

Destined Wife: The Apple of My Eye

Chapter 461 The Childe in the Tang Family Lives Off A Girl 28

“Hello, my name is Shirla. I’m a mixed race of Mi Country and Ri Country.”
The little beauty seems not to be in a good mood. She greets her classmates lazily.

The head teacher smiles, “Your classmates are very friendly. You could sit next to Lang Xuanyuan! Please everyone helps new classmate adapt to school life as soon as possible!”

Shirla goes to Gungun’s desk and shows a fake smile.

“Please give me convenience in the future!”

Gungun grins with taunt, “I will take good care of you!”

Other three students shudders and don’t know why the atmosphere between these two people is so horrible.

“Hello!” Yuan Yiming greets the beautiful new classmate excitedly.

Shirla says with a charming and lovely smile, “Hello!”

“I’m Yuan Yiming!” Yuan Yiming says quickly, “You can ask me if you have any questions.”

“I’m Zhao Shen!” Zhao Shen also says impatiently.

Then male students around her all come to introduce themselves, trying to let her remember them.

Only Gungun smiles and says nothing to look at these fools. If they know such a beautiful new classmate can shoot their heads with one shot, they may not be so enthusiastic.

“Childe Lang...” Zhang Li asks in a low voice, “Do you know the new classmate?”

Gungun smiles cruelty, “How can I realize her?”

Sure enough, he is familiar with her!

“Why do you ask him? Ask me!” Shirla has turned back and looks at Zhang Li smilingly.

Zhang Li says, “Ha, ha. It’s okay. I just ask casually...”

“Ah! Domestic girls are so lovely!” Shirla chuckles.

“Domestic?” Zhang Li is curious, “Did you study abroad before?”

“Yes!” Shirla boasts without shame, “I studied abroad for a long time!”

Zhang Li doesn’t find that Shirla’s expression is strange when she mentions study. Zhang Li just thinks that she creates a good topic with the new classmate.

“Why do you go home to study?”

“Alas... Because I was cheated!” Shirla glances at Gungun.

Zhang Li gives a cry and says, “Do you come back because you are cheated? But our school is also very good.” She comforts Shirla, “Do you board at school? Are your family back with you?”

“I will board at school.” Shirla turns the pen on her hand and says, “How about you?”

“So do I!” Zhang Li says happily, “I’m in Building 208, No. 3. And you?”

Shirla ponders for a while and takes out a doorplate from her bag, “Here.” She says.

“Eh?” Zhang Li says strangely, “Graduate students live in this building where everyone has a single room.”

Only graduate students can have independent rooms in this school. Other students, including college students, have to at least share a room with another person.

“I’m not used to living with other people.” Shirla smiles, as if it’s a very little thing.

But the three students are clear that ordinary people can't make Caesar break the rule.

Yuan Yiming even cries secretly. He can't chase the beauty because she has a higher social position.

Gungun twitches the corner of his mouth. If she lives with other people, she will scare them to death in two days.

It's not busy in the morning. After students get new books, teachers inform them to have class on time in the afternoon. Then they leave to do their own things. Gungun deliberately goes to a small path with few people. As expected, the sound of footsteps comes behind him as he arrives there.

"Are you stupid?" He turns back to ask.

Shirla says with a poker face, "You are stupid!"

"Are you cheated by M? Ha, ha!" Gungun laughs at her, "How long are you required to stay here? One month? One semester?"

Shirla looks dark and even wants to take out her gun to shoot his head.

Three days ago, she happily planned to surprise Wuyou to tell her that she would study in the Hua Country. But Wuyou surprises her first.

"What? Will you study in Mi Country?" Shirla thinks she misheard, "When? Aren't you only in the second grade in high school?"

"I have finished high school ahead of time." Wuyou says, "Have you already gone through formalities?"

Shirla wants to cry. She has gone through all formalities. In order to let M allow her to study there, she guarantees to study well and never give up. But now...

"You've gone. Why do I still study there?"

Wuyou comforts her, "You haven't been to school. It's also an experience! Well, please take care of a girl called Zhang Li for me."

"I see..." She agrees listlessly, "How about Childe Lang? Will he also go abroad with you?"

“No...”

Knowing that Childe Lang is abandoned, Shirla feels better and is even urgent to see his sadness in Hua Country. Access v ip novel

“Ha. Don’t just talk about me!” Shirla looks at him, “Are you under a gray cloud and worry about that Wuyou will split up with you when a tall and handsome foreigner becomes her boyfriend?”

“Read more books, fool!” Gungun retorts her, “It’s called under a black cloud. Don’t use idioms if you don’t know.”

Shirla glares at him, “Do you study well? Why not go to university with Wuyou?”

“You fool...” Gungun glares at her back.

Shirla shakes happily, “Do you dare to behave like this in front of Wuyou? You don’t dare. Ha, ha! You just pretend to be a puppy to win her sympathy!”

Gungun suddenly controls his anger and turns around to leave without seeing Shirla.

“Hey? Hey!” Shirla is shocked, “Where are you going? Come back to quarrel with me!”

Gungun goes a long way and then turns his head to smile at her, “To make you so bored here, I won’t quarrel with you!”

“Hey!” Shirla stamps her feet and bites her hair angrily seeing Gungun’s merciless back.

Gungun goes to the canteen for dinner. He wants to call Wuyou on the way. But when he looks at the time, it’s 4 o’clock a.m. in Mi Country.

Well, he decides to just send a message to her.

“Wuyou, the foolish Shirla studies here and is my desk mate now.”

Then he sends her an expression of taunt.

Yuan Yiming and Zhao Shen wave hands to him when they see him coming.

“This way!” Zhao Shen shouts loudly.

Gungun doesn't want to go. But it's so shameful when Zhao Shen shouts. So he has to go to sit with them.

“Why do you look around without eating?” Yuan Yiming and Zhao Shen don't keep still after the dishes are served. Gungun is annoyed, “Get out if you don't eat.”

“Well, we are seeing whether Shirla comes here or not!” Yuan Yiming is still looking around, “Do you know if she comes to eat on the first day?”

Zhao Shen also looks worried, “I heard that Cao Hui'er and her friends wanted to make trouble to Shirla because they are jealous of her beauty.”

“Make trouble to Shirla?” Gungun smiles, “Are you sure?”

Zhao Shen says more when he sees that Gungun also pays attention to it, “It may be true. I saw that Cao Hui'er, Yang Yueli and some female students left together.” He is more excited and stands up suddenly.

“It's time for us to save the beauty!” Zhao Shen slams his chopsticks and says, “Let's go!”

Yuan Yiming responds passionately. When they walk a few steps, they find Gungun is still eating. They finally come back and sit down obediently.

“Well, Childe Lang! Don't we help her?”

Shirla is stopped by them on the way back to her dormitory. She doesn't know the truth at the beginning and thinks they just want to help the new classmate.

“Why don't you wear school uniform?” Yang Yueli asks unhappily, “Do you want to show off your good figure?”

“My uniform is in the dormitory!” Shirla feels something wrong with her tone.

It seems that Yang Yueli doesn't come to help her but to niggle at her.

Shirla is excited instantly, “Do you want to bully me because you dislike me?”

Cao Hui'er stutters, “You... Why are you so happy?”

“I’m not happy!” Shirla rolls her eyes and quickly changes her words, “Alas! Help! Help!”

Other people are shocked. Do you think we are too blind to see your pompous acting?

“I think she is insane...” Cao Hui’er whispers, “Let’s go back!”

Yang Yueli doesn’t want to go. Lang Wuyou finally leaves. But such a beautiful girl comes here. She dislikes Shirla so much and must teach her a lesson!

“You can stay here. I’ll go!” Cao Hui’er is instigated by Yang Yueli to come here. Now she persuades Yang Yueli, “I suggest that we should check her first. If she has a strong background, we will be revenged by her.”

“She comes back from abroad. How can she have a powerful background?” Yang Yueli curls her lips, “Her family may be just rich!”

Cao Hui’er rolls her eyes. They also have money. The question is that how rich she is.

“Anyway, I’m leaving. Do as you like!” She turns to run. Other female students also run away after seeing that. Only Yang Yueli is left with a very desolate backdrop.

“Only you are here.” Shirla feels bored. She still wants to see the violence on campus.

But Yang Yueli thinks that Shirla wants to fight.

“You... What do you want to do?”

Shirla shrugs her shoulder and says, “Nothing. I’m going back to have an afternoon sleep.”

Seeing Shirla passing through her, Yang Yueli plucks up courage for a long time to curse but she fails finally. When Shirla goes to her dormitory, Yang Yueli stamps her feet and also runs away.

“The latest news!” Zhao Shen runs here to say after the first class in the afternoon, “Yang Yueli and her friends didn’t make trouble to Shirla!”

Gungun looks at the seat of his desk mate. The girl doesn't come to the classroom this afternoon. Her reason for leave is to get over her jet lag.

"Great!" Yuan Yiming shakes the notebook on his hand happily, "I'll send it to Shirla after school. She can copy my notes for class tomorrow."

Zhao Shen shouts in shock, "How mean you are! You dare to do that alone. I'll go with you!"

"You didn't take notes." Yuan Yiming runs away with his notebook, chased by Zhao Shen and other male classmates. They all want to visit the new classmate after school.

Cao Hui'er talks with Li Xin angrily in the corner, "Have you seen that? You sent me a message to let me back in the afternoon. But if we do nothing, all boys in our class will listen to her. You will lose your face as a class monitor!"

After Zhao Qingyu leaves, Li Xin becomes the new class monitor of Class 6. She has a look at Cao Hui'er and says, "We should know her background first. Don't run wild with Yang Yueli. If you get into trouble, I won't help you."

Gungun is stopped by Zhuang Qin after school.

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To be honest, Gungun doesn't recognize the girl when he is stopped by her.

"Senior! I heard that Wuyou went abroad to go to university!"

Gungun narrows his eyes and finally remembers her identity.

"So?"

Zhuang Qin is stunned, "Well, I just feel Wuyou is so excellent."

"Yes. She is very great." Gungun nods his head and continues to walk forward.

"Senior! Please wait a minute!" Zhuang Qin catches up with him.

"Is there anything else?" Gungun puts a fake smile on his face.

It's a pity that Zhuang Qin doesn't find it. She just thinks that Senior Lang has a good temperament and looks kind as other people say.

Zhang Li and Shirla: Wake up, blind girl!

"Senior, will you feel lonely after Wuyou leaves?" Zhuang Qin asks naively.

Gungun bears not to kick her away and says, "I'll feel good when I'm used to it. I have something to do. Can you let me go?"

"I'm sorry!" Zhuang Qin blushes, "I'm willing to play with you if you don't mind. You helped my elder brother once. So I want to repay you."

Gungun hasn't seen such a stupid girl for a long time. In Zhang Li and her friends' words, she really has a mind. But she chooses a wrong object.

Does he look as stupid as Yuan Yiming and Zhao Shen?

"Okay!" Gungun says meaningfully, "I'll play with you if I'm free."

Zhuang Qin stares at the back of Gungun blankly. A few seconds later, she covers her face and chuckles.

"Zhuang Qin!" Some female students who are following her pat her on the shoulder.

Zhuang Qin is shocked, "It's you!"

"We all saw it!" A female student says, "You really know Senior Lang!"

"Has the marriage of him and Wuyou been arranged when they were very young?"

"Arranged marriage when very young? My mother said Wuyou was just a child bride!"

Zhuang Qin is not happy but she doesn't show that on her face. She just persuades them anxiously, "Don't say that! No matter what the relationship between them, they are still family. If he knows what you say..."

"Yes! Zhuang Qin is right. We'd better talk about it in the dormitory! Ha, ha!"

"But in my view, Senior Lang is very suitable for Qin!"

“I think so! Well, Qin, why not express your love to him? Anyway, Wuyou isn’t here.”

Zhuang Qin’s face becomes redder. She quickly covers their mouths. Then these little girls fight in jest and run.

This weekend, Tang Cao moves back from his mother-in-law’s house with his wife and children. He buys a new house in another villa district not far away. However, most of the decoration is changed, which is not suitable for babies to live in. So they still live with Bai Susu temperately.

“Can she sit?” Tang Duo sees Tiantian in lamb clothes sitting against the sofa cutely.

Tiantian is a nickname given by Fang Diandian. Comparing with her son and naughty Sweet Orange, her daughter is so good and seldom cries. Tiantian always smiles sweetly at people who look at her.

Dad Fang gives her a formal name which is Tang Ke. The name has already been decided when Diandian was pregnant at the first time. Their son will be called Tang Yan and their daughter will be called Tang Ke.

“Ha, ha!” Tiantian giggles at Tang Duo.

Tang Duo’s heart has been softened and hurries to hug her, “What an angel she is!”

“Let me hug her!” Bai Susu also wants to hug Tiantian.

Baobao catches the opportunity to tuck himself into Bai Susu’s arms, “Grandma, hug me. Hug me!”

“Mom, ignore him.” Fang Diandian takes a look at her son who pretends to be good. She says, “He is striving for our favor with his younger sister these days.”

Bai Susu asks in shock, “Does Baobao dislike his younger sister?”

“Give Tiantian to me if he dislikes her!” Tang Duo always holds the baby, “So no one will grab your mom and grandma.”

Baobao is anxious, “No! She is my younger sister, not yours.”

“Why not!” Bai Susu also teases him, “We are family. Even if you send Tiantian to your aunt, she will still be your younger sister.”

“Mom!” Baobao throws himself into Fang Diandian’s arms fearfully. He says, “I like my younger sister. She belongs to our family. Don’t send her to my aunt.”

Fang Diandian takes the opportunity to ask him, “Do you think she is redundant and will grab your toys?”

“No!” Baobao shakes his head like a rattle. Updates by vi p novel

“Then we won’t give her to your aunt.” Fang Diandian touches her son’s head and says, “Go to play with your siblings!”

After Baobao leaves, Bai Susu asks, “Have you ignored him recently?”

“Of course not!” Fang Diandian sighs, “We’re afraid that he feels being ignored after his younger sister was born. So we treat him better than before. But we have a terrible relative.”

The story began when an aunt came to Fang Diandian’s house last month suddenly.

“The aunt is my dad’s cousin and has gone abroad long time ago. But she suddenly divorced this year and went home alone. Dad thinks she is so pitiful without any relatives. So he took her home last week.”

She is also Fang Diandian’s elder. It’s impolite to talk about her like that. But Fang Diandian dislikes her aunt so much.

“You don’t know! She is so proud and always wants to bother us. Tang Cao has been scolded by her many times. We don’t retort upon her because of my dad.”

Fang Diandian is also angry and wants to argue with her. But her aunt secretly tells Baobao that people don’t love him anymore because his younger sister was born and all good things will belong to his younger sister.

“How terrible she is!” Tang Duo smiles angrily, “Even if she is an elder, she can’t talk nonsense with kids! Baobao is only 3 years old. He will believe that.”

Bai Susu is also not happy, “What’s your father’s opinion?”

“He is really regretful now!” Fang Diandian pouts, “But he has no way to solve it. He sighs many times and says that he was stuck with an unwanted guest. We have lived with him for half a year. So he lets us move back.”

Then Fang Diandian says angrily, “What’s more, Tang Cao says that she must want to get our house.”

Tang Cao once heard the chat between the aunt and his mother-in-law. The aunt said that they were so lucky with a large villa bought by their son-in-law and she could live in the villa alone after they moved away because she didn’t want to bother them.

“Your aunt is so shameful!” Tang Duo is shocked, “What a terrible person!”

“Yes!” Fang Diandian snorts, “Mom doesn’t want to talk with my dad these days because he lets my aunt come in.”

When women gossip downstairs, Gungun is requesting Tang Cao in the study.

“Are you sure?” Tang Cao looks at the picture and asks, “Do you want me to check a girl of junior high school for you?”

Gungun snorts, “I feel something wrong. Please investigate her for me.”

“Something wrong?” Tang Cao smiles, “Didn’t you help her in KTV last time? Does she pester you?”

Gungun gives him an angry stare and says, “I don’t know. But I always feel her strange.”

He has felt strange when he saw Zhuang Qin at the first time. He thinks she is dangerous and also wants to know her secrets. Gungun doesn’t like such a feeling. He is clear that he won’t love other girls except Wuyou.

Since it’s not his problem, it must be something wrong with Zhuang Qin.

“All right. I won’t ask you.” Tang Cao sends Zhuang Qin’s photo to his mobile phone and says, “I’ll tell you if there is a consequence.”

Gungun looks at his watch and says, “I’m not urgent. Anyway, she is in the school and won’t leave.” Then he goes out.

“Is it time to make a video call with Wuyou?” Tang Cao teases him, “Her university has many foreign princes and nobles. Your identity is not so special!”

Gungun squints at him, “Shall I tell your wife that you go out to drink secretly?”

“Why are you more and more like your father?” Tang Cao says a bad word and then asks, “Do you want me to check for you?”

“Aunt Diandian!” Gungun runs downstairs.

Tang Cao catches him quickly, “Lang Xuanyuan, you are so good!”

Gungun goes back to his room and makes a video call with Wuyou. It’s after 5 o’clock p.m. in the country where Wuyou is.

“Were you just back?” Gungun sees that Wuyou still wears a coat.

Wuyou puts down her mobile phone. She takes off her coat and says, “Yes. I just came back.” Access v ip novel

“What are you going to eat?” Gungun stares at the screen and says, “I find you are thinner.”

Wuyou complains, “You mention that every day. Yesterday you also said that.”

“Look, it means that you are really thinner.” Gungun smiles, “Listen to me to hire a female cook!”

“No. I can do it myself.” Wuyou says and starts to take out something from the fridge.

Gungun glances at it and says, “You only cook semi-finished products. The quick-frozen dumplings must taste bad.”

“You can have a try when you come.” Wuyou heats water, “Dumplings are really delicious.”

She orders them from a restaurant whose owner is from Hua Country. In fact, they’re really delicious.

“How is the school?” Gungun asks, “Does anyone bother you today?”

“No.” Wuyou ponders for a while and then says, “A cheer leader invites me to join them.”

Gungun suddenly thinks of foreign girls in bikini dancing in the NBA games. He barfs and hurries to shout, “Don’t join them! Cheering team is not funny.”

“I have refused.” Wuyou puts dumplings into the pot, “She said that they should rehearse every day after class. I have no time.”

Gungun relaxes for a while, “Yes! You can come back earlier to chat with me if you are free.”

“But she seems to be very angry.” Wuyou thinks of the expression of the foreign girl with blonde hair and blue eyes at that time.

Her classmates told her afterwards that the cheer leader was narrow-minded and reminded her to be careful of future reprisals.

Wuyou isn’t worried. She has observed the muscle strength of that foreign girl. So she isn’t afraid to fight with ten girls like that foreign girl.

“Be careful.” As if they are telepathic, Gungun suddenly says, “Beat people instantly no matter who make trouble to you. Father is behind us.”

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Apparently, Wuyou overrates the moral characters of the narrow-minded person. On the third day after she refused to join the cheering team, her locker next to the classroom is pried open.

“Gosh!” A female classmate covers her mouth and shouts, “Wuyou! Do you lose anything?”

Wuyou isn’t used to putting her things here. So there are only several notebooks sent by school when students got textbooks. These notebooks have been torn up in the locker.

“Uriel and her partners must do it!” A girl called Laura says, “They even wrote words to curse you. This is an outrage.”

Behind the locker's door is a mirror with English words written by a lipstick. It means b***h.

Wuyou takes out her phone to take pictures, and then goes to the classroom.

“Wuyou, don't you wipe these words off?” Laura has already taken out her tissues.

“No.” Wuyou has a look at her and says, “People who wrote should wipe them.”

Laura doesn't know what Wuyou will do. She is worried to say, “Wuyou, forget it. You can't afford to offend Uriel and her partners.”

“Is she very formidable?” Wuyou sits in the first row as usual when she has an enlarged class today.

Laura doesn't dare to sit in the first row, which will be easily asked by the professor to answer questions. But now she has no time to care about that and directly sits next to Wuyou.

“Uriel's elder brother is a graduate student and has been an assistant before graduating because his tutor likes him. Besides, her boyfriend was born in a rich family. She takes the Mercedes to school!”

Laura says many things about how Uriel bullied others before. Then she looks at Wuyou with fearful expression, “I don't think she had a good intention when she invited you to join the cheering team last time. But you refused her. She must bully you in the future. What should you do?”

“I'm here to study. The university should handle that.” Wuyou says. Then the professor comes in.

Laura has no chance to say that the university won't deal with it. After class, she goes to hand in her homework. When she comes back, Wuyou has already left.

“Have you ever seen Wuyou?”

“She seemed to ask where the dean's office was just now.”

The head of the dean's office is Motley, a man in his forties from Brighton with a moustache. His appearance and clothes are a typical Brighton style of

strictness. He looks at photos in Wuyou's phone. Then the first sentence he says is to apologize to her.

"I'm sorry to make you uneasy and be unfairly treated at school. I'll handle it soon." Motley says solemnly, "How do you want to punish them?"

Wuyou takes her phone back and says, "Wipe off the words and pay for damaged notebooks."

"That's it?"

Wuyou nods her head.

"OK, I see."

Wuyou has lunch in the canteen. After she finishes eating and goes back, she sees many people standing in front of her locker.

"The Hua Country's person comes back!" Someone shouts.

The crowd suddenly move to expose Uriel who stands there with a cold face. Next to her, Leah is cleaning the mirror with a towel.

"Lang Wuyou, You dare to complain to the school!" Uriel throws some notebooks in front of Wuyou and says, "You b***h."

Wuyou is expressionless, "You are a foolish eye candy."

"What did you curse me?" Uriel is stunned.

"Foolish eye candy." Wuyou raises her eyelids lazily.

When Uriel is about to raise hand to hit her, a shout comes behind them.

"Why do you all gather here?" The female professor who teaches economics asks.

The students disperse quickly. Uriel smiles in smug satisfaction and complains to the professor.

"Professor Merlin, this yellow... Lang Wuyou scolds me."

Merlin looks at the Hua Country's girl. She just came out from the dean's office and is angry about Motley's decision. This kind of little thing has happened before. Why does Motley ask Uriel to apologize this time?

Lang Wuyou, the Hua Country's girl, has excellent grades and is able to enter the college before she is 18 years old. But so what? There are many excellent students and she isn't the only one.

"Lang Wuyou, didn't Hua Country's teachers tell you not to curse classmates? Why didn't you greet me just now? Didn't your teachers tell you basic manners?"

Wuyou has planned to greet her before hearing that. Now she raises her eyebrows and says, "Professor, good afternoon."

"Uriel, doesn't Director Motley ask you to apologize to Lang Wuyou?"

"Professor! I've apologized to her. Look, the mirror is clean." Uriel says and then points at the notebooks on the ground. She says, "I also gave her new notebooks. But she threw them down and scolded me!"

Merlin looks darker with her poker face, "Lang Wuyou, your classmate has apologized to you. How can you treat her like that?"

"She cursed me first." Wuyou says casually. Updates by vi p novel

"I didn't!" Uriel shouts, "Ask students around if you don't believe."

Merlin glances around and points to Leah behind Uriel, "Tell me the truth." She says.

"Uriel is right!" Leah looks at Wuyou and says with a more self-satisfied smile, "You refused our apologies and cursed us."

Merlin asks, "Lang Wuyou, how can you explain it?"

"There is nothing to explain." Wuyou looks at her and says, "Professor, if you say so, I will go back to the classroom."

Merlin is speechless.

"You haven't apologized to me because you cursed me just now. How can you go back to class?" Uriel stops her.

Wuyou turns to ask Merlin, "Professor, do you want me to apologize to her?"

"You... What did you say?" Merlin feels something wrong. Although Wuyou is just a little girl, Merlin thinks that she is talking with an adult.

"Do you want me to apologize to Uriel?" Wuyou repeats.

Uriel wants to say yes. But Merlin stops her and says, "Okay, that's it! You can't make trouble to each other in the future."

"Professor Merlin?" Uriel still wants to say something but she is pulled away by Merlin.

Wuyou looks at the notebooks on the ground, picking them up and putting them in her bag.

"Do they leave?" Laura sticks her head out of the classroom and relaxes for a while, "Are you okay?" She asks.

Wuyou has a look at her and says, "Why do you think I will get in trouble?"

Laura is speechless.

There is no class next afternoon. Wuyou decides to buy ingredients and other things in the supermarket and to make lunch at home. When she is about to go downstairs, Laura comes to tell her something.

"Wuyou, Wuyou. I finally know why Professor Merlin always favors Uriel!"

Wuyou is not interested in the relationship between Professor Merlin and Uriel. She nods her head and continues to go forward.

"They... Wuyou, wait for me!"

At last, Laura goes to the supermarket with Wuyou. As soon as they arrive there, Wuyou takes out notebooks from her bag and puts them on a donation cabinet.

"Are they given by Uriel?" Laura touches them and says, "I know you won't accept them! They said wrongly that you took every petty advantage. Wuyou, where do you live outside the campus? If the living environment is not good, you can apply for a dormitory at school!"

“You will get a scholarship and be free to board at school as long as you get the first place in the final exam this semester.” Laura says. Seeing Wuyou pushing a shopping cart, Laura hurries to follow her and asks, “Did you hear me?”

Wuyou nods, “I’ll invite you to visit my house.”

“What? Invite me?” Laura is surprised, “Can I go to the apartment rented by you? Will it be inconvenient? How many people live together with you?”

Wuyou puts a piece of tenderloin into her shopping cart and answers, “Only me.”

“Only you live there! Hasn’t the landlord rented out other rooms yet?” Laura says as if she is happy for Wuyou, “You are so lucky. I hope your landlord can’t find any tenants this semester. So you can live alone comfortably!”

Although Laura says that, she feels Wuyou is so pitiful. She thinks Wuyou must live far away from school so that the landlord can’t find other tenants easily. Apartments near the university are so popular even if their rent is high.

“What did you take? Do you want to go back to cook for yourself?” Laura puts some chips into the shopping cart and says, “I’ll pay for them later!”

Wuyou glances at her and says nothing.

They go to pay after shopping. Wuyou also pays for Laura’s chips although Laura wants to pay. So Laura thinks that they can take a taxi to Wuyou’s apartment instead of the subway. Laura will pay for the fare.

So Wuyou sees Laura stopping a taxi.

“Goodbye.” Wuyou stands on the side of the road, lifting her things.

Laura is shocked.

“Get in the taxi! Don’t you invite me to your apartment?”

Wuyou looks at the crossroads not far away. Then she gets in the taxi silently.

“Tell the driver your address!” Laura helps her to put things in the taxi.

Wuyou says, “The crossroads.”

The driver turns on the taximeter. But he turns it off as soon as he hears that, "Do you mean the front crossroads?" He asks.

"Yes."

"Why do you take a taxi?"

Laura hurries to say, "Let's take a taxi to your apartment instead of the subway."

"My house is next to the front crossroads."

Laura is speechless.

After they get out, the taxi leaves soon and Laura looks so upset.

"I thought you lived far away..."

Wuyou lifts her things and says, "Let's go. It's close."

"Ah? You live here... I remember here is no apartment! There are only villas."

"Wuyou, do you rent a villa? How many floors it has? How much is the rent..."

"If it's cheap, I will move out to live with you! Villas here are all first-class. Well, why does your landlord only rent a room to you? Why does no one rent other rooms of this villa?"

She talks endlessly on the way and Wuyou doesn't explain.

Laura takes a breath, "Wuyou, talk with me!"

"We've arrived. Let's enter into it." Wuyou stops in front of a small villa with a new password lock. She opens it directly by her fingerprint and says, "Come in."

Laura follows her in and shouts, "Wow! How beautiful! It's really a first-class villa. All of the furniture is made of wood."

"Ah! This juicer is very expensive."

"There is a true fireplace! We can have a party here at Christmas..."

After visiting the first floor, Laura begins to feel something wrong.

“Wuyou... How much is the rent here?”

“It’s free because this is my villa.”

Laura is surprised.

A few minutes later, Laura finally accepts the truth that her classmate who always looks normal is a rich beauty. She thinks Wuyou is too rich to worry about anything. Then she tells Wuyou the relationship between Merlin and Uriel.

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Chapter 464 The Childe in the Tang Family Lives Off A Girl 31

Wuyou knows the relationship between Professor Merlin and Uriel by Laura.

“Merlin is the mistress of Uriel’s father!”

Uriel’s father is a member of the school board. So she can be arrogant in the school. Different from domestic universities, famous foreign universities are almost private. As a result, there are many piece of news that entrepreneurs or rich businessmen study in some famous colleges.

Are they excellent enough to pass an entrance examination? Of course not. They are able to come in because of their sponsorship.

“Uriel’s parents have already been divorced. Her father has many mistresses!”

Merlin is just one of the mistresses. The reason why she treats Uriel well is that she wants to marry Uriel’s father.

“Now you know why Merlin aims at you, right?” Laura stretches out her hands and swallows.

When she speaks, Wuyou quickly makes noodles and fries minced pork.

“So she may continue to aim at me?” Wuyou puts minced pork on noodles and then serves Laura a bowl of noodles first.

Laura shows her respect to the Oriental food and then picks up the chopsticks hard. She says, "It said that Professor Merlin and Uriel's elder brother also had..."

Laura gestures, "An adulterous relationship!"

Wuyou thinks of Professor Merlin who always wears a fitted black suit. The first three buttons of her shirt are never buttoned, revealing her round busts faintly.

"Uriel's elder brother is more shameless." Laura finally wraps noodles around the chopsticks and is excited after eating them, "Delicious! Wuyou, it's delicious. It's totally different from what I eat in Hua Country's restaurants."

Wuyou gives her a fork, "Eat slowly."

Then she says, "I seldom cook, too."

Laura says oh. Then she swallows her words as she finds herself on the point of saying 'let's live together'.

"Are you worried?" After a while, Laura thinks of Uriel again and asks, "Your family is rich in Hua Country, isn't it? You shouldn't be afraid of Uriel."

Wuyou has noodles slowly and says in a serious tone, "I can deal with her by myself."

"No! Wuyou." Laura says hurriedly, "I haven't told you that Uriel's elder brother has a bad reputation. He has dallied with many girls in the school."

Then Laura says how this rich second generation plays with many girls' affections. Wuyou feels nothing. Almost all the rich second generation have the same characters wherever they come from. Some of them are like dressed-up beasts or even crueller than beasts.

Laura eats minced noodles happily and asks seriously before leaving, "Shall I keep secrets that you are rich from others?"

"No."

"Don't worry, I will... What? No?" Laura asks uncertainly.

Wuyou shakes her head and says, "There is nothing to keep secret."

She won't tell her identity publicly or hide anything deliberately.

"Okay!" Laura waves her hand, "See you next week at school. I'll bring you my mom's dessert!"

Knowing Wuyou has no class this afternoon, Gungun sends her a video call on his way to school. His main topic is to laugh at Shirla.

"You don't know how stupid she is. Except English, she fails in all subjects in the monthly exam." Gungun sneers, "She either sleeps or plays games next to me in class."

Looking at the muttering face in the video, Wuyou smiles, "Do both of you sleep in class? The teacher must be very angry."

"This is the most annoying thing." Gungun pulls his hair irritably, "I haven't slept in class recently."

Because he thinks it's so stupid to sleep at the desk with Shirla, which will destroy his image.

"She sent me a message yesterday that you dated with a girl." Wuyou thinks of a message with a photo from Shirla in WeChat last night.

Shirla takes the photo in a far place of Gungun and a girl called Zhuang Qin.

"Wuyou..." Gungun is immediately aggrieved after hearing that, "How can you believe her words?"

The boy's beautiful face is still adorable in the mobile screen. Wuyou feels her heart so soft that her voice becomes gentler.

"I won't tell you that if I believe her!" Updates by vi p novel

Gungun raises his eyebrows. Wuyou seldom talks with him in such a cute tone. It makes his blood speed up. He feels so hot, which shows a young man's desire and is the sign of maturity.

So Gungun dreams of Wuyou this night. It's not the first time to dream of Wuyou. But he first dreams that Wuyou sits in his arms with a slip dress that she worn in her childhood.

Wuyou's body seems to shrink in his dream and she hugs his neck cutely. Gungun feels her white skin is as fine and smooth as cream when he touches. Then he presses and eats the little cream little by little.

After he wakes up, he lies there blankly for a few minutes.

Then he goes to the bathroom for a shower and drowns his sheet in the washbasin. Before washing his underpants, he looks at the marks on it and seems to think of something. He feels hot again.

"F**k!"

When Gungun goes downstairs, it has been very lively in the sitting room. Fang Diandian takes Baobao to come here to play. Two kids are playing with cats with a cat teaser.

"Why do you come so late today?" Tang Duo looks at her son and asks.

Although it's the weekend, Gungun is used to following Wuyou's schedule and seldom gets up late. But now it's almost 11 o'clock.

"Did you just take a bath?" Seeing his wet hair, Tang Duo frowns, "Why did you bath in the morning without drying your hair?"

Gungun greets his aunt, Fang Diandian. She smiles at him, "I'm talking with your mother that the square near our house will hold a celebration on the National Day. We can take kids to play at that time!"

"Why do you tell him?" Tang Duo sneers, "He must go to Mi Country on the National Day."

Fang Diandian says in shock, "But Wuyou has no holidays. She will still go to school when you go there!"

"I'll cook for her!" Gungun tells a bare-faced lie.

Tang Duo's eyes flashes. She says, "Well, in this way, you will have a week to learn how to cook before the holiday."

She glances at her son, "Look! Wuyou can't eat hometown's food in a foreign country. If you learn and cook her favorite dishes for her, she will be touched."

"Will she be touched?" Gungun doesn't think so. Access v ip novel

It seems that Wuyou will never be touched by anything.

“You don’t know it!” Tang Duo says confidently, “Every girl likes the boy who cooks for her, whatever the girl’s character is.” She looks at Gungun unsatisfactorily, “Doesn’t your father cook for me? If you can’t cook, you will fail to chase a girl.”

“Wuyou has already been my fiancée!” Gungun shouts but feels a little uncertain in his heart.

It seems that men who can cook are more popular now.

“Wuyou hasn’t married you!” Tang Duo knocks his confidence, “She is abroad now and many handsome rich men are around her. If she...”

“Mom...” Gungun looks at her gloomily, “Are you free now? Teach me how to cook.”

Gungun stays at kitchen all day. In the evening, Tang Cao comes to give him a big envelope.

“Well! Here is all the personal information of the little girl.”

“Have you read it?” Gungun takes it.

Tang Cao takes a tin of coke from the refrigerator and says, “No. Why do I read a girl’s information?”

After a few minutes, he finds that there is something wrong with Gungun’s look. He walks close to Gungun and asks, “What’s the matter? Does she really have a problem?”

“Read for yourself.” Gungun throws several pieces of paper into his arms.

At the beginning, Tang Cao reads ten lines at one glance. Then he starts to read carefully.

“She had a traffic accident 2 years ago and stayed in the hospital for several months. Then she went back to school.”

That’s interesting! Tang Cao sneers, “She seems to become another person!”

According to the material, Zhuang Qin's mother used to be her father's student. When her father's first wife was sick, her mother caught the opportunity to be his lover. When the first wife died, the first wife's son was only 3 years old. Then Zhuang Qin's mother became the new Mrs. Zhuang and gave birth to Zhuang Qin.

Zhuang Qin and her elder brother have the same father but different mothers. Her elder brother is hostile to Zhuang Qin's mother and treats Zhuang Qin badly from childhood, As Zhuang Qin grows up gradually, and she knows what her mother did and becomes very timid and self-abased slowly.

"She was not popular in the primary school of Caesar. Then she suddenly changed after the traffic accident when she was in junior high school." Tang Cao takes two photos in his hand, "She looks so different in these two pictures."

"One picture is taken before the car accident. The girl in it has blank eyes. It's uncomfortable to see her facial features that are shrank together. But in the other recent picture of her, she is white and good-looking with bright eyes, like a real beauty."

"Uncle, do you think this is the true Zhuang Qin?" Gungun says with his hair standing on end.

Tang Cao rolls his eyes heavenward to him and asks, "Don't you read the words attached in the end?"

It shows that Zhuang Qin's blood type and fingerprints haven't changed. So no one pretends to be her.

"People's temperament is determined by their moods. If the mood changes, the appearance will also look different." Tang Cao says as if he knows that, "Anyway, it may be possible that the little girl suddenly becomes strong after the fatal accident. So she seems to be another person now."

I don't believe your nonsense, Gungun thinks.

Gungun squints at him, "Can the change of mood affect the intelligence? She used to get average grades. But now she is the first in her class."

“Do you think what should we do?” Tang Cao stretches out his hands, “Can we catch her and question her? She is still young. Maybe she will tell everything if we just throw a scare into her.”

Gungun quickly runs to the sitting room and shouts, “I’ll tell Mom and Aunt that you are so cruel to kidnap a junior high school girl!”

“Gosh! Stop. I’ll break off kinship with you!”

Gungun finally refuses Tang Cao’s suggestion.

He doesn’t think it’s proper to kidnap a little girl to scare her. What if the girl is innocent but is terribly frightened by them?

But he is almost sure that there is something wrong with Zhuang Qin.

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Chapter 465 The Childe in the Tang Family Lives Off A Girl 32

Gungun is not worried about Zhuang Qin’s matter. Anyway, she still stays in school and can’t stir up big trouble. But from this day on, as long as Zhuang Qin meets him, he will make a long story short, and must pull Yuan Yiming or Zhao Shen to accompany him. Anyway, he will not let Shirla take the opportunity to take the photos of him and Zhuang Qin alone.

On the other hand, when he goes back home every evening, he will learn how to cook from Tang Duo. Although Tang Duo is also a dabbler, she is more than enough to teach him.

“These are all semi-cooked food. Your grandma made the housemaid cook them. You just bring those to Wuyou and put them in the refrigerator to freeze.” The night before he goes to Mi Country, Tang Duo packs a large box of ingredients, “I’ve posted the storage time on the food and let Wuyou eat slowly, which will be enough to eat until Christmas holiday.”

Gungun is also packing. He has bought a lot of Wuyou’s favorite snacks. Sweet Orange also puts in a picture she drew.

“Fortunately, Grandpa transferred the private jet back, otherwise these things may not be able to pass the customs.”

Lang Qi's plane has special rights, which can allow the car to be driven directly to the airport to pick up people without going through security. Tang Duo has arranged the branch staff to pick him up when he arrives. The car is the one which picked up Wuyou previously.

"You go and ask Wuyou again this time whether she needs a driver." Tang Duo chatters, "I mentioned it a few times, and she said no. But the winter in Mi Country is so cold that it will be very inconvenient to go anywhere without a car."

"But soon, Wuyou will be 18 years old next year. She can take a driving license exam in early spring."

Gungun feels a bit upset. So will he sit in the car driven by his sweetheart next year?

"What kind of look do you have?" Tang Duo glances at him, "It's one thing for you to be able to drive. It's another thing to be able to drive the car out. You can't get a driver's license until you're 18. Even if you are President, there will be no exception."

Gungun rolls his eyes. At this time, his WeChat beeps. When he opens his mobile phone, he sees the message from Yuan Yiming to ask him when he will take the plane tomorrow in the chatting group. Gungun replies the departure time, and leaves the phone aside to continue packing.

He and Wuyou make a video phone call on the plane the next day.

"I'll be there when you wake up!" Wuyou is having dinner at the moment.

Gungun turns the lens in a different direction, "Do you see that jar? Grandma specially made the soup for you and insisted on letting me take it for you."

"Mom told me." Wuyou smiles and says, "You don't have to stay up. If you're sleepy, you just sleep. Take your time for jet lag."

Gungun keeps talking to her, which lasts for a long time. Later, he is afraid to affect Wuyou's rest if she sleeps too late, so he hangs up.

"I'll pick you up tomorrow." Wuyou says before hanging up.

"Will you ask for leave?"

“Hmm.”

Gungun smiles and says, “Okay! See you tomorrow.”

He hasn’t known yet that he will not only meet her...

“Childe Lang, you can get off the plane!” The beautiful flight attendant opens the cabin door and makes a gesture, “They have moved your luggage into the car. I wish you a pleasant journey!”

Gungun thanks her. When he walks off the plane, he sees an elongated Lincoln. The person he misses day and night is standing by the car door.

“Wuyou!” He runs down, hugs her up and turns around. Then he rubs his head on Wuyou’s neck, “I miss you so much!”

Wuyou hasn’t spoken yet. The car window is rolled down, and a mocking voice reaches his ears.

“Don’t trust what he said! He was with the junior high school girl every day at school. How could he have time to miss you?”

Gungun raises his head violently to see Shirla lying prone in the car. When her eyes meet his eyes, she greets him jauntily.

“Hi! I took the earliest flight and arrived half an hour earlier than you.”

“You... She...” Gungun is so angry that he cannot speak.

Wuyou touches his head, “Shirla used to live in Mi Country!”

“She lived in the mountains of Mi Country.” Gungun says coldly, “You get off the car, which is the car of my family!”

Shirla sneers, “Wuyou lets me sit. If you are capable, you just let Wuyou ask me to get off.”

“Wuyou...” Gungun turns his head and his expression changes to look aggrieved, “She bullied me.”

“You are really shameless!” Shirla pretends to vomit.

Wuyou pushes Gungun into the car, "Let's go back first. She will leave in a moment."

"Does she want to stay instead of leaving?" Gungun sneers, "We only have two rooms."

Shirla glances at him and her smile is very meaningful. Gungun always feels that this idiot wants to make trouble. Sure enough, when he is changing clothes in the room after arriving, Shirla runs in.

"Hey! How about taking me in for a few days?"

"It's not good." Childe Gungun looks at her while shaking his legs, "Go away after dinner."

Shirla stares at him, and suddenly sighs, "Alas... I thought if I could stay, I would stay in Wuyou's room. Then Wuyou must be reluctant to let you to sleep on the sofa, and she will have to sleep in your room..."

Sleep in your room...

Sleep in your room...

Your room...

Those words echo in Gungun's mind.

"Are you excited? Is it very stimulating?" Shirla touches her chin, "How about it? Don't you want to sleep on this bed with Wuyou?"

Gungun looks at the big black bed and then speaks very seriously after a few seconds.

"OK."

Dinner is hot pot. They take a taxi to eat in Chinatown. There is full of National Day atmosphere when they arrive, flags and colored balls dotting everywhere. Just across a memorial archway of Chinatown, it looks like two worlds inside and outside.

"Wuyou, I don't want to stay in a hotel. You just take me in these days!" Gungun winks at Shirla after being full.

Shirla smiles and grabs Wuyou's arm.

Gungun pushes her away, "Just speak. Keep your hands to yourself."

"Pshaw!" Shirla ignores him and drags Wuyou again, "I will just stay a few days anyway. I can take Childe Lang's plane back then."

Wuyou raises her eyebrows. She probably wonders why Gungun doesn't scold Shirla, and can't help turning her head to look at him.

"Let her stay!" Gungun says generously, "She will be pitiful to stay in the hotel alone. In case she meets some bad person... Others won't be safe."

He originally wanted to say that she would be unsafe, but suddenly realized that Shirla herself was fierce and cruel, and changed a word.

"Are you OK with her living here?" Wuyou feels it stranger and stranger.

Gungun nods and says, "She is your only friend! Although I think she is stupid and ugly, she is your friend. So let her stay for a few days."

Shirla sneers: You are really stupid. You are really...

Forget it. She is not as beautiful as him.

"Since both of you have no problems, of course I have no problem."

So when they return home, Wuyou takes the quilt and pillow and prepares to go downstairs.

"Where are you going?" Shirla unconcernedly takes off her clothes, only the bra and lace underpants left.

Wuyou says, "You sleep in my room and I will sleep on the sofa."

"Damn!" Shirla points at her inconceivably, "You don't want me to live here, do you? Do you think that Childe Lang can let you sleep on the sofa?"

"Then you sleep?" Wuyou gives her the quilt.

Shirla is speechless.

This is not the same as what they discussed! Gungun has been observing at the door. When he sees Shirla coming out, wrapped in a quilt, he glares at her, eyes as sharp as a knife.

“Don’t worry!” Shirla glares at him, “Leave it to me!”

After saying so, she pushes the door in and Wuyou comes out a few minutes later.

Gungun pretends to just come out in time and asks, “You let her sleep in your room?”

“She didn’t want to sleep on the sofa and said that she was used to sleeping naked.”

Gungun... Good excuse!

“Then...”

“I’m going to sleep on the sofa.” Wuyou says.

“No!” Gungun says almost immediately, “How can you sleep on the sofa? You sleep in my room and I shall go downstairs to sleep.”

Wuyou frowns and says, “No, you can’t sleep on the sofa.”

“Then...” Gungun asks tentatively, “Since neither you nor I can sleep on the sofa, then you sleep in my room, too. Anyway, the bed is so big.”

“OK!”

“Don’t worry! You know me. I won’t do anything... What?”

When he comes to his sense, Wuyou has already taken pajamas to take a bath. Gungun sits on the bed with his eyes brighter and brighter. At last he screams silently and throws himself on the quilt that Wuyou carried over.

The girl’s body scent comes on his nose, and he is too familiar with the smell. Gungun rolls on the bed excitedly, and then sits down with a serious face and takes out his mobile phone.

He keys in a few words in the search box.

“What do I need to do the first time in bed I sleep with my girlfriend?”

Then...

Girlfriend on the bed.

The things my girlfriend and I did in bed...

My first time...

The temptation on the bed...

“...What the hell is the mess?” Gungun throws the mobile phone but then immediately takes it back to delete the search history.

Forget it. He almost forgets that he swore before Tang Duo that he wouldn't do anything except holding hands and hugging with Wuyou before 18...

“What's wrong with you?” It is unknown when Wuyou has come out and asks beside him.

A sweet breath is full of the air, which is the smell of shower gel. Because Wuyou prefers sweets, her shampoo and shower gel are both sweet fruit taste.

Gungun sniffs and regrets why he had to make a promise. Even if he can kiss her, it will be good...

“Nothing. I'll take a shower.” He jumps up and runs into the bathroom.

Wuyou raises her eyebrows, picks up the hair dryer and blows her hair. Gungun hasn't come out when she blows her hair dry. She wants to knock on the door to ask, but she thinks that he might be bathing. So she goes to bed first.

When Gungun comes out, he sees the pillow being covered with girl's long hair. Her delicate features under the dim light become tender and beautiful, and her big eyes which look at him seem to be watery.

“I will sleep on the right, as what we did in childhood.”

However, the word she speaks is not tantalizing at all...

Gungun says “Uh” and gets into his own quilt.

Each of them takes one side of the two-meter-wide bed, which is spacious. Not to mention being crowded, they can’t touch each other.

“Gungun...” After a while, Wuyou suddenly speaks.

“What... What?”

“Are you sick?”

Gungun was lying on his back. When Wuyou asks this, she gets up, head over him.

“No... No!” Gungun covers his chest.

A few strands of Wuyou’s hair fall on his face, and the teenager secretly grabs it.

“Then are you nervous?” Wuyou asks again, “Your heart beats faster and faster.”

Gungun thinks: Impossible! I can’t be so coward.

“Or I shall go to sleep with Shiria.” Wuyou prepares to get up, “Otherwise you can’t sleep well.”

Gungun immediately pulls hard. Since Wuyou’s hair is still in his hand, she lies on top of him suddenly.

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Chapter 466 The Childe in the Tang Family Lives Off A Girl 33

Gungun’s eyes slide out of focus...

The girl is lying on his chest and the sweet smell comes on his nose. Gungun is in a trance for a moment. He remembers when they went to swimming class for the first time in junior high school, he waited for Wuyou to come out at the door. When Wuyou came to him, he smelled faint sweet fragrance.

Gungun thought this to be the best smell in the world, because he was banned from sleeping with Wuyou by Tang Duo after they went to elementary school. Once again smelling the smell in memory, Gungun feels very happy.

Then when they passed a vending machine, they heard several male students in the next class discussing.

“Lang Wuyou is really good at studying, and she looks pretty.”

“She’s just so-so! Don’t you think that she looks cold and doesn’t look like a soft girl at all?”

“Oh, mentioning soft girls, yesterday I saw a senior girl who was very soft and cute. I smelt the fragrance when she passing...”

“Bastard, what did you smell?”

Gungun saw Wuyou walking away as if she hadn’t heard it, so he coldly glanced at those guys and then kept up with her.

How could the idiots know that his Wuyou was fragrant? No one knew her advantages except him! Then one day, Gungun heard a song. He had forgotten the melody, but the lyrics were still fresh in memory.

“Someone asks me what on earth you are good. I still can’t forget you for so many years. No matter how beautiful the spring breeze is, it’s not as good as your smile. People who haven’t seen you will not understand...”

A pair of hands touch his forehead and Gungun comes to his sense. Fantasies seem to throng his mind for a long time, but in fact only a few seconds passes. Wuyou somewhat anxiously looks at him, trying to determine whether he is really sick.

“I am fine...” Adam’s apple of Gungun moves, and his voice is hoarse, “Sleep!”

He turns over gently and Wuyou lies back onto the bed.

“Hold our hands to sleep.” Gungun turns to face her and lifts the hand holding her hand to smile at her.

Wuyou is stunned for a moment. The teenager’s eyes seem to have a starlight at this moment, fleeting.

“Good night, Wuyou!” Gungun closes his eyes.

Wuyou looks at him for a while and then closes her eyes, “Good night!”

It is unknown how long passes before Gungun secretly opens his eyes and stares at Wuyou for a long time. After he closes his eyes, the girl beside him also opens her eyes...

“Will you come back at noon?” Gungun is waken up to have breakfast in the morning.

Wuyou will arrange her own homework. She has already previewed what she will learn in the afternoon classes. So it won't matter if she doesn't go.

“Tomorrow is the weekend, and we can go out to play.” Gungun is very excited to arrange, “Then I will send you to school next week, and have a visit by the way.”

Wuyou looks up at him, “Didn't you visit it last time?”

“Last time I visited the school, but this time I will visit people. Of course it will be different.”

Wuyou is confused. Gungun waves his hand and says, “In short, I'll just send you to school on Monday.”

“OK.”

“Why do you put the porridge back?” Gungun sees her put the remaining porridge and steamed buns in the heat preservation pot.

Wuyou glances upstairs. Gungun rolls his eyes and says, “The person who doesn't get up is not eligible for breakfast.”

“I'm going to school. Don't fight with her.” Wuyou walks to the door and Gungun follows her.

He just wants to say that he won't fight with her and hears the sentence.

“She has got a gun.”

Gungun is speechless.

“We do have one, too!” He points to the concealed place of the fireplace.

Wuyou touches his head, “Her bullet will have been fired before you take it out.”

Gungun is speechless.

Gungun has no doubt about this. The only thing Shirla excels Wuyou is marksmanship. If it is a close combat, it is estimated that Shirla will end in a draw with him...

Of course, he doesn't need Wuyou to know this.

When Wuyou is gone, he returns to the room. The first thing he does is @Yuan Yiming in the WeChat group.

“You asked me what time I would take the plane to leave that day. Did you help Shirla to ask it?”

Yuan Yiming is speechless.

Gungun replies: Enjoy the last National Day of your life!

Yuan Yiming replies: No! Childe Lang, listen to me, I was forced. Shirla said that if I didn't help her to ask it, she would kill me.

Zhao Shen: How did I hear that she had a meal with you?

Yuan Yiming is speechless.

Then the chatting group is quiet, and it is estimated that the two men go on a duel in private.

Gungun quits WeChat and plays games for a few rounds. When it is almost noon, he hears movement outside. Shirla noisily runs downstairs. After a while it is quiet again. Gungun goes downstairs to have a look and sends a WeChat message to Shirla immediately.

“Are you a pig? Why don't you wash the dishes after eating?”

“Yeah, then what?”

Wuyou and I will go out to play tomorrow. Help yourself.”

“Got it.”

Gungun frowns. It is not like that idiot’s style... He has a kind of sadness to win without a fight.

When Wuyou comes back, Gungun tells her about it.

“She’s on a mission.” Wuyou thinks about it. Shirla must have received a task in this case, otherwise she will definitely go out to play with them tomorrow.

Gungun narrows his eyes, “Then we should stay away from her.”

In fact, he doesn’t know much about the organization behind Shirla. Wuyou was sent to the organization’s base for training at that time. Later, he also went there several times. Once he saw those people carrying heavy weapons to get on the plane, but it was unknown why Lang Ruoxian didn’t let them go there later.

“Don’t be afraid.” Wuyou touches his head again.

Gungun is not afraid, but...

“I’m so scared that we should ignore her these days.”

Wuyou nods, not saying that she has just received a text message from Shirla, saying that she has had a task, and will come back in five days. At that time they should return home...

They take a tour of the city on the weekend. Gungun follows Wuyou to school on Monday and sends her into the large classroom. Then he takes Wuyou’s student card to the library.

This library is famous all over the world, and there are many people at any time. Gungun finds a sofa in the corner to sit down. He doesn’t come here to read the books. He takes out his mobile phone and starts playing games.

Gungun who puts on headphones doesn’t notice that after a while people keep walking up and down beside his seat, and occasionally some people whisper about something.

“Hi!” A hand slams on his shoulder.

Gungun shakes his hand and the game character has been shot dead.

“Damn...” He scolds, and looks up with a ferocious look.

Uriel is stunned for a moment. She can't understand the language of Hua Country and doesn't know that she was scolded just now. She has a haughty smile and says, “Where are you from? Can you speak English?”

“I am your dad, you stupid girl.” Gungun looks at her coldly.

“You can't...” Uriel says regretfully, and then smiles again, “It doesn't matter. Are you a Hua Country person? I'll go to find a Hua Country person as a translator!”

Gungun rolls his eyes and stops her in English, “What's up?”

“You can speak English?” Uriel sits back, “Great! You are not a student of our school, right? How did you get in?”

Gungun frowns, and Uriel immediately says, “Don't get me wrong. I don't want to drive you away but to make friends with you!”

“My name is Uriel. What is your name?” Uriel stretches out her hand.

She wears a short skirt, deliberately shows her two long, white thighs sideways, and squares her shoulders.

“I don't want to know you.” Gungun stands up and leaves.

This stupid girl makes his game character to be shot dead for the first time. If he is not abroad, he will curse.

Uriel doesn't expect him to leave, and he is so cold.

“Damn! Is he so rude?” She whispers. The oriental boy looks so handsome that she falls in love at first sight.

“Forget it. Because I like you, nothing is important!” Uriel stands up to catch up with him.

Gungun is stopped at the entrance of the library again. He controls his temper and impatiently asks Uriel, “What on earth are you going to do?”

“I've told you!” Uriel looks at him obsessively, and likes the teenager more when he stands up.

His body shape is not inferior to that of Western men at all. No! Better than the average man, like a model.

“Let’s make friends!” She reaches out again.

Gungun bypasses her with a look of disgust, “I’ll say it again. I don’t want to know you.”

“Wait a moment!” Uriel is a little angry, “What’s the matter with you? Don’t you know that you should respect ladies?”

Gungun ignores her and walks forward himself. Uriel wants to continue to chase him, but is stopped by others. When she wants to find him after finishing chatting, she finds that he has long gone...

“What’s wrong?” Wuyou finds Gungun on the lawn after class, and sees that his face is a little pale.

Gungun stretches out and stands up, “Nothing! I met a stupid girl before.”

Wuyou looks at him up and down, and nods when she is sure that he hasn’t been injured, “Let’s go! I needn’t take the classes this afternoon and tomorrow.”

“Is it okay?” Gungun is afraid that she will stay up late to study later.

Wuyou smiles and says, “No problem. Textbooks of foreign countries are not like domestic ones. Missing one or two classes won’t make me unable to keep pace with my classmates.”

Even if she misses classes for a month, she can make it up. Of course, it also depends on the individual’s ability and IQ...

“Then let’s go to a farther place to have dinner?” Gungun suggests, “And then we shall go to Disneyland to play tomorrow.”

The two talk as they walk, but they are stopped when they are near the school gate.

“Do you know each other?” Uriel was originally very happy to see Gungun, but when she sees Wuyou and Gungun are intimate, there is something wrong with the expression in her eyes, “Lang Wuyou, what is your relationship with him?”

Gungun's face is cold, "It is the stupid girl I met just now."

Upon hearing this, Wuyou looks at Uriel, "It is none of your business."

"...I show my concern to my classmate!" Uriel almost scolds her, but then she thinks that maybe they are brother and sister, "Come on! Let's go to dinner together. Everyone is waiting for you! You see, it's been a month since the school started, but you haven't had a meal with us."

Laura sees from afar that Wuyou is with a boy and runs over. Now she is secretly hiding aside to wink hard at them.

"We still have something to do, and I don't want to have dinner with you." Wuyou says lightly, "If you don't step aside, I will get you out of the way."

Uriel sees Wuyou fail to appreciate her kindness, so she is too lazy to beat around the bush, "Lang Wuyou, my purpose is him. So it's you who should step aside, otherwise don't blame me for being unkind."

"Really?" Wuyou steps forward. Uriel sees her raise her foot before speaking again.

Then...

Uriel is kicked away!

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 467 The Childe in the Tang Family Lives Off A Girl 34

Wuyou kicks away Uriel and then leaves the school with Gungun.

They are also ready to play at the Disneyland in the next city! They don't have time to care about the brainless woman, but Laura calls her in the evening.

"Wuyou, you are famous!" Laura says excitedly, "Now all the students of the school know that you kicked away Uriel."

"But..." Laura's voice becomes listless, "Because you asked for leave and didn't come to school, many people thought that you were afraid and didn't dare to come."

Wuyou is working on her homework. She will go through what will be taught in the classes in the afternoon and tomorrow by herself. After hearing this, she just calmly says, "I just didn't go to school one day."

"Yes! That's how I told them." Laura is a little excited again, "That... The boy with you is your boyfriend?"

"No."

"Ah? No?" Laura thinks that it is a pity. The boy is so handsome...

"He's my fiancé."

Laura is speechless.

Finally, Laura is very worried to tell her, "I hear that Uriel complained to the school to let the school expel you. She said that you used violence on campus. Professor Merlin also supported her. Besides, her brother instigated a group of people..."

"I see. Thank you for telling me."

Having hung up, Gungun shows her the information he just received.

"She is just the daughter of a banker. I thought her to be awesome!"

In the information, even the place where Uriel had sex with a man for the first time when she was fifteen years old is clearly written, as well as the boyfriends she has made in recent years and some of the shameful things she has done in private.

"I think that you kicked her too lightly." Gungun snorts, "That woman even found someone to rape her classmate."

Just because her boyfriend molested the girl, Uriel found someone to rape the girl, and also took nude photos to threaten her, forcing the girl to drop out of school.

"Read the following data." Gungun shakes his head, "Compared with her, the domestic famous ladies are really kind."

There is such an ugly soul hidden beneath that beautiful face. Though the girl is just 19 years old, calling her a scum really insults the word scum.

Wuyou crumples the information and throws it away, "Don't worry about her. She doesn't have the ability to let me drop out of school."

Gungun is not worried about Uriel. She cannot withstand a single blow of Wuyou, like a bronze player V.S. the strongest challenger.

So the next day the two happily go to Disneyland to play and don't return until the evening. When they return, the lights are on in the sitting room. Gungun pulls a long face. Pushing the door to go in, they find that Shirla is really back. She is leaning on the sofa and watching TV while holding a large bucket of ice cream.

"Hey!" Gungun walks around to the front of sofa and is about to mock her, but he is stunned.

Wuyou frowns and asks, "You were hurt?"

A band of gauze wraps around Shirla's abdomen, with blood still oozing out. But she shouts like nothing happened, "Just a minor injury. A minor injury!"

"What terrible thing did you do?" Gungun takes off his coat and sits opposite her.

Shirla bends her finger and says, "I killed a bastard."

Speechless.

"By the way, Wuyou, does your school have a b***h named Uriel?" Shirla suddenly asks.

Gungun narrows his eyes while Wuyou nods, "Does the person you killed have something to her?"

"Yes!" Shirla puts the ice cream down, "Hurry to praise me. I've avenged you by the way."

Her task this time was to kill a banker. The old bastard was a decent businessman on the face, but he secretly did human trafficking. He sold some young girls to rich businessmen and dignitaries, most of whom were perverted.

The girls were not only tortured but also had to help him steal confidential information and documents. If they ran away, they would be found and killed

directly. The point was that these confidential messages were sold to hostile countries at a high price by him.

“It was inconvenient for the military to deal with him, so the task was handed over to us.” Shirla chuckles, “I didn’t expect his daughter to appear when I was about to kill him.”

Then Shirla heard the b***h scold Wuyou and asked her dad to find someone to rape Wuyou. So...

“What did you do?” Gungun asks.

“I made two cuts on her face!” Shirla gestures, “It’s impossible to remove the scars even if she wears away the skin.”

Gungun gives her a thumb up.

Shirla takes the opportunity to say, “Then let me take your private plane back home tomorrow!”

“No.” Gungun refuses.

Shirla glares at him and says, “I got exposed because of Wuyou. Otherwise I wouldn’t get hurt.”

“...” Gungun agrees with a disgusted tone, and warns her not to get blood on the plane.

When the teenager goes upstairs to take a bath, Wuyou changes Shirla’s gauze when only they two little girls are left.

“Don’t do this again in the future.” Access v ip novel

Shirla touches her face and says, “Oh, haven’t you seen it? It’s just a minor injury. It doesn’t matter.”

“I don’t want you to be injured.” Wuyou carefully helps her re-wrap the gauze, “Does M know it?”

“I was afraid that he would know that, so I had to go back by Childe Lang’s plane!” Shirla says nervously, “You must not tell him, otherwise he must say that I am not skilled, and will catch me back for training at the summer vacation.”

Wuyou looks at her, "Then you promise me. There won't be a next time."

Shirla is stared by her for a few seconds and has to raise her hand to surrender, "OK, OK! I will pay attention in the future."

After having lunch the next day, Gungun is leaving. He holds Wuyou at the airport without letting her go, and Shirla pretends to vomit aside.

"Don't wrong yourself. If there is anyone who bullies you, you just bully back. Don't talk to other men. Don't study too hard, and make a video phone call with me every day."

Blabla...

Wuyou agrees all his requests with a smile. Finally she makes efforts to coax Gungun away. Shirla says secretly behind him.

"You really spoil him..."

Wuyou smiles and says, "Go back and recuperate well. Don't run around."

"You too! Take care of yourself. I am leaving!"

After takeoff, Shirla asks Gungun what Uriel did to Wuyou to cause Wuyou to fight.

"That stupid girl coveted me. Wuyou was very angry and kicked her away."

Seeing his jaunty look, Shirla twitches the corner of her lips, "How long are you going to pretend to be weak and helpless?"

"Who pretends?" Gungun glances at her, "I was weak and helpless."

"He he... You're just afraid once Wuyou knows that you can actually fight and is capable, she won't take care of you like that. Maybe she won't marry you in the future."

Gungun pulls a long face. He pulls an umbrella bag from under the seat and throws it at her, "Wish you a happy journey."

"Don't!" Shirla winks at him, grinning, "Look, I've already known that you pretended, but I haven't exposed the truth all these years. Hey, rest assured! I won't tell anything to Wuyou."

Gungun snorts coldly and goes to sleep inside.

“Actually, you don’t have to be so afraid!” Faintly, he hears Shirla’s voice outside.

“Maybe Wuyou just simply likes you very much! You should have a little confidence in yourself, Childe Lang...”

Gungun closes his eyes and slowly clenches his fists.

He is not without confidence. He just...

When the plane arrives in Yanjing in the evening, the driver of Tang Family first sends Shirla back to Caesar. When Shirla gets off, Gungun reminds her.

“Don’t run around. Hurry to recuperate, or Wuyou will worry about you.”

Shirla nods and waves away.

Gungun returns to Bai Susu’s house. Everyone asks about Wuyou. Of course, Gungun doesn’t say anything about Uriel. He only says that everything is fine. He also sends the gifts bought by Wuyou to the elders.

At this time, Wuyou is hearing Laura tell gossip at school.

“Uriel’s father who was a banker suddenly died! It was terrible. I hear that he was shot dead. The police haven’t caught the murderer yet!” Laura takes a sip of soup and says, “What’s more terrible is that Uriel was on the spot. She was also injured. It is unknown whether she is dead.”

After talking, Laura covers her mouth and looks around. It’s lunch time, and the canteen is full of students, but today everyone seems to be exceptionally quiet. If you listen carefully, you will hear that they are all talking about Uriel.

“You say, since the gangster had killed her dad, why didn’t he kill her as well? Wasn’t he afraid that she would tell something to the police?” Laura lowers her voice, “Many people are like me and think that Uriel should be killed as well. She has done so many bad things but she is still alive.”

Wuyou eats slowly bit by bit. Laura feels even more delighted when she sees Wuyou still be calm. Access v ip novel

“But at least during this period of time, Uriel will not come to school, nor will she take revenge on you because you kicked her last time.”

“What about her brother?” Wuyou thinks of something and asks.

Laura shrugs and says, “I don’t know. He hasn’t come in the last few days. Their dad is dead. I’m sure that there will be a lot of things to deal with! And it seems that their bank is not peaceful. The news has said that the board wants to buy his dad’s shares and drive them out.”

Two days later, it is unknown where Laura hears the news and excitedly tells Wuyou.

“Wuyou, Wuyou! Do you know that Uriel was disfigured! She was cut several times by the gangster on her face!”

Wuyou thinks: Only twice...

“It’s more than that!” Laura tells her mysteriously, “I hear that she was raped by the gangster. There was more than one gangster. There were several people... Gee, this is retribution.”

Wuyou thinks: There was only one, who didn’t have the function of raping...

There are all kinds of rumors in the school. Anyway, Uriel and her brother are finished. Half a month later, Wuyou sees a male student hurriedly walking on the road. She is gifted with an extraordinary retentive memory, which enables her to match him with the picture she saw immediately. This is Uriel’s brother.

Another half month later, the teacher says that Uriel has dropped out of school, and Laura says that her brother has also finished the graduate studies in advance and takes over his father’s job to manage the bank.

In December, the first exam is held in the school, and Wuyou’s invigilator happens to be Professor Merlin.

“Lang Wuyou, don’t be nervous and have a good test!” She also kindly encourages Wuyou.

Wuyou nods and is ready to enter the classroom.

“Lang Wuyou.” Merlin stops her again.

Wuyou turns her head. Merlin smiles embarrassingly. Wuyou can tell that she tries hard to keep the smile.

“I have checked Uriel’s affairs before. It turns out that she framed you. Sorry! I didn’t ask clearly at that time.”

“It’s okay. Can I go in?”

Merlin answers, “Yes... Yes. Good luck!”

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Chapter 468 The Childe in the Tang Family Lives Off A Girl 35

Merlin regrets so much in her heart. She didn’t expect that Uriel’s family would fall from power anyway. But even if she didn’t have a backstage, she needn’t be nice to the student. But Motley yesterday hinted her that Lang Wuyou had fame and prestige in Hua Country. Although she passed the exam to enter the school, she also brought a lot of sponsorship fees.

“Ms. Merlin, the board of directors are very concerned about Lang Wuyou, who do not want any bad things to happen to her during the school year. Do you understand?”

Motley says with a smile, “For the sake that we are old classmates, I’ve told you this. Think about it clearly yourself!”

What she thinks of course is to make peace with Lang Wuyou quickly. Even if Lang Wuyou doesn’t like her, she can’t let Lang Wuyou hate her. So she takes the initiative to ask for invigilation, hoping to take the opportunity to express kindness to Wuyou.

If she knows that Wuyou doesn’t take her seriously, she will be less nervous. The school’s examinations are all held in the multifunctional hall, which is very large and can contain many students. Wuyou sits in the first row. She checks the answers again after finishing writing, and then hands in her paper the first.

“Wuyou!” Laura finds Wuyou in the library, “Did you sign up?”

Wuyou asks, “What should I sign up?”

“Christmas masquerade!” Laura puts a piece of gaudy paper in front of her.

It will be Christmas next week. Like Hua Country's New Year, it is the most important holiday for Westerners. Many clubs in the school will have activities, the biggest of which is the masquerade organized by Student Union.

"I won't go." Wuyou glances at it and pushes the paper away.

Laura feels that it is pity, "Why? It's lively and fun. The point is..." She lowers her voice, "There are many handsome guys! But you've already had fiancé..."

Thinking of Wuyou's beautiful fiancé, Laura feels that Wuyou won't be interested in anyone in this school.

"Then I won't go, either!" Laura throws away the leaflet.

Wuyou looks at her, "I'm going back to my country. Don't you say that your parents will go on holiday on Christmas and you won't go home? Then why not go to attend?"

"Oh, you don't know. This kind of masquerade is also called a farewell to bachelor party, and many people will find their boyfriends or girlfriends that night." Laura says mysteriously, "But most people will call it a farewell to virginity night. Many girls will directly check in with the boys they like on that night."

Wuyou's expression is wooden. Laura grins and says, "You are also 18 years old this year, right? When are you going to say farewell to the virginity?"

Seeing Wuyou's expression is even more wooden, Laura sticks her tongue out, "Sorry, sorry! I forget that you Orientals attach great importance to sex and will not go to bed with men casually. Your virginity must be reserved for wedding night, right?"

"It depends." Wuyou tells the truth.

Laura shrugs, "Then you are definitely not!"

Caesar.

Similarly, the school begins to prepare for the Christmas ball. Many boys start to make appointments with dancing partners in advance, and singles are pitiful at this time.

Zhao Shen and Yuan Yiming are playing the rock paper scissors. Zhang Li comes back from the outside and asks curiously why they play this game.

“Whoever loses will be your dancing partner.” Zhao Shen says thoughtlessly, and then freezes.

Zhang Li looks at the two men eerily, “Whoever loses will be my dancing partner?”

Yuan Yiming quickly makes up, “No, no, no... He was wrong. We mean whoever wins will be your dancing partner!”

“You two bastards!” Zhang Li punches each of them, “Who made you make the decision for me? I have already had a dancing partner. You two go to hell!”

Zhao Shen covers his face, “No... We did so for your good. We three are good friends. We won't leave you alone on that day.”

“Yes, yes!” Yuan Yiming pats Zhang Li on the shoulder, “We are good brothers. Don't pretend to be strong in front of us. We know that there is no one to invite you, so... You can pick either of us!”

“Go away!” Zhang Li punches him again.

Zhao Shen yells, “Whoops! I say, don't be ignorant of good people! If you are still so fierce, even we won't be your dancing partners.”

“You needn't!” Zhang Li sneers, “I have already had a dancing partner. You two idiots should worry about yourselves!”

After saying so, she kicks each of them and runs out of the classroom.

“What the hell!” Yuan Yiming jumps with holding his leg, “This tomboy will definitely not get married in the future.”

He asks Gungun who has been a looker-on, “What about you? Wuyou is not here. Are you not going to attend?”

“Of course I will attend.” Gungun yawns, “If you really don't have a dancing partner, you can go to invite Shirla.”

Zhao Shen immediately gets excited, “Really? Hasn't she been invited?”

How do I know...? Gungun thinks, but says, "Even if someone has invited her, it also depends on whom she will choose. Compared to those who are not familiar with her in other classes, at least you two are her classmates."

"I will go to the toilet!" Yuan Yiming says suddenly, and then runs away.

Zhao Shen snorts dismissively. Then he reacts suddenly and jumps up to chase, "What the hell! You bastard want to leave me behind again!"

After a while, the two return with their faces covered.

"Who did she promise?" Gungun asks while knowing the answer.

Zhao Shen cries out suddenly. Yuan Yiming doesn't cry but trembles to say.

"She... She took out a knife and said she would be blindfolded and put an apple on our heads... On the heads and threw the knife... Whoever she hit... She would be his dancing partner..."

Gungun glances at him, "Then you two were coward?"

"How couldn't we be coward, brother?" Zhao Shen wipes away his tears, "That was an edged knife, so long!" He gestures.

Then the two cries again on each other's shoulder, and say after crying.

"Comparing with her, Zhang Li is much gentler. I shall make her be my dancing partner..."

Gungun doesn't care whether they have a dancing partner or not. Every day he waits for Wuyou to come back, and finally it is on the 22nd.

"Why haven't you set off yet?" Tang Duo finds that it is about the time but Gungun hasn't come down, so she goes upstairs to call him. Access v ip novel

Then she sees her son holding two overcoats, not knowing what to do.

"I shall leave immediately." Gungun throws the gray one back into the cloakroom somewhat angrily.

Tang Duo holds back the laughter to close the door, and then pushes it open again and whispers, "The gray one looks good!"

Gungun stops buckling, and suddenly turns back to see his mother running away with a smile. He sullenly fastens the buttons. When he walks to the door and opens the door, he turns back to put on the gray overcoat...

Going downstairs, he sees Tang Duo wink at him, but Gungun refuses to be distracted and goes out.

"I'm going to pick up Wuyou."

"Go, go! Come back to your grandma's house later."

"Got it."

Wuyou just drags the suitcase out and hears Gungun calling her.

"Here, here!" The teenager stands in the crowd. The gray cashmere overcoat is of texture quality very much, matching with two long legs and upright shoulders. Even if there are so many people, you can see him at a glance.

When approaching, the beautiful facial features slowly reveal, which is hard for people to look away. Wuyou hears two young girls beside her say excitedly.

"Look at that little brother wearing an overcoat!"

"Ah, so handsome!"

"Is he a star? Oh, anyway, we secretly take his photos and post online!"

They say while looking at Wuyou and whisper again.

"Ah, do you see the girl next to him? Her temperament is super good!"

"I see her. She looks very beautiful, too! She took the same flight with us. I saw her when I passed the first class!"

Then the two girls see the handsome little brother hug the girl with super good temperament, and then they leave hand in hand. There are two bodyguards pulling luggage behind.

Sure enough... The rich and handsome men in the world are all matched with white and beautiful girls. Upset.

“Are you cold?” Gungun touches Wuyou’s face as soon as they get in the car, and hugs her as if he doesn’t know where to touch.

Wuyou lets him hold her and looks at him with a gentle smile, “Not cold, Mi Country is colder than domestic areas.”

“Yes!” Gungun knows that Mi Country has been snowing these days. He was worried that it would affect the flight. Updates by vi p novel

“Does the school recess?” Wuyou asks.

Gungun says in a dandiacal tone, “The school only recess on weekend, but there will be a ball the night after tomorrow.”

Last Christmas, they did not attend Caesar’s ball, but the whole family went to the island, so...

“Shall we go to attend it this year?” Gungun coughs, “If you don’t want to go, then we won’t go.”

“OK!” Wuyou smiles, “We haven’t attended the ball yet.”

Gungun immediately gets excited, “No, no! This is the first time. You can rest assured because I have everything ready. I chose your skirt and jewelry personally.” He finishes saying and glances at Wuyou again, “...Let’s go back. Go back and have a try. If it’s not proper, Mom has prepared another set for you.”

“OK!”

Seeing her say yes without hesitation, Gungun is a little bit upset. In fact, when preparing the skirt for Wuyou, Tang Duo didn’t expect him. However, Gungun insisted on participating. He flipped through the booklet sent in the afternoon, and finally chose a set.

Of course, it is completely different from what Tang Duo chose.

“Son! Do you think your mother, Yanjing’s first lady, doesn’t have a good taste?”

Gungun says, “No...”

“Then you just admit that you have a problem with your choice.”

Gungun is speechless.

Finally, the mother and son decided to leave the choice to Wuyou.

It takes an hour and a half from the airport to Tang Family's house. When Wuyou arrives home, it is more than nine o'clock in the evening. As soon as Wuyou enters the door, she is sprayed with flowers and ribbons.

"Sister, welcome home! Welcome home!" Sweet Orange leads Baobao, jumping in excitement, while An'an stands behind and waves at her.

Wuyou smiles and hugs her brothers and sisters. Baobao kisses her.

"Sister, I miss you very much! I've lost weight because of missing you."

Gungun says with a jealous look, "You've obviously put on one pound."

"Brother is bad!" Baobao runs into the sitting room and complains to Bai Susu.

Wuyou hugs Bai Susu and Tang Duo respectively, and then calls Lang Ruoxian "Dad".

"Good girl." Lang Ruoxian touches her head.

"Uncle, Aunt!"

Tang Cao says "hi". Fang Diandian hugs Tiantian and holds Tiantian's chubby arm to wave, "Sister is back!"

Tiantian can already sit, although she's not stable. The chubby baby stares at Wuyou with her big eyes leaning on her mother, without blinking.

Wuyou distributes gifts to everyone. The jollification has been for a long time, and then she is pulled upstairs by Gungun.

"Your room is cleaned every day. Mom changed the bed sheet yesterday. I water the little cactus you planted every day. You can see if it has grown up."

Gungun keeps talking all the way. Then when Wuyou picks up the pot of cactus, they hear "Pa".

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Chapter 469 The Childe in the Tang Family Lives Off A Girl 36

Pa! The cactus which has been forced to be watered for two months falls to the ground and becomes a corpse after seeing its owner for the last time.

Speechless.

Gungun's first reaction is to stoop down to pick it up, but he is stopped by Wuyou.

"Be careful of your hand." Wuyou takes a piece of tissue to wrap and pick the cactus to throw into the trash can.

Gungun feels upset, "Is it... Dead?"

"Well, it has been watered too much." Wuyou says frankly, "Cactus is a desert plant, and it will be okay not to water for a month."

What the hell! Is he an idiot? He even forgets this kind of common sense.

"Sorry..." Gungun is a bit frustrated.

Wuyou smiles faintly, "It's okay. Later I will tell the housemaid to see whether it can live to be planted in the garden outside."

Gungun rubs his head on her neck, "You rest early today. Let's go to the cinema tomorrow!"

When he leaves Wuyou's room, he doesn't forget to remind her, "Remember to try the skirt."

"Well, I will try it after taking a shower."

The next day Wuyou goes out to run early and stops by Bai Susu's house. Bai Susu keeps her for breakfast before returning. Only Tang Duo gets up here, who is preparing breakfast with the housemaid.

"By the way, Wuyou!" Tang Duo winks at her when she sees Wuyou go downstairs after changing clothes, "Did you try the skirt at the ball?"

Wuyou nods and says, "Mom..."

"I see!" Tang Duo raises her hand to interrupt her, "You are definitely going to choose the one chosen by Gungun."

Wuyou smiles faintly. Tang Duo rubs her head and says, "Smile more and you look pretty!"

"I'm sorry, Mom." Wuyou helps her cut the bread, "I don't want Gungun to be disappointed."

Tang Duo sighs, "You spoil him too much. Did he cook for you when he went to visit you?"

"He made fried rice." Wuyou thinks of something and says with gentle eyes, "It was delicious."

"Only you think that it is delicious." Tang Duo shakes her head and says, "Go upstairs and call them all down and have breakfast!"

Wuyou goes to call Gungun first, and then go to call the twins. Everyone goes downstairs for breakfast one after another. Sweet Orange goes to feed the cat first.

"Why didn't you two go to school today?" Gungun asks curiously when he sees the twins.

An'an answers, "Our elementary school has a Christmas holiday because we won't attend the ball. We will go to school next Monday."

"Brother!" Sweet Orange is close to Gungun and says with a saccharin voice, "You've skipped classes! Then take us out to play, OK?"

Gungun glances at Wuyou. He has an arrangement today.

"Then let's go together." Wuyou says, "We seldom take our younger brother and sister out. Rarely Sweet Orange asks."

"OK!" Gungun thinks for a while, "Then let's go to the playground above Jingang?"

Tang Duo claps her hands and says, "That place is good! We can eat and play there. Remember not to let Sweet Orange eat cold food."

An'an pulls a long face to make it clear that he doesn't want to go.

“You must go!” Tang Duo lightly pinches her son’s face, “Don’t stay in the room every day to read. There are so many books. You read slowly and they will not run away.”

After having breakfast, Gungun and Wuyou take the twins out to play. The driver sends them to the shopping mall, and Gungun asks him to come over again in the afternoon to pick them up.

“What do you two want to play with?” Gungun frowns and looks at the little children running around at the playground floor.

Sweet Orange jumps excitedly and shouts, “Brother, go to exchange game coins! Change game coins!”

Gungun exchanges game coins worth 200 yuan to divide equally to the twins, and then takes them to the rest area.

“We will wait here. You two will play by yourselves. You are not allowed to leave the recreation area. Come and find us if you need anything.” He specifically commands An’an, “You stay close to Sweet Orange and keep an eye on her. Don’t let her run around. Remember?”

An’an pouts and nods. He thinks that it is a waste of time to come to such a place. It would be better to watch English movies at home...

Sweet Orange pulls him to run away. Gungun and Wuyou order two cups of coffee to sit there and watch. In order to provide convenience for the parents to wait for the children, the cafe is designed to be very transparent. You can basically see most of the recreation area from the inside.

“Sweet Orange has clipped the doll for the tenth time.” Gungun shakes his head, “She hasn’t clipped one doll.”

Wuyou watches Sweet Orange jumping in front of the clip doll machine not far away, and wants to say if they are going to help her to get one.

“Don’t go!” Gungun seems to know what she is thinking, and says quickly, “Let her clip the doll herself. She clips more and will naturally learn how to clip.”

After a while, Sweet Orange becomes impatient, as if she is losing her temper. And then An’an goes to clip. He can’t clip it in the beginning, but then he starts to clip one, two, three...

“Sister, sister!” Sweet Orange runs over in the middle and puts down five or six dolls clipped, “An’an is amazing! He is so amazing!”

Wuyou grabs her and asks her to drink a little water. And then she hurries away.

“Have you decided what skirt to wear for tomorrow’s ball?” Gungun never dares to ask. After a long time of psychological construction, he puts on an expression to show that you must choose the one chosen by me.

“Wear the one you chose for me.” Wuyou adds another lump of sugar to the coffee, “I’ve already told Mom.”

Gungun stares at her with bright eyes, “I say, I have a good taste.” Updates by vi p novel

Wuyou is about to talk, but out of the corner of her eyes, she sees that Sweet Orange and An’an seem to be arguing with another child.

“You have been clipping for a long time. It’s time for someone else to clip!” A little girl about the same age as Sweet Orange and An’an says unhappily.

Sweet Orange turns her face to say, “Isn’t there another one next to you?”

“That’s not easy to clip the doll!” The little girl curls her lips, “The one you are using can always clip the doll. It must be easy to clip.”

“They are all the same...” Sweet Orange says. Because she just tried every machine and didn’t get the doll. This is not a problem with the machine at all.

The little girl firmly believes that this machine they are using is easier to clip the doll.

“Then you just wait for us!” Sweet Orange is also angry, “We haven’t finished clipping.”

At this time, the little girl’s mother comes over, “What’s the matter? Children should play together. Don’t quarrel!”

“Mom!” The little girl complains, “She has played for a long time but doesn’t let me play.”

The mother says kindly to Sweet Orange, "Little girl, can you let other children clip the doll?"

Sweet Orange is not very happy, but An'an pulls her to the clip doll machine next to it. The little girl glances at them proudly, and then begins to clip the doll.

"Why should we let her play?" Sweet Orange is aggrieved, and almost cries.

An'an rolls his eyes at her, "Idiot, doesn't she think that the machine is easy to clip the doll? Then let her clip and see how many she can clip."

"She can't clip one out!" Sweet Orange is happy because she sees that the little girl next to them has failed twice.

An'an continues to put coins into this clip doll machine, "Never mind about her. We will clip our own."

After a few minutes, the little girl has put in more than thirty coins, but doesn't get one doll. Her mother thinks it wasteful and doesn't want her to continue to clip.

"No!" The little girl is very angry. When she sees Sweet Orange hug a few dolls again, she runs over.

"I want to play this machine!"

Sweet Orange looks at her with a smile, "No, we haven't finished playing."

"Mom!" The little girl shouts, "They don't let me play!"

Her mother also sees the dolls held in Wuyou's hands, and thinks maybe this machine is easier to clip.

"Kid, can you let her clip the doll?"

"No." An'an says this time, "Aunt, we just let her play the next one. You can't repeatedly force us to let her play the machine we are playing."

The little girl's mother doesn't expect the little child to talk like this, and she looks a little pale for a while.

“No, you see you can clip so many dolls. It must be a tight clip!” The woman says with a smile, “You children don’t understand. These machines are manually debugged. Some clips are tight and some clips are loose.”

An’an smiles and says, “Aunt, since you say so, then I will let her play this machine. If she can’t get the doll anymore, will you still force us to let her play?”

“Oh no, no! If she can’t get it, I won’t let her waste money. You too, these are deceiving, don’t...” She can’t continue saying.

Because Sweet Orange is holding some dolls and smiling at her, whose smile is very sweet...

“Let’s go to the machine aside!” It is unknown why suddenly An’an’s interest is so high. He pulls Sweet Orange and goes to the machine next to them to start clipping.

Sweet Orange deeply feels that her twin brother may have found a goal in life-to become an expert of clipping the dolls!

“I don’t clip one again!” The little girl puts more than a dozen coins again to play, but still doesn’t get one. She kicks the doll machine angrily and turns her head to see that there are more dolls in Sweet Orange’s hands.

“Mom, I still want to play!”

“You’ve spent 100 yuan. You should stop playing!” The woman keeps a straight face and says, “It’s done! Stop playing. When we go out, I will buy you something delicious to eat.” Updates by vi p novel

The little girl pouts and is not willing to leave. The woman is impatient and pulls the little girl to leave.

“Humph!” The little girl passes by Sweet Orange and deliberately bumps into her. Sweet Orange lets go of hand, and the dolls she holds fall to the ground.

The little girl steps on a doll and steps on it several times.

“What are you doing?” Sweet Orange cries because of anger, “You step on my doll!”

An'an pushes away the little girl. The little girl loses her footing and her butt sits on the ground.

"Hey, how did you little boy hit my girl?" Her mother cries loudly.

An'an pats the dirt off the doll and lets Sweet Orange hug it. Ignoring the mother and daughter, he pulls Sweet Orange to go away.

"Mom!" The little girl begins to shout, "Mom, my bottom hurts. My bottom hurts!"

The woman pulls An'an, "Don't go. You pushed my daughter down. Where are your parents? Call them over."

"We've been here long ago." Gungun stands out from the crowd, "When your daughter bumped into my sister."

The woman is stunned and carefully looks at Gungun and Wuyou at his side. An'an pulls Sweet Orange to walk to Wuyou. Sweet Orange is badly wronged and complains to Wuyou while crying.

"Sister... She... She..."

"I see." Wuyou squats down to wipe her face, "I saw it."

Gungun smiles faintly and calls.

"Aunt!"

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Chapter 470 The Childe in the Tang Family Lives Off A Girl 37

Being called "Aunt" makes the woman's face green.

She is only thirty years old, but is called "Aunt" by the teenager? But she's embarrassed to let the boy call her sister. The woman is very agitated, but her daughter is still crying.

"Don't cry. Hurry off!" The woman pushes the child rudely.

The little girl nearly falls and becomes more troublesome, sitting down on the ground and crying louder. More and more people gather around, all coming to see the fun.

The woman's face turns pale. She feels ashamed at the moment, and her attitude is even worse.

"If you keep crying, I will hit you. Bad girl, quickly stand up!" She raises her hand to frighten the child.

Gungun says again, "Aunt, if you want to hit her, go back to your house to hit in private. This is a public place and everyone is looking at you!"

"Mind your own business." The woman says angrily, "I discipline my own daughter. Why did you interrupt?"

"Then why didn't you discipline her just now?" Wuyou says, "She just pushed my sister and deliberately stepped on my sister's doll to make it dirty. Why didn't you discipline her?"

The woman's eyes flicker. She stares at Wuyou and shouts, "How... How didn't I discipline her? And... By the way, your brother pushed my daughter down! How didn't you discipline him?"

"Aunt, if you say this, we have to have a good chat." Gungun pats Wuyou's hand and says with a smile, "You have no idea why my brother pushed your daughter?"

"Wasn't she jealous that my brother and sister had clipped the dolls? She kept changing the machines but still couldn't get one. I won't criticize that your daughter is addicted to jealousy at an early age, whose mind is dirty."

"I'll just criticize that how Aunt you taught her as a mother. But it's not surprising. When the above behave wrongly the below will do the same. Your conduct is not good and the child you taught will be like that naturally."

The woman is stunned at first, but finally shivers with anger, pointing at Gungun's nose and scolding, "What did you say? If I didn't teach children well, are you good at it? My daughter is only 8 years old. How shameful you are to fuss about an 8-year-old girl!"

"An'an, go to beat the girl!" Gungun's smile fades.

An'an quickly goes over and beats the girl. He beats lightly, but he says, "If you cry again, I will beat you again!"

"You... How dare you!" The girl doesn't believe it.

Then An'an beats her again.

"Ah!" The woman rushes over and wants to hit An'an. Of course, Wuyou won't let her succeed.

She grabs her hair and pulls her back, and the woman falls down and sits down on the ground.

"Aunt, your daughter is 8 years old, and my brother is 7 years old. You are an adult, but bully a 7-year-old child..." Gungun's voice becomes cold, "Aren't you ashamed?"

The little girl doesn't cry anymore. An'an stares at her fiercely, raising his hand as soon as she opens her mouth.

"Child, did you just do it on purpose just now?" Gungun asks her, "Now please apologize to my sister, or you and your mother can't leave today."

The little girl looks at her mother in panic. The woman drags her up to her back and shouts to the people around her, "Everyone hears it! He just threatened my daughter. I want to call the police!"

"Okay!" Gungun shrugs, "Call the police."

A mom next to her says, "Ah, if you call the police because of the incident like this, the police will criticize you for you will waste police strength. Your child was wrong. You just apologize and it's done."

"That's right!" Another young mother says angrily, "I've been watching by the side! This teenager is right. The moral quality of your child was low. She couldn't clip the dolls but kept those two children changing the machines."

The woman blushes, and tries to defend herself, but more and more people around criticize her. She simply stares at Gungun and drags her daughter away.

After walking a few steps, she gives the child several sharp blows. The little girl cries, but maybe she is afraid of being beaten, she stops crying soon.

“She is more annoying than Xing Ailin!” Sweet Orange pouts and says.

An’an rarely echoes her words, “Really annoying.”

“Okay, do you two still want to play?” Gungun asks.

Sweet Orange immediately says, “Play!”

Then she gives Wuyou the dolls in her arms and drags An’an to run to play again. They play a long time this time. Finally Gungun thinks that they should have played enough, and brings the two back. They go to the top floor to choose a Japanese restaurant to have dinner. After eating, Sweet Orange sees the new cartoon is on in the cinema next door, whose time is proper.

“Then you two go to watch the cartoon. Wuyou and I will be waiting for you outside.” Gungun points at the water bar opposite the cinema, “That’s right there.”

An’an glances at him. Gungun raises an eyebrow and says, “Don’t say that you don’t want to see it. We can’t let Sweet Orange go alone.”

“...” An’an pulls Sweet Orange to go in silently.

After watching the movie, the four return home.

“An’an performed well today!” Tang Duo praises him.

It’s really hard for this son to behave like a child. Tang Duo knows that An’an doesn’t like this kind of activity, or he doesn’t need it. But she still thinks that a child should be like a child, otherwise he will not even have a childhood in the future.

But after seeing the dozens of dolls, she is very pleased. At least An’an had some fun.

“This is for Grandma. This is for Aunt. And this is for Baobao...” Sweet Orange distributes the dolls and everyone has one.

She also specially gives An’an the biggest one, in order to thank the little expert at clipping the dolls.

On Christmas Eve, Gungun takes Wuyou to the school for a ball. Tang Duo pays much attention to it and calls a styling designer to come home in the afternoon, who does hair and makeup for Wuyou to get her dressed up.

“You are beautiful today!” Gungun’s eyes never leave Wuyou.

Wuyou wears the dress he chose today. It is a simple black long dress with a big bow around the waist, which makes the dress a little more cute and lovely. The long hair is still tied up in a ponytail, but it is permed in small curls, which waggles with her walking.

The skirt is a round neck, which has a wide-open neckline. This is the only thing Gungun is not satisfied with. Wuyou is very white, and the skin exposed outside is more white and translucent under the contrast of the black dress.

“You should wear a necklace...” Gungun regrets, sitting in the car.

Originally, Tang Duo prepared a pearl necklace. Gungun felt that everyone would look more at that place, so he didn’t agree. But now he looks at Wuyou’s snow-white swan neck and thinks that she’d better wear it!

“Don’t be too far away from me tonight.” Gungun anxiously tells Wuyou when entering the auditorium.

Wuyou smiles and says, “I will always follow you.”

The girl smiles under the lights, which is beautiful. Gungun covers his chest.

“Wuyou! Wuyou!” Zhang Li has been anticipating their arrival. When she sees Wuyou come in, she hurries to run over, “Wuyou, you are finally back. I miss you very much!”

She wants to hug Wuyou, but is pushed back by Gungun’s cold smile.

Zhang Li has a lot of things to tell Wuyou, and finally pulls Wuyou away under Childe Lang’s terrible eyes. When the ball starts, Gungun immediately takes Wuyou away from Zhang Li.

“Don’t you have a dancing partner?” He doesn’t forget to mock Zhang Li, “Didn’t Zhao Shen and Yuan Yiming say that you could choose either of them?”

Zhang Li glares at him and says, "I've said that I have one! I have a dancing partner!" After saying so, she strides towards a boy, who seems to be a senior in the university department.

Gungun also sees Zhao Shen and Yuan Yiming staying not far away. There are two girls beside them, but Yuan Yiming is staring at Zhang Li's direction and saying something.

"Okay, leave them alone!" Gungun makes a gesture to invite Wuyou, "Uh! Let's go to dance?"

Wuyou puts her hand on his hand, and the two slide to the dance floor. The opening dance is a waltz, Gungun hugs Wuyou to dance and suddenly laughs.

"..." Wuyou asks him with her eyes.

Gungun gets close to her ear and says, "It's okay. I just remember that I had to dance on our birthday when we were kids, and your feet got swollen because of my stepping."

Of course Wuyou remembers. That was when they celebrated their twelfth birthday, Tang Family made a banquet in the hotel. The two little guys pretended to have an opening dance. At that time, they hadn't learned to dance yet. They were taught by Tang Cao temporarily.

She learned, but Gungun always made mistakes.

"Later, you learned for a long time and said that you would never step on me when dancing later."

Gungun smiles proudly, "Look! I don't step on you now!"

At the end of the song, they return to the rest area and Zhao Shen runs over.

"Childe Lang, hurry to go over. The invitation dance will begin soon!"

Invitation dance is a kind of ballroom dance in which boys are in a row and girls are in another row, and then they change partners with the rhythm.

"You just don't change your dancing partner then!" Zhao Shen says.

Gungun also thinks so. He tells Wuyou and goes to the boys.

He just leaves, and Shirla comes.

“You didn’t call me, Wuyou!” She complains angrily, “I have been waiting for you in the dormitory.” Updates by vi p novel

Wuyou hands her a glass of juice, “Is the wound cured?”

“Yes!” Shirla takes it with no tantrum, “If I knew it, I would come secretly, and I could drink a few sips of wine. How long can you stay?”

“I will leave on Friday.” Wuyou and she clinks glasses, “Where will you spend the New Year?”

“Go back to Mi Country! By the way, you should be in Mi Country during the New Year, for there will be no holiday there.” Shirla thinks of something and says excitedly, “I will go to find you to play then.”

Wuyou glances at her, “Gungun will be there.”

“Pshaw!”

“Lang Wuyou.” Someone calls her behind Wuyou.

Wuyou turns around. There is a tall senior.

“Wow! Handsome guy.” Shirla says unabashedly.

The other party smiles at her, “Thank you. You are also beautiful.”

Then he looks at Wuyou again, “I am Chen Ziyue in Grade Three of high school. Nice to meet you!”

“Nice to meet you.” Wuyou greets lightly.

Chen Ziyue seems to know what her personality is, and doesn’t mind. Then he says, “I will go to the Ivy League College after the new year. For the sake of being alumni, will you take care of me then?”

“Yo! You are a few years older than Wuyou, but you let her take care of you?” Shirla smiles meaningfully, “Senior, you are so humorous!”

Chen Ziyue smiles, “Although I am older than Wuyou, she has been there for a few months. She must know better about the school than I do.”

He looks at Wuyou and asks, “Do you mind adding me as your WeChat friend? I’ll contact you when I am there next year.”

“OK.” Wuyou takes his mobile phone and adds him as her WeChat friend.

When she returns the mobile phone, she sees Gungun stand behind her.

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