

## Destined Wife: The Apple of My Eye

### Chapter 441 The Child in the Tang Family Lives Off A Girl 8

Wuyou stretches out her hand, and Gungun hands back the mobile phone to her and says, "Oops! Those things are messy, not worth seeing."

"What are you looking at?" Tang Cao comes downstairs.

Bai Susu hurriedly asks, "Is Diandian awake? The chicken soup is being kept warm on the stove!"

"Not yet!" Tang Cao yawns.

Bai Susu asks the housemaid to serve him porridge, "I said that let me take care of your daughter so that Diandian can have a good rest."

"Mom! We are still young and it's okay for us to get up a few times at night." Tang Cao thinks himself to be awesome when he says this! He is no longer the former playboy Tang Cao but now a good husband, a good son and a dad!

"Hold your daughter downstairs later." Tang Duo wipes the mouths of the twins, "We can take care of her downstairs during the day so that Diandian can have a good rest."

Sweet Orange asks happily, "Can I see my younger sister before going to school?"

"Go and see!" Tang Cao touches his niece's head.

Sweet Orange runs upstairs. Tang Duo shouts downstairs to make her be quiet and don't wake up her aunt.

"You remember when Diandian wakes up later, let her make a video call to Baobao." Bai Susu reminds Tang Cao.

Baobao has gone to her grandparents' house. Dad Fang said that it was too hard for them to take care of their daughter and let Baobao go over to stay for a few days. Bai Susu is afraid that the child will feel to be ignored by his family because Tang Cao's daughter was born, so she reminds Tang Cao every day to make a video call to Baobao.

“Yes, I remember. By the way! What were you just looking at?” Tang Cao asks Gungun.

Tang Duo’s face becomes cold, “Look at it yourself. Is this female star brainless?”

“I haven’t time to read the posts on microblog these two days. I...” He thinks that children are still there, swallowing the cursing words back, “This woman talked nonsense and dared to pull our family into the mire?”

He looks at the comments again and snorts, “Don’t worry about it. I will deal with it!”

Lang Ruoxian and his dad went to do business in Eastern Europe, and he will be responsible for protecting the women and children in the family.

“What’s the look in your eyes?” Tang Yao just finished eating a steamed stuffed bun and then is about to secretly nibble a chicken drumstick, but finds his son look at him with contempt.

Tang Cao picks up a steamed stuffed bun to him and says, “Dad, eat more. You have no other use anyway.”

“Believe it or not, I will use a chicken drumstick to hit you to death!” Tang Yao throws the chicken drumstick over.

It doesn’t hit the unlucky son, but Bai Susu catches it.

“Did you sneak meat again?”

“How many times have I told you to eat less meat, especially in the morning...?”

Wuyou and Gungun take the twins to school. They send the two little children to the elementary school, and then go back to their class slowly. As soon as they enter the classroom, Zhao Shen rushes over.

“How is it? Do you want us to post on the microblog and scold that woman in groups?”

Su Zonghan also runs over, but he whispers, “I asked my cousin yesterday. He said that the female star named Bai Xiaohe was kept, and the person who kept her seemed to know your uncle.”

“Thank you!” Gungun smiles at him, “My uncle said that he would handle it.”

“Well, I think so, too.” Su Zonghan says disdainfully, “That woman didn’t inquire about your identities. How can she slander you casually?”

He shows to be familiar with Gungun, as if he were slandered by the female star...

“Are you all right?” As soon as Wuyou sits on the seat, Zhang Li turns around to ask her, “I wanted to call you yesterday, but it was too late.”

Gungun throws the schoolbag on the desk, “Fortunately, you didn’t call because we had been asleep long ago.”

Wuyou puts away Gungun’s schoolbag, and takes out the stationery and textbooks of both of them, “It’s okay. She talked nonsense.”

“She must have done!” Zhang Li says indignantly, “How could you two be a fan of her and even asked for a group photo?”

Zhao Shen runs back from the outside and says excitedly, “All students of senior high school department have known this. Everyone is criticizing the female star online now, and there are many girls who are not the fans the female star any longer.”

Caesar’s students of high school and junior high schools have the catfight on the Internet because of this even when they are having classes, and even the teachers are affected. Then the matter becomes to be related to the reputation of the school. The principal holds an emergency meeting, and the official microblog of Caesar is ready to take part in the network consensus warfare.

They do not know at this time Bai Xiaohe has been deeply troubled, because the most handsome playboy in Yanjing Tang Cao posts on microblog early in the morning, with just one sentence.

“When will the children in our family like the starlet?”

Those students of Caesar didn’t know what attitude Tang Family had, so they didn’t mention Gungun’s name. Now when they find that Tang Family admits it, they forward the post one by one, some addressing Gungun as senior and

others addressing him as junior. Anyway, Gungun's name keeps appearing on today's headlines.

And then it's Chen Xiaopang's turn to play a role. The group of Yanjing playboys rain down curses on Bai Xiaohe as well as the childe who keeps her. The childe is scolded by everyone else in the chatting group, and then is kicked out of the group.

"Bai Xiaohe!" Her sugar daddy who is playing abroad calls back to scold, "Are you trying to die?"

Bai Xiaohe already knows that she has caused trouble, and now she only knows to cry, "Childe Wang... I... I don't know! Those... Are the two children the members of Tang Family?"

"Nonsense! Are you blind?" The playboy whose surname is Wang roars over there, "They are son and daughter of the First Young Lady of Tang Family. You say, are they members of Tang Family? What the hell had you done and then slandered them?"

Bai Xiaohe cries louder, "I... I didn't mean it on purpose. I... Woo woo woo..."

Seeing her just knowing to cry, Wang Hong quickly snatches the mobile phone, "Childe Wang, what Xiaohe posted on microblog is true. She met her high school classmate and the person said that he liked her and wanted to make advances to her. At that time Xiaohe was injured and happened to be seen by the two... By the little master of Tang Family, so..."

"So what!" Childe Wang on the other side of the phone shouts, "Your company agreed with such PR? Was it sh\*t in your head? This is Yanjing! Everyone on the street might be somebody. But you blindly slandered others. Now solve it yourself!"

"Childe Wang! Childe Wang!" Bai Xiaohe grabs back the mobile phone, "I know I was wrong. Please don't abandon me. Woo woo woo..."

"Get away! Get away from me. Because of you I have to invite Tang Cao to have dinner and apologize. You will never appear in front of me in the future."

Pa, the phone is disconnected.

"Childe Wang? Childe Wang?"

Wang Hong's face is paler than Bai Xiaohe's. Wang Hong sits on the sofa and says desperately, "You are finished... You are finished for good."

The on-lookers watched a scene. At noon Bai Xiaohe's brokerage firm issues a statement.

#After the investigation, @Bai Xiaohe, who is the actress of our company, the story given last night does not accord with the fact, so we should apologize to @the most handsome playboy Mr. Tang @Lang Consortium @The First Young Lady of Tang Family and all the members of Tang Family for the bad impact. After deliberation, we have canceled the contract with @Bai Xiaohe, and she will be irrelevant with our company in the future! #

Most of the messages below are teasing, saying that the company is very cruel because it doesn't care about her when she meets with a mishap, blabla...

"Sister Hong! This idea is from you. Now you can't give up on me!" Bai Xiaohe doesn't have time to cry when she sees it. She stands up, gritting her teeth, "I'm going to the company."

Wang Hong stops her, "It's useless for you to go there. It's already the case. You are now going to send a post on microblog to apologize, and the rest will be solved later."

"What else should I say?" Bai Xiaohe looks at her coldly, "You let me do this. Now that my contract has been canceled, but you're fine. I'll tell everyone now. You told me to say that."

"You can go!" Wang Hong sneers, "Do you think people will still believe you now?"

Bai Xiaohe is shocked by her shamelessness and pounces on her to fight. Wang Hong will naturally not let herself be hit, and pushes Bai Xiaohe hard. Bai Xiaohe stumbles over the sofa and knocks her head on the tea table.

"Xiaohe? Xiaohe?" Wang Hong is startled, squatting and shaking her.

Bai Xiaohe frowns and opens her eyes, looking at her confusedly. And then she looks astonished, and then looks calm again.

"Are you all right?"

“I am fine.” Bai Xiaohe pushes her away and stands up.

Wang Hong also tries to persuade her, but Bai Xiaohe doesn't give her a chance and turns into the room.

Yuan Yiming keeps staring at microblog, and suddenly sees Bai Xiaohe send a new post. He immediately runs to Gungun to say, “That female star posts on microblog!”

Bai Xiaohe's long post on microblog is very sensational. She first sincerely apologizes to Gungun and Wuyou, and then apologizes to her fans. As a public figure, she has committed an unforgivable fault and then is willing to take responsibility to withdraw from the entertainment circle. But...

She backpedals to say that the agent and the company made her do these things. She doesn't want to shirk her responsibilities, but she also wants to let everyone know the truth.

“She is after all a 3-year college student, whose education level is not bad.” Zhang Li pouts and says, “You see, she says so and many people begin to sympathize with her.”

Li Xin happens to pass by and says, “She took the right step to withdraw from the entertainment circle, otherwise no one would dare to sign her.”

“Maybe after some time, she might be able to come out.” Zhao Qingyu at the back glances at Gungun, “Will you let her go like this, Lang Xuanyuan?”

Gungun glances at her and smiles, “Since she apologized and told the truth to the public, why shouldn't I let her go?”

“Lang Xuanyuan, you are really a gentle person!” Zhao Qingyu whispers, “That female star is already miserable. You can think that she has paid the price.”

Li Xin glances at her and snorts away.

Zhao Qingyu bites her lip and also returns to her seat.

“She looks like that all day long. Who does she want to show?” Zhang Li looks down on Zhao Qingyu who is like a little white lotus.

But Zhao Shen laughs at her, “Should all girls be like you to be boyish? Boys will like that type of girls.”

“Only the shallow boys like you will like that type, right?” Zhang Li rolls her eyes, “A tasteful man won’t like that kind of girls like white lotus.”

“Teacher is coming!” It is unknown who shouts. Everyone quickly sits down.

Bai Xiaohe’s microblog post has raised her popularity a bit and also earned more sympathy. The brokerage company and Wang Hong are angry, and Wang Hong is called back to the meeting. When they contact Bai Xiaohe again the next day, they can’t get in touch with her.

A few days later, Bai Xiaohe updates a microblog post with a famous school in Mi Country as her background.

#Thank you for concerning me. I will go to school abroad! The matter this time makes me know that people will be responsible for their actions, otherwise no one can help you. Once again I want to apologize to the two children of Tang Family I met before. I hope you can forgive me. If I have the opportunity to go back, I hope everyone can give me another chance. We will meet if we have chance later! #

Gungun shows the microblog post to Wuyou, “Why was she suddenly enlightened?”

If her EQ were so high at the beginning, how could such a thing happen?

If you find any errors ( broken links, non-standard content, etc.. ), Please let us know via our discord so we can fix it as soon as possible.

### **Chapter 442 The Childe in the Tang Family Lives Off A Girl 9**

Seeing his regrettable look, Wuyou raises her hand to touch his head.

Gungun rubs at her hand. When he just wants to rub a few more times, they hear Zhao Shen shout.

“What the hell! Childe Lang, is that your little princess?”

As soon as Gungun looks up, he sees a chubby kid running fast in the corridor, and she quickly runs into their classroom.

“Brother. Wow...” Sweet Orange looks up in a hazy tearful look. When she finds where Gungun and Wuyou are, and then rushes over, “Sister... Sister... Quickly go and save... Save An’an...”

Wuyou picks her up and walks out, and Gungun follows with a serious expression.

“What are you going to do?” Zhao Shen sees Zhang Li running out hurriedly and pulls her.

Zhang Li stamps, “There must be something wrong. Go to help, fool!”

“Oh!” Zhao Shen hurries to follow her.

The Caesar campus is larger than that of Yanjing University. From the high school to the elementary school, a large playground has to be bypassed, and there is a shadowy path filled with willow trees. Thinking of Sweet Orange running so far alone and crying over, Gungun has already boiled with anger.

“Xing Ailin asked An’an to teach her math. When An’an was unwilling, she cried. She said that An’an had bullied her, and then when the class was over, her brother came and called An’an out. I saw them throw An’an’s book. Woo woo woo...”

Wuyou hugs her and pats her back to soothe her, and then she says, “Don’t cry. I will go to protect An’an.”

“Did Xing Ailin bully you at ordinary times?” Gungun asks.

Sweet Orange complains while sobbing, “She didn’t... But I don’t like her because she always says something against me!”

“I will scare her to avenge you later!” Gungun says solemnly.

But Sweet Orange lies prone in Wuyou’s arms. Compared with her brother who usually looks as frivolous as her uncle, she trusts her elder sister who is a skilled fighter better.

“If someone bullies you in the future, tell me as soon as possible.” Gungun doesn’t know that he has been rejected by his younger sister, “Or tell the teacher. Do you know?”



They run to the door of the twins' class and see the little An'an standing against the wall under the back window. Three or four junior high school students surround him, and the middle student waves a book in his hand.

"What do you want to do?" The cold voice startles those students,

Sweet Orange comes down from Wuyou and runs to An'an to hug him.

"An'an, are you okay? Don't be afraid! Sister will beat them."

Those junior high school students haven't spoken yet. A gust of wind is blowing in their ears. Wuyou's fist is only a centimeter from their faces.

"Wait... Wait a second!" The junior high school student with the book in his hand jumps up, "Misunderstanding... Misunderstanding!"

Gungun holds up An'an and checks his situation, "Did they hit you?"

"No." An'an glances at the frightened junior high school students.

"Did they throw your book?" Gungun asks again.

"No, he didn't take the book well and dropped it himself."

Gungun is speechless.

"Sister... Sister!" One of the junior high school students says in a hurry, "I... We didn't bully him. We just talk... Talk!"

Wuyou's eyes flash across the faces of the junior high school students. Those teenagers shiver and their legs are soft.

Mom, please save me! So terrible! Trembling...

"Do you know my brother?" Wuyou asks.

"No... We don't know."

"If you don't know him, what did you want to talk about?"

Wuyou raises one junior high school student with one hand, "Bulling a child aged 6 or 7 years old, do you deserve to be called a man?"

“...” Sister, I’m a boy not a man. Woo woo woo... Teacher, please save me.

The one next to him finally can’t help crying loudly, “Sister... Sister, we really didn’t bully him. We just wanted to ask him if he could help... Help Xing Zhiheng’s sister learn.”

Sweet Orange pulls a long face to shout at them, “You are lying! I saw you remove An’an’s book and hit him with it!”

“We really didn’t!” Xing Zhiheng is almost scared to pee for he has been raised into the air by Wuyou, “It... It was him that accidentally dropped the book by himself. I picked it up and wanted to give it to him. Who knew that he didn’t move or take it...”

Gungun is silent for a while because he believes such a saying.

Because An’an has a morbid fear of getting dirty. It will be impossible for him to take the book which has been dropped onto the ground. It is really impossible anyway.

“An’an, they really didn’t hit you, did they?” Sweet Orange turns her head and asks An’an.

An’an keeps staring at his book at the moment. It seems no longer dirty because it has been wiped clean by the junior high school students.

“No.” He stretches out his hand.

Xing Zhiheng quickly hands him the book, and Wuyou puts him down, “My younger brother is not a teacher and has no obligation to help your younger sister learn.”

“Yes, yes, we know that we are wrong.” Xing Zhiheng cries to say, “I will never dare to do so again.”

Gungun appears with a smile on his face, “It turned out to be a misunderstanding! Then it is okay to make it clear. You guys also have responsibility. Why did so many people come to talk about it with him? You scared my younger sister to think that it was school violence.”

After being scared by Wuyou who is awful, the junior high school students are stunned when they see Gungun’s smile.

“Really... Really beautiful!” Xing Zhiheng says stupidly.

Gungun twitches the corner of his mouth secretly and continues to say with a smile, “Do you know Caesar’s rules?”

“Know... We know!” The junior high school students collectively sink into the beautiful smile and shout in unison, “We can’t make trouble for students of other grades. We can’t fight and go back to complain to our parents after losing!”

Gungun nods, “Very good. I am very pleased to have junior fellow students like you! Then pay attention next time. Don’t casually run to the elementary school. Do you know?”

“Senior, we see!”

Then the three junior high school students walk away, hand in hand, bouncing and vivacious.

Zhang Li, who watches all the course not far away thinks: ‘Ha ha ha ha...’

“An’an.” Wuyou squats down and stares at An’an horizontally, “You should tell Sweet Orange next time if there is no danger. She ran so far today to find us. What if there was danger on the road?”

Although there will not be big danger in the school, but it is not good to fall or hit something. Wuyou seriously looks at An’an, showing that she is not kidding, nor discussing with him, but requires him to do so.

“I see.” An’an nods obediently.

Gungun winks the corner of his mouth. An’an, the scheming kid, even occasionally played a trick to Tang Duo in recent years. Among all the family members, he only fears Lang Ruoxian and Wuyou. He fears Lang Ruoxian because Lang Ruoxian the devil is more scheming than him. As for Wuyou...

Probably because he still wants to stay alive!

Wuyou takes Sweet Orange to wash her face, and then sends the two little children back to the classroom. The girl in front of Sweet Orange sees them and is scared to lie prone on the table without moving. Then Gungun walks over.

“Girl.” He squats and lowers his voice.

Xing Ailin carefully turns to look, and Gungun looks at her with a smile.

Xing Ailin stares in awe, her eyes being wide open.

Then she hears this handsome brother say with a smile, “If you displease Lang Sese again in the future, I will cut off all your hair.”

“...” Xing Ailin stands up suddenly.

Gungun also stands up and continues to say with a smile, “Children should attach importance to comity and fraternity!”

Then he turns and pulls Wuyou away.

A few seconds later, crying of terror comes from the classroom.

“God!” Zhao Shen is startled, “Why is she crying again? Do children make so much noise?”

After returning to their own classroom, Zhang Li secretly asks Gungun, “What did you say to the little girl that made her cry?”

“Do you want to know?” Gungun raises an eyebrow.

Zhang Li hesitates for a while, and always feels that she will bring disgrace on her own head by keeping asking, but her curiosity makes her unable to resist, “I want to know...”

“I won’t tell you!”

Zhang Li is speechless.

In the last class in the afternoon, the teacher asks the students to select class cadres. She has chosen the monitor. It is Zhao Qingyu.

“Zhao Qingyu, send the list to my office after class.”

Zhao Qingyu takes a small notebook and stands on the podium, “Don’t quarrel. You can recommend others or choose yourself!”

She peeks at the right corner of the classroom and gets up the courage to ask, “Lang Xuanyuan, do you want to be the class commissary in charge of studies?”

“Did you make a mistake, monitor?” Yuan Yiming kicks up a fuss, “Childe Lang just scores 60. You let him be the class commissary in charge of studies?”

Ha ha ha ha ha! The whole class laugh.

Zhao Qingyu blushes and shouts, “You can’t say that. Score is not the only criterion for testing a person’s ability.”

“Then I want to be the class commissary in charge of entertainment!” Li Xin says suddenly, “Do you have any opinions?”

Cao Hui’er pouts, “I also want to be the class commissary in charge of entertainment.”

“I can play the piano and am good at Latin dance. What can you do?” Li Xin asks her with a smile.

“I can also play the piano. Besides, I can play the violin!” Cao Hui’er pouts, “I am good at singing, professional level.”

Li Xin snorts, “I can sing, too!”

Zhao Qingyu’s eyes flash, “So let’s compete fairly, OK? Is there any other classmates who want to be the class commissary in charge of entertainment?”

No one raises his hand. Zhao Qingyu simply asks, “Lang Wuyou, do you want to compete? Do you have any talents?”

“I am not interested.” Wuyou glances at her.

Yang Yueli’s voice comes from behind, “Lang Wuyou has no talent, right? How can she compete for the class commissary in charge of entertainment?”

“That’s really a pity.” Zhao Qingyu says with a pitiful look, “Sorry, then Li Xin and Cao Hui’er will compete!”

Zhang Li rolls her eyes very hard, “I say, monitor, do you know how to speak Chinese? Haven’t you learned grammar? What did you mean when saying sorry? It seemed that Wuyou really wanted to be.”

“That’s it!” Zhao Shen also yells, “Wuyou didn’t say that she wanted to be the class commissary in charge of entertainment. You said it yourself.”

Zhao Qingyu’s expression immediately changes, tears filling her eyes, “I... I don’t mean that... I...”

“I say, Zhao Shen, you are a boy. Why do you bully a little girl?” Some male student defend Zhao Qingyu against an injustice, “That’s not what the monitor meant.”

“Stupid boy, are you brainless?” Zhao Shen sneers, “When you see the girl crying, your legs become soft? You should ask the monitor, will she appreciate your kindness? Will she value you?”

“What the hell do you mean?”

“I mean nothing.”

“What the hell did you scold?”

Zhao Qingyu almost cries and hurriedly persuades, “Don’t quarrel! Don’t quarrel!”

No one cares about her. Zhao Qingyu sees Gungun lying on Wuyou’s shoulder and whispering something. She grits her teeth and shouts, “Wuyou, please let them stop quarreling. Please don’t affect the unity because of you!”

If you find any errors ( broken links, non-standard content, etc.. ), Please let us know via our discord so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Chapter 443 The Childe in the Tang Family Lives Off A Girl 10

Zhao Qingyu almost cries because of anxiousness, and many students below also quickly persuade. Someone even follows her to call Wuyou and asks her to mediate between two quarreling parties.

“What to mediate?” Zhao Shen thinks it interesting and says, “Are we quarreling? This is communication, but the voice is loud, right?”

That male student is not a fool, either. He thinks what Zhao Qingyu said just now is strange. He quarreled with Zhao Shen because Zhao Shen's speech was too unpleasant, but it had nothing to do with Wuyou. He can't help regretting why he rushed to the fore blindly.

When he hears Zhao Shen say this, he immediately nods and says, "Yes, yes. Don't talk nonsense! We didn't quarrel."

"You choose slowly. We will not participate anyway, so we shall leave early." Gungun pulls Wuyou to stand up and walks out of the classroom.

Zhao Qingyu hurriedly stops them, "Don't leave. The teacher didn't say that you can leave."

"We have something to do and will ask the teacher for leave." Gungun doesn't return his head.

Zhao Qingyu watches the two people walk away, Gungun's hand firmly holding Wuyou's. The jealousy in her heart like fire burning almost makes her suffocate. Why does Wuyou exist? She has liked Lang Xuanyuan since the first time she saw him in junior high school. In order to be in the same class with him in high school, she especially let her family pull some string in the school.

Originally she thought like the rumor that Gungun did not like Wuyou, but what she saw is not like that at all! As long as Wuyou exists for a day, Gungun cannot see her. That being the case, then she cannot allow Wuyou to exist!

"Zhao Qingyu? Zhao Qingyu?" Li Xin calls her a few times, "Why are you in a daze? Hurry to vote."

After leaving the teaching building, Wuyou suddenly stops.

"What's wrong?" Gungun turns to look at her.

Wuyou pats his arm, and Gungun lets go of her hand, "Gosh, my parents don't care about it, but the school is troublesome."

Caesar will not care about whether you are in love or not, but there is a school rule that students are not allowed to hold hands, hug, or have any other intimate actions in public places. Gungun is used to pulling Wuyou to walk, so Wuyou often reminds him.

“If Zhao Qingyu says something against you again next time, we’ll beat her.” Gungun walks backwards in front of Wuyou and says, “She made it clear to be against you.”

Wuyou slows down, fearing that he will fall because of fast action, “There is no need to behave like children.”

“You are only two years older than her!” Gungun rolls his eyes, “It sounds like you are twenty years older than her.”

Wuyou looks at him without talking, and Gungun raises his hand, “Yes, you are mentally older, older than us. We are just small children!”

“Steps.” Wuyou reminds him.

Gungun turns around and waits for her to take a few steps, “By the way, I will send a text message to the teacher, saying that there is something at home so we shall ask for leave.”

When Zhao Qingyu goes to the office to hand in the list, she happens to hear several class teachers talking.

“You are lucky that Lang Wuyou is assigned to your class. She is the Straight A Student!”

“I hear that kid is good at everything. Is it true?”

“It seems to be so. She was very good in junior high school. I think... She can do many things that we can’t.”

“She is the successor of Lang Consortium. Of course she is great.”

“Don’t say so. Do you know how tired it will be to train a successor? Look at Lang Xuanyuan. He acts like a Childe all day long. Every exam he only scores 60. It seems that scoring one more point will kill him.”

“Yeah... The little girl is so good at studying, and it is unknown how hard she studies behind...”

Zhao Qingyu’s eyes flash. She pushes the door to go in, “Teacher, the list is out!”



“Qingyu!” The class teacher waves, “You are just in time. You bring this file back to let everyone have a look. After the National Day there will be the anniversary of the founding of a school. Every class must submit five shows, and then the school will select three.”

“Let everyone think about it and then participate actively. Report back next week.”

The next day when Gungun and Wuyou enter the classroom, they see everyone excitedly talking about something.

“Wuyou!” Zhang Li is drinking milk tea with a straw, “Come and have a look. It’s time to celebrate the anniversary of the founding of our school!”

The focus of Caesar’s celebration of the anniversary of the founding of school is not the party, but the tour after the party. Starting from the senior grades, students will take turns to go out to play. This is the tradition of Caesar. Every time they will go abroad, and the cost will be paid by the school. In short, there will be various exciting things!

“There is still one less show of our class!”

Li Xin beat Cao Hui’er yesterday, so she is now the class commissary in charge of entertainment. She is holding a piece of paper to register for the shows.

Yuan Yiming drags Zhao Shen to run over and says that they want to perform crosstalk. Li Xin disagrees and they quarrel loudly. Until a week has passed when they should report to the teacher, and there is still one less show of their class.

“It’s just one shortcoming of a class that study well.” Li Xin feels particularly unfulfilled. Most of the students in the class are Straight A Students, and they have never been interested in the activities such as performing.

“Or let Yuan Yiming and his partner perform crosstalk?”

Zhao Qingyu collects the list, “It’s okay. One less show will be fine. Anyway, only three can be selected in the end.”

When the teacher announces the shows, everyone finds that the last one is Wuyou’s piano solo.

“Teacher, did you make a mistake?” Gungun raises his hand, “Wuyou didn’t apply.”

Zhao Qingyu also stands up, “Teacher, the list I handed in did not have Lang Wuyou.”

“No?” The teacher is stunned, “No, you finally wrote Lang Wuyou’s piano solo. I have reported it.”

Zhao Qingyu looks at Li Xin, and Li Xin is confused, “It’s impossible. There were only four shows at that time. You said that it was okay to have one less show.”

“I didn’t read the list...” Zhao Qingyu bites her lip, “But I trust Li Xin.”

Li Xin glares and says, “Do you mean that I made the decision to apply for Lang Wuyou?”

“Of course it was impossible.” Zhao Qingyu says hurriedly, and her eyes become watery again, “I mean, neither of us can have made a mistake of the list. We just reported four shows.”

Li Xin is almost disgusted by her look, and says to the teacher with a poker face, “Teacher, there were only four shows on the list I reported to Zhao Qingyu, and I don’t know what was going on.”

“Both of you, don’t worry. Since the show is reported, it will be OK for Lang Wuyou to perform then.” The teacher looks at Wuyou with a smile, “Can you, Lang Wuyou?”

Zhao Qingyu’s eyes flash, “But... Lang Wuyou can’t play the piano, can she?”

“Don’t underestimate Wuyou!” The teacher laughs and says, “She is good at many things!”

Zhang Li yells and turns her head to ask, “Wuyou, can you really play the piano?”

“A little bit.” Wuyou nods.

“Since that is the case, it is so settled.” The teacher makes a final decision, “Students with a show can rehearse without having to go to the self-study every afternoon from now on.”

She specifically looks at Gungun and says, "Students who don't have a show are not allowed to follow along but should self-study hard in the classroom!"

The classmates laugh aloud. No one notices that Zhao Qingyu lowers her head and looks pale.

"Why did you agree to go to perform?" Gungun asks discontentedly after school, "You haven't played the piano for a long time."

Wuyou really learned playing the piano for a few years. Because Tang Duo thought that little girls should learn to sing and dance, and then there was a piano at home. Wuyou just casually said to learn to play the piano.

Later, Tang Duo found out that Wuyou didn't like it, and told her not to force herself to learn. If she didn't like it, she needn't learn it. Wuyou still learned it because she didn't have the habit of giving up halfway.

"If you go to practice playing the piano, you won't have time to ride the horse." Gungun pinches her face, "Why do you want to rescue them from a siege? It is unknown whether they act on their own to apply for you."

The only entertainment Wuyou likes is horse riding. Caesar has a horse farm in the back hill where students can take the equestrian lesson as an elective course. If you want to ride at ordinary times, you have to pay for it. But students in Caesar never lack money.

"The weather will be cold next month." Wuyou takes his hand down, "Don't you hate horse riding in the winter the most?"

Gungun feels that wearing too much in winter makes horse riding not graceful at all.

"Then I will accompany you to practice the piano together!"

The result of Childe Lang's willfulness is... To stay in the classroom and study by himself.

"Lang Xuanyuan, have you finished your homework? Zhao Qingyu stands at the side of his desk with a smile, "I'm going to collect your exercise book!"

Gungun is holding his mobile phone to take part in the qualifying tournament of a game, ignoring her.

Zhao Qingyu bites her lip without saying a word, keeping staring at him.

“I say...” Yuan Yiming looks up. He just now got a bullet in his head in the game, “Monitor, don’t you know that he never did his homework?”

“But... That was in junior high school...” Zhao Qingyu says worriedly, “Now we are in high school. If he still doesn’t do his homework and can’t get high grades, how can he go to college in the future?”

“Ha ha ha ha ha!” Yuan Yiming is amused, “Are you teasing me, monitor? We won’t take college exams. That’s how poor children change their fates. Why should we take the exams? Go to others’ companies to work? Ha ha ha ha...”

Zhao Qingyu’s face turns pale and she simply ignores him. She looks at Gungun and says, “It’s okay for you to write just a little. Otherwise how can I explain to the teacher for you?”

“Just say that I didn’t write it.” Gungun throws the mobile phone aside, “No need to explain.”

Zhao Qingyu grits her teeth and shakes her head, “That won’t work. The teacher will have a bad impression on you.”

“You have worried too much, monitor!” Gungun smiles, “The teacher will not have a bad impression on me. At least I never cause trouble. Compared with the lawless students in the school, the teacher must think that I am very good. If you don’t believe what I said, you can go and ask.”

Zhao Qingyu finally leaves. Gungun snorts at her back with a sneering look in the eyes.

“I say, she must like you.” Yuan Yiming clicks his tongue, “Let alone the delicate and touching appearance like a little white flower is really lovable!”

Gungun glances at him and asks, “Do you like her?”

“I don’t want her!” Yuan Yiming shakes his head immediately, “This kind of girl looks delicate like a little white flower, but in essence they are as cruel as the Big Yellow bees. You never know when she will sting you!”

Wuyou has to appease Gungun every day, which has been for half a month. When she comes to practice playing the piano today, she thinks it was okay.

She will return the key later. It will be OK for her to play several times at home before the performance.

Next door to the piano room is where Li Xin and her team rehearse dance. Wuyou opens the door and then gives the key to Li Xin. When she enters the piano room, she finds that someone has adjusted the temperature of the air conditioner to be very low.

If you find any errors ( broken links, non-standard content, etc.. ), Please let us know via our discord so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Chapter 444 The Childe in the Tang Family Lives Off A Girl 11

Wuyou frowns, and she searches the whole piano room without finding the remote control board.

“...” Looking at the temperature screen on the wall, she finds that the room temperature has lowered to 10 degrees.

Caesar’s school uniforms of girls are short skirts all year round. The autumn school uniform just adds a thin pair of pure woolen stockings. If she is an ordinary person, she might have already been trembling, but Wuyou has a different constitution.

She walks to the door and plans to go out to find the worker to repair. But she pulls the door twice and it doesn’t move at all.

“...” This is strange.

Touching her pocket, she finds that her mobile phone was left in the classroom. The piano room is completely soundproof, and no one can hear even if she shouts. So now she can only wait for Gungun to find her after class.

Zhao Qingyu’s mobile phone rings. She glances at it and can’t help smiling faintly.

“What’s up?” The girl who is her deskmate asks when she sees Zhao Qingyu look happy.

Zhao Qingyu smiles and says, “It’s nothing. I thought of something happy.”

“By the way, don’t you have a solo dance? Practice well? I hear that Li Xin and her partners prepare a group dance, and only one dance can be chosen by then.” Her deskmate thinks of something, “How about Lang Wuyou’s piano performance? There are many people who can play the piano in our school. If she doesn’t play well, she will probably be brushed down.”

Zhao Qingyu’s smile fades, “She never played. If someone didn’t apply for her this time, we wouldn’t even know it!”

“So I think that she definitely won’t play well.” Her deskmate curls her lips, “Otherwise, how can no one knows? She learns so well but I haven’t seen her study hard. It’s impossible for a genius to be good at everything!”

Zhao Qingyu smiles and takes the pen to do exercises, “OK, it has nothing to do with us anyway.”

Wuyou runs around the piano, and the room temperature of the piano room has dropped to 3 degrees. Suddenly someone knocks on the door, and someone talks loudly.

“Is there anyone inside? Why is the door locked from the inside?”

Wuyou walks to the door, “Yes, I am here. It’s not locked from the inside, so I can’t open it.”

“Ah! Are you locked inside?” The voice outside pauses, and then shouts again, “Lang Wuyou? Is it you? I’m Li Xin.”

“It’s me.”

“Wait a minute. I’ll call for help!”

Li Xin makes a call to the rear services, and @Gungun in in the class chatting group.

“Ah?” Zhao Shen is the first to see it and hurriedly calls Gungun, “Wuyou is locked in the piano room and can’t get out!”

Gungun stands up immediately and asks, “What are you talking about?”

“Look at the chatting group. Li Xin said so.”

Zhang Li also sees it. She is about to speak when she sees Gungun run out like a gust of wind.

“Go to the piano room!” Yuan Yiming follows him to run out.

Zhao Qingyu hurriedly calls them, “Wait, I will go, too!”

All the students in the class see the message of Li Xin, and they all run to the piano room. When they arrive, Gungun is kicking the door.

“I’ve already called, and the worker of rear services will come over immediately.” Li Xin wants to stop him, “Don’t break the door.”

Gungun ignores her and shouts Wuyou’s name loudly.

“I’m fine.” Wuyou says unhurriedly inside, “Don’t break the door and wait for the worker to come.”

Zhao Qingyu squeezes out from the back, “Why was you locked inside? Where is the key to the piano room?”

“She gave it to me, but it couldn’t open the door at all.” Li Xin takes out the key, “I don’t know if it’s broken or for other reasons.”

Gungun takes the key and inserts it into the keyhole. But it can’t be turned.

“The lock cylinder is broken.” He throws the key away.

At this time, the worker comes and checks to make sure that the lock cylinder is broken, so he has to break in. After the door is forced open, Gungun hurries in, and then shivers hard.

“What the hell! Why is it so cold?” Zhang Li comes in behind and curses.

Yuan Yiming jumps on the spot for several times and can’t bear but to go out.

“The air conditioner is also broken?” The worker rubs his hands and looks at the temperature screen.

Gungun’s face turns pale, and he takes off his coat to put it on Wuyou’s body. Wuyou shakes her head, “I’m not cold. Let’s go out first.”

Classmates in the class sneeze back to the classroom one after another. Zhang Li feels that she will catch a cold. She sits down and asks, "What happened to you, Wuyou? You were locked inside and the air conditioner was adjusted to such a low temperature."

"Ignore her. Drink the water first." Gungun puts the thermos bottle into Wuyou's hand and takes the other hand of hers into his arms, "Are you really all right to have such cold hands?"

Wuyou drinks the warm chocolate milk and says, "It's okay. You know that I'm in good health."

"No..." Yuan Yiming also leans in, "How could you lock yourself in? Isn't it a separate air conditioner in the piano room? Why couldn't you turn it off?"

Wuyou glances at him and answers, "The remote control was not inside."

Everyone is stunned. They thought that the air conditioner was broken. Wuyou said so and they begin to think if the air conditioner was broken, turning off the power would work. The air conditioner hangs very high on the wall, and nothing can be done without the remote control.

"The lock cylinder was broken first, and then the remote control was lost. Why was it so coincident?" Zhang Li wonders.

Gungun lowers his head to hold Wuyou's hand, and his voice comes out faintly, "How can there be such a coincidence? It is artificial."

"What the hell!" Yuan Yiming is excited, "Who is so shameless?"

"Go to check the monitoring." Gungun glances at him.

Yuan Yiming quickly stands up, "I shall go now!"

The result is disappointing. The monitoring on that floor was broken yesterday and has not been repaired. That is to say, there is no way to find out who broke the lock cylinder. Naturally, they cannot find who brought the air conditioner remote control out of the classroom.

"I'll tell the teacher." Gungun touches his face with Wuyou's hand, and makes sure that it isn't cold before standing up.



He hurriedly leaves the classroom and Li Xin comes over to ask, "Are you all right?"

"I am fine." Wuyou shakes her head.

Li Xin stares at her for a long time, "You're so amazing! After spending an hour in such a cold place, you even didn't catch a cold?"

"I am very healthy."

Seeing that she doesn't want to say anything else, Li Xin smiles and returns to her seat.

"Is she really okay?" Yang Yueli leans over and glances, "How is it possible! It was so cold that everyone would catch a cold or even have a fever..."

Li Xin frowns and glares at her, "Some people are in good health. What's so strange? Don't talk nonsense everywhere. What? Do you want to see her sick?"

"Why do you always speak for her?" Yang Yueli pouts, "It's useless. I tell you! That Miss Lang doesn't care about others. It will be useless no matter how hard you try to flatter her."

"Do you think I were you?" Li Xin says angrily, "In short, don't provoke the members of Tang Family."

Yang Yueli lowers her voice and says mysteriously, "Look at Zhao Qingyu. Her eyes almost stick to Lang Xuanyuan."

"Though she is all right now. I don't know what will happen to her later!"

Gungun comes out of the office and meets Zhao Qingyu.

"How is it?" Zhao Qingyu asks actively, "What did the teacher say?"

Gungun steps back, keeping his countenance, "The teacher said that it wouldn't be easy to check because there was no monitoring."

"Then what should we do?" Zhao Qingyu looks sad, "Wuyou almost got a cold. This kind of mischief is too much."

Gungun looks at her and smiles faintly, "Monitor, you are right. I don't know who did this kind of thing. I think this person must have been terrible at ordinary times."

"What do you mean?" Zhao Qingyu is stunned for a moment.

"The terrible person will do this kind of terrible thing!" Gungun laughs and says, "I can't catch him this time, so he is lucky. I hope he can always be so lucky."

Zhao Qingyu still wants to say something, but Gungun has walked away.

On the way home by car, Gungun looks at Wuyou with an aggrieved look.

"What's wrong?" Wuyou touches his head.

"Why did you stay in the piano room today? Obviously you could kick the door open." Gungun is very dissatisfied. Even if such a cold place won't get Wuyou who is healthy sick, but she must feel uncomfortable.

Wuyou looks at him tenderly, "It's okay. Anyway, I stayed colder place before."

"Can it be the same?" Gungun snorts, "That was training. You weren't the same during the training. Today, you were unexpectedly locked up in the ghostly place where people would freeze to death."

"Did you find out who did this?" Wuyou shifts the subject.

Gungun hugs her arm and rubs at it, "There is no evidence, but it must be Zhao Qingyu. I will lock her once in a few days."

"Don't lock her in the piano room." Wuyou says, "Change the place."

Gungun laughs out loudly, "Be at ease!"

Zhao Qingyu didn't know what Gungun planned. During the National Day holiday, she went to a villa resort with her family to take a bath in hot spring on the outskirts. But it is unknown what happened. She took the wrong way into the male bathroom, being naked.

She couldn't get out but kept hiding inside, but she was still found by others. It is said that she cried a lot and then was sick. She did not come to school on time when school started.

She comes back to school after several days of illness, only to find that everyone knows what happened to her in the school, because someone posted it in the forum. Below the post there is a photo of her coming out of the male bathroom, being surrounded by her family.

“Qingyu, don’t cry.” Her deskmate persuades her.

Zhao Qingyu has been crying for all the morning. She doesn’t dare to go out now. She always feels that everyone is pointing at her.

“It was an accident. Besides, everyone knows that you just hid inside, and nothing bad happened.”

Zhao Qingyu sobs and raises her head, “My family have called the police, and the villa resort also apologized to me. Obviously I was the victim. Why did they say so unpleasant words? Woo woo woo...”

“Ah, don’t you know those boys?” Her deskmate persuades again, “They just love talking nonsense. The more you care about them, the madder they will be. Hasn’t the post been blocked? Soon no one will talk about it again.”

Zhao Qingyu wipes her tears, and her wronged look lets several boys be itching to come to persuade her. Li Xin walks past her desk and gives her a meaningful look.

“Li Xin, do you have an opinion on me?” Zhao Qingyu asks with red eyes.

Li Xin smiles, “I can’t walk past you? Then please open a passage for me. Otherwise, how can I get back to my seat?”

“You know that I don’t mean this.” Zhao Qingyu’s eyes are drowned in tears, “You just looked at me like that. What did you mean?”

“I didn’t look at you!” Li Xin looks surprised, “Are you too sensitive?”

A few boys around say quickly, “Oh, it’s a misunderstanding, misunderstanding!”

Li Xin sits down in her own seat and silently says to Zhao Qingyu, “Retribution.”

If you find any errors ( broken links, non-standard content, etc.. ), Please let us know via our discord so we can fix it as soon as possible.

## Chapter 445 The Childe in the Tang Family Lives Off A Girl 12

Zhao Qingyu is flustered. She turns around at once.

What does Li Xin mean? Does she know anything?

“Qingyu? Qingyu?” Her deskmate suddenly pats her.

Zhao Qingyu almost jumps up.

“What’s the matter with you? You look so pale.” Her deskmate is also shocked.

“I... I’m okay.” Zhao Qingyu stands up, “I’ll hand in the homework to the teacher.”

She runs out of the classroom in a hurry. Her deskmate sighs without thinking too much. She thinks Zhao Qingyu is still angry about the rumors.

This kind of topic won’t spread for a long time in school because the anniversary of the founding of the school at the end of the month is coming soon. Gungun’s class finally decides on three programs. They are Zhao Qingyu’s solo dance, Li Xin’s group dance and Wuyou’s piano solo.

“Teacher, why do we have two dances?” Zhao Qingyu asks the class teacher in private.

The class teacher says that there is a senior high school student who will sing the same song as Li Xin’s group, so the student offered to cooperate.

After the program is set down, the students who have the program practice more vigorously. But Wuyou never goes to the piano room again. Zhao Qingyu comes to ask her again in the study hall this day.

“Wuyou, why don’t you go and play the piano?”

Zhang Li is listening to Wuyou to explain the question to her. After being interrupted, she stares at Zhao Qingyu unhappily, “She plays very skillfully. Why does she waste time practicing?”

“But in case she accidentally plays wrong when performing, it will affect our class honor!” Zhao Qingyu looks worried. Gungun turns to play games with Yuan Yiming and looks at her.

Zhao Qingyu blinks. Others don't know what happens to her. Her eyes become watery again.

"Since Wuyou says she doesn't have to practice, she must do it well. You'd better worry about yourself."

Zhao Qingyu purses and says, "I'm also for the sake of our class. It's good for Wuyou to be so confident."

When she looks into the calm eyes of Wuyou, her heart trembles and she says, "I'm looking forward to your performance. Let's work hard together!"

When she leaves, Zhang Li says in a strange low voice, "What does she want to do? Hasn't she given up yet?"

Gungun looks at Wuyou. Before he can say something, Yuan Yiming behind him shouts, "Move quickly! The enemy is coming."

The anniversary of the founding of the school is coming. Tang Duo sits in the first row as a guest. In previous years, Lang Consortium sent a person to come here. This year, Tang Duo comes here to watch it herself because Wuyou is going to perform.

Half a month ago, she specially customized a skirt for Wuyou to ensure that Wuyou is the most beautiful tonight.

"Mom, you've asked me three times." Gungun walks over. Tang Duo just sent him a message again and asked him, "Is Wuyou ready? Is she nervous?"

Gungun thinks Wuyou will not be nervous even if she is carrying a rocket. It's easy for her to play the piano...

"Then don't run around. You go backstage with her." Tang Duo takes a look at her son.

"Didn't you call me here?" Gungun rolls his eyes, "Then don't ask me. The program is about to start."

Tang Duo asks him to go quickly. Gungun goes back to the backstage. Wuyou sits alone in the corner. Music breaks out on the stage. Li Xin hurries out with several female students in her class. Thanks to the senior, their program is at the beginning.

“You have to wait a moment!” Gungun sits beside Wuyou. Wuyou’s program is in the middle. It’s estimated to be an hour later.

Wuyou is watching the video. She raises her head and smiles, “If you are bored, you can go to watch the programs.”

“I’m not bored.” Gungun glances at her phone. She is watching a financial lecture.

Wuyou is watching the video and Gungun is playing games. The atmosphere is quiet but somehow beautiful. The backstage is messy and there are many people. But it seems that this corner has been forgotten by others.

Some people pass by occasionally. They can’t help but walk lightly and dare not to speak loudly.

“No.17! No.17 gets ready!” After a long time, the student in charge of the stage shouts at the top of his voice.

Gungun answers lazily. He sees several boys in the art department lift the piano out.

“Wait a minute.” Gungun walks over, “Have you checked?”

All of them are students in Senior Two. They are shocked to hear that.

“What?” They put the piano down, “Why should we check it? The music teacher tuned it yesterday. Don’t worry!”

“It’s not just the sound.” Gungun opens the cover, stands on the side and bends down, pressing the keys one by one.

One of the students sneers, “What are you checking? It’s not a movie. Is there someone hiding a murder weapon in it?”

“It’s my personal habit. It’s better to be careful!” Gungun smiles at him and seriously stares at the keys.

Wuyou stands behind him. Tang Duo prepared a lavender skirt for her, which is covered with purple sequins, and begins to fade from the bottom of her chest.

Wuyou is like a slowly blooming purple flower. Those students stare at her. They think that the girl is an ice beauty and see Gungun stand there seriously.

“Is there anything in it?” Wuyou asks.

Gungun nods, takes a handkerchief for dancing from the side, and slowly takes out a needle from a key.

“What?”

Everyone is shocked.

“It’s... Is it really in the piano?”

“You are talking nonsense! Didn’t you see it? It’s from inside.”

“What’s the situation?”

The backstage teacher rushes over, “Where is the piano? Hurry up. Is the piano solo your program? Come on. It’s your turn!”

“Teacher!” A student is supposed to be responsible. He looks scared and tells the teacher about the needle.

The teacher is also shocked, “Is it really a needle? Is this a prank?”

“Look at it yourself, teacher.” Gungun puts the needle on the piano panel. The silver needle glows on the black piano panel. Everyone here knows that if the needle is not taken out, the player of the piano will be hurt.

Maybe this person won’t be able to play the piano all the life.

“We’ll check it later.” The teacher says seriously, “I’ll report it immediately. But now you have to go on stage, or it will affect the performance.”

Wuyou stands out and says, “I’m ready. Please lift the piano up.”

Gungun stands on the side and watches. The curtain opens and a beam of light falls on Wuyou. There are whispers under the stage. Then Yuan Yiming takes the lead in cheering and clapping.

The music starts. Wuyou plays an unpopular piano music called the Song of Kumru. This song is not very difficult, but it’s very melodious. There are many

people learning piano in Caesar. But few people have heard this song. They don't want people to think they can't play it. So when it's over, they clap vigorously. They are afraid that others think they don't understand it.

At this time, the class group is already very busy. After performing, Li Xin stayed in the backstage as a leader of the art department. When Gungun checked the piano, she thought something might happen. She took the whole shot and then sent it to the group.

"God! Is that a real needle?" Several girls are scared.

Yuan Yiming and Zhao Shen scold directly and try to sneak to the backstage.

The class teacher and school leaders know it soon. Tang Duo's face darkens on the spot. The principal asks the vice-principal to stay and watch the program. He hurries to the meeting room with the teachers from the Office of Academic Affairs and the Security Department.

Wuyou and Gungun are also called in. Once Tang Duo sees Wuyou, she touches Wuyou on her body. After making sure Wuyou is okay, she asks the principal in a cold voice, "I hope the school can give me an account of this as soon as possible."

"Don't worry, Mrs. Lang. We've asked the Security Department to check the scene. I think it's the prank of a student. When we find out, we will punish the student severely!"

When the dean of students office says that, even the principal thinks he is a fool. Sure enough, Tang Duo snorts coldly.

"Dean, do you think it's just a prank? Then I have to call the police and let the police decide."

"Oh, no!" The principal glares at the dean and apologizes in person, "Mrs. Lang, it is really serious. If Lang Wuyou is injured today, I will definitely call the police at the first time..."

"Look... Fortunately, the child is okay now. Can we have a chance to check it ourselves? After all, if we call the police, it will have an impact on the school and the children."



“Don’t worry! We will never cover up the student. No matter who did it, we will expel the person.”

Tang Duo shakes Wuyou’s hands in front of the principal, “Principal, you should know Wuyou is the successor of Lang Consortium, right? She’s insured all over. Her hands will sign contracts worth over 100 million yuan. If you still can’t find anything in three days, I’ll call the police.”

“OK!” The principal is sweating, “If we can’t find out, we won’t bother Mrs. Lang. We will take the initiative to call the police. Don’t worry! Don’t worry!”

The consequence of this incident is really serious. The members of the Tang Family are very angry when they know it. Chen Xiaopang also knows it. The Chen Family calls the relative who is powerful. Soon commissioners come to Caesar. They are better than the police and soon find a boy in Senior One.

The boy named Liu Yiming doesn’t argue. He admits it directly.

“Lang Wuyou caught me bullying others who were younger than me at school before. She taught me a lesson in front of so many people. I got credit deducted. She made me take more courses. So I put a needle in the piano to get even with her. What’s the matter? It’s just a needle! It’s not a blade. She would be stabbed at most...”

He doesn’t know that the prank he thinks will send him straight to prison. He is 16 years old, so he can go to the prison. Liu Yiming is scared. His family members are frightened after receiving the notice.

His grandmother, in her seventies, goes straight to the hospital. Liu Yiming’s mother comes to the school. She cries and asks the principal to give her son a chance. Liu Yiming is afraid. The commissioner who deals with the matter frightens him, then Liu Yiming says everything.

“It’s Zhao Qingyu! Zhao Qingyu asked me to do it!”

If you find any errors ( broken links, non-standard content, etc.. ), Please let us know via our discord so we can fix it as soon as possible.

### **Chapter 446 The Childe in the Tang Family Lives Off A Girl 13**

Of course, Zhao Qingyu doesn’t admit it. After being called here, she begins to cry in injured tones. She also asks Liu Yiming why to frame her.

"I didn't frame her!" Liu Yiming shouts, "She let me do it. She also let me put the blade on the piano. I was afraid of an accident, so I changed it into a needle. I didn't think that's a big problem, so I... I went."

Zhao Qingyu still cries, "You are talking nonsense! I don't know you. How could I say these words to you?"

"You don't know Liu Yiming, do you?" Liu Yiming's class teacher comes in from the outside. Liu Yiming did such a thing. His class teacher also loses face.

But Liu Yiming usually performs well. Although his scores are not particularly good, he is also better than average. If he is really used, he can be rescued...

"Some students said that you talked at the lilac path." The class teacher asks, "Do you admit it? There are monitors over there."

Zhao Qingyu looks flustered. Then she quickly cries again and says, "Yes, just once! He stopped me and said he liked me. But I turned him down at that time. I told him very clearly."

"You are talking nonsense!" Liu Yiming is in a hurry, "You didn't refuse me. You said you had to think about it. You also said that we should study hard now. After graduation, you will give me the chance to pursue you."

Zhao Qingyu grits and says, "Do you think it's possible? You are not as good as me in study, family background and appearance. How can I give you a chance?"

"You!" Liu Yiming thought it strange that Zhao Qingyu gave him a chance. Now he understands. This girl used him! She just wanted him to put a needle on the piano...

"Liu Yiming, do you have any evidence to prove that Zhao Qingyu asked you to do it?" The principal asks.

Liu Yiming clenches his fists. He has no evidence!

Zhao Qingyu didn't even add his WeChat. When they said this, Zhao Qingyu was waiting for him on his way back to the dormitory in the evening. At that time, Zhao Qingyu was still hiding behind a big tree. It was a dead corner in that place. They could not be photographed by the monitor.

He thought it was a girl who was shy and afraid of being seen. He knows that she calculates him from the beginning to the end.

“Do you have any evidence?”

“No...” Up to now, Liu Yiming has no hope. He is stupid and can't blame others.

The Tang Family hears the news. Tang Cao calls Chen Xiaopang. Then Liu Yiming, who should be taken away, is told he can go back to school now. But from now to the age of 18, he has to do volunteer work during the holiday. Someone will contact him.

Liu Yiming thinks that he is dreaming. After being beaten by his family, he vows that he will study hard and never do anything wrong again.

“Lang Wuyou!” This day, Wuyou goes to the Picket Department alone for a meeting and is stopped.

Liu Yiming bows and says, “I'm sorry! I'm sorry! I don't expect your forgiveness. I just want to tell you that I'm wrong. But it's Zhao Qingyu who let me do it. You should be careful of her!”

After saying this, he runs away.

“Wuyou?” Zhang Li pokes her head out of the meeting room, “Why don't you come in? Oh? Who is that? He is running so fast...”

Wuyou walks in and says, “It's all right. Let's have a meeting.”

When Gungun finds Liu Yiming, Liu Yiming is not surprised at all.

“You asked someone to help me!” Liu Yiming wryly smiles, “I'm such a fool. Even if I go to the juvenile detention center, I'll admit it.”

“Then you should be glad that you are still useful. Otherwise, I won't send you to the juvenile detention center. I will directly throw you to jail.” Gungun looks serious. He is not as usual. He looks at Liu Yiming coldly.

Liu Yiming is surprised. Is this boy in front of him really Childe Lang? Why does he seem so different?

“What do you want me to do?” Liu Yiming is smart once and asks, “As long as I can help you, just say it!”

Zhao Qingyu is very low-key during this period. She doesn't even go to the Student Union. Several female students who have a good relationship with her have been comforting her. Even her classmates want to help her.

No one believes that she has something to do with Liu Yiming, who is ordinary, except Zhang Li and her friends.

However, Zhao Qingyu is stopped by Liu Yiming after swimming class.

“What do you want to do?” Zhao Qingyu looks at him warily and steps back a few steps.

“What are you afraid of?” Liu Yiming smiles, “I just want to say something to you. I'm going to transfer to another school.”

Zhao Qingyu is not alone. She has two female classmates with her.

“You did such a thing. You even wanted to frame Qingyu. She has nothing to talk about with you!”

Liu Yiming is not angry either, “You see. Everyone knows that I framed you. What are you afraid of? There are many people outside. Can I eat you in the daytime?”

“You go first. I'll talk to him.” Zhao Qingyu's eyes flash. She knows that if she doesn't solve Liu Yiming today, he will not let her leave easily.

A female classmate looks at Liu Yiming discontentedly and says, “Qingyu, you are so kind. You shouldn't talk with such a person.”

Liu Yiming smiles sarcastically. When others leave, Liu Yiming says, “Do you know? I always think you are like an angel. You are good-looking with good grades. You care about your classmates and listen to your teachers...”

“You fit all the fantasies of a young man about beauty.” Liu Yiming's eyes are full of yearning. But the next second he looks at Zhao Qingyu with distaste, “But who will know that you have a dirty heart?”

Zhao Qingyu stares at him like looking at something. Then she says softly, “Liu Yiming, do you still want to frame me up to now? You have done

something wrong. If you correct it, everyone will forgive you. But why are you still stubborn?"

"Don't pretend." Liu Yiming sneers, "We are all wearing swimsuits now. I can't hide my phone and record. You don't have to worry."

Caesar's swimming class requires students to wear uniform swimsuits. At first, boys and girls wore one-piece swimsuits with blue short sleeves and boxers. Later, there was a boy touching a girl's leg. Then students wear one-piece swimsuits with only their head exposed.

Zhao Qingyu just doubted whether Liu Yiming was recording with his phone. But it should not be possible. As he said, everyone just climbed out of the pool. They are wet and wrapped in one-piece swimsuits. It's impossible to put a mobile phone in it. Visit [vip.novel.com](http://vip.novel.com)

"I don't pretend." Zhao Qingyu is about to cry, "Why do you force me to admit what I haven't done? Because I refused you?"

"I want to thank you for refusing me." Liu Yiming is not in a hurry. He says slowly, "You are so shameless now. You will be a cancer in the future. Do you still want to chase Lang Xuanyuan? Do you think he'll be like me? Can't he see how disgusting you are?"

"You... Don't talk nonsense!" Zhao Qingyu cries.

"Why are you crying?" Liu Yiming smiles, "Don't you know that in your own mind? Even if there is no Lang Wuyou, he will not like you. You are such a vicious and disgusting girl. Don't you find that he doesn't even bother to look at you? Why? Because you are disgusting!"

Zhao Qingyu's body trembles slightly. She bites her lips. Liu Yiming looks at her and says more.

"You could just cheat me." Liu Yiming says, "But what will you do in the future? Who else can you use to frame Lang Wuyou? If I were you, I would stay quietly. Anyway, even if there is no Lang Wuyou, Lang Xuanyuan will not like you."

"Shut up!" Zhao Qingyu finally breaks out, "What do you know? What's wrong with me? Why doesn't he like me?"

“Why don’t you pretend?” Liu Yiming continues to stimulate her, “Why doesn’t he like you? Why does he like you? What do you have? I admit that you are not ugly. But Lang Wuyou is also beautiful.” Visit [vip.novel.com](http://vip.novel.com)

“What else do you have? Your grades are not as good as hers. Family background? As far as I know, your family runs a 4S shop. Can you compare with the Tang Family? Lang Wuyou is the successor of Lang Consortium. Can you compare with her?”

Zhao Qingyu is furious, “So what? You were timid and stupid! I asked you to put the blade but you were afraid of an accident. You said it’s a prank and you put a needle. If you had put the blade at that time, if no one had found it, Lang Wuyou might have been disabled now!”

Zhao Qingyu’s voice echoes in Caesar.

“If you had listened to me and put the blade, Lang Wuyou would have been disabled now!”

“My God!” The students in the campus are all motionless, especially the classmates who just came out of the swimming pool are scared to stand in place.

Zhang Li’s eyes are wide, “Wuyou. She is really a b\*\*ch!”

Wuyou and Gungun stand in front of the flower bed. There are many students beside. They prick up their ears to listen. Several female classmates in the same class are all pale, including two girls who have just stayed with Zhao Qingyu and helped her scold Liu Yiming.

“Why... How could this be...?”

On the other side, the principal hurries into the swimming pool with other people. A few minutes later, Zhao Qingyu is crying and taken away.

Liu Yiming comes out after them and nods at Gungun from afar.

“I guessed it!” They go back to the classroom and hear Li Xin’s voice from the distance, “That b\*\*ch is the most disgusting. You fools even take her as a treasure.”

“We don’t know...” Some boys complain.

“Yes. Who would have thought she was so bad? She’s terrible!”

“F\*\*k! Fortunately, I didn’t tell her I like her, or I might have been used as a fool...”

A few days later, the dean of students office announces in the radio that Zhao Qingyu is the mastermind of the piano incident and the school has expelled her.

“Did she run away?” When Gungun gets home, Tang Cao is scolding Chen Xiaopang on the phone.

Gungun hears a general idea. It seems that Zhao Qingyu’s family found a relationship. Now she has been sent abroad.

“All right.” Wuyou grabs Gungun, shakes her head at Tang Cao, “Uncle, it can be over.”

Tang Cao scolds Chen Xiaopang again before hanging up the phone, “Wuyou, don’t be afraid. Even if she goes to the moon, I will get her back for you, let alone abroad.”

“No.” Wuyou says definitely, “Let her go. She will come back one day anyway.”

If you find any errors ( broken links, non-standard content, etc.. ), Please let us know via our discord so we can fix it as soon as possible.

#### **Chapter 447 The Childe in the Tang Family Lives Off A Girl 14**

Shortly after Zhao Qingyu drops out of school, Liu Yiming also transfers. After the New Year, the new term begins. They two seem to have been forgotten by others.

“Mr. Huo.” Wuyou walks into the office, “You look for me.”

Mr. Huo is the head of the high school math team. He wants to talk to Wuyou about going to Mi Country in June to compete in math.

“Wuyou, your class teacher and I hope you can go to this competition. But you have to take part in the school trial first. Compared with the students in Senior Two and Senior Three, you will really suffer a lot. How do you think?”

Wuyou nods without expression and says, “I can go.”

“Really?” Mr. Huo is excited. But he still says responsibly, “Your class teacher actually has some concerns. She is afraid that you can’t compete with those who in Senior Two and Senior Three and it will affect your current progress...”

“Mr. Huo, how many places are there?”

“Three. Our school will send three students to participate in the competition.”

Wuyou nods and says, “I will take part in the trial and I will win.”

Mr. Huo claps his thigh, “OK. I’ll sign you up!”

The next day the math teacher comes into the classroom with a thick stack of papers.

“Ah! Are we going to have a test again? Teacher, I think I have a fever. I want to ask for leave!” Yuan Yiming shouts.

Other students follow. The teacher glances at them.

“Do you want to do the paper? If you get 60 points in the exam, I won’t give you homework for a month!”

Everyone is excited.

“Teacher, is that true?”

“Me! I will do it!”

The teacher calls, “Yuan Yiming, you can have a try.”

Yuan Yiming excitedly picks up the paper and looks at it for a minute. Then he quietly puts it down and goes back to sit.

“Can’t you do a single question?” Zhao Shen kicks his chair behind.

Yuan Yiming glances at him and says, “If you can, go ahead.”

Zhao Shen never got 60 points on the math test! Can he go?

“Don’t try. It’s not for you.” The teacher walks down from the platform and puts the paper on Wuyou’s desk, “Wuyou is going to participate in the selection of



this year's international mathematics competition. Those are the questions I specially found for her."

Everyone is relieved because they don't have to do it.

"Wuyou, it's good for you to take the time to go through all these questions!" The teacher tells her.

Wuyou slowly turns a few pages, then nods, "Teacher, I know."

The teacher is very satisfied. Every teacher will like such a student! The teacher's eyes flicker. Seeing Lang Xuanyuan with an innocent and lovely face beside Wuyou, the teacher feels his heart twitch.

It's a pity that such a good child will marry such a... The teacher can't find an adjective for a long time.

After all, Lang Xuanyuan has no major problems except his poor performance and free style. At least he doesn't fight with others or bully his classmates...

"When can you finish all these questions?" After the teacher leaves, Gungun pokes the paper discontentedly.

Wuyou starts doing and says, "There are two months before the trail. I can do it slowly."

Gungun doesn't find anything wrong at this time. When the family knows that Wuyou is going to participate in the competition on behalf of the school, even Lang Ruoxian doesn't ask Wuyou to go to the company. Tang Duo also makes delicious food for Wuyou every day.

"Gungun!" Tang Duo uses chopsticks to beat him, "Are you eating again?"

Gungun puts his hand back and says, "Mom, I'm trying to taste for Wuyou."

"You can't disturb her." Tang Duo glared at her son, "If you are free, go to teach Sweet Orange about her lessons. Her teacher called me again yesterday."

When it comes to Sweet Orange, Tang Duo really doesn't know what to say. Sweet Orange is only in Grade One! But she can't keep up with others... In the final exam, all the students in the class got 100 points. But she got a 95. Then she came back proudly.

“Gungun only got 60 points. I’m so great!”

Because of this sentence, Tang Duo always scolds him. Tang Duo says that he doesn’t set a good example for his younger brother and sister. Visit [v ip novel. com](http://v.ipnovel.com)

“Why did An’an get 100 points in the exam?” Gungun rolls his eyes, “It can be seen that I don’t influence Sweet Orange. Mom...” He says mysteriously, “Uncle said that Sweet Orange is like you. You didn’t learn well when you were little.”

Tang Duo says, “Lang Ruoxian, your son is bullying me!”

Gungun turns around suddenly. His father stands at the kitchen door and stares at him.

“Dad? Didn’t you go to the company?”

Lang Ruoxian walks in and slaps him on the shoulder. Gungun bites his teeth.

“Since Wuyou is going to prepare for the competition, you will go to the company to study with me.”

Gungun is unwilling.

“Mom! Mom! I’m wrong. You’re the most beautiful in Yanjing. You’re smart, lovely and intelligent. Dad! Dad, you let me go. Ah!”

Seeing that Gungun is taken away by Lang Ruoxian, Bai Susu smiles and says to Tang Duo, “Gungun and Sweet Orange are just like the children of the Tang Family. Wuyou and An’an are like Ruoxian.”

“Grandma!” Sweet Orange holds a doll and comes down from upstairs. She throws herself on the sofa. Her posture is very lovely.

Bai Susu hugs Sweet Orange in her arms, “Sweet Orange is so lovely!”

“Have you finished your homework?” Tang Duo asks the little girl.

Sweet Orange plays with her fingers.

“You can’t do it?” Tang Duo rubs her eyebrows. Although she didn’t study well, she could at least keep up in primary school. Even if she doesn’t ask her

children to be like Wuyou, at least Sweet Orange has to reach the primary level.

Gungun got 60 points in junior high school. Sweet Orange must be at least like him...

"You can let An'an teach you." Bai Susu says.

Sweet Orange purses and says, "No! He always says that I'm stupid."

Bai Susu and Tang Duo look at each other. Tang Duo wants to rub her forehead again. It's common for An'an to say that Sweet Orange is stupid. Once she and Tang Cao discussed something. An'an just listened to them. When they finished discussing, the little guy said in a very helpless tone.

"Mom! Uncle! That question is too difficult for you. Why bother yourself?"

Then he went upstairs with his back to her, leaving her and Tang Cao in a daze.

The child has a great eloquence. In addition to Chang Pei'e, Lang Ruoxian and Wuyou, no one in the family can escape his poisonous words. But he is clever! He defeats them with his intelligence.

When Sweet Orange runs to play, Bai Susu whispers, "Your father is afraid to talk to An'an now. Every time he talks to An'an, he doubts life and thinks he is a fool."

"When the teacher called yesterday to talk about Sweet Orange, I asked about An'an by the way..."

The class teacher didn't know what to say and almost cried.

"Lang Yuchen is very clever, but... But the relationship between him and his classmates is not very good. And... He made a practice teacher cry yesterday..."

Bai Susu is shocked, "When did it happen?"

According to the teacher, the new English practice teacher came to the class this semester. It's said that the teacher is a pretty girl and graduated from a famous university. On the first day of class, she asked students to read

English words after her. But An'an said in front of the class that her pronunciation was not standard, like dialect English...

The little girl may not have been told that. She was hit and she cried. She didn't come the next day.

"He is strict with his teacher." Bai Susu can even praise An'an.

Tang Duo looks at her helplessly and says, "Mom, I just tell the truth! If An'an goes on like this, he will be beaten sooner or later."

"Who dares?" Bai Susu's face darkens, "Besides, An'an is just straightforward. He is not a child who makes trouble casually. He's much better than when your brother was a kid. When Tang Cao was a kid, he made trouble everywhere and bullied his classmates. The teacher complained to me every day."

Tang Duo thinks that Tang Cao is not here anyway, she can say it freely!

Wuyou does exercises every day. Gungun acts shamelessly and asks her not to do exercises but play with him. Summer comes soon. In early June, the school's selection competition will begin.

"I'll wait for you outside!" Gungun sends Wuyou the classroom. It is a classroom of Senior Three. There are already about twenty students sitting in it. Gungun takes a look and clenches his fist to Wuyou, "Don't be afraid. They are just taller than you. They are not as clever as you!"

The students in the classroom think, "Does he think they are deaf?"

"Excuse me." There's a voice behind them.

Gungun looks back and sees a male schoolmate, who is supposed to be a student in Senior Three. He wears glasses and glances at Gungun with gloomy eyes.

"I'll go in." Wuyou pats Gungun's hand and gets out of the way.

The boy glances at her again and then goes into the classroom.

"Look at the boy who just went in." Gungun whispers, "He looks very unlucky. You stay away from him. Don't be influenced by him."

She smiles to show that she has heard, and then turns to go in.

Wei Dong looks at the girl sitting not far away. He is a bit restless. He knows that it is Lang Wuyou, the child adopted by the Lang Family. Her destiny is even better than other rich girls. They are both orphans. Why is his family who adopted him so poor?

His parents live in an old house of about 40 square meters. His parents have no jobs and make money by selling breakfast at the door of the hospital every morning. He knew from childhood that his family was very poor and his parents could not help him, so he studied hard and was admitted to Caesar.

“I have to be selected. I have to take part in this competition!” Wei Dong secretly swears.

Caesar will give a prize of 200,000 yuan in this competition whether he can win the place or not. It will be better if he can get a place. He will not only have a bonus of 500,000 yuan, but also can be sent to a university in Mi Country.

Wei Dong thinks it difficult for him to get the place. But he should have no problem with the trial. With that 200,000 yuan, he will be able to study abroad by himself next year. But...

“Is Lang Wuyou really so powerful?” Wei Dong pulls the corners of his mouth and thinks it is said by others.

No matter how powerful she is, she is only in Senior One. She has less basic knowledge than him. Thinking of this, Wei Dong gradually calms down.

“Let’s start the examination. Everyone should examine the questions carefully and check them carefully...” The teacher steps up to the platform and the students in the first row begin to pass the papers back.

The teacher says a few more words. Then the teacher looks up and sees Gungun leaning against the window at the door. The teacher wants to say that Gungun can’t be outside. But thinking that Gungun won’t listen, the teacher pretends not to see him.

If you find any errors ( broken links, non-standard content, etc. ), Please let us know via our discord so we can fix it as soon as possible.

## **Destined Wife: The Apple of My Eye –**

### **Chapter 448 - The Childe in the Tang Family Lives Off A Girl 15 -**

#### **Chapter 448 The Childe in the Tang Family Lives Off A Girl 15**

Gungun later leaves because Yuan Yiming calls him in the class chatting group.

“Childe Lang, the class teacher said that if you still didn’t come back, he would change Wuyou’s seat to the front...”

Childe Lang is speechless.

He glances at the examination room. Wuyou is answering questions unhurriedly, and he turns quietly to go downstairs. Their teaching building is on the second floor in front. A person rushes up when he walks out of the teaching building of Grade Three.

“Ah!” Someone yells.

Gungun walks sideways to dodge, and a girl kneels on the ground. A piece of skin on her knee has been rubbed off, which looks bloody.

“Yeah!” Gungun takes a step back and asks with a tone of disgust, “Are you in pain?”

The girl kneeling on the ground is speechless.

“Senior, how did you walk?” The girl endures the pain to stand up. She looks at her knee with a painful expression, and then glares at Gungun very angrily, “Don’t you know to apologize after hitting me?”

Gungun is speechless.

“What are you looking at?” The girl probably feels particularly painful and her eye corners become reddish, “You’re a boy and a senior. But after hitting me, you just react like this? Which class are you in?”

There is silence.

“Don’t you dare to tell me? You are afraid that I will tell your teacher?”

There is silence.

Then...

“Ah...”

The girl is stunned, and she doesn’t get his meaning. Then she sees him bypass her and walk away.

Walking away?

“Stop!” Zhuang Qin is so angry, “Are you shameless? You just leave?”

Gungun stands a few steps away and turns back, “Otherwise?”

“You... You at least should help me go to the medical room to apply medicine?” Zhuang Qin says, “Do I have to jump over by myself?”

Gungun tilts his head and says, “Why did you run so fast just now? Fortunately, I was agile, so I dodged you in time. Otherwise I would be hit by you. You suffer from your own actions to get injured. You need to pay attention to it next time, and look at the road when running.”

“You! You...” Zhuang Qin yells a few times, “You should stop venomously slandering. If you didn’t run, how could I fall so badly? OK! Even if it was wrong for me to run, but you also ran! Why did you only blame me?”

Gungun looks at her as if she is mentally retarded, “I didn’t run. I just walked steadily, just like this.”

He says, and walks forward a few steps slowly. Then he doesn’t stop, and just... Walks away... Walks away...

“It’s too much!” Zhuang Qin shouts at Gungun’s back, “I will complain about you to the teacher!”

When Gungun comes back to the classroom, the class is almost over. The teacher asks him to sit well. If he runs about again, he will be punished to sweep the playground. As soon as she finishes speaking, the dean of students office calls her at the door. The two persons say a few words at the door, and then the class teacher returns with a long face.

“Lang Xuanyuan, what did you just do?”

“Nothing!” Gungun says blankly, “Well... Walking back to the classroom?”

The teacher twitches the corner of her mouth, “You hit a female student in the middle school, and hurt her leg, but you didn’t take care of her!”

“But in fact she hit me.” Gungun is very aggrieved, “She ran very fast and came straightly at me. If I didn’t stay away from her, it would be me to be injured now, teacher.”

The class teacher is stunned. Then she reacts and glares at him, “No matter who hit whom, the girl was injured. You are a boy who is older than her. Don’t you feel ashamed? Hurry, go to the medical room to apologize.”

Seeing that he is going to lazily sit down again, the class teacher smiles and says, “If you don’t go, I will let Wuyou go later.”

“...Teacher, you will lose Wuyou this way.”

“No, I won’t. Wuyou is a good student.”

Ten minutes later, Gungun stands in front of the medical room.

“It is done. Now it is hot and you can’t be bandaged. Don’t get wet in the next few days.” The doctor properly handles Zhuang Qin’s wound and turns to see a boy standing outside, so asks the boy, “What’s the matter, young man?”

“Huh... You still know to come?” Zhuang Qin snorts.

Seeing this, it is unknown what the doctor imagines. He stands up happily and says, “You are too late, young man. The girl is hurt. Hurry up and comfort her!”

After speaking, the doctor enters the back room with a look that he is not the third wheel.

Zhuang Qin seems to react. Her face turns red quickly, and she stands up to go. But her wound hurt again, so she yells with tear pouring out.

“Hey, it doesn’t matter to me.” Gungun quickly takes a few steps back to the door, “If you cry, others will think I’ve made you again.”



Zhuang Qin glares at him fiercely and staggers to the door, "Step aside!"

Gungun immediately stands beside. Zhuang Qin walks slowly with a straight face, and he follows. When they arrive at the junior high school gate, Zhuang Qin finally can't help turning her head to ask, "Why did you follow me?"

"Then I'm leaving?" Gungun asks back, "You won't go to complain about me again, will you?"

"Bye!"

"Are you really leaving?" Zhuang Qin is anxious, "I will go up to the third floor later. How can I go upstairs?"

"Don't worry. I won't let you climb the stairs alone." Gungun stops and looks around. He stops two junior high school girls who are passing by and says a few words to them. The two girls blush and run over to support her.

"Schoolmate, which class are you in? We'll help you up."

Zhuang Qin opens her mouth and glances at Gungun, holding back what she wants to say. She thanks the two schoolmates, and then the three slowly enter the teaching building.

Gungun stands there for a while, and suddenly snorts and turns away.

After such a toss, Wuyou is going to finish the exam, and Gungun runs to the teaching building of Grade Three of high school. When he is about to go up, he sees Wuyou coming down, and there is a boy beside her.

"..." Isn't this the schoolmate who looked unlucky just now?

Wei Dong feels embarrassed. He wanted to inquire how Lang Wuyou had answered the questions. But whatever he asked, the girl just answered, "Fine. I can answer all of the questions..." He thought this girl not humble at all.

When he asked her again, she simply stopped talking.

"Wuyou!" Gungun hurriedly calls out.

Wuyou sees him, and her whole expression softens, "I've finished the exam."

“Well, let’s go back!” Gungun doesn’t even ask her how she did the test, because she must be good!

Seeing that Gungun ignore him at all, Wei Dong clenches his fists and walks in the other direction. After a while, he turns to look at the backs of the two. There is an inexplicable resentment in his heart...

Aren’t they just rich? One day he will also become a rich man, and then it will be his turn to be flattered.

Wuyou doesn’t know that Gungun had a story with another girl during her exam, but Zhang Li suddenly sends her a link to the school BBS that evening.

“What the hell! Wuyou quickly take a look! Lang Xuanyuan son of a b\*\*\*h was unfaithful!”

Wuyou opens the post very calmly, and there are a set of high-resolution photos. Gungun followed a little girl, who seemed to turn and talk to him while walking.

It is unknown if the level of the person who took the picture is too good, or some other reasons. The hue and atmosphere of the set of photos are particularly comfortable, and the photos even look sweet. The following comments explode. They all say that Lang Xuanyuan strayed to a second-grade girl in junior high school. They doubt whether Lang Wuyou has become his ex-girlfriend blabla...

At the same time, Yuan Yiming and Zhao Shen hurriedly ceaselessly @Gungun in the small chatting group.

“What the hell! Did you see the posts on BBS? You were unfaithful and were photographed by someone else.”

Gungun just finishes taking a shower. When he hears the phone keep ringing, he picks it up and sees the word unfaithful.

“...Who was unfaithful?” He sends a voice message.

Yuan Yiming and Zhao Shen strives to be the first to reply by voice message. Gungun hears a long time, and finally goes to see the school BBS. There is no need to search at all because the first post is that. There is a blood-red word hot in front of it...Visit [vip.novel.com](http://vip.novel.com)

He looks at the photos, and then read the following comments. After thinking about it for a while, he leaves a message.

Wuyou and Gungun: Who took the photos? Won't he be responsible for making rumors? Waiting for my lawyer's letter!

Downstairs: What the hell! The party surprisingly appears!

After a few minutes, everyone finds that the post cannot be replied. They refresh and it shows deleted...

Just when they want to disperse, suddenly another post appears.

You are all bored. Know nothing but talk nonsense!

Click to open, there is a long paragraph of text. After reading a few lines, people find that it was posted by the other party, the junior high school girl.

Second floor: I read it all. Admire myself!

Third floor: Frankly speaking, are you serious, little sister? You described the process in so much detail. Don't you want to be linked with the gossip with Childe Lang?

Fourth floor: Little sister is really beautiful. You can't beat Lang Wuyou. Consider me!

As a result, the topic that has cooled down becomes hot again, and it is even more heated than before. Gungun is too lazy to care about it. He turns off the BBS and looks at WeChat group. Yuan Yiming and Zhao Shen are still talking nonsense there. He checks the time, turns off the lights and goes to sleep.

After sending the twins to the elementary school the next day, Gungun asks Wuyou if she saw the posts on BBS last night.

"I've seen it." Wuyou's eyes are indifferent.

Gungun immediately says grievously, "You don't know how miserable I was bullied by that little girl. When you were not by my side, they all bullied me! Obviously she hit me, but she cried and said that it was my fault."

"Then ignore her." Wuyou never doubts Gungun's words. Even if he says something false, she will believe it to be true.

When they just reach the gate of the high school department, Gungun is about to ask her for comfort. They hear a clear voice.

“Hey! Are you really going to send the lawyer’s letter to the person who posted yesterday?”

Disgust flashes in Gungun’s eyes. When he turns around, there is a half-smile on his face, “Why is it you again?”

When Zhuang Qin is about to speak, she sees the handsome childe plunge into the arms of the girl behind him.

“It’s her! She bullied me!”

Wuyou pats Gungun’s shoulder. Her eyes meet Zhuang Qin’s.

Zhuang Qin is shocked by Gungun’s behavior. When she suddenly sees Wuyou’s eyes, she is startled.

“You... You...” She doesn’t know what to say for a long time.

Wuyou asks, “What’s up?”

“Nothing...”

Then Wuyou nods and drags Gungun away.

“Wait a minute!” Zhuang Qin, who reacts, catches up with them, “I... I just...”

“What do you want to do?” Gungun asks impatiently, “Does it matter to you if I send the lawyer’s letter?”

Zhuang Qin blushes and says, “The man has already apologized to me, and also sent a post to clarify. He asked me to put a good word for him to you. Please don’t sue him.”

“Um... Then will you admit that you hit me first yesterday?” Gungun asks her.

If you find any errors ( broken links, non-standard content, etc.. ), Please let us know via our discord so we can fix it as soon as possible.

#### **Chapter 449 The Childe in the Tang Family Lives Off A Girl 16**

Zhuang Qin looks at Lang Xuanyuan weirdly, “Why are you so shameless?”

“She scolded me!” Gungun complains to Wuyou.

“You still hide in the arms of a girl?” Zhuang Qin is shocked.

But her eyes meet Wuyou’s cold eyes.

“Why did you scold him?” Wuyou says, and her momentum scares Zhuang Qin.

But she thinks that they both are girls and Wuyou should be on her side, so she just confidently argues, “Shouldn’t he be scolded? Why did he want to make me admit that I hit him? Obviously both of us were wrong. How can you...”

“You can go to check the monitoring.” Wuyou interrupts her, “Besides, don’t scold others because you are a girl. It is your business to be willing to forgive others, but do not put your own wishes on others.”

Zhuang Qin’s face changes color because of embarrassment, but she can’t say a word when she wants to refute. Finally she runs away, crying.

“Did she hit you on purpose?” Wuyou and Gungun continue to go back to the classroom.

Gungun says indignantly, “Definitely! I dodged, but she still hit over. She must have coveted my beauty and tried to take the opportunity to accost.”

“I see.” Wuyou pats his hand and says, “Don’t be afraid.”

“I will not be afraid if Wuyou is here!”

Zhang Li who happens to be here.

“Disgusting...”

As for the lawyer’s letter, of course it is to scare the poster. The boy who posted has been terrified for several days and finds that there is no movement. He thinks that Zhuang Qin helped him, so he specially runs to thank her.

“Thank you for helping me.” The boy looks at the small and cute girl in front of him, and has a bit of ulterior motive in his heart, “In order to express my

gratitude, I shall invite you to have dinner!” She is such a cute girl. Even if she can’t be his girlfriend, they can keep contacts.

“No, no, you misunderstood!” Zhuang Qin quickly waves her hand, “I didn’t say anything. It was Lang Xuanyuan’s own decision.”

The boy doesn’t believe it, thinking that she politely refused him. He is a little disappointed, but politely thanks again.

“OK, I won’t disturb you! If you need help in the future, please contact me at any time.”

When the boy is gone, Zhuang Qin goes to the library in a depressed mood. She went to check the surveillance, and it is really she who hit him. Lang Xuanyuan, walked slowly at that time and stayed away from her.

Not only did she wrong him, she also ran to criticize him. The senior Wuyou was right. She was too self-righteous.

“Should I go to apologize?” Zhuang Qin bites her pen and doesn’t read a word for a long time.

The result of the qualification trial comes out. Wuyou takes second place. The first and third places are taken by the seniors of Grade Three, and she is the only one girl in the top five. Wei Dong also scores well, fourth.

But this means that he can’t go to Mi Country to participate in the competition, which means that he can’t earn the bonus of 200,000 yuan.

“Teacher.” He thinks for all afternoon and then goes to the teacher the next day to say that he wants to see Wuyou’s examination paper.

“I want to learn and see the difference.”

Mr. Huo is very happy and gives him the examination papers of the top three’s, “Look at it carefully. This time you will go to Mi Country with them.”

“Shall we go together?” Wei Dong is stunned, “Isn’t... Aren’t only the top three going to the competition?”

His class teacher is right next to him and interrupts, “It was originally like this, but in order to be safe, the school decided to let all the top five go.”

“Yes!” Mr. Huo puts down his glasses, “Last time, two of our three players suddenly had a stomachache the night before the competition, which affected the performance of the next day. So this time the school meant to take two more students to go there. In case there is something wrong, you can take the place.”

The class teacher smiles and says, “You can understand as a substitute player. Even if there is no chance to play then, you still will go out to learn something!”

Wei Dong has a feeling of winning the lottery, and then he calms down and asks, “That... That bonus...”

“Yes!” The class teacher knows the situation of his family, “As long as you go, there will be a bonus.”

Wuyou comes across Wei Dong who is going out when she comes to the office.

“Junior, you’re here!” Wei Dong laughs particularly brightly and says, “Come in quickly! Mr. Huo is waiting for you.”

Wuyou nods and leans to one side to let him go first.

Mr. Huo tells her about the time to go abroad and some precautions, and also about the matter of substitution. Understanding flashes in Wuyou’s eyes. No wonder the classmate was so happy...

Then Gungun finally realizes the problem. It will take Wuyou a week to go abroad to take the competition and this week he will go to school himself!!

He is speechless.

“Teacher!” Gungun runs to find the class teacher, “I’m going to Mi Country to participate in the competition, too.”

The teacher glances at him and unfolds an examination paper silently. Gungun silently folds the examination paper in half and pushes it back.

“I shall go as a relative.” he says seriously.

The teacher twitches the corner of mouth. What relative do you count?

Gungun goes back dejectedly. He keeps being crestfallen until he gets home in the evening.

“Brother, what’s wrong with you?” Sweet Orange asks actively.

Gungun is lying on the sofa. He moves his head and says, “I am fine. Have you finished your homework?”

Speechless.

There is no movement for a long time. Gungun turns his head curiously, and the little girl has gone.

Sweet Orange runs to An’an’s room, and An’an is holding the book and reading.

“An’an, haven’t you finished your homework yet?” Her tone is very proud.

An’an glances at her and asks, “Did you ask Li Zeyu to write homework for you again?”

“No!” Sweet Orange says immediately.

An’an glances at her, “Be careful! If the teacher knows it one day and tells mother, you will be forfeited pocket money.”

“I’m not afraid!” Sweet Orange’s big eyes twinkle.

She has a lot of pocket money. Even if she is deducted some by her mother, she can still get the pocket money from her uncle, grandparents and great-grandma!

“What book are you reading?” Sweet Orange shifts the topic, “Let me read it, too.”

An’an closes the book and sends it to her.

“Light and... What?” Sweet Orange only knows two words.

“The relationship between the light and shadow effect and the lens.” An’an puts the book back on his knees to continue reading.

Sweet Orange is speechless.



Probably she feels to lose her face if she goes away like that. After a few seconds, Sweet Orange changes the subject again.

“Do you know that elder brother is in a bad mood? He has eaten one less bowl of rice at dinner.” Visit [vip.novel.com](http://vip.novel.com)

An'an looks up at her and says, “Because our sister is going to compete abroad, but the teacher will not let him go.”

“Brother can go by himself!” Sweet Orange tilts her head.

“Mom won't agree.”

Tang Duo looks at the unlucky son, and refuses sternly, “No, you just stay at school and take the class!”

“Mom!” Gungun acts coquettishly, “I'll follow to protect Wuyou because overseas is not very safe.”

Tang Duo despises him with her eyes, “Who protects whom?”

Gungun is speechless.

“When Wuyou went abroad for training during the summer vacation, you were at home alone, too. It was longer at that time.” Tang Duo really doesn't understand what her son thinks, “This time is only a week. Why are you so worried?”

Of course Gungun can't say that the training places are full of old men, but those who will participate the competition are all of the same age. Wuyou looks so beautiful and she will definitely be loved! By the time...

“I'm going anyway!” He says.

Tang Duo sneers, “Ask your dad.”

A week later, Wuyou follows a few schoolmates and teachers to board the flight to Mi Country to participate in the competition. Gungun sends her to the airport. The teacher looks at him and almost thinks that he is going to follow them. Fortunately, Tang Cao comes with him, and he takes Gungun's collar to drag him away.

“Uncle, I was abandoned.” Gungun lies prone on the car, motionless.

Tang Cao clicks his tongue, "Go! Uncle will take you to play."

"Aren't you going home to see your daughter and accompany my aunt?" Gungun is surprised. Since the little sister was born, his uncle became keen to expose his daughter online, sending the photos and videos of his daughter 24/7 on Moments ceaselessly.

Once he posted a video of his daughter taking a shower. It is said that he was beaten up by his wife.

"Your aunt takes my baby to meet her classmates today. There are a group of mothers. Why should I go?" Tang Cao mysteriously says, "Today my daughter wears a little bee clothes. Your aunt says to send me photos later."

Gungun can't quite understand his uncle's excited look. Sweet Orange was cute when she was a baby, but he didn't see that Lang Ruoxian was very crazy.

"Your dad is not a human!" Tang Cao sees that he has been despised and snorts, "Your dad is a devil. Only my sister, your mother, his wife is an angel. But everyone else is sh\*t in his eyes..."

Although it makes them a little bit upset, but they feel like this is the case...

"Where are we going?"

"You will know when you arrive!"

Gungun actually knows. Where can his uncle go? Sure enough, it is the entertainment city. Chen Xiaopang has already singing Karaoke inside when they arrive. He sees Tang Cao bringing Gungun and laughs.

"Yo! Why is Gungun coming? Where is Wuyou?"

"Wuyou went abroad to participate in the competition." Tang Cao makes Gungun sit down on the sofa, "This kid is very upset, so I bring him here to play."

Chen Xiaopang puts the microphone into Gungun's hand and says, "Come! Sing a song."

After a few minutes, Chen Xiaopang and Gungun stand at the front to sing, hand in hand.

“We learn meowing together, learn meowing together. Acts coquettishly next to you, learn meowing together. I want to...”

Tang Cao applauds next to them. At the end of the song, the waiter comes in to serve food. The door of the private room opens halfway, and Gungun sees a little girl walk over.

“Huh?” He frowns for the girl seems somewhat familiar.

Tang Cao also sees the girl, and clicks his tongue, “How can even the elementary school student be let in here now?”

“Don’t underestimate elementary school students. They are good at playing!” Chen Xiaopang peels a prawn, “I saw two male elementary school students a few days ago, and who were intimate.”

Gungun and Tang Cao squint.

“I’m going to the bathroom.” Gungun spits out a seed shell and stands up.

This environment of the singing place is actually relatively good, otherwise Tang Cao will not bring him. But when Gungun comes out of the bathroom, he sees a little girl pulling a little boy who is half a head taller than her from the private room.

The little boy is obviously reluctant to come out and keeps scolding. The little girl seems to be crying, pulling him hard while crying.

“...” Gungun wants to leave, but the little girl looks up.

What the hell! Isn’t that Zhuang Qin?

If you find any errors ( broken links, non-standard content, etc.. ), Please let us know via our discord so we can fix it as soon as possible.

### **Chapter 450 The Childe in the Tang Family Lives Off A Girl 17**

Gungun’s first reaction is to leave quickly!

“Senior!” Zhuang Qin sees him and rushes over to grab him, “Senior, help me. They are going to take my brother!”

Gungun pulls his arm out at once and says, “Just speak. Keep your hands off me.”

“Senior...” Zhuang Qin wipes her tears, “I beg you.”

He is really unlucky... Gungun rubs his eyebrows softly and glances at the guys at the door of the private room, “She’s crying like this. Don’t you follow her to leave?”

“Mind your own business. Go home by yourself!” The teenager says impatiently to Zhuang Qin. It is strange that the two are not alike at all...

Zhuang Qin runs to him again and grabs him, “No! Today if you don’t go back with me, I will always follow you.”

“Then you just follow.” The teenager says coldly, and then is about to enter again.

The two that came out later are obviously bad guys. They ask with a gangster tone, “Is this your sister?”

“No, half-blooded.”

“Oh!” One of them smiles, and looks at Zhuang Qin obscenely, “Little sister also wants to play with us together? Come on. Come in and I will treat you well.”

The teenager looks up fiercely and says, “Brother Rat, she is only 13 years old, so she is not suitable here.”

“What are you afraid of?” Brother Rat smiles, “I won’t do anything bad to her. She just comes in, sings and has a drink.”

“No.” The teenager turns to push Zhuang Qin, “You go home quickly. I’ll go back later.”

Zhuang Qin also notices that there is something wrong with the way the person with yellow hair looks at her, so she asks pitifully, “Will you really go back? Won’t you lie to me?”

“I won’t lie to you. Hurry to leave!” The teenager pushes her impatiently again.

The young man named Brother Rat is about to speak, but he hears the silent boy who has been standing there talk.

“Where is your home? I’ll take you home.”

“Yeah! Is there a person who loot halfway?” Another unemployed youth looks at Gungun, and then his look changes.

The unemployed youth is a man having an insight who recognizes that teenager opposite wears famous brands all over. He saw the sports watch on Gungun’s hand before in a magazine. The watch is a limited edition, more than 800,000 yuan.

“Brother Rat...” He leans over and whispers a few words.

Brother Rat glances at Gungun, and then waves his hand with a smile, “Little sister, then you just go back, and your brother will stay with us to play. Rest assured! I will let him go home early.”

Seeing that Zhuang Qin moves slowly, Gungun wants to kick her.

“Let’s go.”

Zhuang Qin responds and follows Gungun to leave.

“Where are you going?” Gungun sees her go straight to the elevator and stops her.

Zhuang Qin looks at him blankly and asks, “Shall we take the stairs?”

“Do you think I will come to play alone?” Gungun pushes the private room door open.

Tang Cao is almost stunned to see him go to the bathroom for so long before coming back and take back a little girl.

“This...” Wuyou has just left!

“We are schoolmates.” Gungun scratches his head irritably, “I’m going back first. I have to send her home.”

Tang Cao and Chen Xiaopang have been in the society for many years. Then simply think and guess the truth. Tang Cao stands up and says, “Let me send her!”

“Just in time!” Xiaopang drops the microphone, “I’ll pick up my wife.”

Zhuang Qin stutters and bows, “Thank you, Uncle. Thank you, Uncle!”

“You are Xuanyuan’s schoolmate. You needn’t be so polite.” Tang Cao glances at the little girl, who looks pretty, “Did you come to play alone?”

Zhuang Qin follows them into the elevator and honestly explains, “I came to look for my brother. He didn’t go home yesterday and my parents were very worried.”

“Call more classmates to accompany you next time. Don’t come alone.” Tang Cao sees Gungun’s silence and indifference. He twitches the corner of his mouth and has to say, “This kind of place has all kinds of people, where is not safe.”

“Well, thank you, Uncle! I remember.” Zhuang Qin nods obediently.

Chen Xiaopang pokes Tang Cao and whispers, “How cute is this little girl? Did Gungun like her? Ouch...”

Tang Cao pinches him and threatens with his eyes: You continue to say. I will tell Wuyou when she comes back.

“I just praised the little girl to be cute, and I didn’t say anything else!” Chen Xiaopang smiles and turns to ask Zhuang Qin who is standing in the corner, “Are you Gungun’s junior schoolmate? Which grade are you in?”

“Uncle, I am in Grade Two of junior high school!” Zhuang Qin says quickly.

Chen Xiaopang says “Oh” and is about to speak when the elevator reaches the first floor. Tang Cao pushes him out.

“Senior...” Zhuang Qin follows Gungun.

Gungun staggers to the door and waits for Tang Cao to drive over. He turns his head and glances at her, “What’s up?”

“I... I...” Zhuang Qin stammers and then gets up the courage to run to him and bows, “Sorry, senior! I am too self-righteous. It was I who hit you. I apologize!”

Gungun raises an eyebrow and says, “Oh, it is good that you know you are wrong.”

“I’m really sorry...” Zhuang Qin blushes, “Besides, thank... Thank you for taking me home.”

The red sports car drives over and rings the horn twice.

“Because I ran into you.” Gungun opens the back-car door, “Get into the car. Hurry.”

The environment of the community where Zhuang Qin’s house looks very good from the outside. It shows that her family condition is very good. Otherwise they can’t afford to go to school in Caesar.

“Thank you, Uncle Tang. Thank you, senior!” Zhuang Qin gets out of the car and bows to the car window.

Gungun waves casually and the car drives away in dust. Zhuang Qin stands blankly for a while before walking away with a smile. She says, “Senior is really a good person!”

“Seeing you being so depressed, I have news that will make you even more depressed. Do you want to hear it?” Tang Cao sees Gungun lie prone on the car seat again and asks gloatingly, “Exclusive news!”

Gungun moves and asks, “What?”

“Your dad intends to let Wuyou go abroad to study in advance.”

Suddenly Gungun almost jumps up, “In advance? How long is it in advance?”

“After the summer vacation!” Tang Cao sees that he is finally full of energy and smiles, “You know, Wuyou went to school to accompany you at that time, otherwise she should go to university this year.”

“But she’s just in Grade One of high school!” Gungun is anxious, “Why will she go to college abroad? She can wait two more years and we shall go together.”

Tang Cao says in a nonchalant tone, “That’s impossible. Wuyou will go to business school and it’s an elite class. If you can do that, Lang Consortium will be handed over to you later.”

“I think...” Tang Cao glances at him, “You can go to the school next to her to see if there is some only needs spending money.”

Gungun says nothing and it is unknown what he is thinking. When he gets home, he goes to Tang Duo. Tang Duo nods when she hears him finish speaking.

“Yeah, Wuyou will go abroad after the summer vacation.”

“Mom! You can’t let my dad oppress Wuyou. She is just in Grade One of high school. By the way... He won’t retire soon.”

Tang Duo shrugs and says, “Wuyou proposed it herself when your dad planned for Wuyou’s future.”

“My dad can’t... What?” Gungun is stunned, “Wuyou proposed it herself?”

“Yeah...” Tang Duo sighs and says, “I didn’t want her to take your dad’s place so early, but she said if she went to university at this time, when she came back she would be 21. Then she would learn from your dad for two more years. When she formally took charge of the company, she would be estimated to be 25 years old. So it was not early.”

Seeing her son is still stupidly stunned, Tang Duo says gloatingly, “Want to be together with her?”

Gungun nods subconsciously.

“Well, but you can’t pass the exam!”

Gungun is speechless.

After anxiously waiting until the next day, Gungun calculates time to take video phone call to Wuyou.

Soon the video phone call goes through, and Wuyou is wiping her hair with a large towel.

“Have you taken a shower?” Gungun stares at the mobile phone.

Wuyou puts the towel down and says, “Well, I’m preparing to call you.”

“Are you going to bed?” Gungun hears this and asks happily, “It should be about nine o’clock in the evening in your side. How about the hotel? Did you eat well?”

“The hotel is very good. I had steak and Boston lobster at dinner, which were delicious.” Wuyou answers his questions one by one.

Gungun’s corners of mouth droop, “You ate delicious food abroad alone...”



“We shall come to eat together next time.” Wuyou stares at him tenderly. Gungun feels sore in his heart. He wants to ask why she will go abroad to study first. But he is afraid of affecting Wuyou’s competition tomorrow, so he swallows his words back.

“Okay! Go to bed quickly. Cheer up tomorrow!”

The next day Gungun sends the twins to school alone.

“Brother, when will Wuyou come back?” Sweet Orange asks.

Gungun continues to be in a low mood, “She just left for a day.”

“Oh...”

After a while.

“Brother, do you miss Wuyou?”

“Yes, I do...”

He misses her very much.

After a while.

“Brother, you...”

“Sweet Orange.” Gungun bends over to touch his sister’s head, “I don’t need comfort, because your way of comforting people is very wrong.”

Sweet Orange opens her eyes wide and looks at An’an suddenly.

An’an looks calm.

“Okay, hurry into the classroom!” Gungun lightly pushes the two little guys. Watching them enter before leaving, he doesn’t hear Sweet Orange’s voice.

“Don’t you say that comforting brother in such a way will make him feel better?”

“An’an is a big bad wolf. You lied to me again! I want to tell Dad. Woo woo woo...”

At noon, Yuan Yiming and Zhao Shen pull Gungun to the canteen for dinner.

“Because Wuyou is not here, you won’t have dinner well!” Yuan Yiming drags him into the canteen, “In a few days, when she comes back to see you are thinner, how can we explain to her?”

“Then it is not necessary for us to go to the canteen in the middle school...” Gungun complains, “You go such a long way round. What are you going to eat?”

Zhao Shen looks around, “It’s not for eating. All canteen menus are the same. We come here to ogle someone!”

“You even never miss junior high school students. Beast!” Gungun turns and is about to leave, “I will not associate with animals.”

Yuan Yiming hurriedly pulls him back and says, “Oh, she’s not a student but... Look over there!” His eyes suddenly lighten up. He then points at a girl who is serving food for the students, “The beauty of canteen!”

Gungun just knows that a waitress came to the junior high school a few months ago. She is very beautiful and her photos are posted online by the students. So she becomes the internet celebrity the beauty of canteen.

“She was originally in our high school, but those idiots ran to harass her every day. So the school transferred her to the canteen of the junior middle school.” Zhao Shen pulls them over, “Go. She is responsible for selling fish today. We shall eat fish at noon!”

“Senior!” A crisp female voice sounds.

If you find any errors ( broken links, non-standard content, etc.. ), Please let us know via our discord so we can fix it as soon as possible.