

## Destined Wife: The Apple of My Eye

### Chapter 61 He Mingkai Always Lingers on

Both of them consider Huang Rong a good girl. Kids are always most sensitive, and she is friendly to Xiaojiu and Gungun.

There is no need to pretend in front of Yan Hua. To be frank, Yan Hua has prepared for Huang's provocation, but it turns out that...

"She possibly doesn't love He Mingkai too much," Fei Ying says, "Or she couldn't be so nice to you."

The two women walk out of the lift, and Yan Hua nods, "So I say it is so pity."

How can we expect to get happiness through a marriage of convenience?

"Are you caring for her?" Fei Ying opens the door, "She seems to be voluntary."

Yan Hua says nothing. Indeed, this has nothing to do with her, and at most, she feels pity for the unfairness to Miss Huang. The two kids rub their eyes, and Gungun nearly falls asleep.

"Let's have an afternoon nap first, and later we will to watch little animals at the pasture," Fei Ying enters another room. Yan Hua doesn't know the reason why Fei Ying is so hurried is that Fei Yi texts her.

"Hey, did you tell Lang Ruoxian?" Fei Ying calls at the bathroom as soon as Xiaojiu falls asleep.

Fei Yi smiles, "Honey, if he really wants to know where Yan Hua is, he doesn't need me to tell him."

"Is he coming today?"

"I don't know," Fei Yi sighs, "It's OK for you to care about Yan Hua, but you can't keep Lang Ruoxian from loving her."

Fei Ying replies angrily, “How dare he love her! Doesn’t he know that because of their current family ties, if others find this, he will get Yan Hua into big trouble?”

Nobody will blame him, they will only blame Yan Hua for being so dissolute. If this really happens in future, he can still be what he is, but Yan Hua will be definitely thrown out of Lang’s house and lose her child. She will be condemned by others.

“Please calm down, OK?” Fei Yi says, “It is not so serious as you think. You know Lang Ruoxian, and he will be clearer about the consequence.”

“If he really loves Yan Hua, he won’t let that happen.”

Fei Ying grunts, “You also say ‘really loves’. Will he care about what will happen on Yan Hua if he is just out of impulse?”

Freezing for a moment, Fei Ying continues, “We prefer to encourage Fei Shan to chase Yan Hua. Then we can be sisters-in-law.”

“What?” Fei Yi is surprised at the other end of the phone, “It is not up to you. Well, let’s stop talking something not happening. What about the mountain villa? Do you have a good time there?”

Yan Hua senses Fei Ying is not being herself after the afternoon nap. Something may happen.

“Let me tell you. Even though Fei Shan makes his debut very early and has been in the entertainment circle for many years. But have you heard of any gossip news about him? He often keeps his nose clean.”

“Let me share a secret with you. Fei Shan is still virgin. And he totally only has got a girlfriend up to now.”

“It is in our high school. Actually it was not a really love affair, because from the beginning to the end he did not respond to the girl’s love. Later when the girl said she would return to her homeland and he didn’t persuade her to stay, the girl was very angry and finally they broke up.”

“And...”

“Xiaoying, are you OK?” Yan Hua interrupts her.

“Ah?” Fei Ying says with an innocent expression on her face, “I am OK. We are just chatting.”

“Yes, it is chatting. But you are always talking about Fei Shan,” Yan Hua takes a look at Gungun and Xiaojiu who are feeding grass to little rabbits, “If I don’t know you, I would think you are selling him.”

I am indeed selling. Fei Ying says this in her mind, but she doesn’t speak it out.

“It is because both of us know him. If I talk about someone you don’t know, it is so boring.”

“Is there anyone over there?” Yan Hua suddenly says.

“Where?” Fei Ying looks around.

“I seemed to see a figure in the haystack opposite just now,” Yan Hua looks carefully, “No? Maybe I am wrong.”

Fei Ying draws her attention back to the topic, “Come on! Let me share some interesting experiences that Fei Shan stars in movies.”

Playing at the pasture for a whole afternoon, Gungun and Xiaojiu get two rabbits when they leave. They are very happy and hold them in arms. Fei Ying and Yan Hua are discussing whether to have dinner by the lake and they plan to enjoy the lantern show after dinner. Yan Hua suddenly catches Fei Ying’s arm.

“What is up “ Fei Ying gets frightened.

Yan Hua stares at a big tree, “I see Guo Xiaotong.”

“Who?”

Guo Xiaotong seems to stalk someone, and Yan Hua has guessed something. When she is walking at the other side of the road, she really sees He Mingkai and Huang Rong buying something at the vendor’s.

“You mean the one kidnapping Gungun?” Fei Ying was annoyed by the woman’s behavior when she watched the news, “Fei Yi said He Mingkai helped her get a mental health certification and she recuperated at a mental hospital instead of being in a jail.

Why does she come here?

“She has been released,” Yan Hua clearly knows that it is Lang Ruoxian who did this.

It is unbelievable that Guo Xiaotong can follow here.

“What does she want to do?” Fei Ying and Yan Hua dare not go over and simply see her from far away, “If she really suffers from mental illness, would she do anything bad to Miss Huang?”

“Probably not...” Yan Hua knows Guo Xiaotong doesn’t have mental illness, and she will behave normally if not fed that medicine.

She hasn’t finished talking yet when she sees Guo Xiaotong rush out.

“Be careful!” Yan Hua screams and everyone looks at her, including He Mingkai and Huang Rong.

Huang Rong is frightened when she sees Guo Xiaotong rushing towards her. Huang Rong is about to avoid the attack but still has no time to escape. Her arm is scratched by Guo Xiaotong’s knife.

“Ah!” Huang Rong screams. He Mingkai seizes Guo Xiaotong’s arm.

“Xiaotong?” He was shocked.

Guo Xiaotong shouts at him fiercely, “Is it surprised to see me? If I don’t come out, will you marry the bitch secretly?”

“Madam, are you OK?” The securities hurried here. Two of them bring Guo Xiaotong under control and snatch the knife from her hand.

Huang Rong is surrounded by some security guards. They help her treat the wound and meanwhile call an ambulance.

“You don’t need to call an ambulance,” Huang Rong presses her wound and says, “It is not so serious.”

The blood flows through her fingers, and security guards ride an electric bicycle to send her to the clinic at the mountain villa. Sitting on the electric bike, Huang Rong sees He Mingkai standing still, and smiles at him ironically. Huang Rong doesn’t make him follow her. When Huang Rong sees Yan Hua

and Fei Ying standing on the roadside after the electronic bike runs a few meters, she nods to them.

“My God, thanks to your scream,” Fei Ying presses her hand to her chest, “Otherwise she would be stabbed.”

Seeing Guo Xiaotong screaming and struggling to free herself, Yan Hua says coldly, “Now you know someone is insane. If anyone annoys her, she will revenge on them.”

Guo Xiaotong, this time, no one can save you...

The police soon hurry to the scene. Yan Hua and Fei Ying are needed to be interviewed as witnesses. Yan Hua asks Fei Ying to take care of the two kids for a while, and she goes to the security room at the hotel.

“Mrs. Lang, do you see Guo Xiaotong by accident?”

Yan Hua replies honestly, “No. I saw a figure this afternoon, but I didn’t see it clearly. I saw her again on the way back to hotel room, and I was sure the figure must have been her.”

“In terms of your angle, you couldn’t see clearly a knife in her hand. Why did you warn Miss Huang?”

“Sir, I believe you have investigated our relations,” Yan Hua smiles, “I don’t want to talk more about right and wrong among us. On that occasion, if Guo Xiaotong didn’t mean to attack her, did she want to hug her?”

The two policemen look at each other, and cough twice, “Sorry for troubling you, thank you.”

Yan Hua happens to meet Huang Rong whose cut was bandaged just now when she is walking across the hotel hall.

“Miss Yan,” Huang Rong waves to her with the bandaged arm, “Thank you. Otherwise I would not avoid the attack.”

Yan Hua feels a little surprised that Huang Rong didn’t call her “Mrs. Lang,” but she has a better impression on her, “You are welcome. If I can notice her earlier, maybe you would not get injured.

“Let me treat you if you have time,” Huang Rong smiles, “I must thank you for saving my life.”

Yan Hua is about to say “you don’t need to take this very seriously,” she sees Guo Xiaotong being escorted by several policemen and walking toward her. He Mingkai says something on one side.

He Mingkai is frozen for a moment as soon as he sees Yan Hua and Huang Rong, and then a change in his facial color is perceived and he rushes to them.

“Rong, are you OK?”

This is the first time that He Mingkai cares for her safety after Huang Rong gets injured, but it doesn’t matter. Huang Rong sighs, “Nothing serious. It is just that I am narrowly stabbed to death.”

He Mingkai’s facial expression is embarrassed before he can feel a little relieved, and he has to crack a smile, “Thank God! You are fine.”

He averts his eyes to Yan Hua, but she doesn’t look at him. Yan Hua nods to Huang Rong and turns away. He Mingkai’s voice is heard behind her.

“Rong, how will you deal with this incident?”

Yan Hua has no idea about how Huang Rong will handle this or whether she will file a lawsuit against Guo Xiaotong. Now she has no moods to care about others’ things. Originally, only they live on the top floor, but now some others appear.

“Why does Mr. Lang come here?” They come back from the lantern show, and see Lang Ruoxian swiping the room card as soon as they walk out of the lift. A young baby-faced man comes to them happily.

“Good evening, Miss Yan, and Gungun.”

Fei Ying, who knows his coming earlier, rolls her eyes. However, Yan Hua is surprised a lot, and she adjusts her facial expression for a while.

“Why does Lang Ruoxian come here?” She asks baby face.

Xiaokai answers seriously, “Mr. Fei promises to cooperate with me to expand this mountain villa and Young Master is coming for inspection.”

“Uh...” Yan Hua looks at the Fei Ying suddenly.

Fei Ying even has no time to return to her previous facial expression.

“What... What’s up?” She asks with an innocent look on her face.

Yan Hua says: “Do you know this?”

“I don’t know...” Fei Ying looks at Xiaokai and pushes the perambulator to the behind of Lang Ruoxian, “Mr. Lang, when did you make the deal with Fei Yi. He didn’t tell me about this on the phone yesterday.”

Lang Ruoxian looks at Yan Hua from time to time, and now looks straightly at her, “We signed the agreement this morning. I planned to come here a few days later, but Mr. Fei asked me to take something for you. So...”

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## **Chapter 62 How Dare You Beat My Son?**

Fei Ying brings some salted duck eggs to the room.

“I don’t know you like eating salted duck eggs so much,” Yan Hua takes out a salted duck egg and gives it to Gungun who holds out his hand to ask for one.

Gungun bites it with the baby teeth, but he can’t chew it.

“This brand tastes good...” Fei Ying smiles widely.

Yan Hua can’t share the same opinion with her. She takes over the salty duck eggs and puts them at the kitchen, “We can order some porridge and steamed stuffed buns tomorrow morning, and we can eat your salty duck eggs with them.”

“OK.” Fei Ying secretly hides a piece of paper.

That is a formula for some dessert, and she has looked for it for a long time. The formula was created by a grandpa living in a small European town. Fei Yi previously tried hard to get this formula, but in vain.

How did Lang Ruoxian get this?

Fei Ying orders breakfast at the restaurant the next day, including porridge, various side dishes and all kinds of desserts which have been made into the forms of little animals. All of these are prepared for the two kids.

“Why do you leave so long?” Yan Hua has already dressed the two kids up when Fei Ying comes back. Each of the two kids holds a baby’s bottle and drinks milk, sitting on the floor.

Of course, Fei Ying cannot say she negotiated with Lang Ruoxian just now, and she takes off her coat seriously, “Do you know how Huang Rong dealt with the accident yesterday?”

“What’s up?” Yan Hua asks curiously, “Doesn’t she want to hold Guo Xiaotong responsible for the attack?”

“Definitely not,” Fei Ying drinks some water, “She not only intends to call to account, but also plans to file a lawsuit against her. It is so strange that He Mingkai asks Huang Rong for forgiveness.”

Yan Hua is not surprised by He Mingkai’s behavior, because in her eyes, he is always blinded to facts.

“Huang Rong is really very tough. She slaps He Mingkai in the face on site, saying that their marriage contract is abolished.”

Fei Ying smiles, “You don’t see He Mingkai’s facial expression at that time. He seems to say how you can be so cold and abolish our engagement without reasons.”

“Guo Xiaotong even shouted that ‘It’s OK. You still have me. We will be together forever.’” She screams with laughter, “It is even more brilliant than the hit TV drama airing at 8 p.m.”

“And then?” Yan Hua asks with her hand pressing upon her forehead.

“And then? Then the police took Guo Xiaotong away. Huang Rong packed her luggage and rushed back to the city. As for He Mingkai, I don’t know.”

Someone rings the bell. It is the waiter serving the dishes. Let’s take the seat and have the meal, and then go out to play.



They are going to the horse ranch today. They see Lang Ruoxian riding a big horse as soon as they get there.

“Mommy! Mommy!” Gungun is so excited and popeyed, shouting at Lang Ruoxian and waving his hand.

Yan Hua frowns, thinking why she could meet him wherever to go.

The “traitor” Fei Ying stands behind Yan Hua, pretending to know nothing, “Wow! So coincidental!”

“Give it to me,” a horse stretches its head out in front of Yan Hua, and Gungun is about to poke it with his hand. Yan Hua is frightened and hands him to Lang Ruoxian.

When Gungun finds he is taller than his mommy, he screams excitedly and waves to Xiaojiu.

“I can hold it,” Lang Ruoxian holds Gungun with one arm, and holds out another hand to Fei Ying.

Fei Ying hands Xiaojiu to him, and the two kids scream excitedly together. Lang Ruoxian rides the horse slowly. After all, he holds two babies and he dares not ride too fast.

“Mrs. Fei, there are two docile horses. Would you like to have a try?” An administrator runs to her and asks.

Yan Hua’s period is coming and feels a little uncomfortable, “You can go, and I look after them.”

“OK,” Fei Ying knows what happens to her and gets changed on her own.

After a while, she rides a little white horse in a red riding habit. Lang Ruoxian rides two circles and comes back to Yan Hua.

“Can you?” He asks.

“No,” Yan Hua replies.

Lang Ruoxian looks at the two babies in his arms, and Gungun and Xiaojiu cutely look up at him. The four big eyes twinkle.

Lang Ruoxian regrets holding them in arms just now.

Lang Ruoxian spurs his horse and continues to ride it with two babies in his arms.

Yan Hua decides to end their trip one day earlier.

“Just because Lang Ruoxian is coming?” Seeing her packing her luggage, Fei Ying asks.

“Not really,” Yan Hua rubs her waist, “My period is coming. I don’t feel good.”

Fei Ying claps her hands, “OK! I also go back to pack my luggage. Let’s leave here together tomorrow morning.”

When she is packing her luggage, she spares some time to text Lang Ruoxian. When they drag their luggage at the hotel hall, they see Lang Ruoxian there.

“Are you going to check out?” Fei Ying pretends to greet him.

Yan Hua manages to keep a poker face, and thinks that whether it is really so hapless that wherever she goes, she can meet him...

“Yes. I have finished my inspection and it is time to go.”

Yan Hua asks: “What did you inspect? Riding a horse?”

“We have to go now,” Fei Ying waves a goodbye and Yan Hua has already walked out of the hotel. She thinks it is hapless to meet Lang Ruoxian when she is on holiday, only to find that there is something more hapless half an hour later.

“They say fewer employees are on duty on holidays. Today they have to handle many accidents, and we have to wait here for another two hours.”

Fei Ying puts her cellphone aside and leans against the seat, “The car was serviced earlier this year. Why did it break down so fast?”

“Who knows?” Yan Hua looks at her watch, and it is going to be at noon two hours later, “Well. Let’s wait here patiently. We have milk powder and buns taken from the hotel.”

She turns around to look at the two kids who are playing with toys.

“It’s fine that don’t hunger them.”

Fei Ying looks out of the car window, and murmurs something.

“What do you say?” Yan Hua pats her.

“Uh...” Fei Ying sits upright, “I say we can ask for a lift if some car pass us.”

Yan Hua glares her, “No. It is not safe. We don’t know them...”

When they are talking, she sees a familiar Maybach pull over.

“What’s up?” A good-looking face appears after the car window is down.

Fei Ying smiles, “It is safe if we know the driver!”

Finally, they go back to the city in Lang Ruoxian’s car. He firstly drives Fei Ying home and then they are in deep silence in the car.

“Is Gungun sleeping?” Lang Ruoxian turns up the warm air a little.

Yan Hua looks at him, “Do you know Guo Xiaotong’s affairs?”

“Yes,” Lang Ruoxian slows down but Yan Hua doesn’t realize, “Do you think she is going to be in jail?”

“Yes. Huang Family will throw her into prison for some years. He Mingkai loses this engagement and he will never have a chance to succeed.”

Yan Hua remains calm in her heart and Lang Ruoxian glances at her, “If you think that is not enough, I can...”

“No,” she smiles, “That’s enough.”

What they care most is the loss of their identity, social status and money. That depends on them whether they can lead the life that they want to live.

She knows it is He Mingkai that takes her back to China, even if she knows clearly this is simply because she has a good-looking face. But after all, it is him that brings her back...

“I don’t want to get involved in anything related to him...”

There is still a long way to go in her life and she has a son. It is unnecessary to grasp such things to waste her time.

Time flies and the first lunar month in Chinese calendar comes to an end and Lang Jia is going to return to school. Lang Jia carries her luggage downstairs, seeing Gungun playing on the floor.

“Where is your mommy?” She comes to Gungun and asks.

Gungun looks up at her, and seeing a girl that he doesn’t like, he looks down again to play with his robot toy.

Lang Jia cranes and finds Yan Hua is busy with something in the kitchen. An idea suddenly comes to her mind. She squats down and pinches his chubby face.

“It feels good!” She pinches twice, and Gungun’s face turns red immediately because baby’s skin is always sensitive.

Gungun curls his lip because he feels hurt. Others have pinched his face previously, but he didn’t feel hurt at all. This aunt hurts him.

“You dare cry!” Lang Jia threatens him. However, when she thinks he can’t understand her, she pinches his face hard again, and says: “You don’t have dad, and you will lose your mommy sooner or later.”

Gungun doesn’t understand her words, but can understand “mommy” and “don’t have.” He is frightened immediately.

“Your mommy abandons you!” Lang Jia adds.

At this moment Gungun can’t stand that any more, and finally cries.

“Gungun!” Yan Hua even has no time to wipe her hand and runs out of the kitchen when she heard her son crying. She sees Lang Jia stands up beside Gungun and Gungun is crying and shouting.

“Mommy... Mommy...”

“What do you do?” Yan Hua comes up and picks up Gungun quickly, only to find the bruise on his face.

Yan Hua becomes outraged, “Did you beat him?”

“No...” Gungun points to her and continues to cry before she is about to refuse the accusation.

Yan Hua holds Gungun tightly in her arms. Lang Jia looks at them in surprise and Yan Hua slaps on Lang Jia’s face suddenly. Holding Gungun, Yan Hua then rushes out of the house and even has no time to take off her apron.

Lang Ruoxian just stops his car and sees someone rushing out of the house.

“Where are you going?” He opens the door and gets out of the car quickly.

Yan Hua is stopped by him and bursts into tears in her eyes, “Gungun, she beats Gungun.”

“Ah...” Gungun points to his face and seems to complain something.

Lang Ruoxian’s face is darkened, and a scream by Lang Jia is heard in the villa. Lang Ruoxian asks Yan Hua to get into the car, “Let’s go.”

When Lang Jia rushes out of the house, only to find the car has driven away. She shouts: “Yan Hua, Let’s wait and see.”

“Where are we going?” After the car is running for a while, Gungun falls asleep in her arms. Yan Hua wipes her tears, and asks: “I take nothing.”

Lang Ruoxian pats the dash and Xiaokai’s voice can be heard at the passenger seat.

“Young Master?”

“Go to my apartment at the downtown area.”

Yan Hua immediately replies: “I am sorry for troubling you. I...”

“You say you take nothing and where can you go?” Lang Ruoxian fixes his eyes on her for a moment.

Yan Hua takes off the apron, “What about driving me back?”

Of course, finally she follows Lang Ruoxian’s advice, because Lang Ruoxian says she will have to face the insane Lang Jia if she goes back.

Yan Hua is not afraid of Lang Jia, but she is worried about Gungun.

“Go to the villa and take her cellphone and daily necessities. And Gungun’s stuff,” Lang Ruoxian says to Xiaokai when he gets out of the car.

Yan Hua wants to refuse him, and she plans to go back for a while. But Lang Ruoxian says in a low voice, “Do you want to revenge?” He incites Yan Hua to take the revenge.

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## Chapter 63 A Road Accident Happens

Because Lang Hongyue is out, nobody responds to Lang Jia scolding. She becomes so angry and decides not to leave. She invites some friends to have fun at a bar.

“Who are you angry with?” A powerful local bully loves Lang Jia for a long time, but he also never imagines being with her because of Lang Jia’s identity.

Given that keeping a good relationship with Lang Jia could benefit him, he always helps her out of trouble warm-heartedly.

“Leave me alone,” Lang Jia has drunk a bottle of wine and becomes drunk. Now she stammers a little.

The local bully pours Lang Jia a glass, “You can tell me. If someone bullies you, I will help you take revenge.”

“Who dare bully me?” Lang Jia shakes her head, “Except the woman at my house. Who does she think she is...”

Despite that Lang Jia has drunk and she doesn’t provide a complete story, the local bully finally puts the fragmentary information into a whole story.

“Fuck! She dare beat you! You say, how do you want to revenge on her?”

Lang Jia spits at him, “Revenge? My grandpa will kill me.”

“What about simply frightening her?” The local bully suggests, “We won’t really hurt her. I simply want to help you release your anger.”

Seeing Gungun sleeping well in the bed, Yan Hua sighs. This is Lang Ruoxian's apartment. What makes Yan Hua feel strange is that it seems to be prepared for a girl in terms of the decoration style.

"What about eating something outside?" Yan Hua hasn't notice when Lang Ruoxian has already stood at the door.

Yan Hua kisses Gungun and follows him to the dining room, "The bruise on Gungun's face must have been pinched," she corrects, "I previously thinks Lang Jia beat him, so I slap on her face."

"Forget it," Lang Ruoxian hands the chopsticks to her.

Four dishes and a soup are served on the table. In spite of not so much, they are delicate.

"I ordered these at a nearby hotel," Lang Ruoxian tastes a spoonful of soup, "You live here, and you can go back when Grandpa calls you."

Yan Hua tastes some fish, "At most she is going to be scolded. How can I expect more?"

"If Lang Hongyue knows this, Lang Jia is possibly at most blamed. But if Grandpa knows, maybe, she won't return to China in the following two years."

"Really?" Yan Hua is suddenly inspired by Lang Ruoxian's words.

Lang Jia now returns at least once a year. Lang Hongyue has already made her cautious. Yan Hua becomes more alerted after Lang Jia comes home, because she is worried she will do something bad on Gungun.

"I will try hard to make it happen," Lang Ruoxian says, looking into her eyes.

Yan Hua is frozen for a moment, and feels a little hot on her face.

"Thank... Thank you." She lowers her head and keeps silence for a minute. And then she smiles widely to Lang Ruoxian, "Does this mean we are not enemies."

Lang Ruoxian eats some vegetables, and says: "We are originally not."

The two suddenly fall into silence. At first, she thinks she possibly has no appetite for the food, but after eating for a while, a bowl of rice has been eaten up by her. She moves slightly and contributes this to the tasty food.

Yes, That's it.

"Even though we are family, I am the safest one in the family," Lang Ruoxian pushes the bird's nest soup to her, seeing she eating up the rice.

"You probably forget I have even told you that Lang Hongyue wants to use Gungun to get the right of inheritance from the second branch, and then she can become the biggest shares holder," Lang Ruoxian's voice could be heard clearly at the house.

Yan Hua interrupts, "Don't your parents and you care about who will be the heir of Lang Family?"

"If you mean the successor of the Lang Consortium, I certainly care about," Lang Ruoxian curls his lips, "But what I want is not the present Lang Consortium."

"What do you mean?" Yan Hua is confused.

Lang Ruoxian stands up, "You will know in the future. Now what you need to know is that I don't want to use Gungun as my leverage. On the contrary, for my interests, I will try my best to prevent Lang Hongyue from using Gungun and you.

Yan Hua understands this. When she looks at the back of Lang Ruoxian, a scene appears in her mind.

"Don't believe him. He simply uses honey-sweet words to cheat you!"

"Believe him! What he says is true!"

Lang Ruoxian's apartment is a loft. He goes upstairs slowly and looks down at her, "At least you should ask yourself, have I done something bad to hurt you or Gungun since we met?"

No...

Yan Hua sees Lang Ruoxian coming into the bedroom, and sits alone at the dining room for a long time.



“Mommy!” Gungun finds himself at a different place the next morning, and looks around curiously.

Yan Hua finds Lang Ruoxian’s message for her in the living room.

“I have to go to work. There is a supermarket nearby. If you feel bored, you can go there to buy something. I will have lunch with you at home,” Yan Hua puts down the note, seeing two insulated barrels on the dining table.

She opens them, and finds that one is for wontons and the other is for chicken porridge. Somehow she no longer feels so upset like yesterday. She eats up the breakfast prepared by Lang Ruoxian with Gungun. Looking up at the clear sky, she decides to go to the supermarket as Lang Ruoxian suggests.

She buys too many things and has to call a taxi home. The taxi driver is kidding to her that he can’t bear to earn Yan Hua’s money because it is so close to the destination.

“Be careful!” Yan Hua sees a car suddenly rushing out of an alley and the taxi driver hits brake immediately, but the car still runs towards them. The driver is scared and turns the steering wheel sharply, with the attempt to avoid it. However, a car runs fast towards him from behind.

The two cars collides with a big bang

Yan Hua holds Gungun tightly, and hits her head into the dash. She feels a great pain on her forehead and the blood flows across her eyes.

“Ah...” Gungun looks at her and begins crying.

The driver is fine. He turns around and says nervously, “Please don’t move. You get injured and now I call the ambulance.”

Lang Ruoxian rushes to the hospital as soon as he answers the call. He is so regretful for his negligence. He thinks it is safe for Yan Hua to live at his apartment and does not assign his bodyguards to protect her. Why does she come across a traffic accident?

“Please pay attention to not dipping water these days,” the doctor at the emergency room handles her cut.

Lang Ruoxian rushes in nervously and Gungun shouts immediately. Lang Ruoxian holds Gungun and looks at Yan Hua, "Are you OK?"

"Your wife's cut is not so serious and she is no need to stitch. But it will take about half a month to heal," the doctor automatically thinks the three people are family based on their good-looking appearances.

"Please take good care of her. Don't scratch the cut when it begins to heal, or a scar will be left."

Lang Ruoxian nods with a serious look on his face, "Thanks, doctor. I will pay attention to this."

The "fake" family leave the hospital. Lang Ruoxian walks Yan Hua carefully get on the car. His serious expression amuses Yan Hua and she even plays jokes with him.

"You see, I seldom go to the supermarket and got injured this time."

Lang Ruoxian puts Gungun into the kid's seat. Gungun kicks his legs and stares at Yan Hua's forehead.

"Don't worry, Gungun. Mommy is fine!" Yan Hua strokes his head.

Lang Ruoxian is about to start the engine, the cellphone rings.

He answers it and speaks something, and then turns around to look at Yan Hua.

"What's up?" Yan Hua notices his facial expression is strange.

"The car that hit you deliberately is Lang Jia's friend."

Lang's mansion.

Lang Hongyue walks back and forth at the living room with her hands on her waist, and meanwhile scolds Lang Jia who is sitting on the sofa.

"Stupid! Why do you beat Gungun?"

"I didn't beat him," Lang Jia replies in an aggrieved voice, "I just pinched him."

Lang Hongyue angrily pats her breast, “Is there any difference between beating and pinching? How did I tell you? You are going to leave, why do you bear grudge against a baby?”

“Yan Hua slapped on my face!” Lang Jia argues back loudly.

“You even asked someone to hit her outside!” Lang Hongyue really wants to slap on her face, “Do you know what did you do? Fortunately, Gungun is OK and Yan Hua is also fine. Or do you think your grandpa will spare you?”

Lang Jia says angrily: “Mom, I have said many times I didn’t ask anyone to hurt her. It is totally their opinions and is not related to me!”

“So what?” Lang Hongyue pats the table, “They said you instigated them to hit her. You have been involved in this.”

Lang Jia feels very aggrieved, because she really forgets what she said when she was drunk.

At night, Lang Hongyue receives Lang Cha’s call, He asks her to send Lang Jia abroad. And without his permission, she will not be allowed to come back in the next few years. Lang Hongyue cares so much about her daughter and pleads for forgiveness, but in vain. What she can do is to send the crying Lang Jia away.

“This is coincidence,” Lang Ruoxian tells Yan Hua the truth that these guys simply wanted to warn her. But the driver in the car behind was a little drunk and the car was out of his control. Then he hit her.

“So, it is bad luck that I came across a traffic accident...” Yan Hua now sits in Lang Ruoxian’s car. They head to Lang’s mansion.

Lang Ruoxian originally hoped she could live in his house for more days, but unexpectedly, Lang Cha sent Lang Jia abroad as soon as he knew what Lang Jia did.

“But Lang Hongyue will hate me even more,” Yan Hua shakes her head and she doesn’t care about this.

Maybe when a gambler owes a large deal of debt, he will not care about owing something more. Yan Hua’s mindset is possibly like this.

After Yan Hua gets to Lang's mansion, Lang Hongyue is indeed not friendly to her, but Yan Hua has no time to care about this. She is worried about her injury every day that a scar may be left on her forehead.

Especially when the injury begins to heal a week later, she is more careful and is afraid of scraping the scar off carelessly.

Lang Ruoxian sees her rabbit-design hair band on her forehead and considers it very cute, but it looks strange that a hair band around her forehead.

"Are you ill?" Lang Ruoxian thinks Yan Hua is like the ancient people who are ill and like to tie a strip of cloth around their heads.

"I am afraid of scraping the scar off," Yan Hua touches the hair band.

"It doesn't matter, after all..." Lang Ruoxian can't continue to say, because he notices Yan Hua glaring him.

Lang Ruoxian puts down the tea cup silently and has a cough, "I say you need to pay attention to this. Don't leave a scar."

Waiting for Yan Hua to go upstairs, Lang Ruoxian feels a little relieved. The woman is so tough that he dare not speak. Indeed, what women care most about are their faces.

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

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

### **Chapter 64 - New Words Gungun Has Learned**

## **Chapter 64 New Words Gungun Has Learned**

Yan Hua stays at home until the scar naturally falls off, leaving a shallow mark. Knowing that it soon will not be noticed by others, she calls Fei Ying in high spirits.

"Wow! Finally, you are willing to go out?"

Yan Hua smiles and says: "Spring has arrived!"

“Shall we go out for a meal on the weekend?” Fei Ying asks her: “By the way, is it that Gungun will soon celebrate his first birthday?”

“Next Wednesday,” Yan Hua is a little shy. “Grandpa says that he will come and the whole family will have a dinner together. The celebration will not be lavish.”

Fei Ying nods over the phone: “I understand.”

Generally, the children of such rich and influential families will celebrate their first month in a lofty way, while on their one-year birthday, their families and friends will get together. Because even if those children are photographed by the media when they are one-month old, no one can recognize them in a few months.

But it is quite another thing if they are one-year old, because they can be recognized easily.

“When your family finishes the dinner, you can come out and we will celebrate it for Gungun again!” Fei Ying suggests. “Xiaojiu has been thinking about this all the time.”

Yan Hua naturally agrees. When she goes home after having dinner with Fei Ying on the weekend, she finds that there are two people sitting in the living room. They are Lang Li and his wife who have just returned from abroad.

“Come here! Gungun, do you still remember Grandpa?” Lang Li greets Gungun happily when seeing him.

Gungun leans his head and looks at him for a long time. It seems that he still has some impression on him, so he waves his chubby hands: “Mommy!”

“Oh, why he still can’t talk?” Lang Li is a little surprised. Sitting beside him, Deng Jingjing says with sarcasm, “One-year-old. A normal child of this age can talk even earlier.”

Yan Hua smiles faintly: “Sometimes, it is not strange to have an exception.”

“Do you want a toy, Gungun?” Lang Li casts a glimpse at Deng Jingjing, asking Uncle Lee to take out the gift for Gungun.

It's a BMW car. Although it is only a children's car, it is genuinely made in the BMW factory.

"Ah!" Gungun opens his eyes wide, staring at the car. He knows this and understands that he can go out to play by sitting in it.

Yan Hua puts him in. Uncle Lee holds the remote control, getting the car to circle around the sitting room.

"Ah! Oh! Wow..." Gungun screams with excitement. He gets the hang of it after a few rounds.

The thing that can drive the car is held by Uncle Lee, so he starts to command. He looks at Uncle Lee, pointing to the destination where Uncle Lee drives the car to.

"He is so smart?" Lang Li, who has been watching this all the time, is relieved.

Of course, what he thinks is just like what Lang Hongyue wants. If the IQ of Gungun is abnormally low, then it is also a gratifying thing for him. For this, he especially gives a reminder to Deng Jingjing in private.

"Now that we all live together, you can't always criticize Yan Hua or allude to Gungun. Lang Jia is exiled abroad by Dad. You don't want to follow her footsteps, right?"

Deng Jingjing is resentful inwardly, but she has no choice. At the beginning of this year's official election, her relative steps down from the stage. What's worse, it is said that he is accused by others and can hardly secure his safety.

Lang Li naturally knows that. He has been making compromises to Deng Jingjing for so many years, but the wheel of fortune always swings around.

"Young Master." Xiaokai pushes the office door open, mysteriously slipping in.

Lang Ruoxian gives him a look: "Say."

"Your father, Lang Li, has a lover outside. She is a college student who has just graduated."

Lang Ruoxian lifts the corner of his mouth up and says: "He acts really fast. The family of Deng Jingjing has just stepped down, and he can't wait to take actions."

“Shall we start our plan?” Xiaokai rubs his hands together.

“Keep a close eye at that female college student. Inform Deng Jingjing when my good father and his lover are immersed in passionate affection.”

Xiaokai nods excitedly: “The person we prepared can approach Deng Jingjing now!”

“Yes, tell her that she can take time. We are not in a hurry.”

It is not long for him to wait another few days. He has been waiting for this for more than ten years.

On the third day of lunar March, Gungun is one-year-old. Lang Cha comes over one day in advance. One of the miraculous things is that when Gungun sees him, he first looks very adorkable, and then he reveals his rice-like teeth, presenting a cute smile.

“Gun! Gun!” He says these words as he opens his mouth, waving his chubby arms at Lang Cha.

Everyone is shocked. Lang Hongyue and Deng Jingjing are gloating over this while Yan Hua anxiously asks Gungun.

“What does Gungun say?”

Gungun smiles at Lang Cha, asking for his embrace, and then shouts at him: “Gungun! Gungun!”

“He may have just learned the pronunciation of this word,” Lang Ruoxian says. “After all, we call him every day.”

Yan Hua thinks about his words and feels that it may be like this, not knowing whether to laugh or cry.

“Our Gungun is different from others even when he is learning to talk!” Lang Cha is very happy, holding Gungun and sitting down with laugh.

Sitting on his lap, Gungun pats himself: “Gungun!”

“He knows that he is called Gungun!” Lang Cha laughs.

Then he sees that Gungun points to his face: “Gungun!”

So, this child has changed the model of calling everyone “Mommy” into calling everyone “Gungun...”

“It’s okay! He can call me whatever he likes.” Lang Cha’s attitude has annoyed Lang Hongyue and Deng Jingjing, making them want to leave immediately.

During the lunch of the next day, they still give red envelopes to Gungun no matter how dissatisfied they are. Of course, the gifts Lang Cha gives to Gungun are the biggest—a house in prime downtown locations and a sports car.

“Yan Hua doesn’t have a driver’s license, right?” He passes the documents and the car key to Yan Hua. “When the weather is warm, you can learn how to drive. It’s also convenient for you to go out.”

Yan Hua expresses her gratitude, saying that she will take time to learn.

“Ruoxian, what do you prepare for Gungun?” Lang Hongyue notices that Lang Ruoxian does not send anything to Gungun, starting to provoke, “Gungun usually regards you as his father, don’t you give him anything?”

The smile on Lang Cha’s face fades while Deng Jingjing expects to see the competition. Lang Ruoxian smiles: “I plan to give it to Yan Hua a little later. Since Auntie is so concerned about it, it’s OK to present it now.”

He stands up and says: “I’ll fetch it upstairs.”

“Old Master, the fourth young master is back,” Uncle Lee rushes in.

Lang Cha frowns, looking at his grandson who comes in: “Where have you been in the past two months?”

“Grandpa!” Lang Yukun greets everyone. “Sorry, I am late.”

Yan Hua finds that Lang Yukun is thinner than before. Although he looks very energetic, the dark circles under his eyes cannot fool people. He is not in good state.

“Happy birthday, Gungun!” Lang Yukun takes out a red envelope and delivers it to Yan Hua. “I still don’t know what to buy, so I have to give the worldliest one.”



Gungun does not remember Lang Yukun, but he knows that everyone gives him a red envelope today. So before Yan Hua receives the envelope he grabs it, putting it in his bosom and even patting it.

“Gungun! Gungun!”

After Lang Yukun sits down, Lang Li asks him: “Your grandpa just asked you where you had been in the past two months.”

“I was finding someone,” Lang Yukun tells the truth. “A previous neighbor.”

Lang Li understands: “Your neighbor in the foreign country?”

“Yes, he used to take care of me. I heard that his family suffered misfortune, and my dad especially tell me to find him.”

Yan Hua remembers the question Lang Yukun asked her that day, thinking to herself that it is definitely not just about an acquaintance...

“Yukun is back?” Lang Ruoxian finds that there is one more person downstairs.

Lang Yukun nods at him: “I will stay only a few days.”

Not knowing if it's her illusion, Yan Hua feels that Lang Yukun is making promises to Lang Ruoxian...

“Gungun, hold it.” Lang Ruoxian stuffs a document bag into Gungun's bosom.

Yan Hua takes the bag before Gungun tears it off, giving a glare at Lang Ruoxian.

“What does Ruoxian give?” This time Deng Jingjing asks. “Let's have a look!”

Lang Ruoxian gives Yan Hua a look of “no problem,” so she opens the bag with relief, but her face sinks at the first sight of its contents.

“Let me have a look.” Lang Hongyue next to her snatches it. “My God! Are you crazy?”

Lang Ruoxian actually sends Gungun a yacht.

“Why the signature is Yan Hua?”

Lang Ruoxian says in a calm tone: "Gungun is not an adult. It will be very troublesome to use his name, so I directly use Yan Hua's name."

This explanation is OK, and even if there is something with it, no one will get to the bottom because Lang Cha has already started the meal.

Lang Cha has something to do, so he leaves away during the night. At night, Yan Hua deliberately makes some noise, standing in the corridor. Lang Ruoxian comes out of his room.

"What do you want to ask?"

"Why do you send me a yacht?" Yan Hua has held the question for the whole day: "I don't know how to drive it."

Leaning against the wall, Lang Ruoxian looks at her: "You don't need to learn about it, the yacht club will send workers to drive it."

"..This is not the key point, OK?" Yan Hua rolls her eyes.

"You want to establish a foundation, right?" Lang Ruoxian suddenly asks. "The foundation will need a place to work. Instead of renting an office building, you can found it on the yacht."

Yan Hua is totally shocked: "How... How do you know that I want to establish a foundation?"

"I saw your proposal."

"Where did you see it?"

"In the trash can."

Are you a mouse? Why rummaging through the trash can...

Staring at the man, Yan Hua digests the fact for a long time and then asks him with shyness: "Do... Do you think that I can do it?"

"Why not?" Lang Ruoxian wants to say that everything will be OK as long as he is here, but he is afraid that he may scare her away. "I've read your proposal. It's completely feasible."

Yan Hua wants to establish a foundation to protect women and provide help to those women who suffer from domestic violence or hurt. Women are among the weak groups in this society. She has checked information about this.

Even in today's society under rule of law, the rate of rape crime per year accounts for 0.7% of total crimes. But this data is not accurate because many women who have been raped choose to keep silent.

“Just tell me if there's anything that I can help,” Lang Ruoxian looks at her. “I'm available on hand.”

Yan Hua scratches her face, feeling a little hot.

“Thank... Thank you! I will be back to the room and sleep.” After saying this, she runs away.

Lang Ruoxian smiles and turns back to his room.

On the weekend, Yan Hua takes Gungun to have a meal with Fei Ying because they want to celebrate the birthday for Gungun again. This time the place is chosen by Yan Hua. It's on the gift she has just... no, Gungun has just received!

“Gungun!” Fei Ying nearly dies with laughing when she sees the cartoon characters written on the yacht. “No one would name his yacht like this.”

When hearing that his name is called, Gungun yells at Fei Ying and then utters: “Gungun! Gungun!”

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## **Chapter 65 Yan Hua's Foundation**

Yan Hua sighs, for her son's newly learned word is too easy to be misunderstood.

“Does Xiaojiu have a ship?” The baby obediently standing beside Fei Ying suddenly asks.

Err... Fei Ying shakes her head gracefully. “Xiaojiu does not have a ship.”

Gungun who stays in Yan Hua's arms feels anxious. He points to Xiaojiu, then points to the ship, and again points to himself. "Gungun! Gungun!"

"I think that Gungun can learn the word Gungun, probably because when Xiaojiu always says her own name when she wants to say "I." He hears that for many times and naturally remembers such way."

Fei Ying touches her daughter's little head. "Does Xiaojiu forget it? You don't have a ship, but you have a plane! Your plane is particularly beautiful and different from other planes."

The plane was sent to her by Fei Yi. The patterns of the plane are pink princess-styled. The decorations inside the plane are all very cartoon.

"Yes! Xiaojiu has a plane." Xiaojiu is not sad any more. She pulls Gungun's hand and says, "We shall invite Gungun to fly by the plane!"

The interior decorations of the yacht are elegant because the yacht is originally planned to be an office for Yan Hua. Although it is not a large yacht, it has everything needed inside and a bedroom to rest in.

"Are you sure this is a gift for Gungun?" Fei Ying doesn't know that Yan Hua is going to set up a foundation. After going around the yacht, she asks Yan Hua jokingly.

Feeling a little bit uneasy, Yan Hua tells Fei Ying that she wants to set up a foundation. After hearing this, Fei Ying doesn't say anything for a long time, which scares Yan Hua into thinking it to be a bad idea. As a result, Fei Ying slaps her thigh and says, "I am proud to have such a great friend. Ah! Friend, let's work together for the future of mankind!"

"Ha ha!" Yan Hua can't help laughing and hitting Fei Ying with Gungun's little chubby hand. Then she looks at Fei Ying seriously and says, "I haven't done such a thing before, and I don't know if it will work. But since I want to do something, I shall do something meaningful."

Fei Ying nods and says, "Don't worry. I will do it with you. When shall we start? Do you want me to open a microblog account for you first? By the way, we can ask Fei Shan to be our spokesman!"

"It is not good. " Yan Hua gasps. She can't afford to pay Fei Shan for he is a superstar.

“What’s wrong with that? Let him do it for free!”

Fei Ying calls Fei Shan when she finishes saying so. Fei Shan is shooting a film. His assistant answers Fei Ying’s phone call and respectfully promises to call her back when Fei Shan stops shooting the film.

“I have checked the process of setting up a foundation and I will do it on Monday.” Yan Hua gives Fei Ying a proposal. “Have a look. Is there anything needed to be changed?”

Fei Ying takes it and begins to look at it earnestly. Yan Hua, Xiaojiu and Gungun bask in the sun on the deck. The club provides her with a young man to sail the yacht, who is quiet and honest.

“Mrs. Lang, the fishery department has started fishing around this time. We can go there to have a look and buy some fish, asking them to cook an all-fish feast for us on the spot.”

Yan Hua agrees. Gungun and Xiaojiu have never seen fishing before, so just let the two babies have a look.

So all of them enjoy a delicious fish feast at noon. In the afternoon, when their yacht comes ashore, it happens to meet a small yacht to go out to sea. Yan Hua passes several women and one suddenly stops them.

“Mrs. Lang, Mrs. Fei.”

That is a middle-aged woman, well maintained, with a haute couture skirt. She dresses magnificently all over.

“Her name is Chen Hong, and she has several ships that go fishing in the island country every year. She is very rich.” Fei Ying lowers her voice and says, “This is a good opportunity to bring her into our foundation!”

Yan Hua immediately smiles as beautiful as a flower and greets Chen Hong.

The result is gratifying. Chen Hong is a nouveau riche and is trying hard to merge into the circle of celebrities. Lang Family and Fei Family are exactly what she wants to make friends with, otherwise she will not take the initiative to say hello.

“Why are you so sure that she will join us?” On the way back, Yan Hua asks Fei Ying.

Just now, Chen Hong agreed to join in as soon as she hears what kind of foundation Yan Hua is going to set up without even looking at the plan.

“She is also a poor person.” Fei Ying has only returned to China for more than a year, and it is unknown where she hears the gossip.

Chen Hong and her husband started from scratch and worked hard for more than ten years, then they finally had something to look forward to. As a result, the man cheated on her as soon as he had some money. Chen Hong didn't cry or quarrel with him. She pretended not to know that and secretly asked the man to sign several documents.

“How could her husband have imagined that his wife, who came from a small fishing village, was so witty. He still dreamed that the red flag would not fall in the home while the colorful flags were flying outside. As a result, Chen Hong soon let the lawyer inform him of the divorce.”

Her husband still had a daydream. He was still fearless in front of the evidence of his cheating. He thought that Chen Hong just wanted to bluff him. The company was in his hands and if she insisted on divorcing, she could only get alimony.

“He signed the divorce agreement, and received the divorce certificate soon.” Fei Ying talks about this kind of thing with special enthusiasm, “Ha ha! Only then did he realize that he had been sidelined and that the company didn't belong to him any longer.”

Yan Hua thinks that Chen Hong acts really like a decisive man!

“What happened afterwards?”

“Later, her husband's lover ran away, and he had no lover nor money. So he got drunk outside every day. As a result, several tramps robbed and stabbed him, then threw him in the street. His body was not found until dawn and he had been dead for a long time.”

Yan Hua grunts. “This is retribution. He deserved it!”

“This is an exception.” Fei Ying says, “How many people can be as iron-hearted as Chen Hong and not to take any misfortune to heart?”

“That’s why our foundation is necessary!” Yan Hua is more enthusiastic to set up the foundation.

Yan Hua wants to tell Lang Ruoxian about Chen Hong as soon as she is back to Lang’s mansion, but Lang Ruoxian is still in the company. He comes back in the evening, and before Yan Hua starts to talk to him, he tells Yan Hua.

“After a while, when we have dinner, you should talk about the foundation.”

Yan Hua looks puzzled. “Why do you want me to mention this?” According to her thought, she doesn’t want other members of Lang Family to know about it at all.

“If you don’t say anything, how can they donate money to support your foundation?” Lang Ruoxian sees her open mouth and feels her particularly lovely.

He almost reaches out to touch her head and coughs to remind her. “To run a foundation needs money, which is donated by other people. You don’t need money yourself, but you’ll have to hire people in the future, who need to get paid.”

“I see.” Yan Hua only thinks for seconds to react. So at dinner in the evening, she mentions the foundation with a casual look.

“Foundation!” Lang Li glances at Deng Jingjing. “Don’t you have one, too?”

Deng Jingjing and several rich wives set up a charity foundation, but she just holds a sinecure and seldom asks about the operation of the foundation.

“Can you do it?” She glances at Yan Hua. “You think that a foundation can have money as you please and you can run a foundation at your will, don’t you?”

Yan Hua ignores her sarcasm and smiles at Lang Li. “Mrs. Fei and I and Chen Hong of Chen’s Fishery are founding members. I think more people will join in.”

“Oh?” Lang Li knows that she has a good relationship with Fei Ying, but he doesn’t know when she acquaints herself with Chen Hong.

That woman is great. She runs her company better than before after divorcing. The key point is that her style of life is also bold and unconstrained. It is said that she has kept some starlets as her lovers.

“OK. It’s up to you to decide your own affairs.” Lang Li considers for a moment and says, “You can have something to do and meet some friends. Then let me donate the first sum of money for your foundation!”

This is what Yan Hua is waiting for. She is just about to say thanks to him, but Lang Ruoxian interrupts her. “Or will the money be donated in the name of the company?”

“Ruoxian, you are considerate. Later, you will deal with the matter!” Lang Li understands what his son means.

Donating money in the name of the company can help the company manage good public relations. It is not the first time for them to donate money to those foundations. They can donate money to other foundations. Of course they can also donate money to the foundation set up by a member of Lang Family and should be more generous.

Lang Hongyue’s face darkens. Seeing Yan Hua smiling at her, she secretly scolds Yan Hua and forces out a smile.

“It’s rare for you to have the leisure to be concerned over this. I’ll also donate some money later.” She does not forget to satirize Yan Hua. “Whether you can do it or not, you should do it first. Anyway, our family can afford it.”

Yan Hua seems not to understand what she means and smiles more sweetly. “Auntie, thank you!”

Angry Lang Hongyue almost breaks her fingernails.

In the evening, Yan Hua sends a text message to Lang Ruoxian in her room. After thinking for a while, she sends two words.

“Thank you!” An emoji of smiling face is attached.



There is no reply to the text message. Yan Hua waits for a few minutes and is about to put down her cell phone when she hears some sound at the doorway.

She opens the door a couple of inches, and Lang Ruoxian is standing there, smiling towards her.

“It’s so late and you still come.” Saying so, she acts naturally to let him in.

Lang Ruoxian first looks at Gungun who is sleeping in the bed like a little frog, then sits down and says to Yan Hua, “Don’t you want to thank me?”

“Yes...” Yan Hua comes back to earth.

This guy must have just taken a bath.

Lang Ruoxian wears a black silk nightgown, which glistens when he moves because some kind new material has been added. However, the nightgown looks very soft and fits him nicely.

This nightgown highlights his long legs. One of the buttons on his coat is unbuttoned. Yan Hua can see his skin reflecting a halo.

“Then how do you intend to thank me?” The man’s voice seems to be lower than before.

In the room, his cello-like voice penetrates her eardrum from far to near.

For the first time, Yan Hua feels that the man deserves to be called a feast to the eye. “Eat...”

“Eat?” Lang Ruoxian changes his posture as if he does it on purpose. Seeing Yan Hua swallow saliva because of desire, he is satisfied to hook the corner of his mouth, “Yes, you will invite me to dinner.”

After his leaving, it takes Yan Hua a moment to realize what she has just promised. She stands up from the bed suddenly and walks a few steps at the same place.

She thinks to herself, “How does she feel that the guy has done it on purpose?”

Lang Ruoxian uses the company's account to transfer the initial fund to Yan Hua's foundation. The manager in charge of this matter notices that the company donates more money than what it used to donate to other foundations. He wonders there is something wrong and wants to ask.

But when he sees the name of the foundation's founder, he understands within seconds.

"Does he unexpectedly donate such a large sum of money?" When Deng Jingjing gets the information, she would kill Lang Ruoxian if she could.

But it is approved by Lang Li, so what she can do is only to grind her teeth to swallow the hatred into her stomach.

"There is one more thing..." The planted agent she arranged in the company goes on to report to her, "Our people have been adjusted positions gradually since the beginning of the year, and now they are almost all sidelined."

Deng Jingjing slaps her mobile phone down on the table. "Prepare the car for me. I want to go to the company!"

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## **Chapter 66 Gungun's IQ**

Lang Ruoxian comes out of the conference room, facing domineering Deng Jingjing, who is followed by her entourage. Fortune favors the bold. The two groups are silent, and crowds of onlookers around them are shivering.

"Auntie, why are you free to come to the company?" Lang Ruoxian is very calm, with a faint smile.

Deng Jingjing lifts her eyebrows and says, "You should stop pretending. You know what you have done. What? Your father hasn't died yet, and you can't wait to take over the company?"

"I suggest we talk somewhere else." Lang Ruoxian glances around and all the onlookers hold breath, as quietly as chickens. "You don't want tomorrow's headline to be Lang Consortium's infighting, either."

Deng Jingjing snorts coldly, stepping on high heels into the office.

“Ladies and gentlemen, isn’t it too crowded for you all to enter?” Xiaokai stops the following persons. “Let’s play the finger-guessing game. Who wins will go in.”

Other people squint at him.

Finally, two people on Deng Jingjing’s side follow Xiaokai into the office. The atmosphere inside is not very good. Deng Jingjing is sitting behind Lang Ruoxian’s desk while Lang Ruoxian is sitting on the sofa.

“You just sit on this seat temporarily. After all, it is not yours.” Deng Jingjing shakes the large rotary chair and says to Lang Ruoxian with a defiant face. “Don’t think that I can’t handle you now. Believe it or not, I can let you leave the company.”

Lang Ruoxian still looks calm. “So, Auntie, what are you doing here today? If it’s just to warn me, it’s not necessary. If you say that you can let me leave the company, I really don’t believe it.”

“You!” Deng Jingjing stands suddenly. “How dare you talk to me like that?”

“It is you that deal me a head-on blow at the first encounter.” Lang Ruoxian smiles, “Just tell me directly what the matter is. It’s not good for everyone to shed all pretenses of cordiality, is it?”

Deng Jingjing gasps several times, then points to the two of her people and asks, “You have sidelined all my people. Don’t you feel ashamed to ask me what the matter is?”

“Who says that?” Lang Ruoxian lifts his eyebrows. “There’s a big project here for them to do. That’s why they have been arranged to hand all their work over to others.”

He pauses: “Auntie, if you are not willing to do so, then I’ll find someone else.”

“What project are you talking about?” Deng Jingjing stares at him suspiciously. “I don’t believe that you will give me the project of the development zone.”

That is the most profitable project of Lang Consortium’s this year. Lang Ruoxian has been following it from beginning to end. How can it be possible for him to give up the victory to someone else?

“It is a resort.” Lang Ruoxian glances at Xiaokai, who smiles and puts a document in front of Deng Jingjing.

“It will be originally announced at the meeting tomorrow. Since you have asked, you can look at it first.” Lang Ruoxian takes a sip of coffee and says, “If the first cooperation with Fei Consortium is successful, Fei Consortium will join us in bidding for the development zone.”

Deng Jingjing is shocked. No one can develop the land exclusively for everyone keeps an eye on it. If Lang Consortium can join hands with Fei Consortium, then...

“Has Fei Consortium just bought this mountain villa?” She reads the document carefully. “Are you sure? Another hill peak has to be developed. You must know that all the entertainment facilities are now in the original mountain villa.”

It is clearly stated in the contract that the two companies will cooperate in renovating the villa, but the extension of the villa will be completed by Lang Consortium independently. Of course, Fei Consortium will not gain future profits of this part.

“The following assessment is very clear.” Lang Ruoxian raises his chin. “There is a living mountain spring over there, whose temperature is 40 degrees all year round. It can be developed into a hot spring.”

Deng Jingjing listens to Lang Ruoxian and reads the project proposal. Indeed, she has to admit that it is a good project. Now it seems that she has come with great fanfare to harass Lang Ruoxian with unreasonable demand.

“It is good.” Staring at the two men on her side, she stands up and says, “Since there is a misunderstanding, then just forget my coming here today.”

Deng Jingjing walks away on high heels. Smiling Xiaokai shows her into the elevator. At the moment of the elevator door closing, the smile on Xiaokai’s face disappears. He rolls his eyes and goes back to the office.

“This is a good opportunity, Young Master! I just heard she say that she will go to the beauty salon later.”

Lang Ruoxian throws aside the proposal just read by Deng Jingjing. “Then let’s start to draw the net in.”

This is a game, he has already become a hunter, but his prey has no self-consciousness.

“If it is before, I can play with you gradually, but now...” Lang Ruoxian thinks of the woman, with tenderness in his eyes.

“In order to stand next to her as soon as possible, I have to let you fall into the net quickly.”

When April comes, the temperature in G City gradually rises. Many young girls in the street have already dressed short skirts which show their thighs for beauty. Yan Hua is going to do a very important thing today.

Oh, no! It should be said that Gungun is going to do a very important thing.

“This IQ test is very authoritative. When I was abroad, I noticed that many children did it. There is a set of tests for children specially developed through Mensa IQ standard test.” Fei Ying holding Xiaojiu, and Yan Hua holding Gungun, sit in a car of Lang Family.

Yan Hua knows Mensa. It is said that those with IQ above 140 can enter Mensa Club. It seems that geniuses with IQ above 140 account for only 1% of the population on this earth.

“140 is genius’ standard.” Fei Ying kisses her daughter, “Our Xiaojiu only has to be normal, which is okay!”

Today, the car is driven by the bodyguard. Since the last accident, Yan Hua has stopped rejecting the bodyguards. She realizes it is very necessary, for her own sake and for the safety of Gungun.

“It’s not to say that Gungun is not smart, but if you know that how developed his brain is, it is also a good thing, right?” Fei Ying looks at chubby Gungun, who is one year old but he can only say Mommy and Gungun.

The point is that he can’t recognize people and calls everyone like that.

“I know what you mean.” Yan Hua touches her son’s little head. Gungun looks up and smiles at her cutely.

The mind of Gungun is absolutely fine. He can understand many words and responds to you. So Yan Hua also wants to know why he speaks so late. And one more thing is that Gungun is unwilling to stand up.

“This will not work.” Fei Ying advises her, “There is nothing wrong with his legs. How powerful he is when kicking people! Don’t hug him all the time in the future. Let him walk by himself. And don’t allow him to crawl all the time.”

Gungun suddenly points to Fei Ying and says, “Ah!”

“Yo! What? You know I’m talking about you?” Fei Ying smiles at him. “Look, if you always don’t walk on your own, and you won’t be taken out to play with Xiaojiu in the future.”

“Yiya yiao!” Gungun opens his eyes wide.

Xiaojiu says hastily, “Take Gungun! Take Gungun!”

“Gungun! Gungun!” Gungun pats himself, twisting his small body to kiss Xiaojiu.

Fei Ying quickly puts her face next to them. But Gungun pushes her away, and returns to Yan Hua arms.

“See? He is just like what I said.” Fei Ying laughs. “He’s smart. He knows everything.”

Fei Ying has already made an appointment. When they arrive at the place, Xiaojiu does the test first. Yan Hua holds Gungun. Both of them look at the things on the table with great curiosity. Xiaojiu finishes all the tests with great cooperation.

“Congratulations, your daughter’s intelligence is now 115, five percentage points higher than normal. This is our advice for her brain development. You can foster her according to our advice and her intelligence will be improved after she is 18 years old.”

“What is the average IQ of a normal person?” Yan Hua asks.

The test is conducted by a foreign woman, who smiles and answers, “The IQ of normal people is between 90 and 109, and it is not very good to be below this range.”

Yan Hua nods and understands what she means. If IQ is lower than 90, the person will be estimated to be mentally retarded.

“Come on, it’s your baby’s turn.”

Yan Hua sits seriously with Gungun in her arms.

Half an hour later, the foreigner says out of pity, “I’m sorry, your son’s intelligence is 110, at normal level, very normal among normal people.”

One percentage point higher than 109...

“Mommy?” Gungun is aware of Yan Hua’s mood, he pats her on the face to express comfort.

Yan Hua suddenly doesn’t feel sad. Aren’t we all ordinary people? Why should we yearn for children being geniuses if we ourselves are not geniuses?

“Mommy is fine!” She kisses Gungun.

Seeing Gungun smile and show his millet teeth, Yan Hua is soft-hearted.

On the way back, Fei Ying says, “There is nothing wrong with Gungun. Then that is, he doesn’t want to speak. And he doesn’t want to walk, either. Do you want to train him?”

“Let’s wait and see!” Yan Hua is reluctant to let her son suffer. Anyway, she has already known that there is no problem with her son’s IQ, although he is an ordinary person.

We are all ordinary people, aren’t we?

As a result, it is unknown whether Gungun is stimulated, or suddenly he is enlightened. When he wakes up the next morning, Yan Hua puts on pants for him. Gungun helps himself to the bed and stands up.

“Ah!” Yan Hua is so excited. “Gungun, you can stand up, can’t you?”

Seeing her so happy, Gungun bites his chubby finger, unexpectedly lets go of his hand, and stumbles towards Yan Hua step by step.

“Oh my God!” Yan Hua scratches her hair. “Who says my son is an ordinary person? My son is a genius!”

Have you ever seen any baby who can't stand up only spend one day in learning walking?

So today everyone in Lang's mansion knows their little master can walk. Lang Ruoxian goes to the company early in the morning and does not know that. When he comes back in the evening, he sees a chubby baby waddling towards him as soon as he enters.

"Gun... Gungun?" Although he has always been calm, he suspects he is wrong.

Gungun holds Lang Ruoxian's leg and says, "Gungun! Gungun!"

"Well, Gungun is very wonderful. Gungun is great!" This is probably what Gungun means.

Yan Hua is in a good mood and meets everyone smiling. "He suddenly stands up this morning and then starts walking. At first he cannot walk steadily. But in the afternoon he can walk steadily."

"..." Passing Deng Jingjing squints at Yan Hua, who has been talking about this unimportant thing all day, talking about it with everyone she meets.

Lang Cha also knows that Gungun can walk, and he specially calls Yan Hua to tell her that his great-grandson is indeed outstanding, who will be very great in the future.

After Gungun discovers the benefits of walking, he begins to walk in the big house every day. He has almost run into Deng Jingjing for several times. But she is not able to blame him. Lang Li hasn't been back recently, saying that there are card games outside.

So Deng Jingjing goes out to play cards every day. When she sees a young girl's diamond bracelet in a shopping mall one day, her face suddenly darkens.

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## **Chapter 67 Lang Li's Lover**

"Madam?" Seeing her stop going, the bodyguard comes to ask.



Deng Jingjing points at the girl, "Investigate her."

The bracelet is so familiar to her, and it looks the same as the one Lang Li bought abroad during the Spring Festival. He bought two and one was for his daughter Lang Jie. But the style doesn't suit Lang Jie's taste.

Deng Jingjing took it back and forgot it soon. Obviously, she can't jump to a conclusion that Lang Li has an affair with that girl merely based on a bracelet. However, the hook of the girl's bracelet sticks out a little, because she bent it carelessly. There is only one bracelet like that in the world.

"Madam," a few days later, the bodyguard puts the investigation materials in front of her, "That girl... and Master Li..."

The bodyguard dare not continue to say.

Deng Jingjing has predicted the result and takes the material up slowly, reading it page by page. There is a photo of a girl put between the pages.

She is young and energetic, with a good-looking face and slim body shape...

"Lang Li!" Stuck in anger, she throws everything on the table to the floor, "How can you... How can you!"

She tears the photo apart and the pieces fall onto the floor. The pieces now into fragmented faces, somewhat horrible and weird.

"Madam," the bodyguard has something to do with Deng Family, and of course takes the side with her, "How about talking with the girl?"

With despair in Deng Jingjing's eyes, her face gradually becomes pale and emotionless, "No. We don't need to talk with her. When the first mistress appears, the second and the third will follow."

Now the decay of Deng Family makes her so helpless.

"Just act as if nothing has happened," she says to the bodyguard, "You have to keep it between you and me. Got it?"

Lang Ruoxian comes across Lang Li when he gets home at night. They seldom arrive at home simultaneously and ask the house maid to cook some common dishes and prepare something to drink.

“Dad, you look so refreshed recently,” Lang Ruoxian pours the wine into Lang Li’s glass, “Do you experience something happy?”

Lang Li touches his chin, “Really? Have I made it so obvious?”

When a person runs into something happy, he will look so refreshed. The saying depicts how you are now,” Lang Ruoxian smiles, “So I ask you whether something happy happens to you.”

“What happy things can I have?” Lang Li sips at his wine, “The company is in the charge of you and I have no pressure. I can sleep well every night and this is why I look so energetic.”

Something suddenly occurs to Lang Ruoxian’s mind, and he says: “Dad, Auntie has been to the company and claims that I push the employees in favor of her aside. I then show her a business plan and she knows I am misunderstood.”

“I see,” Lang Li picks up the wine glass and is frozen for a moment, “You needn’t care about her. The people siding with her used to maintain the relations with government officials, but now they are useless.”

Despite that the trace of age has left on the face of a man in his late forties, many young women still throw themselves on him due to his good-looking face and his life experience as well as social identity.

Lang Ruoxian lowers his head and puts down the glass, trying to hide the sneer in his eyes, and says in a pitiful voice, “I know what you mean, and someone previously says the people supporting Auntie are not so qualified. Let’s wait and see their performance later...”

“Anyway, she is your auntie,” Lang Li looks at his son. Even though he doesn’t love the son so much, he still feels relieved because of Lang Ruoxian’s excellence.

But... Lang Li thinks it is good to make Deng Jingjing hold a position in the company and they can impose restraints on each other. He can also have more free time. At the thought of the girl he is going together, he feels his heart afire.

“I have to go now,” he stands up, “I have dated others to play mahjong.”

Lang Ruoxian shows him to the door, “Dad, please take care of yourself. Staying up does harm to your health.”

“I know,” Lang Li gets into the car.

Seeing the car slowly driving out of Lang’s mansion, Lang Ruoxian turns around with a corner of his mouth curving up. When he sees Yan Hua standing at the kitchen with a glass of water in her hand, her eyes still heavy from sleep turn him on.

“I go downstairs to get some water,” Yan Hua notices the strange facial expression on Lang Ruoxian’s face when he sees his father off.

His eyes are filled with dirty tricks.

“You...” Yan Hua wants to ask, but stops because she doesn’t think she has a good reason to ask such a question. She shakes her head and says: “Nothing. Good night.”

Lang Ruoxian speeds up to follow her and says: “What about the foundation?”

“It goes well. Ms. Chen will take me to meet her friends,” Yan Hua continues to say unconsciously, “Some of her friends have been hurt before. When they hear that we plan to set up such a foundation, they all support our ideas.”

“I think they are lucky, including me. Even though they have been hurt, now at least they don’t need to worry about their life. Many women have no money to file lawsuits after being hurt and can’t afford their medical cost. They even have no hopes to continue their life.”

“That woman is tortured by his husband and the lover of his husband, but doesn’t report her suffering to the police. She is not aware of how to protect herself. I intend to find some experts in this aspect and invite them to give lectures.”

Yan Hua suddenly ends her talking when she finds she has been at the room gate. She feels a little embarrassed, “Sorry, I said too much just now.”

“No,” Lang Ruoxian looks into her eyes affectionately, “You do a good job. Please do whatever you want. You can turn to me when you meet any difficulty.”

“Fei Ying’s husband will help me,” Yan Hua avoids the man’s eyes and pushes open the door, “Good night.”

Lang Ruoxian clenches his fist and has a soft cough. He turns around and walks into the darkness of the corridor. He sighs and knows he has to control his emotion. If his sudden impulse scares Yan Hua away again, he is afraid that the woman will never accept his love.

His cellphone ticks and he receives a message.

“Mr. Lang, Deng Jingjing secretly saw Lang Li’s lover this afternoon.”

Deng Jingjing walks into the coffee shop angrily, and a stylish woman with exquisite make-up sitting at a window seat waves to her.

“Here, Jingjing!”

Deng Jingjing drops her handbag worth over a hundred thousand yuan onto the table and falls into the seat.

“Do you see that bitch?” The woman obviously knows where Deng Jingjing went, “What do you think of her?”

“How should I think of her? That bitch,” at the thought of the youthful appearance, Deng Jingjing really wishes to scratch her full of collagen face with a knife.

She gulps down some ice water and says: “Ms. Liu, you asked me not to alert them. What should we do now? Could I see the two having an affair behind me?”

“Of course not,” Ms. Liu nods to a waiter and orders a pot of fruit tea, “Jingjing, please tell me honestly. Do you still love your husband?”

Deng Jingjing opens her mouth and wants to say no. But she still can’t completely dismiss her feelings towards her husband over the past decades. She can’t cut off her feelings towards him.

“You see!” Ms. Liu sighs, “He has betrayed you again and again, but you still love him.”

“I...” Deng Jingjing’s eyes are filled with sadness, “I don’t know...”

Ms. Liu pats Deng's hand, "Let's forget this trouble now. Today I am going to take you to a good place to enjoy ourselves."

It gets hotter and hotter, and soon June falls on. The summer is coming. The swimming pool in Lang Family is putting into use. The preparation work of Yan Hua's foundation is also going to come to an end.

What makes her happiest is that Gungun can finally distinguish people and say something else. She receives a call from the Old Master who advises her to take Gungun to avoid the summer heat in the countryside and promises to write Gungun's name into the family tree.

"I would not go abroad if I know this earlier. I prefer to play with you in the countryside," Fei Ying complains to her on the phone. Fei Ying lives at her foreign relative's with her family. It is said she lives in an ancient castle.

Yan Hua packs her luggage and meanwhile presses the hand-free button on the phone, "I heard it is cooler there, but I don't know whether Gungun will be used to the environment."

"Don't worry. Kids all like countryside where they can run around."

The two chat for a while and someone knocks on the door.

"Yan Hua," It is Lang Hongyue's voice.

Yan Hua hangs up. Lang Hongyue has never spoken to her since Lang Jia was forced to go abroad. When Yan Hua opens the door, she sees Lang Hongyue's cold face. Lang Hongyue hands something in a plastic bag to her.

"This is my father's medicine. Please give it to him," Yan Hua accepts the medicine, "Get it."

Lang Hongyue looks at her and suddenly says with an ill-disposed looking, "My father asks Lang Ruoxian to go with you, right?"

"Yes."

"That's interesting," Lang Hongyue smiles, "Good luck!"

Yan Hua doesn't know what she means, but she guesses she doesn't mean something good. The departure day comes, and she stops Lang Ruoxian who is about to get into the car.

“You have lots of things to deal with in the company. You don’t need to accompany us there. It is enough to ask the driver and bodyguards to accompany us.”

Lang Ruoxian misunderstands Yan Hua’s advice. He mistakenly thinks Yan Hua doesn’t want to be with him...

“I am not accompanying you. I go to see my grandpa, because I have something concerning the company to discuss with him,” Lang Ruoxian gets into the car. Gungun seated at the baby seat is excited every time he goes out.

Gungun waves to him: “Uncle! Uncle!”

“I take you and your mommy to play outside. Are you happy?” Lang Ruoxian sits opposite Gungun and strokes Gungun’s hair.

Gungun nods and says loudly: “I like it!”

In his eyes, “like” means “happiness.” Yan Hua has no choice but to get into the car. Lang Hongyue’s words still linger on her mind, and she is worried that something bad may happen to her.

“Are you OK?” Lang Ruoxian thinks Yan Hua suffers from carsickness.

Yan Hua still asks him after thinking for a while: “Does Grandpa have some taboos?”

“No,” Lang Ruoxian raises his eyebrows, “Are you frightened?”

“Of course not,” Yan Hua waves her hand. Well, since we are here, we will adapt ourselves to the environment here.

It is enough to take good care of Gungun.

Lang Cha is living in a small water town. Lang Family bought most of the properties in this town decades ago. Now around half of the people in the town get employed in Lang Consortium.

“You only need to remember that a person named Lang Xing always follows Grandpa. They are more like brothers than a master and a servant. Grandpa not only allows him to be surnamed Lang, but also mentions him in his will.”

When they are about to get there, Lang Ruoxian tells Yan Hua: “You don’t need to care about others, because they don’t dare to harm you.”

Yan Hua repeatedly speaks Lang Xing’s name in her mind. When they arrive at the mountain villa of Lang Family, she sees a senior in linen clothes standing at the gate.

“He is Lang Xing,” Lang Ruoxian says and the card door is pulled open.

An energetic old man looks at him happily: “Good morning, Mr. Lang.”

“Uncle Xing, I haven’t seen you for a long time,” Lang Ruoxian replies politely.

Then Lang Xing fixes his eyes on Yan Hua and Gungun in her arms.

“These must be Madam Hua and Gungun!” A wide smile wrinkles his face, “Look gorgeous! Please come in. Old Master has waited impatiently.”

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## **Chapter 68 Go to the Country for Summer Resort**

Lang Cha is so happy when seeing Yan Hua coming with Gungun.

“Gungun! Do you still remember Great-grandpa?”

Gungun thinks for a while, and then he runs and hugs the thigh of Lang Cha. He says sweetly, “Grandpa!”

“It is Great-grandpa.”

“Grey-grandpa!”

“Forget it, just call me Grandpa...”

Yan Hua passes luggage to house maid and then she says, “Grandpa!”

“Great. You do take good care of Gungun so much.” Lang Cha looks at Yan Hua satisfactorily, “Just leave Gungun to me and you go upstairs to unpack the luggage!”

Yan Hua looks at Gungun. He does not worry about it, but looking around curiously.

“Okay, thank you, Grandpa.”

Lang Xing leads her to the room. She has heard from Lang Ruoxian that Grandpa lives in a manor, but she had no feeling about it at that time. However, she knows that it is really a manor when she walks around the house.

“It must be bigger than the villa in the downtown!” Lang Xing makes introduction for her happily, “Look, there are pieces of vegetable field and fruit field behind you, so the vegetables and fruits that we eat are harmless green food. And there is a place for poultries, such as pigs, cows, sheep, chickens and ducks.”

They are going through a long corridor and there is a green place out of window.

“You must see the pond when entering from the gate!” Lang Xing seems to be so satisfied with the manor. And then he continues, “That is current water and it is linked with the lake in the town. There are crabs and fishes in the pond.”

He is still making introduction for Yan Hua when they go upstairs, “You can have some fresh crabs if you could stay to September.”

“Stop talking like that. You just call me Yan Hua.” Yan Hua smiles, “Since you are elder.”

Lang Xing likes her for being polite, obviously. He pushes the door of a room on the second floor, “You should live in the room. The Old Master has asked house maids to have a sweeping. All of these are the new stuffs and you can use them with ease.”

“The opposite room is for Childe Ruoxian.” Lang Xing points at a luxurious rope in the room, “You can drag the rope if you need something. The manor is large, so you should not waste time on finding us by yourself.”

Yan Hua listens and nods. Lang Xing thinks that she must be a good girl for her attitude, so he cannot help telling much more words for advice. Yan Hua won't reject the kindness of others and he is an old person. The salutations of



these two people have been changed into Uncle Xing and Hua when Lang Xing leaves the room.

“Old Master, Madam Hua has been settled down.” Lang Xing finds Lang Cha in an outside pavilion. Gungun is playing with a group of chicken in a near place.

Lang Cha spins an emerald walnut with his hand, “How about her? Is she a good person?”

“You have a better eyesight than me!” Lang Xing smiles, “The eyes are clear without any bad idea.”

“Okay, you should pay attention at dinner; and then tell me what you have found.”

The dinner is held in the mid-lake pavilion. The house is filled with red lanterns and the farm food is also very delicious. The cage-free chicken and pork are much more delicious than those in the downtown.

Gungun knocks on the bowl when finishing his meal. Yan Hua worries that he would be uncomfortable for eating too much. Lang Xing gives Gungun a baked sweet potato. It is the first time for Gungun to have a try, so he opens his eyes wide.

“Haha!” Lang Cha has been old, and he likes Gungun such innocent and lovely child, “You are much cuter than your father.” He says to Lang Ruoxian, “A kid should be that.”

Lang Ruoxian smiles. He doesn't mention the feeling when he knows that the intelligence test of Gungun only meets the standard of common people. He does not disrelish his intelligence, but he thinks that the child could be a better one, but...

He can put it down until he finds that Yan Hua does not care it so much and Gungun is still so lovely

“You should sleep earlier tonight.” Lang Cha points at Lang Ruoxian, “Since you should go to feed pigs and Yan Hua goes to the vegetable field tomorrow morning. We will make dumplings at noon!”

Yan Hua finds that Lang Ruoxian just nods calmly for the feeding pigs, so she asks him on the way back, "Is it so common for you?"

"For everyone." Lang Ruoxian hugs the sleepy Gungun, "Even my dad also needs to do the job if he comes here since we have to do it for meals."

So that is the reason why they are reluctant to come here... Yan Hua images the scene that Lang Hongyue and Deng Jingjing feeding pigs, which amuses herself.

In the mid-lake pavilion, Lang Xing puts out the tea leaves, "Old Master, Yan Hua..." Before finishing the words, he makes a cup of tea for Lang Cha and he sees that Lang Cha smiles through the transpiration of tea mist

"That girl must not come from common family."

The people from common family would not be in such a good table manner. Her each and every move satisfies the people around her, which is the elegance that's inherently engraved in her bones.

"All of the clothes are delivered to her according to season and most of them have not been listed in high couture magazines, but she can still make a good choice each time." Lang Cha spins the emerald walnut, "Her family must not be worse than ours."

"It is heard that the Lady Hongyue and Childe Ruoxian are looking for her families."

Stopping spinning the emerald walnut, Lang Cha pulls the corner of the mouth, "Hongyue is lying to her, but Ruoxian..."

"Childe Ruoxian listens to you the most," Lang Xing thinks of Lang Zeyu who is dead, "Looks like Childe Zeyu."

Lang Cha waves his hands, "How could he consolidate his position in the company within such short time if he is such harmless. I can guess what he wants since Yan Hua is so gorgeous."

"Hehe!" Lang Xing smiles, "You also like her!"

"Why not. I must chase after her if I am a few decades younger!" Lang Cha mocks himself and then he smiles interestingly, "To be honest, I don't care

about who will be the master of Lang Family, but the one who could make our family better.”

Lang Xing covers his legs with a blanket, “It is cool, and shall we go back?”

“Go home.” Lang Cha stands up, “Ruoxian must regret if he is too slow to lose Yan Hua.”

Lang Xing holds him up and two old men walk to the lakeside slowly.

“I think you would be mad since they are in a relationship of brother-in-law and sister-in-law.”

“It is not a big deal. It is easy to change identification. She is such a good girl that she should not remain a widow for our family. I will agree with him if Ruoxian could do it; otherwise, I should let Yan Hua go...”

“You are so merciful, and you think about all of them.”

“Yes, I also think so...”

The sounds become smaller and smaller, and it is floating in the night breeze.

Yan Hua has thought that Gungun would not be used to the life in the countryside; however, he almost plays happily as other children. He keeps chasing after chickens and dogs every day, and he eats much more than usual.

After half month, Yan Hua surprisingly finds that Gungun grows up a lot and the fat fresh seems to be solid.

“You seem to be nothing changed.” Lang Ruoxian looks at her, “How do you prevent from the sunshine and not be burned?”

Yan Hua is so proud since she is naturally beautiful without worry of sunshine.

“Hello Childe Ruoxian and Madam Hua.” Several house maids go upstairs with sheet quilts, passing through the two people going downstairs.

Lang Ruoxian suddenly comes to realize something, and Yan Hua asks him when they go far, “Is anyone coming to the house?”

“The granddaughter of Lang Xing.” Lang Ruoxian tells her, “It is not his own one. It is heard that this is niece of his first lover, and then all of her families die out, so he just adopts her.”

Yan Hua replies, “So she does not live here at usual time?”

“She goes to the north for college and she comes back in each holiday.”

In the end of June, the whole country is in a period of summer holiday. Shu Yafei graduates in this year, but she rejects the internship workplace and rushes back to the town. As her grandpa tells her that Childe Ruoxian comes and stays for one month.

She could not focus on others since she has met that man at the first time of last year. Parking the car, Shu Yafei just rushes into the living room directly without taking her luggage. In the room, she finds that Lang Ruoxian hugs a beautiful baby and looks down to talk with a woman.

“Clang!” The bottle in her hand drops on the floor.

The three people look back. Yan Hua and Gungun seem to be so curious while Lang Ruoxian makes introduction for them, “This is granddaughter of Uncle Xing.”

“Hey? Yafei is coming back?” Lang Xing walks out from the kitchen, “I just know it is the right time, absolutely!”

Shu Yafei picks up the bottle and walks in with a smile, “Grandpa! Have you missed me?”

“Stop acting like a spoiled child. Have you greeted others?” Lang Xing touches the head of Shu Yafei with love, “You have met Childe Ruoxian. This is Madam Hua and Little Master Gungun.”

Shu Yafei blinks her eyes, looking at Yan Hua, “Hello, Madam Hua! You are so beautiful! Even more beautiful than the stars in television!”

“Gungun!” Gungun is reluctant to be ignored, patting himself.

“Ah, so cute!” Shu Yafei stretches the hand, “Hello, Little, Little Master Gungun.”

Yan Hua hurries to say, "It is just a joke. You can call our names. My name is Yan Hua and this is Gungun."

"Okay!" Shu Yafei agrees with these generously. Then she complains with Yan Hua quietly, "We are almost the same age and I just think that you are an old mistress if I call you Madam Hua."

Yan Hua smiles and she knows that the girl seems to be so talkative.

It is known to everybody that Lang Ruoxian is cool to others, so Shu Yafei nods at him and then follows Lang Xing to meet Lang Cha. She pretends to be casual to ask a question when they go far,

"Grandpa, does the Old Master like Yan Hua so much?" Then she responses to herself, "Definitely, otherwise he won't ask her to spend the summer holiday in the resort."

Lang Xing pats her hand, "Madam Hua is in a good temper and you are almost the same age, so you can keep company with her."

"Of course. She looks so beautiful and I also like her!"

Shu Yafei asks, "Does she have a good relationship with Childe Ruoxian?"

"Pretty well. Childe Ruoxian always stays with them and they look like a small family!"

...

The dinner is much lively than before because of Shu Yafei. Gungun also likes the enthusiastic aunt so much, but he could get along well with everyone...

On the second day, Shu Yafei and Yan Hua go to the vegetable field. They stand at each side of the field. Shu Yafei listens to the people murmuring in the hogcote over there. She listens to the name of Lang Ruoxian accidentally and then she walks closer for listening more clearly.

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## Chapter 69 Meet a Crazy Guy

“Madam Hua looks so beautiful!”

“Yes, but it is a pity that she is a widow.”

“You must miss something!” Another one says with an obscene smile, “First young master treats her well, so I suppose they have! Haha...”

“It does make sense. It is not easy for a widow to stay in a wealthy family. It can be a guarantee if she hooks up with her brother-in-law.”

Shu Yafei does not listen to them since she finds that Yan Hua is coming here. Then she rushes to her and drags her away.

“It’s done, and we should go back!”

Yan Hua thinks there must be something wrong with her, “What’s wrong with you? Why are you in pale face?”

“It seems to be a time for menstruation.” Shu Yafei covers her stomach.

“Let’s go back soon.” Yan Hua supports her with hands and goes back to the house.

She does not find that the low-headed Shu Yafei... seems to be fierce.

Shu Yafei does not have lunch with others. Yan Hua thinks she is stomachache and she asks a house maid to make tea with red date and ginger.

“You treat her so well.” Lang Ruoxian feels unhappy.

I treat you so well, but you never treat me with a cup of tea, but now you give a cup of tea to the one who has met you for just two days.

“Girls like her should be very popular!” Yan Hua does not feel the jealousy of the man, “Hey, it is heard from house maid that there is a temper with long history. I want to go there tomorrow.”

Lang Ruoxian wishes to go with her; however, he answers a phone at night and he needs to handle the business by himself. As a result, he has to rush back to the downtown and he carefully reminds Yan Hua before his leaving.

“I will come back as long as I finish the business. You should be careful. Do not believe anyone.”

Yan Hua feels angry, “Am I such an idiot?”

Lang Ruoxian gives her an eye of confirmation. Yan Hua nods, “I got it. You just get in the car.”

“...” Lang Ruoxian is so reluctant, and he is so angry for her not knowing what he means. However, he can do nothing but close the door.

Yan Hua looks at the moving car and thinks of the conversation between them. She feels embarrassed.

“Ah...” She pats her face, “You should remember who you are.”

There is a shadow standing in front of the window on the second floor of the mountain villa. The shadow hides in the back of curtain when Yan Hua turns around. Shu Yafei goes back to her room and she takes out a magazine from the bottom of pillow.

The cover is Lang Ruoxian.

“Ruoxian, I like you. So, could you like me, too? I know I am not beautiful as Yan Hua, but she is just a widow while I am a girl... So will you notice me if she is gone...”

Yan Hua’s plan to visit the temple has to be suspended for the sudden leaving of Lang Ruoxian. Surprisingly, Shu Yafei suggests going to hang around after breakfast.

“There is an ancient temple in the town, and it is so great. Let’s have a visit!”

Yan Hua thinks it is so great, so they just go out. As to Gungun, he stays with Lang Cha. No. It is Lang Cha who staying with him to go fishing at the lakeside.

The temple is in the east of the town and there are not too much people since today is not the 1st or 15th of lunar month. Yan Hua lights incense without making wish. She has believed that she should go back to redeem a vow to a god if there is something coming true.

“What do you wish?” Shu Yafei comes out and asks her.

Yan Hua shakes the head, "I wish nothing. And you?"

"Yeah!" Shu Yafei becomes embarrassed suddenly.

Yan Hua asks, "Oh, is it related with your boyfriend?"

"No. I am still single!" Shu Yafei bits the lips, "So I just make a wish that he would like me."

"Yeah. You are so lovely, and he must like you." Yan Hua cheers her up.

When leaving the temple, Shu Yafei wants to go toilet, so Yan Hua just waits for her under the tree at the gate of the temple. There is someone staggering from the vegetable field next to her. The person seems to be dirty and he is in broken wearing. Yan Hua just looks at him without any attention. That man maybe is a beggar, but the beggar runs to her, shouting something out.

"Honey! Honey!" He runs and shouts.

Yan Hua is surprised, but it is too late for her to run away.

The beggar hugs and kisses her. Yan Hua screams out. However, it is an outlying place at noon, so there is no one else. She tries to struggle from the beggar, but the man still drags her to the vegetable field.

"Help!" She is almost dragged to the field, but there comes a middle-aged man with an electrical bike. He runs there and saves her.

"San Wa, let her go!" The coming man seems to know the beggar. He pulls him away and shouts, "Look, your father is coming!"

The beggar lets her go and runs away. Yan Hua sits on the ground destructively. The knees and arms are hurt.

"Yan Hua!" Shu Yafei runs to her and she seems to be shocked, "What happened? What's wrong with you?"

Everybody is shocked when they come back to the villa. Lang Cha even stops snapping and runs downstairs.

"Is it serious? Let me have a look."



Shu Yafei supports Yan Hua to sit on sofa, and she cries, "I should be blamed. Yan Hua would not be caught by a beggar if I won't go to toilet."

"It is not your fault." Yan Hua comforts her, "I am okay, and I just was scared by him."

Lang Xing takes the medicine box, "Spray some disinfectant."

It is summer, so the wounds could not be wrapped. The wounds are sprayed with Yunnan Baiyao powder after the disinfection. It is so lucky that it is only skin trauma.

"The beggar should be locked at home, so why does he just escape out?" Lang Cha seems to be unhappy since he intends to invite them to be away for the summer holidays, but it turns out that Yan Hua gets hurt.

On the way home, Yan Hua has heard the story about the beggar from Shu Yafei.

The beggar is a native resident. His wife ran away with a non-local person after the marriage. He could not accept the truth and he went mad after that. So, he just jumps up and calls the young women as wife when he meets them.

"I just send someone to have an investigation." Lang Xing hurries to make arrangement.

Lang Cha orders house maid to make a pigeon soup for Yan Hua, which makes Yan Hua dumbfounding.

"Why should I drink the soup, Grandpa?"

Lang Cha becomes so serious, "For being shocked."

Yan Hua is shocked really. She comes back to room and she finds that Gungun is sleeping. She changes the clothes and lies down. She falls asleep soon. It has been dark when she gets up. Gungun has also gone.

She washes her face and goes downstairs. She can hear the laugh of Gungun before entering the living room.

"Yan Hua, you wake up!" Shu Yafei finds her and asks happily, "How do you feel? Do you feel better?"

“There is nothing.” Yan Hua smiles, “but this thing makes you all worry about me.”

Gungun is riding on a wood horse which is made by an uncle planting vegetables. The horse should be his new toy. He finds Yan Hua and runs to hug her.

“Mummy, hu... hu...”

Lang Cha looks at his great-grandson, “I tell him that you get hurt.”

“Thank you, Gungun. Mommy is not painful.” Yan Hua kisses her son. Gungun just cries when he finds the hurt on her arms, “Mommy, Mommy!”

Yan Hua hugs him to sofa, “Mommy is not painful. There is no pain since I see Gungun.”

“Hu... hu...” Gungun breathes on her arms.

Lang Cha cannot help signing, “You are a good mother for Gungun.”

Yan Hua finds that Lang Cha would be so satisfied when Gungun does something innocent and lovely.. She thinks old people would like such children, so she does not care about it.

“Old Master, it is time for dinner!” Lang Xing comes to him and says.

Yan Hua drinks a bowl of pigeon soup at dinner and she hears from Lang Xing that the beggar runs out for the bad lock of his house. Besides, his parents are not in the house, so he just runs out.

“We have changed a new lock for his house.” Lang Xing talks to Yan Hua, “Madam Hua should not worry about it since he won’t go out.”

Yan Hua feels pity for the man, and she thinks being locked is not a good solution.

“Why not send him to hospital?”

“We have sent him to hospital, but he just escaped to his own home. He is willing to stay at home. He is normal when he finds no young woman.”

At the night of sleeping time, Yan Hua has a video talk with Fei Ying. She tells her about it.

“It is so terrible! Are you okay?” Fei Ying shouts at the phone.

Yan Hua rolls her eyes and shakes her arms, “Do you think so?”

“Countryside is dangerous place,” Fei Ying says, “So when will you come back?”

“Maybe the next month.” Yan Hua thinks, “I could not leave unless Old Master says that we should leave. Furthermore, it is suitable for children and Gungun likes it so much.”

Gungun is having a video talk with Xiaojiu. No one knows the conversation between these two guys, and they keep talking with several words...

Two women just talk something about foundation. Lang Cha does not let Yan Hua go outside for the hurt. It happens to rain these days, so she just talks with Shu Yafei and plays with the fat boy in the villa.

Lang Ruoxian comes back when it stops raining.

“Do you get hurt?” At the night, Lang Ruoxian just greets Lang Cha and then he goes to knock the door of Yan Hua.

Yan Hua just finishes bathing and she is so surprised to see him.

“Why do you come here?”

Lang Ruoxian squeezes in the room, “The business has been done.”

“No. I wonder that why you still rush to villa at night.” Yan Hua takes clothes and dresses it up, “I am okay, and it is just skin trauma.”

Lang Ruoxian looks at her arms for a long time and Yan Hua feels embarrassed.

“It...it is too late, and you should have a rest. We could have a talk tomorrow.”

Then, Lang Ruoxian is kicked out of the room and he goes back to his room angrily. He takes out a phone and dials.

“Master!” Xiaokai asks strangely, “Have you arrived at the villa?”

Lang Ruoxian says, “Ask the local researchers to check about the hurt of Yan Hua. I want to know whether the beggar is an accident or not.”

“Okay. I just ask them to have an investigation!”

Lang Ruoxian decides to have inspection for being doubtful.

Shu Yafei is so surprised to see him the next day and she greets him happily.

“Ruoxian, you are back?”

Lang Ruoxian just responses to her coldly and then he passes her. When seeing Yan Hua holding Gungun, Lang Ruoxian stretches his hands, “Come on.”

“Uncle!” Gungun falls into his arms happily.

Yan Hua does not see Shu Yafei and three people just go to dining room.

Shu Yafei looks at their leaving in situ and she even feels no pain when the fingernails puncture her palm

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## **Chapter 70 The Unlucky Yan Hua When She Goes Out**

Within two days, Xiaokai tells Lang Ruoxian that he could not find anything.

“Young Master, it should be an accident. That beggar always sneaks out.” He says.

Without saying a word, Lang Ruoxian decides to give up. As the government finally starts to bid for that project in the development zone, he becomes busier. Nevertheless, he has to come back on weekend.

“Uncle! Bye!” Once again, Gungun waves his small arm vigorously when Lang Ruoxian leaves.

The man takes a deep look at Yan Hua and drives away.

Yan Hua holds Gungun with her arms and comes back to the house. She is always careful to treat others. But it doesn't mean she can't be moved. She knows what Lang Ruoxian wants to do. But what else can she expect for? Yan Hua grins bitterly. There is an insurmountable gap between them due to their identities.

It's impossible in this life...

"Mommy?" Gungun touches Yan Hua's face, "You're sad!"

Yan Hua kisses him. Recently, Gungun is learning to speak. He can pop up several sentences every day.

"I am not sad." Yan Hua looks at her son, and that sentiment soon disappears.

Shu Yafei runs down from the upstairs and says, "Yan Hua, there is a bazaar in the town today. Would you like to go with me?"

"A monthly big bazaar?" Yan Hua asks. Uncle Xing has told her that there is a big bazaar once a month in the town. People from the two surrounding towns will come. It's always lively in the bazaar. People will sell traditional goods that can't be bought outside.

Shu Yafei nods and touches Gungun's little fat hand. "Don't take Gungun. It's unsafe because there are many people in the bazaar."

"I know." Yan Hua agrees. She can't take Gungun with her.

Gungun stays at home and plays with Lang Cha. Yan Hua sometimes feels her son is so independent. Not like other babies who can't leave their mothers, Gungun doesn't care about where his mother is, as long as there are many interesting things and people he knows around him.

"How easy it is to abduct your son!" Fei Ying once joked. She asked Yan Hua to pay close attention to Gungun.

The bazaar is at the junction of three towns. On the right of it there is a green river. When they arrive, the bazaar has been a sea of people. Many vendors and snacks are on both sides.

“Let’s walk slowly and remember to bargain on what we want to buy.” Shu Yafei teaches Yan Hua. She seems to be a person who has been through the experience. “In recent years, the local people have learnt to be smart. The price becomes much emptier.”

In the late morning, the sun is hotter and hotter. Yan Hua is so hot that she has a rest at a herbal tea stall with lots of things holding in her arms. Shu Yafei still joins the crowd because she wants to buy something.

Shu Yafei doesn’t come back after Yan Hua has drunk a bowl of herbal tea. She is a little impatient. But there are so many people. She doesn’t want to find her because it’s easy to get lost. She’d better stay at here and wait for her. So she asks for another bowl of herbal tea. When she is about to drink, several hooligans with tigers and dragons tattooed on their arms come over.

“Ah! There’s a beautiful woman here.” A dark man is so surprised that he seems to find a new continent. “Fuck. How beautiful! Brother, look!”

The man in the middle looks good. But his slippery and lustful eyes show that he is a bad guy.

“Miss, you’re not from our town, are you?” The man sits affectedly across from Yan Hua. “Are you a tourist?”

Yan Hua wrinkles. They must come from the near town. Otherwise they will know her identity.

“Ah! My boss is asking you!” Other hooligans surround Yan Hua.

Yan Hua feels terrible immediately. Fortunately, it’s daytime and many people are around her.

“Boss, settle accounts.” She pays for the herbal tea and wants to go with her things in her arms.

“Don’t be so anxious, miss!” The hooligans of course don’t let her go. Their boss stops her directly. “Come here, I’ll help you hold your things.” He says.

Yan Hua steps back from him and says, “Sir, if you continue to stop me, I’ll call the police.”

She has saw police cars park at both ends for fear of unexpected events since she entered into the bazaar. As long as she shouts, the police will arrive immediately.

“No man will like a fierce woman.” The boss draws back his hand and looks at Yan Hua again from head to feet. Then he goes away with a smile. Other hooligans follow him.

Yan Hua breathes a sigh of relief. She takes out her cell phone to call Shu Yafei. They would be better to leave early, in case the hooligans come back.

“Yan Hua!” She is just about to dial when she sees Shu Yafei running back with a pile of things.

“Oh, I’m exhausted. Please give me a bowl of herbal tea!” She sits down immediately. Her face is red due to the hot weather.

After Shu Yafei has finished drinking, Yan Hua says, “Let’s go back. It’s too hot.”

“OK!” Shu Yafei stands up briskly.

They divide the things and turn back. They ride two electric bicycles so that they can take things home easily. The place they parked electric bicycles is on the other end. So they have to take efforts to make their way through the crowd. Without having a rest, they hang the things up on the electric bicycles and ride away.

“What do you worry about?” Shu Yafei asks Yan Hua curiously. She finds that something is wrong with Yan Hua.

Yan Hua tells her that she just met some hooligans. With her eyes glint, Shu Yafei says in a tense tone, “Those guys are from the near town. I heard they are gangsters who have been in prison.”

“Let’s go back quickly.” Yan Hua says. Her heart is beating, which makes her have a bad feeling. Only when they enter the Lang’s town can they feel safe.

After riding over a hillside, they see the hooligans waiting by the roadside.

“Don’t stop.” She tells Shu Yafei, “Let’s rush out.”

Shu Yafei looks terrified, but she nods obediently, “I understand.”

However, when Shu Yafei rushes in front of the hooligans, her electric car suddenly turns over and she is under the bicycle.

“Lift her up soon!” The boss shouts with bad intentions.

Yan Hua has rushed over. But she has to stop now. Shu Yafei’s knees are broken. She pushes her electric bicycle to Yan Hua tremblingly.

“Yan... Yan Hua...” She is about to cry, “What shall we do?”

The hooligans have surrounded them, laughing at Yan Hua.

“Beauty, we are pre-destined!” The boss poses as handsome as he think, “Come on. I’ll invite you to dinner.”

Yan Hua looked at them coldly. “We’re not free. Please get out of the way.”

“Fuck. Our boss invites you to dinner. You must be free!” A man kicks Yan Hua’s electric bicycle. She almost can’t hold the handlebars.

The boss says to that man with a fierce look, “What are you doing? Be gentle and polite to the beauty!”

“You hooligans get out of here, or we’ll call the police!” Shu Yafei suddenly shouts.

Yan Hua has no time to stop her. She is so naive. Will it be useful to call the police?

“Don’t scare us! Fuck!” Sure enough, those people begin to swear.

The boss laughs and says, “I just want to invite you to dinner. If you give me the face, we will still be good friends.”

“I said we were not free.” Yan Hua snaps, “We are from Lang Family. It’s not good for you to harass us.”

The boss is stunned. Other hooligans soon wilt when they hear Lang Family.

“Boss, we can’t afford to offend them. Let’s go...”

The boss looks at Yan Hua, hesitating for a moment. He finally spits an obscenity and takes his hooligans away.



“You...” Shu Yafei just wants to provoke them. But Yan Hua covers her mouth immediately.

“Don’t you want to go?” Yan Hua stares at her. “Ride your bike quickly.”

Yan Hua feels relieved when they enter into the town without a break. Shu Yafei keeps silent all the time.

She asks pitifully, “Yan Hua, are you angry with me?”

Yan Hua smiles in spite of sweating. “No. I just felt nervous at that time because I was afraid you would irritate them and let them come back again.”

“I won’t be so reckless again.” Shu Yafei is ashamed. “If I hadn’t fallen, we would have run away.”

“All right, stop talking about this.” Seeing the mountain villa, Yan Hua specifically says, “Don’t tell them including Grandpa what happened to us when we come back. I don’t want them to worry about us.”

Shu Yafei nods, “Rest assured. I understand.”

They didn’t tell anyone what happened today. But Lang Ruoxian knows it finally. When he comes over the next weekend, he says to Yan Hua, “Don’t go out with Shu Yafei again.”

“Why?” Yan Hua doesn’t know that he has known the thing about hooligans. She says, “She’s a good girl without a little sourness.”

Lang Ruoxian sneers, “She has a bad luck. Every time you go out with her, you will have an accident.”

“What kind of logic do you have?” Yan Hua rolls her eyes. “According to your words, everyone would think that I’m unlucky. Because every time I go out with them, there will be some accidents.”

Lang Ruoxian becomes unkind again. He mocks her, “Your eyes are not well. Can you tell who is good and who is bad?”

“No, I can’t. So what?” Yan Hua asks angrily, “If you can. Why not tell Grandpa directly? Let Grandpa know that Shu Yafei is not a good one. Let’s see if Uncle Xing beats you or not.”

After saying, she pushes Lang Ruoxian and runs away.

Lang Ruoxian rubs his eyebrows. This little woman is really good at debating.

Although Yan Hua debates with him, she actually believes his opinion.

“Anyway, I’ll leave at the end of the month. It’s OK that I don’t go out with her again.” Although she feels that it is unfair to Shu Yafei, Yan Hua chooses to believe Lang Ruoxian.

In fact, she feels that Lang Ruoxian, as a sinister and cunning person, is probably more sensitive to his peers than her. If Lang Ruoxian knows what she thinks, he will be extremely angry.

Yan Hua and Shu Yafei have made an appointment to go to the vegetable garden together the next day. As Yan Hua is thinking about an excuse to refuse, Shu Yafei refuses first.

“Yan Hua, I’m sorry I have a stomachache. I can’t pick vegetables with you.” She says.

That’s great! Yan Hua says quickly, “It’s all right. You’d better have a rest. I’ll go with Gungun.”

It’s not hot in the morning, which is a good day to let Gungun play outside. But she doesn’t expect that an accident happens in the garden. There is big pit beside the vegetable field. Yan Hua doesn’t notice it and she falls in.

Gungun cries out in horror, which makes people around think that a terrible thing happens.

“The tendons are out of place.” The doctor says. Yan Hua’s left foot is swollen like a pig hoof.

Lang Family has a specialist doctor. He examines her whether she fractures or not. The doctor continues, “You need cold compress and walk less these days.”

“Mommy.” Gungun looks at her pitifully. He wants her to hug him. But he is afraid of hurting her swollen feet. The little boy is so lovable.

Yan Hua hugs him and let him sit down on her right leg. “Mom is fine. I’ll be well just a few days later.” She says, “But I can’t go out and play with you during this period of time.”

“Mommy is sick. You should sleep!” Gungun pats on her face.

Yan Hua rubs her son’s head. She sees Lang Ruoxian looking at her gloomily from the corner of her eyes.

Yan Hua feels scared.

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## **Chapter 71 Come back with Shu Yafei**

On lunar July 15, the Langs offer sacrifices to worship the ancestors.

Gungun kowtows to the ancestors of Lang Family under dozens of spectators’ eyes and performs well, although he always secretly looks at Yan Hua.

At this time, Yan Hua, who is in a wheelchair, makes a cheering gesture at her son.

“Yeah!” Gungun must make a “V” gesture back to her.

Then, an old gentleman who is said to be highly respected, writes the name of Lang Xuanyuan into Lang Family’s pedigree. At this point, the fourth generation of Lang Family opens a new chapter. Of course, now Gungun can only drink milk with a bottle in his arms.

“Would you like to pack your things and go back to city tomorrow, or wait for Yan Hua to recover from her foot injury?” At the end of the activity, Lang Cha says.

Lang Ruoxian looks at Yan Hua, “Go back tomorrow. She needs to go to the hospital to do an x-ray of her foot.”

“Well, it’s OK.” Lang Cha gives a meat bun to Gungun and receives a cute smile.

Seeing the old man is loath to part with them, Yan Hua says, "It's almost September now, and it's New Year's Day in four months. Will Grandpa go to the city this year?"

"Ok!" Lang Cha really can't tear himself from Gungun, but he knows that it is impossible to take the child away from his mother, which is not good for Gungun.

This also makes Yan Hua particularly reassured that Lang Cha is really an angel compared to Lang Hongyue who wants to take Gungun away.

"By the way, is it no problem to add an intern to the company?" Lang Cha asks Lang Ruoxian. Lang Ruoxian looks at Shu Yafei on the opposite, who smiles ashamedly.

"I promise not to trouble Childe Ruoxian!"

Uncle Xing says, "Please do me a favor that Yafei has graduated, and now it is not easy to find a job. Can Childe Ruoxian give her a chance? If she isn't qualified, I will bring her back without you telling me!"

"It's no problem." Lang Cha turned the jade walnuts over his hands, "There is no shortage of that salary in the company."

Lang Ruoxian smiles and says, "Grandpa is right, I will arrange it later."

For this reason, when they leave the next day, there are more people in the car. Shu Yafei is very excited, with her eyes bright all the way. After Gungun falls asleep, Yan Hua chats with her.

"I am with my grandpa's surname. When I was adopted, Grandpa Lang Xing said that I don't need to change my name. I am the only child on my family. It is good to leave a spiritual sustenance." Shu Yafei says these words, and eyes turn red.

"Without him, I would have been sent to the orphanage. These years, he takes care of me as his granddaughter. Our classmates are looking for job interviews everywhere, but I have the chance to join the big company. All of these are given by my grandpa."

Shu Yafei says firmly, "When I make money later, I will bring my grandpa to the city to give him a pension."

“You don’t have to put so much pressure on yourself.” Yan Hua comforts her, “I think Uncle Xing may be more willing to stay with my grandpa.”

After she says that she feels very funny, “You call Uncle Xing grandpa, we are in the different position in the family hierarchy.”

“Ha-ha, my grandpa likes others to call him Uncle Xing, I hear that he used to be a personage!”

Lang Ruoxian sits in the co-pilot position and listens to the two women whispering in the back. He has no idea that Shu Yafei joins the company, but he never likes this girl.

He deliberately let people go to the university where the girl graduated, but did not find anything. Basically, she is an ordinary college student, extroverted, enthusiastic with good popularity.

“Well, do you have a place to live?” Yan Hua asks.

Shu Yafei shakes her head, “I will rent a house! Grandpa gave me a bank card when I came out, there is a lot of money on it.”

Yan Hua looks at the head of Lang Ruoxian, without saying anything about living in Lang Family’s house. She is not the master and does not have this qualification to say. However, since Lang Ruoxian hears it, he should arrange it, at least for Uncle Xing’s sake.

After entering the city, Lang Ruoxian first sends Yan Hua and Gungun back to Lang’s house, and then takes Shu Yafei to his apartment.

“Childe Ruoxian, I’d better rent a house, how can I live with you?” Shu Yafei walks into the elevator, restraining her excitement, but her face looks uneasy.

Lang Ruoxian doesn’t say anything, but Xiaokai who helps her with her luggage smiles, “Be at ease, you won’t live with Young Master. You live downstairs, that is the property of Young Master.”

“Oh, I see!” Shu Yafei unconsciously puts her hands on the chest, and then smiles to Lang Ruoxian, “Then I will be a neighbor with you.”

The elevator opens and Lang Ruoxian does not move. Xiaokai pushes the luggage and asks Shu Yafei to go out, “Come on, I will take you there!”

“Thank you!” Shu Yafei is still smiling, and when she passes by Lang Ruoxian, she hears him say:

“Go to the company to register at 9 o’clock tomorrow. Besides, call me President Lang at the company.”

Shu Yafei stands at the door of the elevator and salutes him: “Yes, First... President Lang!”

When the elevator door is closed, she gives a sigh of relief, “Your young master is so fierce...”

“Really?” Xiaokai thinks for a moment, “It’s okay! Young Master just doesn’t talk very much.”

Shu Yafei spits out her tongue, “That is true, he treats anyone in the same way. No! He talks a lot with Gungun.”

“Can that be the same?” Xiaokai glances at her, “How cute Gungun is! He also is the nephew of Young Master.”

In Lang’s mansion, Yan Hua tidies up, and comes downstairs to prepare fruit for Gungun to eat. Then she sees Deng Jingjing planning to go out.

“Hi.” Seeing the mother and son, Deng Jingjing greets them.

Yan Hua is a little surprised. At the same time, she finds that Deng Jingjing has become younger and more beautiful without seeing for more than a month. The delicate makeup makes her just radiant.

“What happened to you?” Deng Jingjing finds that she is in a wheelchair.

Yan Hua lifts her foot, “Nothing, I sprained my ankle accidentally, Grandpa lets me take a wheelchair back.”

“Be careful.” Deng Jingjing says that and then she leaves on the high-heeled shoes.

Just leaving Yan Hua shocked.

Is she... still the former Deng Jingjing who is impatient once meets her?

Shortly after Deng Jingjing going out, Lang Hongyue comes back. When she sees Yan Hua, her reaction is normal.

“Are you injured? Didn’t I remind you to be careful?”

Yan Hua wipes Gungun’s mouth, and looks at Lang Hongyue, “So you dug the hole in the vegetable field?”

“Are you crazy?” Lang Hongyue glares at her, “I was in the city. Could I fly back and dig for you?”

“That’s ok.” Yan Hua says faintly, “Then you don’t act like you already knew everything, or I can only guess it’s you did that.”

Looking at Lang Hongyue, Gungun smiles at her. Lang Hongyue licks her mouth, she can’t get angry with Gungun. So that she snorts and goes upstairs.

This is a reminder to Yan Hua. Something is strange...

“How does she know that I would be unlucky?”

Of course, Yan Hua does not doubt that Lang Hongyue did something secretly, because if it is her, it will be worse. And all, the accidents happened in the villa were too unexpected, even they were intentional.

After Lang Ruoxian finishes the meeting, Xiaokai shows him a stack of photos.

“Deng Jingjing has been deeply attached to this PR man.” Xiaokai makes an intoxicating expression, “She also rented a high-class apartment for him, and also signed a long-term support agreement with the nightclub. Now this gigolo only serves her.”

In the photo, Deng Jingjing is sitting in the arms of a young man full of sweet happiness. And in other photos, she is kissing in the nightclub. Lang Ruoxian throws the photos into the shredder, “Time to take the second step.”

When Deng Jingjing enters the beauty salon, Liu Li greets, “Why is it so early today?”

“Ms. Liu, I have something to talk with you.”

Liu Li leads her to the office, “What’s wrong? Why don’t you meet your little lover, but come to talk to me?”

“Don’t be kidding.” Deng Jingjing looks nervous, “I think, my husband may have discovered something.”

“Does he scold you?”

“No, I have a suspicion.” Deng Jingjing says, “I find someone stalking me these two days.”

Liu Li snorts, “Is your husband finding it wrong, and looking for evidence to prove that you are derailed?”

“What qualifications does he have?” Deng Jingjing says in angry, “Not only me. He stayed with that bitch last night.”

“But he is a man.” Liu Li sighs, “He can raise a lover outside, but you can’t.”

Deng Jingjing sneers, “Why! Don’t push me, or I will break the marriage.”

“Don’t meet your lover these days.” Liu Li smiles, “Let’s see the situation first!”

“I can only do this first,” Deng Jingjing says. But if she really can divorce him, she has already done when she met Lang Ruoxian few years ago.

“Right, I have to go to the private kitchen class, anyway, you are leisure, let’s go together!”

“What is private kitchen class?”

“Teach the wives to cook and grape their husbands’ hearts.” Liu Li says mysteriously, “I have to say, that teacher has a way with that. As far as I know, there are several husbands who have eaten the dishes willing to go home.”

Deng Jingjing raises an eyebrow, “So magical?”

“Let’s go! Just go and have a look.”

Fei Ying knows that Yan Hua’s foot is injured, so that takes Xiaojiu to Lang Family to visit her specially.



“Is it you alone?” Fei Ying comes in and looks around.

“Don’t need to look, all of them are not at home.” Yan Hua points at the fruit bowl of the kitchen, “Come, I will take the fruit bowl, you push me. Let’s go to the back pool, it is cool there. Do you take Xiaojiu’s swimsuit?”

Fei Ying puts the fruit bowl on Yan Hua’s legs, “Of course, you reminded me. How can I still not bring it?”

“Sister!” Gungun pulls Xiaojiu’s hand and runs in front.

Fei Ying looks at Gungun and says incredibly, “Oh my God, Gungun is taller than Xiaojiu.”

“I told you about it on my phone.” Yan Hua smiles, “Gungun eats a lot every day and likes moving, so he grows quickly.”

“You must bring me together to avoid summer heat next year!”

“Okay!”

Two little children flop in the water with a swim ring, and Yan Hua and Fei Ying sit under the parasol and chat.

“School will open in a few days. Let’s take the children to the parent-child education class!” Fei Ying says, “One year old is allowed, let them go together, and they can be companions.”

Yan Hua has no comment, “Do you find a good place?”

“I chose two, look at which one is better.” Fei Ying opens the phone and shows Yan Hua the information about the parent-child education centers.

At the same time, Shu Yafei registers at Lang’s company. Her college major is secretary, and then she naturally enters the secretarial team as a clerk.

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 72 Gungun Attends the Parent-child Class**

Yan Hua finally chooses a time-honored parent-child education center, which is located on the Star Square. It opened at the beginning of last year and its equipment is relatively new. The traffic is also convenient. They've signed up for an audition, so they attend the class on time on Saturday.

"Gungun!" Xiaojiu gets off the car, running towards them.

Gungun is climbing up the stairs made of blocks in the entertainment area, and the two little kids are going to kiss each other with glass windows between them. But Fei Ying rushes to stop them.

"It's dirty, Xiaojiu. We'll find Gungun in it."

Actually, two little kids haven't seen each other only for a few days.

"Gungun!" Xiaojiu spreads his arms.

"Xiaojiu!" Gungun steps forward with his small and short legs.

Other parents on the side all laugh, and a father says: "Oh! This is an idol drama!"

The two little actors have already embraced each other and then exchange their kisses. Xiaojiu also gives Yan Hua a hug, greeting: "Hello, Auntie!"

"Our Xiaojiu is so sweet!" Yan Hua picks her up and kisses her.

Fei Ying sees that Gungun is staring at her.

"Our Gungun is also very sweet!" She holds him up. Gungun gives her a kiss, and then cups his own face, letting her kiss him.

At this point, the greeting is officially finished.

"Mrs. Fei and Mrs. Lang!" The director of the center runs out with great enthusiasm. "This way, please. Thank you for trusting us. You may rest assured that we won't let you down."

These two are real ladies coming from wealthy and influential families. They will be the walking billboards. The director guides them to the classroom personally for fear that others may offend them.

The teacher of this class is under great pressure. She was assigned to an important task last night. If the audition is unsuccessful today, the director said that her grave would be offered with a small white flower the same day of next year.

“There are five little babies in total today. How about giving an introduction of you first?” The teacher deliberately speaks in the voice which sounds like kids to draw closer to those babies.

Yan Hua looks around, finding that there are two girls and a boy except Gungun and Xiaojiu. Behind the boy sit his mother and an old woman. Perhaps it’s his paternal or maternal grandmother.

The other two girls are accompanied by both their father and mother.

“Who wants to be the first one?” Seeing that no one raises his hand, the teacher begins to guide those kids. “Let’s start from this side, OK?”

She points to Gungun. Yan Hua whispers to Gungun: “Mommy has taught you about this at home. Stand up and tell everyone what’s your name and how old are you, okay?”

Gungun stands up at once, grinning first and then speaks in a cute voice: “My name is Gungun and I’m one year old!”

“Awesome!” The teacher applauds, planning to ask him to sit down and let Xiaojiu next to him begin.

But surprisingly Gungun continues to say: “This is Xiaojiu and she is my sister!”

He points to Xiaojiu, ticking off her age on his fat fingers: “Um? One year old? Two years old?”

“Xiaojiu, tell them yourself!” Fei Ying almost dies laughing and pushes Xiaojiu slightly.

Xiaojiu stands up, saying: “I am one and a half years old!”

Yan Hua applauds with the teacher. Now it’s a boy’s turn, but he neither stands up nor says a word. His mother is anxious while his grandmother on the side says that it does not matter.

“We don’t say because we don’t want to. Anything wrong?”

The teacher immediately says: “We’ll listen to the introduction of the next kid!”

Of the two little girls left, one performs very well, but the other cries out as she says, quite bitterly.

Gungun is particularly excited, and he is totally a melon-eating onlooker all the time.

“Gungun, do you enjoy the class?” After the audition, the director comes to see them again.

Hearing that Yan Hua is asking Gungun, the director is quite nervous, pinching a thigh. And the teacher who just gave the class wears a long face.

“Director, you are pinching my thigh...”

Of course, Gungun attends the class. Xiaojiu also agrees. Completely relieved, the director then introduces them another two courses, but one can be taught until they’re two years old and the other can only be taught when they are three years old.

With alacrity, Yan Hua and Fei Ying pay the registration fee for three years and get a car toy and a doll as gifts.

When coming back to Lang Family in the evening, Yan Hua asks Gungun to go to sleep upstairs, but he just holds the car and refuses to move.

“What’s wrong, Gungun?” Yan Hua studies him. Well, his eyes are bright and obviously he is still very excited.

“I’m waiting for Uncle!” Answers Gungun.

Yan Hua is bewildered: “Why do you wait for Uncle, Gungun?”

“Car!” Gungun drives the car toy on his lap for a while.

“So, you want to show this toy to Uncle!” Yan Hua gets his point. In the eyes of Gungun, this car is not a giveaway because she pays much money, but a gift he gets for his good performance in the classroom today.

Yan Hua looks at the watch: “Well, then Mommy will wait together with you.”

How can such a small child stay up? Within a short time, Gungun falls asleep in her arms. When Yan Hua cradles her boy, planning to go upstairs, she hears movement from the door. Lang Ruoxian comes back.

“What’s wrong?” Seeing her holding Gungun, Lang Ruoxian’s first thought is that Gungun has an accident.

But Yan Hua just smiles at him. Not knowing if it’s his illusion, he feels that Yan Hua is particularly tender today.

“We attend a parent-child class today. They send a toy to Gungun, and he thinks that it is a gift because he performs well. He wants to show it to you.”

Lang Ruoxian is stunned, and then his heart is drowned by a huge wave of warmth as if he is soaked in the spring sunshine.

“I will get out later tomorrow morning, and wait for him to show me.”

Yan Hua nods. Lang Ruoxian reaches out his hands: “Let me hold him.”

“It’s OK, I can do it...”

But Gungun has already been taken by Lang Ruoxian. He sleeps like a stone, not knowing he has been moved to another people’s bosom.

“How is the foundation? When is it listed?” They chat in low voice as they go upstairs.

“At the end of last month, Chen Hong gathered a few people for us. Now the start-up capital is a large sum.”

“I will send a lawyer to you. If you have any questions, you can contact him at any time.”

“Thank you. You have helped me a lot.”

“I help you not because I want your gratitude.” Having reached the door of the bedroom, Lang Ruoxian pushes the door open, walks in and puts Gungun on the bed.

Yan Hua looks straight into his eyes. Lang Ruoxian smiles: “What’s up?”

“I can say nothing but ‘Thank you.’”

“I know.” With dim eyes, Lang Ruoxian walks to the door and says “good night” to her. At the moment when Yan Hua is closing the door, she hears his low voice.

“When you’re willing to give me something else, remember to tell me.”

A door separates two people.

Yan Hua closes her eyes, whispering: “Possibly... there won’t be such a day.”

On the weekend, it is again the time for Gungun and Xiaojiu to attend the parent-child class. This time parents can choose not to go there. There will be three teachers taking care of those five little babies. Parents can watch the live broadcast through the mobile video.

Fei Ying proposes to take advantage of this opportunity to meet Chen Hong. They gather in a cafe nearby. All of them, whether young or elder, wear haute couture clothes of famous brands and put delicate makeup. People can recognize that they are the ladies from wealthy families at first glance.

“Yafei, what are you looking at?” Quite tired after shopping, Shu Yafei and her colleagues look for a cafe to have a rest. She catches the sight of Yan Hua the moment she steps in the shop.

Seeing that she is staring at those people, her colleagues grab her sleeves: “You know them? They look very rich.”

“Yes, they are my friends,” Shu Yafei smiles. “You can take sits first. I’ll greet them there.”

Shu Yafei slowly walks towards Yan Hua and other few people. Different from whom she has seen in the manor, Yan Hua actually looks like this in daily life. She dresses herself beautifully, with diamond jewelry, sitting in the cafe and chatting casually.

But she needs to work every day. She originally thought that she could go to the company together with Lang Ruoxian since they live in the same building. And if this occasion is encountered by others, she can tell them that they know each other. However, Lang Ruoxian did not go back there at all...

“Yan Hua!” She sets her mood, calling Yan Hua’s name.

Yan Hua turns around: “Hey? Yafei!”

“I am shopping with my colleagues. I happen to see you when I come in, so I come here to greet you.” Shu Yafei looks at other people, “They’re your friends!”

“Yes.” Yan Hua pulls her down on the chair. “This is... my friend.” Yan Hua does not tell them her relationship with Lang Family.

She cannot say that Shu Yafei is the granddaughter of the housekeeper...

But Shu Yafei thinks that she said this deliberately, deliberately not talking about her relationship with Lang Family, so that others think she is just an ordinary person without any background.

“Hello, everyone!” Whatever she thinks in mind, Shu Yafei’s performance is perfect, which has been cultivated for many years.

Even Lang Cha, who is as smart as an old fox, could not find it, let alone other people...

Fei Ying waves her hands, showing her salutation. Shu Yafei doesn’t sit down, pointing to the other side: “My colleagues are still waiting for me! We can eat together next time.”

“OK, contact me if you have time.”

When Shu Yafei leaves, Fei Ying asks curiously: “Who is she?”

She doesn’t believe that Yan Hua has other friends. She does not like going out and only knows them.

“The granddaughter of a person around Grandpa...”

Chen Hong straightly stops this topic with a wave of her hand: “Let’s continue. We can follow the steps proposed just now. Yan Hua will open our official micro blog tomorrow. If people need help, they can leave a message on our micro blog, or call us.”

“You don’t have to worry about employees. I’ve hired them.” Another woman, Mrs. Lee, promises.

Fei Ying extends out her hand.

“What’s up?” Yan Hua looks at her.

“Your mobile phone. I will apply for a micro blog account for you.”

The name of the foundation, which comes up with the efforts of all of them, is called “Blossom.” It means rebirth and resplendence of life. Yan Hua’s micro blog becomes the official one, and then Fei Ying begins to buy fans and pay supporters.

In no time, people find that a hashtag “Blossom Foundation” hits the headline. When many girls click it and find that it is a non-profit foundation aimed to help women, they repost and follow the post one after another.

Coupled with the operation of hired supporters, Blossom Foundation soon gains more than one million fans except the fake followers they bought.

“A lot of people ask for consultations, but no one asks for help,” Yan Hua stares at the micro blog every day. She doesn’t have to go to the yacht unless there’s a meeting. After all, Gungun still needs her care.

Fei Ying says over the phone: “I think many people are unwilling to tell us because they are face-saving, or because they are embarrassed. Just look at the headlines every day, and you’ll find they’re always about women.”

“Oh, someone sends messages to me privately!” Yan Hua suddenly screams. “I’ll hang up first!”

The foundation finally receives the first help seeker. Yan Hua chats with her for an hour through private messages, but then she is shocked.

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## **Chapter 73 Unexpected Storm**

A female PhD has endured domestic violence for a decade. Her husband abuses her as long as he drinks wine. Although her husband knees to her for forgiveness after his abuse, he would backslide to the old habit next time.

“Haven’t you thought about turning to the police for help?” Yan Hua asks her.



She quickly replies: "I have no chance to call the police every time he beats me. And when I get the chance after his abuse, I'm reluctant to do it."

"But you have to know that he will beat you again." Yan Hua is surprised.

She always thinks that this kind of thing will only happens to those people with low cultural quality. They are ignorant of laws for their illiteracy, not knowing how to protect themselves.

"Do your colleagues know about it? What about your leaders? No one cares about it?"

"They don't know," she says. "The only one who knows about it is my mother. Even my dad doesn't know."

"What did your mother say?"

"My mother said that every couple will quarrel with each other. And they will stay together forever if they're mutually tolerant."

Yan Hua: "..."

"Well, do you take any photos? The evidence he beats you." She feels that maybe it's just a small quarrel since her mother said so.

She quickly sends a few photos. Each one is so appalling that Yan Hua finds it hard to breathe, sending questions to her with her hands trembling.

"This is very serious domestic violence. How can you endure it for ten years?"

In these photos, her face is black and blue, her eyes narrowing into lines for beat. One of her arms gets black totally and there is even a wound on her shoulder which is made by a knife or something else. There is no part that looks good on her body.

"Would you like to meet me?" Yan Hua asks. "You can see the address of our office on micro blog. Do you have time?"

The woman suddenly falls into silence. Yan Hua is anxious and says: "Your husband absolutely has mental disease. If you continue to tolerate him, one day, he will kill you."

The woman still keeps silence. Yan Hua feels depressed, but when she is about to give up, the woman replies her.

“I don’t want to let others know, so we can meet at another place. I am busy with work these days. I will meet you on the weekend.”

“OK! Then I will wait for you. You must meet me.”

After a few more minutes, the other party replies to her.

“I will only meet you. Don’t come with others.”

“Don’t worry. I will go there alone!”

Since that, the woman does not have any other movements. Yan Hua immediately calls Fei Ying, tells her the whole story briefly and then shows her those photos.

“What the hell! How can she tolerate it for ten years? She is even a PhD?” Fei Ying feels that the world is a fantasy. “She lives like a fake PhD...”

“She fears that people know her story, so you cannot tell others. We’ll see how to solve it after I meet her.”

Because of this incident, Yan Hua is in very low spirits, but she still tries to make herself happy in front of Gungun. However, Lang Ruoxian notices that something is wrong with her. This day, he comes to knock on her door after dinner.

“What happens to you?” The man comes in.

Yan Hua doesn’t hide it and tells the fact to him. At the end, she squeezes a smile: “My thought is too simple. The subjects of our foundation are women who have suffered misfortunes. But it is possible that in the future we will meet other women who may suffer something more serious than domestic violence.”

She can’t be affected by these things every time, and if so, she will collapse first sooner or later.

“Since you understand this in your mind, then you should keep yourself unaffected by this. Otherwise, you should stop the operation of the foundation.”

Yan Hua nods: "Give me some time, and I will adjust my mood."

On Friday, Yan Hua is waiting for the call of the female PhD all the time, but the PhD doesn't call her. Instead, Shu Yafei calls her.

"Yan Hua, shall we have a meal tomorrow afternoon?" Shu Yafei asks her: "Do you have time?"

Yan Hua is not sure if the female PhD will make an appointment with her, and when she is about to say that they can meet next time, Shu Yafei says to her over the phone.

"I get my salary today. This is my first salary! I want to invite my important friends and have a meal together."

"Okay." Yan Hua thinks for a moment and agrees.

Shu Yafei is very happy: "I will send you the name and address of the restaurant!"

The female PhD does not call her. Yan Hua is disappointed about this. The next day when she is eating with Shu Yafei, Shu Yafei says that she sees her foundation on micro blog.

"You are so great!" Shu Yafei praises her. "You know, many female colleagues in my company say that you are awesome and that you are doing good things."

Yan Hua: "I'm just doing something within my ability. But it may provide timely help to others."

"Do you need help?" Shu Yafei suddenly says, "I can help you! And I can see the yacht at the same time. I haven't seen it yet."

"Don't you need to work?"

Shu Yafei takes a sip of the juice: "The place where I live is behind the yacht club. I can go there after work or on weekends. You will pay me salary, right?"

"Of course." Thinking that she is trying to earn some extra money, Yan Hua feels it not a big thing. "Then you go there on weekends because you will work too late on weekdays. I will pay you 200 yuan a day."

Shu Yafei happily holds the juice and proposes a toast to her: "Great, I will do my best!"

"In fact, there is nothing complicated." Seeing that she has tremendous spirits, Yan Hua explains to her. "You just need to sort out the information and contact lawyers. If no one asks for help, the work is even more leisure."

"Then I will clean up." Shu Yafei pats her breast and says: "I will not get the salary without equal efforts!"

It is on Sunday afternoon that the female PhD finally gives a call. She asks to meet Yan Hua at a tea house in the evening. Yan Hua hangs up the phone and calls the office on the yacht.

"Hello!"

Hearing this voice, she is stunned for a moment and then answers: "Yafei? You have started the work already?"

"It's Yan Hua! Yes, I come to help this morning."

Yan Hua doesn't think too much: "Please ask them whether they have prepared the suggestions and materials which I have asked them to prepare about domestic violence offered by lawyer."

"It's done. I just printed them."

"I have no time to go there. You can send the electronic edition to my email."

"OK! I will send it to you right away."

Hanging up the phone, Yan Hua is about to set out. She receives the information sent by Shu Yafei halfway and reads it carefully for fear that she may make mistakes or be stuck for words.

At the designated tea house, Yan Hua sees a tall woman in a windbreaker sitting in the corner of the last line, with a scarf on her neck. It's her. Yan Hua walks over and sits opposite her.

"Hello, I am Yan Hua."

The woman with black-rimmed glasses has fair skin. Unlike the nerd, she has the beauty of mildness. You can know that she is a very tender woman at first glance.

“He...Hello, my name is Shi Jing.”

Then Yan Hua seems to have heard an evolutionary history of a man changing from a loyal dog to a scum man and a tragic story of a girl changing into a young woman who finally gives up love and marriage.

“You find me because you want to change the present situation, right?” Yan Hua encourages her. “I will provide you all the legal help. Do you want to get divorced or prosecute him? What do you think?”

Shi Jing looks blank: “I... I don’t know.”

Having been bullied and abused for a long time, she has become a numb person. She does not even know why she will come to meet Yan Hua this time.

“You have to know.” Yan Hua takes her hand. “A decade. Just imagine that you will live in this fear for the second decade, the third decade and even until you die. Do you want this?”

“No... I don’t want this...” Shi Jing puts her head in her hands. “I don’t want this...”

“Then you can rebel against it!” Yan Hua pours her a cup of hot tea: “If you agree, we will help you write the materials and find a lawyer right away. You don’t have to come out. You just need to sign a letter of authorization.”

Shi Jing looks at her: “I want to send him to jail.”

“It’s okay!”

This is the first person who seeks help from the foundation, so everyone is very active. They sort out the information, contact the lawyer and collect the evidence. And all the things are prepared within just a week.

“The next step is to call the police, and send a lawyer’s letter to the husband of Shi Jing.” Yan Hua checks all the documents and ensures that everything is OK.

When she is about to call the police, Fei Ying suddenly shouts: “Hua, look the micro blog!”

“What’s wrong?” Yan Hua sees that her face changed.

Fei Ying’s face turns white: “Someone... Someone exposes the information of Shi Jing.”

“What?” Yan Hua’s face also becomes pale. She fails to enter the password a few times, and catches a sight of a trending search when she finally opens the micro blog.

The other party is even a “Big V,” specializing in breaking the news. He even mentions the official micro blog of Blossom, with a tone of praise saying that this woman named Shi Jing is a PhD, but she always suffers from her husband’s domestic violence, and finally has the courage to find the foundation for help.

The foundation’s founder, Second Young Mistress of Lang Family, personally interviews her and promises to help her with all her efforts. He even says that Shi Jing not only wants to get divorced, but also wants to send her husband to prison.

He not only has pictures but also has a photo in which Yan Hua is meeting Shi Jing. The picture only shows Yan Hua in profile. But Shi Jing’s whole face can be seen, and her appearance is very clear.

“It’s doomed. This thing has been hyped up.” Fei Ying paces up and down: “Who does it? Who exposes the information?”

Netizens have been very concerned about this kind of social incident. Coupled with the fact that one party is even a lady from wealthy family, the post has already been forwarded for hundreds of times in a short time. And most of the messages are scolding Yan Hua’s foundation.

“Who are you calling?” Seeing that Yan Hua dials the number, Fei Ying thinks that she is looking for someone.

Yan Hua calls the police and asks them to protect Shi Jing because her number is disconnected. Her colleagues said that she has been taken home by her husband.

“No, I have to see her at her home,” Yan Hua stands up. “You just handle the thing on the Internet. I am going to find Shi Jing.”

Fei Ying also calms down now, and she nods: “I’ll call Fei Yi. Take care of yourself.”

When Yan Hua walks away, Fei Ying plans to call Lang Ruoxian. However, his phone is busy all the time, so Fei Ying has to send a message to him.

Lang Ruoxian is talking with Yan Hua on the phone.

“Where are you now?”

Yan Hua just gets on the car, asking the driver directly to go to Shi Jing’s home.

“Listen to me. Don’t go upstairs when you arrive there. Wait for me in the bottom of the building, and I will be there soon.” Then he hangs up.

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## **Chapter 74 I’ll Replace You**

Yan Hua finds Shi Jing’s flat according to the address. It’s in a semi-new community.

“Madam Hua, you’d better wait for Childe Ruoxian.” The driver persuades her when she wants to go upstairs. “It’s also okay to wait for the guards.”

“But I’m afraid that Shi Jing is in danger.” Yan Hua is scared when she thinks of Shi Jing taken away by her husband. “No. I have to go upstairs.”

The driver still insists that she can’t go upstairs. At the same time, a police car is coming.

“Sir!” Yan Hua seems to see the saviors.

Two policemen get off the car and realize what happened. They go to Shi Jing’s flat by elevator immediately. Yan Hua follows them and worries about Shi Jing. But when they arrive, they find that the door is ajar. Policemen push the door and find the room is in a mess and there is blood on the ground.

“Shi Jing!” Yan Hua shouts with her heart sinks.

Policemen can't find anyone in the room. One of them finds blood on the safe passage. So they follow the blood and call the headquarters for help.

They follow the blood to the top of the building. When opening the iron door carefully, they find Shi Jing is sitting there, covered in blood. A man sits behind her and chokes her. He is also covered by blood.

“Don't move!” Policemen pull out the gun.

Yan Hua bites her lip tightly. She calls in a low voice, “Shi Jing. Shi Jing...”

Shi Jing moves a little. She opens her eyes slowly.

“Shi Jing!” Yan Hua raises her voice, “How are you?”

“I...I'm fine. It's... not my blood.” Shi Jing answers.

Policemen look at them carefully. The blood is the man's because his head is hurt.

“Are you Yan Hua?” The man raises his head slowly. He puts one of his hands in front with a kitchen knife.

Yan Hua takes a deep breath, “Yes, I am.”

“You want my wife to leave me. Why?” The man stares at her. His fierce eyes are red.

Yan Hua breathes out, “I never let Shi Jing leave you. I just save her.”

“Nonsense!” The man waves his kitchen knife.

Policemen are scared. “Mrs. Lang, you'd better leave now. Don't irritate him!”

“You don't go!” The man shouts again.

Yan Hua raises her hands. “I won't go. Could you please let Shi Jing go or let me deal with your wound?”

“Don't pretend to cheat me!” The man laughs, “Don't you want me to die? Both you and this bitch want me to die.”



The hand he chokes Shi Jing begins to pinch her face tightly. "Don't I treat you well? How dare you want to divorce me?"

Crack! Crack! Crack! The man hits Shi Jing's face violently. Shi Jing doesn't move and keeps silent.

"Speak!" The man chokes her again. "Speak! Otherwise I will kill you!"

Shi Jing coughs several times and says slowly, "What... should I say?"

"Tell me why you want to divorce me. Don't you know I love you? I love you..."

Shi Jing seems to smile, "Do you love me? Your love makes you hit me... Your love makes my life a living hell... Your love makes me lose my kid... when I'm pregnant."

"No, no, no. That's not true." The man is a little confused, "I didn't mean to... I didn't mean to! You understand me, right? You love me. It's not your fault... No!"

He looks around and finally stares at Yan Hua. "It's you. You attempt to drive a wedge between us. It's your fault!"

"Yan Hua!" Lang Ruoxian rushes in. He tucks Yan Hua behind him when he sees what happened here.

Policemen, doctors and a negotiator are behind Lang Ruoxian.

"Mr. Lang, please leave with Mrs. Lang. It's dangerous here!" The captain who is in charge of this case suggests.

Lang Ruoxian of course agrees with him. But Yan Hua shakes her head and says, "I can't go."

"Listen to me. Let police deal with that."

"No." Yan Hua walks out. "My fault causes this problem. I can't go right now."

Lang Ruoxian's face turns dark. He looks at the man with cold eyes.

Seeing so many people are here, the man chokes Shi Jing more tightly. "Yan Hua! You should come here. Come here!"

“Okay!” Yan Hua looks at him, “I’ll come if you let Shi Jing free.”

Suddenly, her wrist is painful because Lang Ruoxian catches it tightly.

“I don’t agree.” Lang Ruoxian says slowly, “I know you feel sorry for her. And you blame yourself. But it’s useless to go there. Think about your son, Gungun.”

Yan Hua cries. She shakes her head, “I can’t let her alone. I can’t...”

“Go away...” Says a weak voice.

People look on the side where they heard the voice. It’s Shi Jing.

“Miss Yan... Thank you.” Shi Jing laughs this time, “Thank... you. You let me know. In the past ten years. I deserve it.”

“If... I understand it earlier, I won’t... suffer this today.” She coughs several times, “Policemen...”

Shi Jing raises her hand for a while. But she puts it down finally with some unknown reasons. She says, “I report that... my husband mistreats me all the time... And... he aborted my child.”

“She gets hurt.” Lang Ruoxian says in a low voice, “Maybe her rib or her sternum is broken.”

Yan Hua worries about her, “What would happen?”

“If the broken bone doesn’t insert the organ, it will be not too bad. But...” Lang Ruoxian says and he catches her wrist tightly. He is afraid Yan Hua rushes to Shi Jing.

Policemen go outside slowly. Only the captain and negotiator stay there. Lang Ruoxian wants to take Yan Hua away forcibly. But Shi Jing’s husband doesn’t let Yan Hua go.

“That woman, you shouldn’t go!” The man shouts loudly, “It’s your fault. You abet my wife.”

The negotiator squats down slowly so that their eyes are level. “It’s no good for you to refuse to budge. You are hurt. Your wife is hurt, too. Let’s have a talk. What do you think?”

“Let that woman come here first!” The man stares at Yan Hua fiercely. He seems to want to bite her.

Lang Ruoxian protects Yan Hua in his arms, “I can replace her.”

“Ha! Ha! You’re her brother-in-law, aren’t you?” The man recognizes Lang Ruoxian’s identity, “Why do you care about your brother’s wife? Have you made love?”

Lang Ruoxian finds Yan Hua is trembling. But he doesn’t let her go. He even holds her more tightly.

“I won’t let her go. You must choose me, or let’s keep stalemated.” Lang Ruoxian says in a calm and wry voice, “Your head is hurt. I’m afraid you feel dizzy now.”

“If you still refuse budge, you’ll faint. We’ll make it without doing anything.”

The man is confused. He looks around and points at the clothesline, “Tie your hands and feet with it.”

“No.” Yan Hua holds Lang Ruoxian’s hands and shakes her head when he goes to take the clothesline.

Lang Ruoxian pats her hands. He whispers, “Don’t worry.”

He ties her hands and feet quickly. The man asks him to jump to there. Lang Ruoxian cooperates with his order. He gesticulates with his hands behind him. The policeman and the negotiator see each other. Then the captain turns around and leaves.

“Ha! Ha! Look at the richest man of G City!” The man kicks Lang Ruoxian suddenly when he jumps near the man.

Lang Ruoxian falls down easily. Yan Hua screams.

“Close to me.” The man waves his hand with knife.

Lang Ruoxian inches his way forward on the ground. So the man could catch him with his hand. Then the man holds the knife to his throat.

“Tell me. You guys have so much money. Why do you still break up my family?” The man pats Lang Ruoxian’s face with his kitchen knife. Yan Hua’s heart is stopping in her throat.

With tears blur her eyes, Yan Hua always wipes tears with her sleeve.

“I love my wife. I can’t live without her. But you break up us. Why? How dare you separate us? Speak!”

Yan Hua shouts, “No! I don’t want to separate you!”

“Good job, Mrs. Lang. You should draw his attention. Our sniper is in position now.” The captain whispers behind Yan Hua. No one knows when he comes back.

Yan Hua wipes away her tears and nasal mucus. She lets herself calm down.

“Listen to me. Shi Jing really loves you. So she chooses to bear you these years. Right?” She says.

Negotiators make a gesture of good job. Yan Hua continues to shout, “Do you truly love her? If you love her, why do you hit her?”

“I don’t mean to hit her.” The man cries, “I... I can’t control myself. I was scared when I hit her at the first time. I was afraid she left me.”

“So I knelt down and begged her to forgive me. I promised I wouldn’t hit her again. Shi Jing forgave me. Ha! Ha! She forgave me.” The man smiles, “I was also afraid when I hit her the second time. But I knew she wouldn’t leave me if I begged her.”

After hitting her several times, he is accustomed to hit her. It becomes a way to vent his working pressure. In his view, Shi Jing won’t resist him. She will be fine if he begs her after hitting her.

“I’m wrong! I’m really wrong!” The man bows his head and forces Shi Jing’s face toward him. He says, “Please forgive me one more. I promise I won’t drink and hit you again.”

Shi Jing is like a puppet. She allows the man to put her head in a strange gesture. The man is nervous when she keeps silence.

“You persuade her! Persuade her!” He shouts to Yan Hua.

Yan Hua nods, "Okay, don't worry. I will persuade her."

"Quickly!" The man continues to cry. He waves his kitchen knife casually. And it hurts Lang Ruoxian's shoulder.

Yan Hua screams. At the same time, she hears the gunshot.

The man's wrist is shot. The kitchen knife is fallen down.

Lang Ruoxian rolls to the other side quickly and kicks the man's shoulder. Lots of policemen rush to cover the man with their body. Yan Hua becomes crazy. She pushes them and runs to Lang Ruoxian.

"Lang Ruoxian! Lang Ruoxian!" Lang Ruoxian lies on the ground without moving.

Yan Hua cries loudly, "Don't scare me. Please wake up. Please move a little."

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 75 After the Curtain Falls**

Yan Hua holds Lang Ruoxian, crying her heart out. The doctors who want to come to check Lang Ruoxian's injury are not able to push her away.

"I'm fine." Suddenly Lang Ruoxian uses one hand to press her into his arms.

Lang Ruoxian's lips almost press against Yan Hua's ears.

"Please don't cry. My heart is broken when you cry."

Yan Hua is completely confused, and is pulled up by the doctor. Then she sees Lang Ruoxian's glistening eyes looking at her. The surrounding noises and voices seem to disappear, leaving only the man's dedicated eyes.

She is the only one in his eyes.

"How long will you be watching each other?" The doctors who come to rescue can't stand it.

Nowadays, the rescuers will also be rubbed it in by public display of affection. How can this not affect rescuers to heal the wounded and rescue the dying?

“Thank you, doctor.” Lang Ruoxian smiles. The young nurse beside him screws off the valve on the oxygen cylinder and her face flushes bright red.

The doctor takes over the job numbly and does the work of two people. When Lang Ruoxian is carried away, the doctor deliberately tells the other two male nurses.

“He is better-looking than you, but I know you all like girls. So don’t be so influenced by him that throw him away on the way to the hospital.” Hearing this, the young nurse who just screwed off the valve on the oxygen cylinder, immediately stands next to the stretcher and monitors the two male colleagues with alert eyes.

Yan Hua is speechless.

Which hospital do they come from? Do they usually do crosstalk part-time?

Lang Ruoxian is fine. He hasn’t been cut too deeply by the kitchen knife, but still needs to get stitches. Shi Jing has two broken ribs, but fortunately, everywhere else of her body is fine. The wound on her husband’s head is very deep that his skulls could be seen.

It is unknown how Shi Jing’s husband can persist for so long.

“Young Master, there are many reporters outside.” Xiaokai runs in. When he passes Yan Hua, he lets out a cry of surprise. “Miss Yan, do you have a fever? Why is your face so red?”

Yan Hua stares at him. Lang Ruoxian is sitting there with his upper body bare to let the doctor sew the stitches. He is sewn by a male doctor. The young nurse who helps beside blushes, as red as a monkey’s ass. So does Yan Hua.

“Send Yan Hua away from the back door.” Lang Ruoxian moves his arm, and his eight-pack abs glisten, which makes the young nurse drop the disinfection tray.

The male doctor silently picks it up and disinfects it himself.

“What will you do if I leave...” Yan Hua is still in tears, like a helpless little girl.

Lang Ruoxian really wants to hold her in his arms now. No! He wants to put her in his pocket and takes her everywhere he goes.

“It will be easier for me to leave if you leaves earlier.” Lang Ruoxian smiles.  
“Gungun is still waiting for you at home.”

Yan Hua sniffs, following Xiaokai to the door, then she turns to look at Lang Ruoxian and says, “You must come back in the evening!”

“I would crawl back if I had to.”

A few minutes later, the doctor finishes sewing stitches and asks him seriously, “Do you want me to sew a few more stitches on your leg? Then you can pretend to crawl back.”

Even Lang Ruoxian thinks that the doctors in this hospital are part-time crosstalk performers.

Lang’s mansion.

As soon as Yan Hua enters, Lang Hongyue rushes over.

“Don’t you feel ashamed being back? Ah? You almost have someone killed.”

On the way back, Fei Ying called Yan Hua and said that she had brought Gungun back to her home. Yan Hua is reassured to let Lang Hongyue shout loudly and runs to the kitchen to toss off a large glass of ice water.

“Well, it is useless for you to quarrel with her now.” It is rare that both Lang Li and Deng Jingjing are present. Deng Jingjing says grumpily, “Look, do you think the foundation can be run casually?”

“Oh, great. The foundation is notorious instead of being famous. It will shut down before it starts.”

Lang Li rubs his eyebrows. “Just now Ruoxian said on the phone that he would solve the problem. But this time it is really troublesome. How on earth did the information be posted online by someone else?”

“It was my negligence.” Yan Hua walks back and sits opposite to them. “No matter who did this, I can hardly absolve myself from the blame.”

Lang Hongyue snorts, "What can you do even if you can hardly absolve yourself from the blame? Now the whole network is waiting for you to explain! What are you going to answer?"

"Besides, the woman's parents were just interviewed in the hospital and said they would sue you. You will be busy in dealing with it."

Lang Li frowns and glances at her. "Is it useful for you to mock at others' woes now? If Yan Hua cannot solve it, Lang Family will have to solve it. You said so as if your surname were not Lang."

"I don't care about her!" Lang Hongyue snorts, "Dad hasn't known about this yet. If he knows, it's a question whether you can stay at Lang's mansion or not."

Lang Hongyue suddenly becomes happy when she thinks of this. "That's just right. Yan Hua, you get lost, leaving Gungun to us!"

"I don't know if I should get lost or not, but wherever I go, Gungun will definitely be with me." Yan Hua wipes her hands and face with wet tissue and sits there waiting for Lang Ruoxian without changing clothes.

Lang Hongyue does want to scold her. But she sees that both Lang Li and Deng Jingjing are silent, then she feels bored and shuts her mouth.

Yan Hua feels time passes so slowly that she keeps staring at the clock and counting the number of times the minute hand moves. She counts until she can't see clearly but still keeps counting instinctively. In fact, it doesn't take very long. Lang Ruoxian finally comes back in an hour.

"You..." Yan Hua wants to run over to see how he is, but she suddenly realizes that they are at home. Therefore, she has to stand there, watching him anxiously.

Lang Ruoxian has changed his clothes. By contrast, Yan Hua looks rather miserable for she is dirty all over.

"You are all there." Lang Ruoxian comes and sits down, swinging his shoulder as if he hadn't got any stitches.

Lang Li looks at him up and down. "It is said that you were injured, isn't it?"



“It is just a minor injury, getting two stitches.”

Yan Hua’s eyes are red. She knows that he is lying. He has had a lot of stitches.

“How do you plan to solve this for her?” Lang Li looks serious. “If it is not done properly, it will affect the company’s stocks.”

Lang Ruoxian looks at Yan Hua, feeling distressed to see that she hasn’t even changed her clothes.

“You go upstairs first.” Says him.

Yan Hua shakes her head. “The incident occurred because of me and I should bear all the consequences myself.”

“How can you bear all the consequences yourself?” Lang Hongyue begins to shout again. “If you were not in the name of Lang Family’s Young Mistress, who do you think would pay attention to you? And how can your foundation have been set up?”

“Auntie.” Lang Ruoxian raises his eyelids. “Quarrelling cannot solve the problem, and the thing is not so bad.”

He looks at the time. “Dad, don’t worry. The thing will change tomorrow. Probably we shall benefit from a misfortune this time.”

“That’s all right.” Lang Li rubs his legs and stands up. “Since you are so sure, I shall let it go. Remember to give your grandpa notice later. Don’t let him read it in the newspaper. It will make him even angrier.”

“Don’t worry about it. I know what I should do.”

When everyone leaves, Yan Hua runs over to Lang Ruoxian and asks, “Are you all right?”

“Do I look like uncomfortable?” Lang Ruoxian originally wants to pretend that he is not feeling well, but he can’t do so when he sees Yan Hua almost cry.

“Let’s go back to the room.” He pretends to hug Yan Hua.

If he did this at ordinary times, Yan Hua would have been angry early. But she does not have time to notice that today, or hasn’t thought about it at all.

“Did you say anything to the reporter?” She doesn’t forget that there were crowds of reporters at the gate of the hospital.

Lang Ruoxian nods. “I said that the information leaked from the foundation led to this incident. The foundation would definitely find out this person and give an answer to Shi Jing and everybody else.”

With only a few words, Yan Hua has been placed in the position of the victim by him.

“The key to this matter is still Shi Jing.” Lang Ruoxian says, “We don’t have to worry about her husband. Netizens are all disgusted with him and hope he will die soon. But Shi Jing is now the one who is most sympathized with. We’ll visit her in the hospital tomorrow.”

Lang Ruoxian sends Yan Hua to the door of her room. Before Lang Ruoxian says anything, Yan Hua quickly pushes the door open and closes it with a swish.

“Good night. You should go to bed early!”

Lang Ruoxian touches his nose and leaves, smiling.

Yan Hua calls Fei Ying again to make sure that Gungun has been asleep, then she takes a bath. In the evening, she has been having nightmares. She dreams of Shi Jing for a while, then of Lang Ruoxian covered in blood. Those nightmares make her dizzy and sleepy, and she doesn’t have much rest until dawn.

She looks at her cell phone and finds that it is 7 o’clock. So she gets up to knock on Lang Ruoxian’s door.

“Have you got up yet?” She asks in a low voice.

Soon, Lang Ruoxian opens the door and frowns to stare at her. Yan Hua thinks that he is angry because of being woken up by her. She is about to apologize and hears the man ask.

“Why don’t you sleep a little longer?”

“I can’t sleep.” Yan Hua lowers her head. “I want to go to the hospital to see Shi Jing earlier.”

Lang Ruoxian raises his hand and rubs her head, Yan Hua looks at him blankly.

“Let’s go.”

Lang Ruoxian buys breakfast on the way, but Yan Hua doesn’t want to eat it.

“If you don’t eat it, I won’t let you go.” Lang Ruoxian bluffs her.

Yan Hua obediently eats it.

The corners of Lang Ruoxian’s mouth slightly become warped up. Everyone can see that he is very happy.

Last night, his blood did not flow in vain. At least this small woman is obedient now.

“Doctor, how is Shi Jing?” Yan Hua just sees the doctor come out of the ward.

The doctor is relaxed. “She’s fine, except that she can’t move for she is kept in plaster. She looks very masculine with her arm hanging!”

..” The doctors in this hospital are not part-time crosstalk performers. They should be crosstalk performers who work part-time as doctors.

Yan Hua enters the ward. Shi Jing has already woken up. As the doctor said, one of her arms is hanging with a sling and her body is wrapped in white gauze.

“I’m sorry.” Yan Hua bows deeply. “I know that this can’t make up for anything, but you can ask for anything you want, and I’ll try my best to satisfy you.”

Shi Jing suddenly smiles. The brilliance in her eyes is something Yan Hua has never seen before.

“Well, would you like to continue to help me? I want my ex-husband to go to jail.”

Yan Hua holds a press conference in Shi Jing’s ward and invites a dozen of reporters. At the press conference, Shi Jing once again describes her nightmare which has lasted for ten years and thanks Yan Hua and the Blossom Foundation for their help to her.

“For leaking information about the person seeking help, we shall not shift the blame to other shoulders. We are also looking into this black sheep and will certainly give the public an answer.” Yan Hua’s eyes are firm. She takes Shi Jing’s hand and they look at the cameras together.

The reporters are busy taking photos. They also want to interview Shi Jing for gossip. But there are two rows of bodyguards staring at them, so they silently put away their microphones and go back to distribute news dispatches.

“Yesterday Shi Jing’s parents said that they would sue me. Why didn’t they come today?” Yan Hua is exhausted after finishing the press conference, but she doesn’t dare to relax for a moment.

Lang Ruoxian opens a bottle of water and hands it to her. “It’s Shi Jing’s mother. She hasn’t come today because her husband has kept her at home.”

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## **Chapter 76 The Murderer Behind**

Shi Jing’s father is a professor. Shi Jing inherits his intelligence and preciseness. She studied well from an early age and successfully got her doctor’s degree.

“But her mother is an uneducated rural woman. She and her father were arranged a marriage when they were very young.”

Shi Jing’s father is weak and kind. After coming out of the countryside, he did not dump his wife who shared his hard lot, but married her officially and had the daughter Shi Jing. Shi Jing has been abused by her husband, which Shi Jing’s mother has been hiding from her husband.

“When I showed her father those photos, he cried on the spot.” Lang Ruoxian says, “But her mother still defends for her son-in-law.”

Yan Hua sneers. “Half of Shi Jing’s tragedy was also caused by her mother. What happened later? What did her father say?”

“His father slapped her mother and told her that if she kept being like this, he would get divorced.”

Shi Jing's mother was most afraid of divorce and immediately shut up. Shi Jing's father simply has locked her at home today.

"Will the lawsuit be won?" Yan Hua suddenly feels the burden on her shoulders heavy.

If the jerk cannot be sent to jail in the end, she will fail Shi Jing and Shi Jing's father, and many netizens who have left messages online to support her.

"Don't worry. He will definitely be put behind the bars." Seeing that she is so nervous, Lang Ruoxian pats Yan Hua on the head. "He has committed crimes of serious injuries, hostage-taking, domestic violence, and maliciously causing his wife to miscarry. With so many charges added up, he will at least be sentenced to stay in prison for ten years."

Yan Hua remembers what Shi Jing said.

"I have been beaten by him for ten years. Therefore, let him stay in prison for ten years! Then we will be even and we shall never meet each other if we have the next life. Heaven forbid!

The trend of public opinions on the Internet begins to change, and everyone begins to care about how many years that jerk could be sentenced to. Some netizens' comments are especially soothing and encouraging, which Yan Hua forwards.

"Shi Jing's tragedy lies in knowing that her husband was wrong, but she had always held hope that he might change. If she divorced the first time she was subjected to domestic violence, the bad things that followed would never happen at all."

"What did the jerk say? He was very scared when he hit her for the first time, being afraid that Shi Jing would divorce him, but Shi Jing chose to forgive him again and again, which results in creating an abnormal and cold-blooded husband."

"When you forgive a devil, you have already dug a grave for yourself."

...

Fei Ying exits from the micro blog. "It feels like a year has passed within these two days."

“At least, we have sent the man into prison. At least Shi Jing can start her life again.” Yan Hua is sitting in the garden. Gungun and Xiaojiu are driving a toy car not far away.

“You did very well.” Fei Ying hugs Yan Hua. “If I were you, I wouldn’t be as good as you!”

Yan Hua shakes her head. “If it weren’t for Lang Ruoxian...” She stops talking when she sees Fei Ying’s joking eyes.

“Now our work has not finished yet. The police cannot get any clue to find out who had leaked the information.”

“It is better to count on Lang Ruoxian of your family than on them!” Says Fei Ying.

Yan Hua hurries to argue, “What do you mean by saying him of my family? Don’t talk nonsense!”

“OK, I haven’t said anything.” Fei Ying makes a gesture of surrender.

Half a month after the incident, Lang Ruoxian finally gives Yan Hua an answer.

“Are you sure that you are right?” When Yan Hua hears the name, she is completely confused. “How can it be her? Then... why did she do that?”

Shu Yafei! It turns out to be Shu Yafei!

“This is not the only bad thing she did.” Lang Ruoxian sees that Yan Hua is shocked. Although he feels distressed for her, he tells her everything Shu Yafei had done in order to teach her a lesson.

“In the mountain villa, the crazy beggar you met was set free by her. When you went to the market, she drew those hooligans. She had discovered the hole in the vegetable garden first, then disguised it, deliberately making you fall in the next day.”

“She also planned to go to the foundation to help. She overheard the conversation between Fei Ying and you, knowing where you would meet Shi Jing. She also took the photos and then packed Shi Jing’s information to send to a social media influencer.”

And she did all this because...

“Because she has been jealous of you.” Lang Ruoxian pauses and says quietly, “She has been jealous that you are prettier than her, richer than her, leading a better life than she does.”

Yan Hua is shocked. “Is that the only reason? Didn’t she know that the leaking of the information would have someone killed?”

“If she had the conscience, she wouldn’t be jealous of you.”

“What should we deal with her?” Yan Hua suddenly gets nervous. “Does Grandpa know it? And Uncle Xing...”

Lang Ruoxian’s face turns cold. “I have delayed so long because I just don’t know how to explain to you. Grandpa and Uncle Xing want to give her another chance. She will be sent to the northern city where she went to college.”

“And then?” Yan Hua sneers, “Then she can continue to find a good job, frame colleagues, and find another boyfriend. If she has a good luck, she can have a happy home and a lovely child in the future.”

Lang Ruoxian looks at her helplessly. He wants to speak but is interrupted by Yan Hua.

“On what grounds? On what grounds does she feel at ease in pursuing happiness after she has done such bad things and hurt others?” Yan Hua trembles with anger. “I don’t agree! I absolutely don’t agree!”

“Do you also think she can be forgiven?” Yan Hua stares at Lang Ruoxian.

Lang Ruoxian pulls her into his arms. “I haven’t finished yet. However, you have said all of it yourself.”

“Of course, she can’t be allowed to pursue happiness. Grandpa and Uncle Xing think it OK to send her away. Instead, this is more convenient. If she stays in G City or goes back to the mountain villa, I really can’t do it right under their noses.”

“Don’t worry. Let her go. It’s not too late to settle accounts with her afterwards.”

Lang Ruoxian finishes talking, while Yan Hua quietly stays in his arms.

“Hua?” He bows his head and helps Yan Hua up.

Yan Hua suddenly pushes him away and runs away like a frightened little animal.

Lang Ruoxian touches the wound on his shoulder and feels that the knife wound is really worth it!

Yan Hua hasn't expected Shu Yafei to dare to come to her. Shu Yafei blocks her at the gate of the center when she takes Gungun to the parent-child education center on the weekend.

“Let's have a talk!” Shu Yafei's indifferent attitude arouses Yan Hua's anger.

“Have a talk? I have nothing in common with a beast in human clothing.”

Shu Yafei's face darkens, then she smiles again. “So what? Even if I did everything, I am still standing in front of you, with nothing to lose. Are you particularly angry?”

“No.” Yan Hua smiles more sweetly than Shu Yafei does. “What's the use of being angry with a beast? It will degrade my character and morals in vain.”

“What character and morals do you have?” Shu Yafei's facial expression suddenly becomes ferocious. “Aren't you lucky to have a child with a dead man? Otherwise, you are not as good as me!”

Yan Hua looks at her coldly. “You are wrong. At present, even if I beg in the street, I will be better than you. Because I am a human being. How about you? Even if you become a young mistress of rich and powerful family, you are still a beast and a reptile.”

“You...”

Yan Hua hasn't scolded her enough. “You are like a rat in a gutter, stinking from inside to outside. Even your heart is stinking for it is rotten and full of maggots!”

Shu Yafei is stimulated by Yan Hua and rushes to her like a madwoman, trying to scratch her.

Yan Hua wants to dodge, but runs into a person. The next second, Shu Yafei is kicked away into the middle of the road.



“Why are you here?” Yan Hua asks Lang Ruoxian, who has a calm and steady face.

“I have arranged people to follow her all the time. Half an hour ago, they told me that Shu Yafei was wandering around in the vicinity of the place where Gungun has the parent-child education class. I knew she was coming to see you.”

On the other side, Shu Yafei sees Lang Ruoxian. She stands up and runs to the two persons, too excited to notice any pain. “Ruoxian, why can’t you like me? I have done all for you!”

The expression in Yan Hua’s eyes changes.

Lang Ruoxian is disgusted and looks at Shu Yafei as coldly as snow. “Don’t use me as an excuse to defend for your disgusting behavior. Why should I like you?”

“But I like you!” Shu Yafei is a person who is immersed in her own world.

When you do not follow her script, it is your fault and you let her down.

Yan Hua thinks of what a comedian said: There are many people who like me. Who do you think you are?

“That you like me makes me sick.” Lang Ruoxian says coldly.

Shu Yafei is stimulated to cry and turns the blame to Yan Hua. Yan Hua’s heart beats faster. People are all around. If she says something...

“Plug her mouth and send her back to the mountain villa.” Lang Ruoxian acts more quickly. Shu Yafei is dragged away by two bodyguards as soon as Lang Ruoxian raises his hand.

Yan Hua glances at him and turns away.

“Where are you going?” Lang Ruoxian grabs her arm.

Yan Hua breaks free from his hand and says, “Gungun is going to finish his class.”

“I shall go in with you to meet him.”

“No way.” Yan Hua refuses, “If you want to send him to class, you can. Next time you come, and I won’t come. But you can’t go in with me for it will create a bad influence.”

Through the big glass window, Yan Hua sees Fei Ying staring at them with a curious facial expression.

“You must go quickly, because Gungun is really going to finish his class.”

Lang Ruoxian doesn’t stop her this time. He just says a sentence in her ear.

“Yan Hua, are you jealous?”

Yan Hua runs away as rapidly as she can.

In autumn, the Blossom Foundation becomes famous because of the incident last time. And also because Shi Jing advises others by using her own experience as an example, which makes many women improve their consciousness and begin to want to save themselves.

The foundation receives another request for help. This time, it is the stepmother that abuses the children left behind by the ex-wife. Chen Hong volunteers to go and is particularly active.

“She has always wanted a child.” Fei Ying tells Yan Hua the gossip again. “It is said that her husband and his mistress caused her to be unable to have a baby. So it is impossible for her to have a child of her own in this life.”

What a pity! She is such a good woman.

“No wonder she likes Gungun and Xiaojiu so much that she has bought them a lot of things no matter how expensive they are.” Yan Hua nods, “Then it is appropriate for her to go to help this time.”

Fei Ying’s eyes turn. “The National Day is coming soon. We shall go abroad.”

“Well, the parent-child education center will take a holiday on the National Day.” Yan Hua bows her head and refreshes her micro blog.

“I mean, won’t you be bored if I leave?”

Yan Hua gives her an odd look. “Why should I feel bored? We are always like this at ordinary times.”

“Oh! Please come with us together!” Fei Ying simply says, “Fei Yi’s friend has bought an island and invites us to play there. Anyway, it’s not a family gathering. I’ve heard that many people will go there. Take Gungun with you and we’ll go together!”

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## Chapter 77 Is Fei Ying Missing?

“I saw your passport. Your birthday is on October 5. We can hold a birthday party for you on the island.”

Yan Hua freezes up for a second. Her identity is fake. Her birthday is fake, too.

“Please let me think about it.”

“Well, you can think about it...”

In the afternoon, Yan Hua is basking in the small sunny garden with Gungun. A person brings some food ingredients.

“Are you sure the box should be sent to here?” She asks with a fresh-keeping box given by that person.

The delivery man is sure, “Look at the address above, please. Isn’t it here?”

Okay... The box is quite heavy. Yan Hua lets Gungun go back first. She puts it in the kitchen.

“Yan Hua!” Deng Jingjing runs in. “Did you receive a delivery?”

Yan Hua points at the box, “It seems to be the ingredients.”

“It’s mine.” Deng Jingjing opens the box. The fresh lamb is in it. She checks it and puts the meat in the fridge.

Yan Hua and Gungun go out to play again hand in hand. When it’s time to have dinner, Deng Jingjing takes a dish by herself.

“What’s it?” Lang Li rarely eats at home.

Lang Ruoxian is also here as well as the couple of Lang Hongyue. Yan Hua and Gungun are here, too. All the people have dinner at home today.

“Have a taste. I did it by myself!” Deng Jingjing opens the lid and a scent of meat drifts out.

Lang Li snorts, “When did you learn to cook?”

“I just learned!” Deng Jingjing looks very satisfied with her dish. “It’s called pepper mutton hot pot. Please taste it.”

Lang Hongyue twitches her mouth, “Can we eat it? I don’t believe you can cook the dish.”

“It seems to be delicious.” Tian Bocheng takes a piece of meat first. “It smells good, too.”

When he is about to put it into his mouth, Lang Hongyue hits him, “Do you really eat it?”

“Let me taste it.” Lang Ruoxian also takes a piece of meat. He puts it directly into his mouth, and then blinks.

Everyone stares at him. Deng Jingjing just smiles.

“It’s delicious.” Lang Ruoxian takes another piece.

Gungun is anxious. He wobbles at his small dinner table, “Meat! Meat!”

“I’m afraid he can’t eat it.”

Lang Ruoxian sees Yan Hua picking a piece of meat for Gungun, he says, “You’d better taste it first.”

“A bit spicy.” Yan Hua likes to eat it. She eats a few pieces.

Gungun feels he is ignored. He twitches his mouth and is about to cry. Lang Ruoxian puts a small piece of meat in Gungun’s bowl. Gungun immediately turns tears into smiles. He puts it into his mouth. But he spits it out quickly.

“I’ve told you it was spicy and you couldn’t eat it.” Yan Hua quickly gives Gungun some water.

Gungun eats a little baozi. But his eyes still lick on the mutton. How pitiful he is!

“It’s nice!” Lang Li likes to eat lamb very much. He eats most of the dish. “If you cook for me every day, I will come back every day!”

Deng Jingjing smacks him with smile, “You think too much. Besides, I just learn how to cook one dish.”

“You’d better study hard and learn to cook more dishes!”

In the evening, Lang Ruoxian holds Gungun as usual and goes upstairs. He sees Yan Hua is absent-mindedness. But he doesn’t know what she thinks about.

“If you step on the air, I can’t save you.”

Yan Hua stares at him, “I want to ask you a question...”

“Ask.”

“Does women have to cook?”

“You can’t cook.” Lang Ruoxian tells the truth.

Yan Hua takes a moment, “No. I mean if women have to learn to cook.”

“Are you stimulated by Deng Jingjing?” Lang Ruoxian understands, “Of course not. I will marry a wife, not a cook.”

Yan Hua is satisfied with this answer. But she finally finds out something wrong with his answer.

“What is the matter with you?” She says with anger. Then she hugs Gungun from his arms and slams the door behind her.

Gungun blinks with two big eyes, “Mommy, you are firth.”

“What?” Yan Hua puts down her son, “Gungun, say again.”

“You are firth.”

Yan Hua really couldn't understand him. Gungun shouts twice and loses interest in shouting. When he falls asleep, Yan Hua sends WeChat message to Fei Ying.

"Have you thought about it? Let's play together!"

"I don't know them. Will it be inconvenient to go?"

"I don't know them, either. I just know the one who bought the island."

"Oh, I will consider it again."

"Why do you still think about it? Fei Yi will definitely have to engage in social activities. I and Xiaojiu have no one to accompany. If you come, we can play together!"

Yan Hua thinks about it and finally agrees.

"Well, have you heard Xiaojiu said that you are firth?" Gungun likes to learn Xiaojiu's speech. Maybe the words are also learned from Xiaojiu.

Fei Ying says, "What the hell? An idiom?"

"I don't know. Gungun says that to me today. I don't understand him."

Fei Ying is silent for a moment. Suddenly she sends a happy emoji.

"What do you mean? Do you know something?"

"Yes. He wants to say that you are flirting! Good night, I am sleeping!"

Yan Hua looks at the phone awkwardly for a long time. The words stay constantly in the mind. She finally takes a few shots on Gungun's little buttocks.

Most women have a common problem. Before deciding to travel, they will buy a bunch of things that they think they need. Yan Hua and Fei Ying are no exception. They haven't been shopping for a long time. One day, the weather is fine, not hot or cold. They go shopping with their little kids.

"Do you have the latest swimsuit?" Fei Ying begins to say in the elevator. "I don't have one. So I must buy some swimsuits. Xiaojiu's swimsuit is a little small. I want to buy one for her."

Yan Hua just listens. She doesn't need to buy anything. But Gungun has to buy a one-piece swimsuit with sleeves. The island has too much sun. Yan Hua is afraid that he is sunburned.

"Let's choose a swimsuit for me first." Fei Ying rushes into the store. This brand of swimsuit is famous for its decent luxury. They heard that its most expensive swimsuit is completely made of 900 diamonds, which is the treasure of the store.

However, it seems that no one will wear it to swim...

"Miss Yan?" A person seems to call Yan Hua.

Yan Hua turns back. She sees Huang Rong saying happily, "It's you. I thought I was wrong." She comes behind the sofa. Then she sees Gungun and Xiaojiu playing in the artificial sands.

"Oh, if I first see these two cute kids, I'll recognize you immediately!"

Yan Hua smiles, "Do you also come to buy a swimsuit?"

"Yes. I'm going to the sea on the National Day. Do you also plan to go there?" Huang Rong sits next to her, "Where is Mrs. Fei?"

"She is trying one on in the fitting room!"

Gungun finds a beautiful woman around her mother. He runs to them and smiles to Huang Rong.

"Oh my God!" Huang Rong holds her chest. "It's too cute. I can't stand it. How cute you are!"

She holds Gungun in her arms and kisses him.

"Aunt!" Gungun looks at her with his hands holding his little face.

Huang Rong doesn't understand what he means. Yan Hua signs, "He wants you to close to him so that he can kiss you."

"Oh my God!" Huang Rong is going to faint. She immediately puts her face to close to Gungun. "Kiss me! Please kiss me several times."

Gungun completes his kiss ceremony and runs to play.

Huang Rong is still excited about it, “Miss Yan, your son is really cute. I also want to have a lovely baby like you in the future!”

“You will.” Yan Hua smiles, “Miss Huang, you are a good person. You will get what you want.”

Huang Rong laughs, “It’s enough for a woman to meet an irresponsible man in her life. I will not be so unlucky next time.”

“Well. He Family wants to sell the company and develop in the north. They came to my home a few days ago.” Huang Rong says, “The price is very good. Unfortunately, we can’t but it only by us.”

Yan Hua looks like that she understands her, “Thank you. After the holiday, let’s have a meal together.”

“That’s great. I was worried about how to invite you. Please add my WeChat first!”

They exchange the phone number and add WeChat. Then Huang Rong’s friend comes over and she says goodbye to Yan Hua. Then Yan Hua waits for Fei Ying for a long time. When she is going to be impatient, Fei Ying comes out from the fitting room.

“Do you select one?”

“I don’t like them all. Let’s change another store and try again!”

Yan Hua is so surprised.

“Are you sure that you don’t buy anything?” It’s 6 p.m., Fei Ying buys everything she needs and hands it to bodyguards to take to the car. Then they go to the top restaurant for dinner.

Yan Hua puts down the menu, “Didn’t I buy a lot?”

She buys a Gungun’s swimsuit, a cute bath towel, glasses and a baby-specific lifebuoy. She also buys a very beautiful Boho dress, and a pair of shoes and a hat to match the dress.

I forget to buy swimming trunks for Fei Yi.” Fei Ying says suddenly when they are eating. “I have to buy that. You can stay here to eat.”



When seeing her mother stand up, Xiaojiu looks at her with a chicken wing in her mouth.

“I will buy a thing for Daddy. I’ll come back soon. Could you eat with your auntie and brother?”

“Okay! Mommy, come back soon.”

Then Fei Ying goes out and she doesn’t come back for a long time.

“Hello, Fei Yi. This is Yan Hua. Yes...”

An hour later, Fei Yi hurries to the shopping mall.

“She said she had to buy swimming trunks for you. Then she left and hasn’t come back.” Yan Hua is so anxious, “I have asked that store. They told me Fei Ying didn’t come.”

Xiaojiu seems to know her mom is missing. She is sobbing in Fei Yi’s arms.

Fei Yi turns dark. His bodyguards have found each floor of the shopping mall. He also told the security department to watch the surveillance.

“Mr. Fei, we find madam.” A bodyguard runs over. “The video shows that madam left the mall alone. She seemed to follow someone.”

When all the people are busy finding Fei Ying, she comes down from the elevator.

“Fei Yi!” She rushes to her husband when seeing him, “Why are you here?”

Yan Hua looks at her as if she sees a ghost, “Where... did you go?”

“I found a secret!” Fei Ying does not notice that her husband is going to be insane. She just says to Yan Hua in a mysterious voice.

Yan Hua’s mouth is pumped, “Wherever you go, you should tell me first. Look! Fei Yi is scared because of you.”

“I’ve told you!” Fei Ying is confused. “There was a little girl. I asked her to send a message to a beautiful woman in the top floor. I’ve told her you would give her a tip.”

The voice of Fei Ying is getting lower and lower. She looks at Yan Hua and Fei Yi. “Didn’t she send... the message to you?”

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## **Chapter 78 Let’s Go to the Island for a Vacation!**

Yan Hua looks at Fei Ying, who is taken away by Fei Yi on his shoulder.

“Yan Hua, help me!” Fei Ying waves her hands.

Xiaojiu claps her hands happily, and saying “Flirting! Flirting!”

Gungun speaks with a lisp, “Firth! Firth!”

Yan Hua sighs. Life is not so easy...

“Gungun, let’s go home.”

As they go back late tonight, Gungun falls asleep on the way home. Lang Ruoxian just comes back home when Yan Hua enters the door with Gungun in her arms.

“Why are you so late?” Lang Ruoxian takes Gungun from Yan Hua’s arms.

Yan Hua grabs the shopping bag, “Don’t mention it.”

After messing around all night, she doesn’t eat anything. She lays Gungun on the sofa and fetches something to eat in the kitchen.

“Sit down.” Lang Ruoxian takes off his suit, “I will cook noodles for you.”

Yan Hua finds out some spiced beef in the fridge. Lang Ruoxian cuts it into pieces and puts them on the top of the noodles.

“Your cooking is much better now.” Yan Hua says as soon as she takes a bite.

The first night when she came to Lang’s mansion, Lang Ruoxian also cooked noodles for her, but not as yummy as it is now.

“Take your time.” Lang Ruoxian takes a mango and cuts it slowly.

After Yan Hua is satisfied, she has time to talk. First, she talks about what Fei Ying did today. And then she tells Lang Ruoxian that He Family is going to sell the company. She is told by Huang Rong.

“Do you want me to acquire the company?” Lang Ruoxian asks.

Yan Hua is silent for a while and takes another piece of beef. She shakes her head, “No.”

It is not what she wants. She was going to tell Fei Ying about the news today and ask her to check with Fei Yi if he was interested. It turned out that she didn't have any chance to tell Fei Ying.

“We are even now. I think... He Family doesn't want Lang Family to acquire their company. Let me check with Fei Ying later!”

Lang Ruoxian is fine with it. If she wants to buy it, he will buy it for her. If not, he doesn't like a small company like He Family.

“Did you buy a swimsuit for Gungun?” Lang Ruoxian looks at the logo on the shopping bag.

Yan Hua doesn't know why she feels guilty, “Yeah, it is getting late. Let's go upstairs and sleep.”

“Go on a vacation?” The man.

“...Fei Ying invites me to an island for a vacation.” With her back against Lang Ruoxian, Yan Hua finds herself strange as there is nothing to feel guilty. She doesn't do anything at all.

Lang Ruoxian picks up Gungun in his arms, “Let's go, upstairs.”

As soon as they enter the room, Gungun suddenly wakes up.

“Uncle...” He rubs his eyes and hugs Lang Ruoxian's neck.

Lang Ruoxian pats him on the back and sways him gently a few times. Gungun soon falls asleep again. Lang Ruoxian carefully puts him on the bed. As soon as he looks up, he looks into Yan Hua's eyes.

“What's up?”

Yan Hua averts her gazes, “No... Nothing.”

“Don’t take so much stuff with you, or your luggage will be too heavy. You can buy anything when you get there. “ Lang Ruoxian picks up the suit, “I have a business to deal with on the National Day. Enjoy your vacation with Gungun. “

After that, he gives a hug to Yan Hua and strides off.

“Lang Ruoxian!” Yan Hua says angrily, you take advantage of me again.

But just thinking of the disappointed look on his face, Yan Hua asks herself whether it is inappropriate to get out playing while he still needs to work...

As soon as she wakes up, she suddenly realizes that it is horrible to have such an idea. Not a chance! She takes a bath and hurries up to Fei Ying’s home with Gungun.

“Mrs. Fei? Mrs. Fei?” Yan Hua is shouting outside the villa.

Fei Ying opens the door, “Why don’t you ring the bell?”

“I just want to see whether you are still alive.”

“Thank you! I am still alive.”

Yan Hua walks around the sitting room, “Where is Fei Yi?”

“He went to the company for meetings.” Fei Ying rubs her waist and climbs into the massage chair. “I am exhausted. All men are beasts.”

She takes a look at Gungun and Xiaojiu playing on the other side, making sure the two kids can’t hear what she says, “Fei Yi, this bastard, is really killing me.”

“...” Yan Hua, as a woman who has slept with men in essence but still considers herself as a virgin, doesn’t know what this porny woman is talking about.

“Tell me what you did yesterday?” Yan Hua asks on the sofa with a cushion in her arms. “Did you discover any big secret?”

Fei Ying gets up quickly, “I saw your eldest uncle, Lang Ruoxian’s dad. He hugged a young girl and walked out together from the hotel behind the mall.”

“...” Yan Hua thinks for a minute. “So, you mean Lang Ruoxian’s dad has an affair?”

“Ah!” Fei Ying rubs her neck and lays back on the chair. “Do you think I want to stay for so long... I can’t go back.”

Right after she got off the elevator, she saw Lang Li and the woman. She followed them to the annex building to prove that she was correct.

“He knows me. If he realizes that I know he has an affair, he will kill me.” Fei Ying is talking nonsense seriously.

Yan Hua understands her well-intention. Lang Family knows that they are good friends. Once Lang Li realizes that Fei Ying finds out this secret, Fei Ying will tell Yan Hua about it. At that time, Yan Hua will be much troublesome in Lang Family...

“I planned to go out after they were gone!”

But the woman started shopping and tried on several clothes. She was facing the pillar where Fei Ying was hiding, Fei Ying was probably discovered as soon as she went out.

“I had no choice. I had to wait there until they left.” Fei Ying says painfully. “Thank goodness, there were a row of chairs and I could sit down. Otherwise, I was exhausted.”

After listening to what she said, Yan Hua shows sympathy, “you are so unlucky...”

“I am not the most unlucky person.” Fei Ying giggles, “Lang Ruoxian is.”

That’s right. There is a step mother at home. Now his dad has another lover outside...

“Will you tell him the truth?” Fei Ying asks.

Yan Hua shakes her head, “I don’t know.”

“Why not!” Fei Ying analyzes for her, “Look, if you don’t tell him, what if there is a younger brother to rob his family fortune?”

“Do you mean I should tell him about it?” Even though Yan Hua says in this way, she doesn’t think Lang Ruoxian will care about the property.

Fei Ying shakes her head, “But if you tell him, he will tell Deng Jingjing about it to get back at his step mother... Then your family will screw up.”

Yan Hua throws the cushion on Fei Ying’s head, “Alright. Stop talking!”

Yan Hua doesn’t have any chance to talk to Lang Ruoxian about this secret until she sets off to the island for a vacation at the end of the month. On the way to airport, Yan Hua decides to tell Lang Ruoxian.

“It has nothing to do with me, but I think you have the right to know it.” She tells the story about his dad gets another little mom for him outside in a serious manner.

And then she looks at Lang Ruoxian.

“OK, I got it.”

Yan Hua says, “That’s all? Do you have any other thoughts? Just you got it?”

“I mean, I already knew it.”

“Oh, no wonder, you... what?” Yan Hua opens her mouth, “You, you, you...”

Gungun says in the same way, “You, you, you...”

“Look, Gungun is talking like you.” Lang Ruoxian seizes the chance and pats her head.

Yan Hua thinks her previous worries are in vain. Lang Ruoxian is invulnerable.

“But... When did you know it?”

“Right from the start.” Lang Ruoxian reminds her, “Just pretend you don’t know it. So does Fei Ying.”

Yan Hua responses, “Of course I will pretend I don’t know it...”

Wait... She stares at Lang Ruoxian, “You said you knew it right from the start?”

“Yes.”

“Then you pretended you didn’t know it.”

“Yes.”

“I don’t believe it!” Yan Hua doesn’t believe what Lang Ruoxian said. “You are not a kind-hearted guy. You must seize this rare opportunity to do something.”

Lang Ruoxian smiles, “I am glad that you know me so well.”

“Don’t get sidetracked.” Yan Hua says, “What did you do?”

“Are you sure you want to know?” Lang Ruoxian asks seriously.

Yan Hua raises her hands, “Forget it... I don’t want to know.”

What was wrong with her just now? She doesn’t want to know. She has to keep the secret if she knows it. It is so painful to keep a secret...

“Here we are.” Lang Ruoxian looks back, Gungun almost falls asleep. No wonder he is so quiet.

Yan Hua puts Gungun on the baby stroller and lets him go back to sleep. Lang Ruoxian pushes her two large suitcases and sends them all the way to the VIP room.

“Yan Hua!” Fei Ying has arrived. Xiaojiu calls Gungun and runs over.

Gungun, who slept like a pig just now, opens his eyes, “Xiaojiu...”

“How can he do this?” Fei Ying laughs wildly.

Then Gungun closes his eyes and continues to sleep.

“Sorry for any inconvenience.” Lang Ruoxian walks in front of Fei Yi.

Fei Yi stares at him with a meaningful look, “Stop pretending. I have the invitation list.”

“Please do me a favor to take care of them.” Lang Ruoxian takes a look at Yan Hua who talks happily with Fei Ying, his heart is melting again.

Fei Yi knocks on the table, “My wife stumbled upon your dad...”

“It’s fine.” Lang Ruoxian smiles, “Just pretend she didn’t see it.”

A bodyguard comes in, “Mr. Fei, it is time to take off.”

“Let’s go.” Fei Yi picks up his daughter and holds Fei Ying in one hand.

Lang Ruoxian strokes Gungun, who is still sleeping, and then pats Yan Hua’s head tenderly, “Go ahead, and enjoy your vacation.”

“Oh...” She feels guilty again that she gets out playing while others still need to work. Yan Hua hides her face and runs away with the stroller.

She totally overlooks the meaningful smile of Lang Ruoxian.

This pink plane is a present that Fei Yi has given to Xiaojiu. Inside the plane, it is full of petals, marshmallow and stars. It is so cute that Gungun is freaked out when he wakes up.

Lang’s mansion.

“I learned a new cuisine today. Come back and try it tonight, honey.” Deng Jingjing calls Lang Li on the phone.

Making sure he will come back, Deng Jingjing hums a tune and starts to prepare the ingredients.

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## **Chapter 79 A Person in the Darkness**

There are countless large and small islands on the south coast of the Pacific Ocean. It is said that some houses here are even cheaper than those in China. Many invisible rich people like buying small islands here, such as the place which Yan Hua is heading for this time.

“K is almost fifty years old, and he doesn’t have wife or children. Fei Yi made his acquaintance in Eastern Europe a few years ago.” Fei Ying and Yan Hua chats over juice. Gungun takes a plane for the first time, so he always clings



to the window, looking out of it. Every time there are clouds drifting away, his exclamation can be heard.

“Wow!”

“Ah!”

“Aha?”

Yan Hua asks with curiosity: “So the reason why he invites you this time is that he wants to show his newly bought island?”

“Or otherwise?” Fei Ying suddenly lowers her voice: “But I hear Fei Yi say that he is looking for an investor to develop the island.”

“So he is the kind of person who has no money to renovate the house after buying it...” Yan Hua gets the point immediately.

Fei Ying laughs: “Almost, almost, it’s the same! At least the people who come here are all rich ones.”

“Go to sleep for a while, otherwise you can’t get over the jet lag.” Fei Yi walks in, bending over to hold her.

Fei Ying struggles: “No, I want to chat with Hua!”

“Ah, suddenly I’m very sleepy!” Yan Hua stretches out, lying down: “I have to sleep for a while.”

Fei Yi nods to her, carrying Fei Ying up and walking away.

Yan Hua looks back at Xiaojie who is still playing with Gungun. It seems that she has no response to the fact that her parents leave her alone. Obviously... she is used to that.

“...” Her mind is empty, and somehow she forms a picture in her mind. Lang Ruoxian sits behind the desk, signing documents. On both sides of his desk are two walls made of files, which are higher than him and cannot be finished until next year.

She pulls the blanket onto her head and closes her eyes to go to sleep.

Flying from one side of the earth to the other side, they are spending their daytime no matter when the plane flies or arrives. This bewilders Gungun who plans to sleep, his eyes open wide, not knowing if he should sleep.

“Gungun is sleepy, right?” When Yan Hua is packing up the luggage and plans to get off the plane, she sees her son trying to open his eyes. With amusement she picks him up: “Just sleep and Mommy will hold you.”

Gungun yawns: “Mommy...” and then he falls asleep.

“Nice! Xiaojiu also falls into sleep. We will take the speedboat later. And they won’t be so boisterous.” Fei Ying yawns: “I will go to sleep once we arrive on the island. I am so sleepy.”

It will be more than three o’clock in the morning if they’re at home.

Yan Hua never knows that she feels seasick, and her face is pale during half an hour’s seaway. She vomits as soon as she goes ashore. Fei Ying carries Gungun who is still sleeping, looking at her with worry.

“Do you feel better?”

“Nothing...” Yan Hua takes a sip of water and looks at the island.

The white sand is burned hot by the sun. There are tracts of coconut trees, and the sea is as blue as a gemstone.

“It’s very beautiful,” she stands up. “It’s worthy of my vomiting.”

Yan Hua smiles: “Let’s go! There are electric bikes over there.”

“Is it okay?” Fei Yi holds his daughter and when he sees them coming over, he touches the forehead of Fei Ying.

Fei Ying pushes him away: “It’s not me who vomited. Why do you touch me?”

“You don’t have a good rest. I am afraid that you will get heatstroke.”

Yan Hua sits on the electric bike herself, reaching out her hands: “Give Gungun to me. Now both of you can sit in the front seats so that you can be lovey-dovey!”

When the electric car is driven into the shade of the green trees, the heat is fading and Yan Hua feels much more comfortable. The left side of the road is lined with coconut trees and tropical plants, and the right side is the coastline, which is picturesque. After about ten minutes of driving, the scenery turns into a tropical garden, at the end of the garden which is a four-storey building.

“That is the only hotel now.” Fei Yi’s voice passes over from the front. “I don’t think it will be too good. You have to make do with it. If you can’t stand it, we can stay two days fewer.”

The car stops at the hotel entrance, and a tall foreigner catching a cigar comes over.

“Oh! Mr. Yi, my old friend. I haven’t seen you for a long time. You look more successful than before!”

Fei Yi helps Fei Ying to get off the car and then comes to help Yan Hua off.

“Oh my God! Yi, have you married a wife again? She is so beautiful. Are the Oriental women all so beautiful?”

Fei Ying grins and says to him: “This is our friend, and her name is Yan Hua! Hua, this is K.”

“Baby! You are also very beautiful. Long time no see!” K opens his arms and quickly pulls back. “I can’t hold you because Yi will hit me.”

It is now that Fei Yi hugs him and whispers something in his ear. Then K looks at Yan Hua in a different light, and invites them to come in politely.

“I have reserved the best rooms for you. You said that you would bring a friend and I thought he was a man.” K leads them to the second floor. “So... Miss Hua’s room may not be so good.”

“It doesn’t matter.” Yan Hua begins to feel dizzy again, and she squeezes a smile: “It’s enough if the room is clean.”

“No, no, no!” K shouts. “I haven’t finished my words yet. I will arrange another room for you, but it’s a little far from Yi’s room. It is on the other side. “

Fei Ying takes a look: “It’s not too far. Hua, you can live in that one.”

“You don’t look very well.” K says worriedly. “There’s no doctor if you’re sick.”

“I am just seasick.” Yan Hua touches her forehead. “I will be fine after a short rest.”

Fei Ying first accompanies Yan Hua to her room. Looking around the room, she thinks it’s not bad. It is a well-equipped suite and its decorations have the charm of islands.

“Do you want something to eat?” Fei Ying pours a glass of water for her.

Yan Hua takes the cup, shaking her head: “I want to take a break now that Gungun falls asleep. You are also very sleepy, right? You should go to sleep!”

“All right. The first one who wakes up should send a text message.”

Not even taking a bath, Yan Hua directly changes her clothes and gets into the quilt. The cold air is just right and the chubby face of Gungun is next to her. Yan Hua closes her eyes...

She is woken up by Fei Ying, and the night has already fallen.

“Yan Hua!” Fei Ying is still calling her at the door.

Gungun moves, rubbing his eyes, and then sits up.

“I’m coming.” Yan Hua opens the door.

Xiaojiu holds a big coconut: “Auntie! Drink it. It’s sweet.”

“Thank you! Can you give it to Gungun, Xiaojiu? Auntie is not thirsty.”

“Xiaojiu! Xiaojiu!” Gungun runs out of the bedroom, barefoot.

Yan Hua immediately holds him up: “Gungun, the floor here is very cool, so you can’t be barefoot. Do you remember?”

“Mommy!” Gungun probably knows that he is wrong, so he looks at Yan Hua with a cute smile. Once Yan Hua holds him up, helping him to wear his shoes, the two little guys start to use straws to drink coconuts.

Fei Ying sees that when Gungun smiles at Xiaojiu, Xiaojiu will let him take another sip.

“I feel that your son will definitely be able to lure many girls in the future!”

Yan Hua walks into the bathroom with a wash bag, then she stretches her head out: "It will only be wonderful if they are as cute as Xiaojiu."

"Stop thinking about it." Fei Ying helps her to hang the clothes in the closet. "Previously, I asked Xiaojiu whether she wants to marry Gungun."

"Wait a minute!" Yan Hua interrupts her. "Xiaojiu is only two years old. How can you ask her such an esoteric question?"

Fei Ying is confident: "Don't underestimate them. Do you know what Xiaojiu said?"

Yan Hua spits out the mouthwash. "What does she say?"

"She refuses with a serious look."

Yan Hua shouts in the bathroom: "Refuse? Why? She really likes Gungun, doesn't she?"

"She says that Gungun is her younger brother, and she can't marry her brother!" Fei Ying imitates the tone of Xiaojiu. "Xiaojiu is going to marry Daddy, and then Xiaojiu will become a mother."

Yan Hua comes out of the bathroom and sits in front of the mirror, applying something on her face and body: "I understand the first sentence, but I don't understand the second one."

"I didn't understand her meaning at first." Fei Ying picks up the eyebrow pencil. "So later I asked Fei Yi, and he said that her meaning was that only a Mom and a Dad could get married."

Yan Hua pats her face: "Oh! She still can't tell the differences between these two expressions."

It's not that Mom and Dad get married, but that they become Dad and Mom when they get married.

"No matter how she understands, my cute Gungun has been eliminated, and he can't be my son-in-law any more..." Fei Ying pretends to cry. "I once thought that it will be wonderful if they can get married in the future and we two will become family because they are only less than one year apart and will grow up together!"

Yan Hua thinks for a moment, turning around and saying: “You can have another girl. Maybe next time it will be OK.”

“Hem!”

Outside the door, there is a knock from Fei Yi: “Baby!”

“Baby is here!” Fei Ying runs to open the door, and Yan Hua gets goose bumps.

A few seconds later, Fei Ying runs back again: “Hua, Fei Yi said that there will be other people coming tonight, so it will be especially chaotic. How about going to our room to eat? Fei Yi has told them to send food there.”

“All right!” Yan Hua picks up a comfortable home service from the closet. “You can take Gungun there first. I’ll change my clothes.”

Dinner is naturally seafood, and the chef is cooking on the spot. The big lobsters and crabs are fluttering in the basin on the side. Gungun sees them for the first time, so he starts to play again.

“Ah!

“Wow!”

“Aha?”

Fei Ying can’t help laughing, saying that Gungun can kill enemies just with these three interjections.

There is always the sound of the engine outside, and from time to time it is mixed with the voice of foreigners. And K’s exaggerated greetings can be heard all the time. Obviously, many people have come.

“This is the specialty of this island. It is a kind of fruit juice of something called ‘insect fruit’.” Fei Ying gives Yan Hua a glass of black juice, and she thinks it is cuttlefish sauce. She takes a sip and finds it very toothsome. It is not very sweet but quite refreshing.

“What if we can’t sleep at night!” Fei Ying begins to worry: “We will make a visit tomorrow.”

Yan Hua glances at her: “You will fall asleep when you are trying to.”

Finally, no one knows how Fei Ying falls into sleep. Yan Hua carries Gungun back to her room. After taking a bath, Gungun sits on the bed, playing with toys, and when she comes out after washing the clothes, the little fatty has already fallen into sleep.

“You are so good at sleeping.” Yan Hua covers a quilt for him and she is leaning against the pillow, browsing the information on the micro blog. Chen Hong sends a message to her on WeChat, talking with her about the progress of the child abuse event for a while.

She falls into sleep later. When she wakes up suddenly, the room is still dusky. The beside lamp is lit, but there is a person sitting in the darkness.

“Xiaoying?” Yan Hua calls, then thinking that Xiaoying can’t possibly enter the room.

She looks at the empty bed, feeling a chill passing over her heart.

“Who are you? Where is my son?” Yan Hua turns over to the other side of the bed, carrying the vase on the table.

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## **Chapter 80 She Is Ill Due to Be Frightened**

The fear slowly spreads away in the darkness. Yan Hua’s hands are a little trembling. As she hesitates to shout for help or call someone sneakily, she suddenly hears a sound.

“Mommy!”

“Gungun?” Yan Hua stuns. She finds that a small kid is squirming on that man’s knees.

She rushes to the door and presses the switch. The light is on.

“Mommy!” Gungun is cute and smiles at her. Then he stands up to pats Lang Ruoxian’s face, “Uncle!”

Yan Hua lacks her strength and sits down to the ground suddenly.

“It’s cool on the ground. Stand up.” Lang Ruoxian puts Gungun down and comes over to help her.

Then he is kicked.

“Lang Ruoxian! Do you want to scare me? Why did you sit there? Who did you want to scare in the middle of the night?” Yan Hua strongly condemns him. At the end she still feels uncomfortable and kicks him again.

“Mommy! Mommy!” Gungun runs down from the sofa, “Don’t kick uncle.”

Yan Hua glances at him, “Don’t you wear shoes?”

“Uncle!” Gungun shouts.

Gungun hugs Lang Ruoxian’s leg, “Mommy is so fierce.”

“She scolds Gungun. How about hitting her buttocks?” Lang Ruoxian holds the little kid. Gungun twists his body and covers his little buttocks with his hands, “Pain. Don’t hit.”

Yan Hua rubs her eyebrows and finds herself sweating all over. She chills when the air conditioner blows.

“What’s wrong with you?” Lang Ruoxian finds that she is uncomfortable.

“Go away!” Yan Hua gives him a fierce look.

But he holds her easily.

“Let me go! What are you doing?” Yan Hua is shocked.

Gungun still claps his hands and shouts, “Hold mommy! Hold us together!”

“Don’t move.” Lang Ruoxian puts Gungun on the bed. Then he puts Yan Hua into the quilt, touching her head.

Yan Hua wants to put his hand aside. Lang Ruoxian says angrily, “You have a fever.”

“Whose fault do you think it is?” Yan Hua stares at him.

It’s clear that she is ill due to be frightened.



“I’ll find a doctor.” Lang Ruoxian is going to leave. Yan Hua says angrily, “There is no doctor here.” Then she wants to sit up.

“Lie down.” Lang Ruoxian prevents her.

“I’ll get the medicine. Go away.” Yan Hua is dizzy and lies back again.

Seeing she turning red, Lang Ruoxian feels sorry for her. He also feels guilty, “Where is it? I’ll get it for you.”

“In the left drawer.” Yan Hua darts a glance sideways at him.

Lang Ruoxian finds out the medicine box. He picks up the antipyretic and the antiphlogistic. Then he lets Yan Hua eat them with warm water. Yan Hua is starting to feel sick with no strength to resist him. So she just takes the medicine and lies down.

“Mommy...” Gungun is a little scared. In his view, his mother is so powerful. But now her face is red and she lies down there without moving.

Yan Hua raises her eyes and tries to smile, “My good son, I’ll be better after sleeping. Could you ask your uncle to find Xiaojiu to play with you?”

“Mommy...” Gungun hugs her.

Lang Ruoxian holds the little kid, “I’ll take care of your mom. Listen to me, Gungun.”

When Fei Ying opens the door, she can’t believe that she sees Lang Ruoxian.

“You... You... You...” She stammers.

Then she hears Fei Yi saying behind her, “You are here.”

“Yan Hua has a fever. Please take care of Gungun for me.” Lang Ruoxian sends Gungun to them.

Fei Ying should have asked Fei Yi whether he has already known that. But when she hears that Yan Hua has a fever, she has no time to blame Fei Yi. She hugs Gungun immediately, “Does it matter? I have some medicines.”

“She has taken medicine. Let’s wait for few minutes. If she still has a fever, I’ll take her to a hospital in the city.”

Fei Ying nods, "Okay. Please take care of her. Call us whatever you need."

Lang Ruoxian goes back to the room with an ice bag from Fei Ying. He wants to put it on Yan Hua's head. But it's so cold, so he finds a towel in bathroom to wrap the ice bag. Then he puts it on her head carefully.

"Um..." Yan Hua hums. She moves her head to topple the ice bag.

Lang Ruoxian stops her head lightly, "Good girl, don't move. You will be comfortable later."

"Lang Ruoxian." When he thinks Yan Hua is asleep, he suddenly hears her words: "Are you deliberate? You have planned to come. But you cheated me."

"I'm sorry." Lang Ruoxian touches her hot face that burns his heart. "I'm wrong. I'll tell you everything I do in the future."

Yan Hua closes her eyes and pouts her lips. "You even scared me..."

"It's my fault. I won't scare you anymore."

"You make me sick. You have to compensate me."

"Okay. What do you want?"

"Will you give me everything I want?"

"Yes. Of course."

"I miss my parents..." Yan Hua's voice is getting lower and lower. "I must have parents. They must be looking for me..."

Lang Ruoxian's hands are rigid for a second. Then he slowly grasps Yan Hua's hands.

"I'll find them. I'll let you meet them."

Yan Hua falls asleep, a few strands of hair sticking to her cheeks. Lang Ruoxian carefully pulls them away. Then he stares at Yan Hua's face for a long time, until he realizes that her palms are not so hot.

He takes down the ice bag and measures her temperature again. He finally rests assured after he is sure that the fever has gone away.

Lang Ruoxian goes to the living room and calls someone.

“Young Master.” There comes an old voice over the phone.

Lang Ruoxian asks, “Is there a clue?”

“No. It seems that someone has erased Yan Hua’s traces.”

If so, it at least means Yan Hua is not an orphan. She does have a certain identity and background.

“Keep searching.” Lang Ruoxian squints. “Since some people don’t want her back, there must be some people who want her back. Try to find out if there are other people looking for Yan Hua.”

“Yes, Young Master.”

When Lang Ruoxian returns to bedroom, Yan Hua’s face turns less red. She breathes shallowly. He sits down beside her and takes her hands. After a while, he feels uncomfortable. He just gets up and takes his suitcase and finds out some comfortable clothes to wear. Then he lies down in bed and hugs her with her quilt in arms.

They have an atmosphere of peace and harmony. But Fei Ying is getting even with Fei Yi.

“Have you already known that he would come?”

“Yes. He is on the guest list. But he set out half a day late because his company has something to be finished.” Fei Yi hugs her. “Don’t be angry with me. If I told you earlier, you would tell Yan Hua.”

Hmm... That’s true.

Fei Ying puffs out her cheeks, “But if I knew he would come, I wouldn’t let Yan Hua come here.”

“Why? Haven’t you been nobbled by Lang Ruoxian and on his side?” Fei Yi never forgets that his small woman has cooked some deserts for several days.

Fei Ying smiles like a little mouse, “That’s last time. I have helped him.”

Can he buy her for life only by a prescription? How can it be possible? She's not that kind of person.

"Hah, hah..." Fei Yi shakes his head, "I'll remind him later."

"Ah, I don't really want to help him." Fei Ying hugs him, "He can't give Yan Hua a happy life. It'll be all over if other people know it."

Fei Yi touches his wife's head, "I have told you to worry less. How do you know Yan Hua doesn't like Lang Ruoxian? Maybe one wishes to fight and one wishes to suffer."

"She'll never say yes even if she likes him." Fei Ying knows Yan Hua. "She can't promise him for Gungun."

As the day grows brighter, another speedboat comes up from the humble pier. Two men come down from the boat, and the one on the right is in anger.

"Don't be angry. Mr. Hua. We have arrived here."

Both of them are very young. They look less than twenty years old. The left man with a hippy smile hugs him. "Relax. Or you'll have premature ejaculation under so many pressures."

"It's none of your business!" The angry one is beautiful.

He likes a fairy boy with red lips and white teeth. But his eyes are full of anger, as if everyone owes him money.

"Well, cool down. It's for your own good."

"For my good? You dare to knock me out and bring me to this desert island."

The other man comes closer, "Look carefully. It isn't a desert place with bright scenery, blue sky and white clouds, Bikini... Come on! Look over there. How beautiful girls are there!"

"Hey!" He waves with a waving face, and the girls across the street greet him happily.

"Hey, Mr. Hua, you see... Mr. Hua? Where are you?"

Turning around, he finds that the teenager around him has run back to the speedboat.

“I’ll go first. Have fun by yourself.”

“Ah, don’t go!”

A sudden sound comes from the speedboat. He scolds and jumps up to the speedboat. He shouts at the beautiful young man, “I owe you. Let’s go!”

The man who plans to pick them up doesn’t know why they go back. He just calls K immediately.

“Does she wake up?” At noon Fei Ying runs over and sees Yan Hua lying still. She whispers, “Would you like to ask her to get up and eat something?”

Lang Ruoxian thinks for a while, “We’d better not. Let her sleep. When she wakes up, we can let her eat something.”

“Okay. I’ll take Gungun to have dinner.”

The Fei couple take Xiaojiu and Gungun to the restaurant. They hear that lunch could be eaten by the sea. As soon as they get to the lobby, they hear a noise.

“K said I would live in an apartment. Now you tell me it’s gone. What do you mean? Do you despise me?”

“Oh sweetheart, how could it be! I’m so happy to let a beautiful lady like you to come. I just...”

“All right. Don’t coax me.” The woman interrupts him. “It’s better to arrange a room for me now.”

The woman wears a long red dress. Her long yarn skirt is fluttered lightly and is fell open on her thighs. Her honey skin is particularly bright. She has brown wavy curly hair and pretty face. She is full of wild sexy.

“She is Sadie, daughter of the oil tycoon of Dubai.” Says Fei Yi. “She has twelve older brothers without any sister.”

“Her family must love her very much.”

“No. Dubai’s women are not high-ranking. Sadie has nothing but money. She just gets her pocket money every month.”

Sadie sees them too, she glances at Fei Yi, and then at Fei Ying.

“What’s that look in her eyes?” Fei Ying stares back.

Fei Yi takes her to the dining room and says, “Leave her alone. Let’s go to lunch.”

“K, what does that Oriental man do?”

K shakes his head quickly, “Baby, listen to me. You can’t attract that man. Change your goals. There are so many men! “

“I won’t attract him. It’s all right that let him attract me!” Sadie licks her lips as if she is relishing something delicious.

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