that male star are wrong.

After eating the cake, Gungun makes an excuse to take Wuyou to leave. They go to the hospital to see the younger sister. Tang Cao proudly holds the baby and asks if she is like him.

"No." Gungun looks at the baby carefully, "Nor does she look like Aunt."

Tang Cao rolls his eyes at him, "Nonsense, obviously she is like me!"

"No." Wuyou says, "She is like Gungun." Visit [vip novel. com](http://vip.novel.com)

"Like Gungun?" Fang Diandian forgets the wound pain and lets Tang Cao take the baby over to observe carefully for a while. Then she says, "I can't find the similarity. Is she really like Gungun?"

Tang Cao is happy, "Like Gungun that means like me, right?"

Because Gungun is really a bit like Tang Cao.

"It's the same as what Gungun looked when he was a kid." Wuyou says again.

Tang Cao is silent. He carefully recalls what Gungun looked when he was a kid, and looks at his baby daughter again. He finds that they really look like...

"Her facial features are very similar to Gungun when he was three or four years old." he says.

Fang Diandian wants to see the photos.

"When Mom comes, you can have a look, since she has the photos in her phone."

Gungun pulls Wuyou to run away without waiting for the adults to come. They originally wanted to go to watch a movie, but receive a call from Lang Ruoxian temporarily, who asks Wuyou to accompany him to negotiate.

“I’m going, too!” Gungun has to follow, and Lang Ruoxian squints when he sees Gungun there.

“Dad!” Gungun greets him with a grin, “We are about to watch a movie, and today is the weekend.”

Lang Ruoxian says, “You can go to the movies. I just need Wuyou.”

“It’s boring to watch a movie by myself, so hurry up! When you’re done, we shall go to watch it.”

Shu Sheng gives him a thumb up next to him. Only he dares to urge Lang Ruoxian.

“Let’s go in.” Lang Ruoxian ignores his son and asks Shu Sheng to give Wuyou a copy of the information.

The other party is a foreign high-end jewelry company, which is a time-honored brand of more than 100 years. They have always run with the direct selling mode in any country, but this time Lang Ruoxian wants to work with them to run the Hua Country market himself.

“Do you think that there is high possibility?” Gungun and Wuyou sit behind and audit obediently.

To be precise, Wuyou is listening very seriously, while Gungun is playing games. He sees the foreigners keep shaking their heads. Obviously the negotiation is not smooth.

“Yes.” But Wuyou says, “Dad will not do things that are not sure.”

“You worship him blindly.” Gungun rolls his eyes.

Wuyou’s mouth corner slightly tilts, “I am telling the truth. It is indeed a century-old brand, but there is no shortage of century-old brands in Hua Country. Hua Country people used to be poor and they used not to pay attention to the Oriental market, but now Hua Country is the country with the largest consumption of luxury goods in the world, and they will not give up this profitable market.”

As soon as Wuyou finishes saying, the situation there changes. The expressions of the foreigners are obviously happy, and they are no longer as

hostile as they were just now. Lang Ruoxian is still talking to the other party until the other party happily signs a contract with him.

“Dad is amazing!” After it ends, Wuyou can’t help applauding.

Gungun stretches his waist and says, “There is still time. Let’s go to the movies!”

“OK.”

Lang Ruoxian sends them to the cinema and tells Gungun when they get off, “Don’t be too late, otherwise your mother will worry.”

“Be at ease, Dad!” Gungun waves his hand.

But Lang Ruoxian looks at Wuyou.

It is not until Wuyou nods that he lets the driver drive.

“How much does he distrust me?”

Wuyou puts her hand into his hand, “Let’s go.”

The movie is a very old-fashioned youth love story. The male and female leading roles are popular and young. After it is over, Gungun goes out and comments, “The actress has no expression other than staring.”

After he says this, he doesn’t notice that the woman walking in front freezes for a moment.

“Look, she glares with joy, crying, and even with anger. How did she become the heroine? She was even worse than the supporting actress.” Gungun then roasts and asks Wuyou, “Is it?”

“Yes.” Wuyou actually has no feeling for these things. She doesn’t even need to watch movies.

But Gungun seems to like it very much, and will take her to the cinema at least twice a month.

“Do you understand the movie? Why do you talk nonsense?” Suddenly, someone in front turns around and says to them.

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Gungun and Wuyou are stunned.

“Are you talking to us?” Gungun confirms.

The other party wears a hat and sunglasses covers most of her face, so only her mouth can be seen.

“Otherwise?” The woman purses her lips, “Do you think it’s appropriate to judge others like this behind their backs?”

Other people have gone out, leaving only the three of them in the screening room, and the staff in the distance are cleaning from bottom to top.

“Aunt.” Gungun says slowly, “Can’t we comment after watching the movie? Um... You say judging others behind their backs, but we don’t have the opportunity to judge others face-to-face... If we can see the heroine of the movie just now, I will definitely recommend that she improve her acting skills.”

“What did you call me?” Bai Xiaohe was stunned when she heard being called Aunt. She can’t help looking down at herself.

She secretly watched the movie, specially wearing black sportswear, a black cap and sunglasses. Although she is all over in black, but... How can she be called Aunt?

She is only 22 years old!

“Aunt!” The boy opposite smiles at her.

Bai Xiaohe freezes for a while. Although she has only been in the entertainment circle for a year, she has never seen such a delicate and handsome boy. Is he an actor who hasn’t debuted yet? She is wondering, when she hears the boy say again.

“Am I wrong again?” The boy blinks, “Aunt looks very young. It’s impossible for you to be the same generation as my grandma?”

Bai Xiaohe is speechless.

What kind of child is he? She almost blurts out to scold. Seeing that the staff are close to this side, she stares fiercely at Gungun and then turns away.

“She is the heroine of the movie just now.” Wuyou recognized her identity earlier.

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Gungun really didn't recognize her. He thought the woman was a wacko, who found a sense of presence regardless of the occasion.

“Really?” He clicks his tongue, “You should have told me earlier so that I could tell her face-to-face that her acting skills are bad.”

Wuyou shakes her head, “Let's leave. Are you hungry?”

“Let's go to eat the barbecue at the street corner!” Gungun says while holding her hand, “You said that the goose liver there was delicious last time.”

Wuyou sends a WeChat message to Tang Duo, telling her that they will not go back to dinner. Tang Duo replies a dynamic emoji of OK in seconds, and sends a voice message saying that if it's too late to take a taxi after the dinner, she will let the driver pick them up.

Wuyou also answers a voice message to say OK.

“Hurry up to be eighteen!” Gungun listens aside, “I will be able to drive myself by then.” After saying so, he looks at Wuyou sadly, “You can take your driver's license next year. Mom has already chosen what car to send you.”

Wuyou smiles faintly, “It's the same. I will send you wherever you want to go.”

“Not the same.” Gungun puts his chin on Wuyou's shoulder to rub, “I want to drive by myself and we will go wherever you want to go.”

The two walk crookedly. After leaving the movie theater, Gungun stands well and pulls Wuyou to slowly walk along the road. The restaurant is not far away, which is within ten minutes' walk.

“How do you know that I am here?” Suddenly someone in the alley nearby is talking.

“I didn’t expect myself to be so lucky to meet the famous star when walking on the street!” A man’s voice follows, sounding like a gangster.

“Speak but keep your distance.” This time it is a woman’s voice, which is familiar.

Gungun turns his head sideways. Wuyou glances at the alley and says, “It is the female star whom we met just now.”

“Oh...” Gungun’s tone goes up, and then he pulls Wuyou away, “We are high school students. We shouldn’t participate in such a dangerous thing.”

But they just walk a few steps and a woman rushes out of the alley and almost hits them.

“B***h! You stop.” Then the man appears, suddenly grabbing the woman’s arm.

Bai Xiaohe is anxious and scared. When she sees someone else, she hurriedly shouts, “Hurry, please help me!”

“Get off!” The man glances at Gungun and Wuyou, and becomes even fiercer when finding that they are two teenagers, “Don’t poke your nose into others’ business.”

Gungun doesn’t want to involve, but he doesn’t like the attitude of this man.

He takes out his mobile phone, “Then let the police manage it!”

“How dare you?” The man hurries up to grab his mobile phone.

Bai Xiaohe takes the opportunity to break free and run away. The man ignores Gungun and runs after her. It’s still not late, and there are many people on the road.

But...

“Is she mentally ill?” Gungun looks at the woman who runs back to the alley.

Wuyou shakes her head, “Let’s go.”

When they come to the intersection and wait for the red light, a BMW suddenly stops beside them, and the car window rolls down. It is the woman with sunglasses, but her mouth corner is bruised, seeming to be injured.

“Hey! You two children.” Bai Xiaohe waves at them, enduring the pain.

Gungun looks at her, “It’s you, Aunt. Are you okay? Do you still need me to call the police?”

“I’m fine. Don’t call the police.” Bai Xiaohe hurriedly says, “Don’t tell others what happened just now. You’d better forget that you met me today.”

Gungun pretends to look frightened, “Aunt, did you do something illegal? Where is the person who chased you just now? What happened to him?”

“It has nothing to do with you.” Bai Xiaohe tries to keep patient. She looks at Wuyou who hadn’t spoken, and her eyes fix on the hands they are holding, “Are you still high school students? You sneak out in the evening to date. Do your family know it?”

Wuyou glances at her. Although she doesn’t speak, Bai Xiaohe is startled by her cold eyes.

“...I don’t mean anything else.” She thinks it to be very funny. This is just a teenage girl. Why should she be afraid of the young girl?

“In short, just forget we have met tonight.”

As the car drives away, Gungun turns his head sideways to ask, “What’s this woman’s name?”

“Bai Xiaohe.” Wuyou remembers the movie list.

Gungun touches the chin, and then smiles, “Let’s go to have dinner quickly!”

Bai Xiaohe returns to the apartment and hurriedly goes to the bathroom to look into the mirror. When she sees the bruise at the corner of her mouth and the slightly crooked nose, she almost smashes the mirror because of anger.

“Damn...” She has been angry for a while and then picks up her mobile phone to contact the agent.

An hour later, the agent hurries over, holding her face to take a look as soon as she enters the door, and then breathes a sigh of relief.

“I am almost scared to death. I thought that you were disfigured.”

Wang Hong pats her chest and asks, “What happened? Why did you go there?”

“I went to the cinema to see the movie that was just released.” Bai Xiaohe sits onto the sofa, “Who knows that I was unlucky to meet Xu Hao when I left.”

“Xu Hao?” Wang Hong thinks for a second, “The boyfriend you made in high school?”

Bai Xiaohe snorts.

“Did he hit you?”

“No, he wanted me to give him some money.” Bai Xiaohe holds her forehead, “I didn’t give him, and I was shoved a few times and my face was hit.”

Wang Hong sits down and thinks for a while, “Are you sure that no one knows about your relationship?”

“Of course.” Bai Xiaohe hurriedly says, “I am protective of my public image very much.”

She has been keeping her nose clean for fear that she will leave something that others can hold against her when she becomes popular. As for Xu Hao...

Speaking of this person, Bai Xiaohe regrets and wishes to beat herself up. Xu Hao transferred to her class in the second semester of grade one of high school. Soon someone said that his family was a rich and powerful one in Yanjing and he was the genuine rich second generation.

Bai Xiaohe’s goal at the time was Yanjing’s Film Academy. She also knew if she wanted to be popular, she had to be beautiful and good at acting. Besides, she had to have a backstage supporter. Otherwise she would not necessarily be popular even if she struggled for all her life.

After observing for a while, she ensured that Xu Hao was really rich and started to contact him. But Bai Xiaohe was very careful, so she always

maintained an ambiguous relationship with Xu Hao and never publicized. The students around her didn't know about their relationship at all.

Until the third year of high school, Xu Hao was drunk once on his birthday. The two people stayed at the hotel and Xu Hao wanted to sleep with her, otherwise he would prevent Bai Xiaohe from meeting him in the future. Bai Xiaohe coaxed him for a long time. Although they didn't make the last step, they still were intimate for a while.

She couldn't sleep with Xu Hao so early, at least she would wait until she entered the entertainment circle. But she was so lucky to be chosen by a film crew the next year when she just entered the Yanjing Film Academy. And she was supporting actress. Since then, she stepped into the entertainment circle.

It was also at this time that she discovered that Xu Hao's background was fake. His family were just ordinary people in Yanjing. His parents just opened a small supermarket.

So Bai Xiaohe decisively broke up with Xu Hao. And she was also very smart. Before breaking up, she deleted all the photos and traces of life on both phones of hers and Xu Hao's. Later, she slowly became popular, and Xu Hao couldn't find any evidence to threaten her.

"In this way, we will not be afraid." Wang Hong looks at her face, "I will help you contact the doctor first. You remember, if such a thing happens again, you will call the police. Confront with him face to face. Anyway, he has no evidence. You will say that you are just high school classmates and he has always been in love with you secretly."

Bai Xiaohe is not willing to boost the impact of the scandal, but if Xu Hao always behaves so, she can only choose to call the police.

"I see. You help me to make the appointment with the doctor tomorrow morning, the sooner the better."

Wang Hong just makes an appointment with the plastic surgeon, and her phone rings. She answers it but her face changes color just after a few sentences, "Xiaohe, take a look at the microblog quickly."

"...I... I see it." Bai Xiaohe's face is as pale as sheet. She just saw the push of the headline, and there was obviously her name.

There are already tens of thousands of messages under the title of #Bai Xiaohe Was Hurt#. The content is that Bai Xiaohe appeared alone near the cinema in the evening, sitting in a car and talking to a man and a woman by the road, and then drove away. From the photo, the obvious bruise on the corner of her mouth could be seen...

The photo below is exactly when she explained to the two children at the intersection, and she didn't know how she was photographed, and the distance was very close, because the bruise at the corner of her mouth was really obvious under the light.

"You're too careless!" Wang Hong calls on two mobile phones at the same time to let the company start the PR campaign, and goes to ask which paparazzi posted the photo.

Bai Xiaohe is scared out of her wits. She just became popular and experienced being popular. What should she do now? What to do?

"Xiaohe?" Wang Hong sees that she even can't breathe, and hurriedly pats her, "Why are you worried? This ambiguous news will pass away after some explanation. It made the headlines, anyway!"

"How... How to explain?" Bai Xiaohe wipes her tears.

Wang Hong stares at the photo on the phone for a long time, and suddenly asks, "Did the man and the woman on the roadside recognize you?"

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Chapter 440 The Childe in the Tang Family Lives Off A Girl 7

Bai Xiaohe thinks for a while and says affirmatively, "No, they don't know who I am. Wait a minute! But if they see what is said on the Internet..."

"Yes, they should know your identity now." Wang Hong looks serious, "You said that they looked like two high school students?"

"They were about the age of fifteen or sixteen." Bai Xiaohe has been circling in worry, "Students of this age must be concerned about the entertainment circle. If they know who I am, they might be showing off in the class chatting group."

The two children saw Xu Hao arguing with her. If it is spread...

“Damn! I should have asked their names.” Bai Xiaohe’s expression is distorted, “What now? I can’t even find them even if I want them to shut up.”

If it were before, she would not be so nervous. But now there is a sugar daddy behind her, otherwise she won’t be popular so fast! That man likes her clean and innocent appearance. If he knows that she had a boyfriend before...

Wang Hong is much calmer than her. Her eyes flash a few times, and a thought comes out.

“Then don’t allow them to speak.”

Bai Xiaohe is stunned, “What do you mean?”

“Just say last evening when you came out of the cinema and met two students. You wasn’t feeling well but they asked for a group photo after recognizing you, and you agreed. However, the male student even groped you and tried to kiss you. Of course you were angry and there was a fight. They pushed you down and you got hurt.”

Bai Xiaohe is shocked, “This... This is too...”

Call white black...

“Don’t be stupid. This is the entertainment circle!” Wang Hong rolls her eyes at Bai Xiaohe, “There are few with clean hands. Did you forget the thing you saw that the popular TV best actress with her husband went to play with her sugar daddy?”

Bai Xiaohe’s face darkens. How can she forget? At the wine party that day, she went to the hotel to find her sugar daddy. But she met the TV best actress and her husband. She was about to take the opportunity to greet so that she would be familiar with them, but saw the two people enter the presidential suite.

She was shocked when she saw a politician who often appeared on TV put his arms around the couple. If Wang Hong did not pull her away, it was estimated that she would be found and was destroyed by the person that day.

Read more chapter on wuxiaworld.site

“You’ve only been in this circle for a short time. And when you stay longer, you will know how disgusting and dirty this circle is.” Wang Hong pats her face and says, “But so what? There are many people are trying their best to enter, and those who have entered want to become popular at all costs.”

Bai Xiaohe looks at her blankly for a few seconds, “But how to deal with Xu Hao? What if he sees my microblog and jumps out to gossip?”

“Did I just say that you were not feeling well? You can just say that you met your classmate in high school. He suddenly said that he always liked you and you were terrified.” Wang Hong thinks of a plan to kill two birds with one stone, “In this way, you can disassociate yourself from Xu Hao. Even if he comes back to haunt you in the future and you are photographed, you can just reasonably say that he harasses you.”

Bai Xiaohe’s eyes gradually light up, “Sister Hong, this... Can this really work?”

“Of course!” Wang Hong sneers, “What is the function of PR? Even if it doesn’t work, PR will make it work.”

Seeing her still a little scared, Wang Hong comforts, “Silly girl, think about your millions of fans. Make good use of them, and they will defend you against the injustice, and you will solve it without going yourself.”

Many fans go to Bai Xiaohe’s microblog to ask if she is really injured, and her rivals take the opportunity to find some people to bring shame on her. Personal attacks mix with various concerns, being abuzz. At twelve in the evening, Bai Xiaohe finally posts.

#Thank you for your concern. I am OK, but only the corner of my mouth is injured. I didn’t want to say it, but the agent says that everyone has been asking about my situation. And some people who have evil intentions start to slander, so I will tell you what happened tonight! (Smiley face, smiley face, smiley face)#

Bai Xiaohe makes up a story according to Wang Hong’s statement, and the story is full of emotion. Construct her public image to be a particularly unlucky, innocent passerby.

The brokerage company quickly forwards her post on microblog.

#Hug my Xiaohe, poor child! #

Then, some actors from the same company also forward the post. Before the headline of #Bai Xiaohe Was Hurt# quickly changes to #Hug Poor Xiaohe#. The fans first scold the classmate who secretly loved her, and then scold the two students who injured Bai Xiaohe.

I am Xiaohe's Family: What the hell! What quality? I don't know whether they are my schoolmates.

Small Lotus: They didn't wear school uniforms, so I can't recognize them.

Passerby 6487223: I am not Bai Xiaohe's fan, but I have to say that these two students are also reading posts on microblog, right? Your behaviors are too uncultivated. You should take the initiative to publicly apologize!

The Lotus is the Most Beautiful: Is there anyone who knows these two people? To be honest, this has already caused personal injury, right?

My Favorite is Xiaohe: I just enlarged the picture. Have you noticed that the hairpin on the girl's head is as the same as the pendant on the boy's schoolbag, lover jewelry?

I am a Little Princess: I see them too! And I also recognize that the hairpin is the new product of a famous big-brand!!

White Guardian Knight: Gee! I also saw it, and I saw it at the stall in front of our school. This kind of thing has fakes everywhere.

Gungun and Wuyou don't know that they have been secretly famous. Gungun is lying in bed and going to sleep. He sees someone in the class chatting group talk about it. He doesn't care at first until Yuan Yiming has a private chat with him.

"What the hell! Childe Lang!! Do you read the posts on microblog? Is it you? Is it you? Is it you?"

Gungun replies with a question mark, and then Yuan Yiming calls him.

"Hey! Xuanyuan?"

"Well, you say."

“Did you read the posts on microblog? Oh, forget it. You must have not read it. You go and read first. We shall talk on WeChat later.”

Gungun reads the posts on microblog and then...

“How interesting...”

In the small 3-person chatting group of Yuan Yiming, Zhao Shen and him, Yuan Yiming initiates a group audio chat. After Gungun accepts it, he hears Zhao Shen’s scream.

“Gosh! Is it really you, Childe Lang??”

Yuan Yiming then shouts, “If it is really you and Wuyou, then this is wrong! If it is not you two... So alike!”

Other students may not recognize, but as Gungun’s only two friends in school, how can’t they recognize!

“It’s us.” Gungun lazily says.

There is a moment of silence on the mobile phone, and then the two people howl in madness.

“You say one by one, or I can’t hear what you are shouting.”

“I’ll talk first! I’ll talk first!” Zhao Shen shouts, “Did that female star talk nonsense? What happened to you and her on earth?”

Gungun recalls. He didn’t want to say originally, but the gossip on the Internet are getting worse and worse...

“It’s nothing, just...”

After hearing it, Yuan Yiming curses and says, “That woman is too shameless! She wants to tarnish your reputation.”

“That is to say, she was afraid that others would know that she was entangled with a man, so she involved Lang Xuanyuan and Wuyou.” Zhao Shen is horrified, “This is that nothing is more poisonous than a woman’s heart, right?”

Gungun yawns and listens to Zhao Shen whispering there. Yuan Yiming suddenly becomes quiet, and he speaks again in a minute.

“I’ve talked about it in our class chatting group. You wait! Everyone is posting on microblog now.”

In the middle of the night, there are still many replies under Bai Xiaohe’s post. She doesn’t know when there are many IDs suddenly posting the same reply of only one sentence.

“He he he... I am afraid that these two people didn’t want to take a group photo with you, but you took a group photo with them!”

Although it will be brushed down soon, it has been mentioned all the time. And most IDs are very influential accounts, some of which belong to the children and rich young ladies in Yanjing. This is terrible. Some people who notice it will remind everyone below.

Everyone soon discovers that the netizens of these accounts come from Caesar Academy. Bai Xiaohe’s fans are all stunned. Are those two students Caesar’s? Everyone knows Caesar. When they are stunned, there is another wave of comments.

User is Offline: What? If they are really Caesar’s students, they will not be liable? Can they ignore the ethical regulations?

I Want to Dance Until Dawn: Yes! Just because they have money, can they be special? Does the school want to shield such students?

Many people leave similar comments below. Bai Xiaohe’s PR team are panicked. They immediately realize that someone is stirring up trouble.

“How could this be?” Wang Hong also sees it. She shouts at Bai Xiaohe, “Did you see the two students clearly? Were they like ordinary people?”

Bai Xiaohe is about to cry. When she sees that there are Caesar’s students, she feels that something is wrong. But before her team work out a countermeasure, the unknown water army appear.

“How could I tell the difference? It’s... That boy looked pretty.”

“Pretty?”

“...He was particularly good-looking, better than... Better than stars.”

Wang Hong snaps her mobile phone onto the tea table, “You stupid! Why didn’t you say it earlier?”

“You didn’t ask me!” Bai Xiaohe also feels wronged, “How can I know that they are Caesar’s students?” She curls her lips and says, “Are... Are they really Caesar’s students?”

“How do I know?” Wang Hong rubs her eyebrows, “But it seems that they probably are.”

If they are not Caesar’s students, why are those childees and rich young ladies so crazy to post comments without sleeping at midnight...?

“Then... Whose water army are those people who reply later?”

Wang Hong glances at her, “You are so popular now that many people don’t like you. At this time, they’d love to step on your toes.”

Her phone keeps ringing, so Wang Hong ignores her and goes to discuss the solving way with the PR team.

The next morning at breakfast Tang Duo just notices that microblog is so abuzz, and then sees that picture. She glances at Gungun and Wuyou who are having the breakfast.

“...Is this really you two?”

Gungun nods with a smile, “Mom, your son hit the headlines.”

“You hit the headlines before...” Tang Duo didn’t read carefully just now. When she makes sure that it is her son, she just reads through the content.

Bai Susu has finished reading, and is a little angry, “Where did this starlet come from?”

Wuyou takes out her mobile phone without expression. One hand reaches over and takes it away.

“Let’s eat. It’s going to be cold in a moment.” Gungun smiles at her.

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