

## Destined Wife: The Apple of My Eye

### Chapter 91 One More Little Brother

Yan Hua is somehow worried. She is afraid what if Gungun changes his mind and wants to be a star when he sees it is funny to make a TV play. She doesn't want Gungun to be exposed to the public at such a young age.

Though Gungun keeps watching cheerfully, he doesn't say anything that worries Yan Hua. But when they leave, they are stopped by a man who wears a pair of glasses at the gate of the film and television production base.

"Hello, here is my business card." The man is very polite. Yan Hua sees on his business card that he is from an advertisement company and his name is Cong Lin.

Cong Lin looks at Gungun and his eyes glisten. "We have an advertisement to shoot with a popular young actress named Xia Ye. Your son is especially suitable. Do you want him to have a try? The remuneration is negotiable, which is up to your decision."

"Sorry, we are not interested." Yan Hua twists her head to glance. Why haven't Fei Ying and Xiaojiu come over yet?

Cong Lin is unwilling to give up. "Since you have come to the movie and TV television production base, you must be very interested in filming, aren't you? Now there is a chance to let your child participate in filming. If you like, I will discuss it with the director and give you a shot, too!"

Yan Hua wears a gauze mask. Cong Lin only feels that the woman has both a good temperament and a good figure. Judging from the appearance of the child, it is certain that his mother is also good-looking.

"Hua!" Fei Ying comes out with Xiaojiu in her arms. Xiaojiu still wears a costume and has a hairy fox hood on her head.

Gungun also stretches out his hand and touches the fox hood. "Xiaojiu, pretty!"

"Can she wear it back?" Yan Hua also touches it.

Fei Ying answers, "She refuses to take it off, so the director gives it to her."

Anyway, for the sake of Fei Shan, the director is willing to send them anything, let alone a set of costumes.

"What is this man doing?" Fei Ying looks Cong Lin up and down, and says in a low voice, "I have heard from Fei Shan that there are many cheats at the gate of the film and television production base, who cheat those who want to be stars to shoot bad things."

Cong Ling is embarrassed. He is not a liar, and who will cheat a little baby to shoot bad things?

However, he just heard this woman mentioned Fei Shan. Are they acquaintances of the best actor?

"Then let's go quickly!" Yan Hua and Fei Ying whisper to each other and leave Cong Lin.

Cong Lin is left behind alone.

"Originally, he wanted to let Gungun shoot an advertisement!" In the car, Fei Ying listens to Yan Hua and asks Gungun with a smile, "Gungun, don't you really want to be a star? A star like Xiaojiu?"

Gungun is holding a biscuit to chew. He shakes his head with his mouth full of dregs. "Sleep!"

He deeply remembers that when he lived in Fei Ying's house, Fei Shan always came back very late and chokingly said how sleepy he was.

"I just don't want him to do that, either." Yan Hua wipes Gungun's mouth. "Besides, Grandpa will not agree."

As they are about to enter the city, they receive a phone call from Chen Hong. Chen Hong has adopted the child and wants to invite them to dinner. She means to introduce Gungun and Xiaojiu to the child and the children will be playmates in the future."

"Yes, Hong, why don't you come to my house tomorrow?" Says Fei Ying, "Children will not so nervous at home."

Chen Hong naturally agrees. When the phone is hung up, Yan Hua says, "I'll take the fruit tomorrow."

"Okay, then I'll make some cupcakes!"

Yan Hua doesn't see Lang Ruoxian when she arrives home. A house maid says that he and Lang Li haven't come out of the study all afternoon. Yan Hua thinks that they must be talking about the company. She is about to go upstairs when she sees Lang Hongyue come in on high heels, whose face is full of joy.

"I hear that Ruoxian leaves the hospital?" Lang Hongyue touches Gungun's little head and puts down a big bag. "Gungun, these are the toys I bought for you."

Gungun slides from Yan Hua's arms to ground. He opens the bag to have a look and seems to like it very much. He immediately smiles at Lang Hongyue cutely and makes bows with hands folded in front.

"Who did he learn this from?" Lang Hongyue criticizes dissatisfiedly, "How can he make bows with hands folded in front as he is a child of Lang Family! Yan Hua, how did you teach him?"

Yan Hua doesn't think it serious for Gungun is only a little child! She smiles and answers, "I have taken him to the movie and TV production base with Fei Ying today to watch shooting. I guess he learned this from someone there and he will forget it in a few days."

"By the way, Grandpa says he is coming. Does Auntie know it?"

Lang Hongyue is taken aback, for she really doesn't know it.

"If he wants to come, just come here!" She says grumpily, "I shall go to the study."

Yan Hua takes Gungun's hand to go upstairs. Gungun still drags the big bag. There is a big robot inside, which looks very advanced. After returning to the bedroom, Yan Hua finds that the robot is an intelligent one, which can be input some simple instructions to sing and tell stories.

Gungun likes it very much and holds it all night.

The next morning, Yan Hua wants to take Gungun to the supermarket to buy some fruits. When she goes downstairs, she looks at the dining-room specially, but no one is there.

“Has nobody eaten breakfast today?” She asks, acting in a casual manner.

A house maid says that Lang Li and his wife came downstairs to eat, and Lang Ruoxian’s breakfast was delivered to the room. Yan Hua thinks about it, then holds Gungun back to the second floor.

“Gungun, knock at the door and go in to see if Uncle is sleeping.”

Gungun runs past, knocks twice, then pushes open the door and goes in.

“...” Yan Hua waits for a while, but it is all quiet inside.

She pauses and ponders, finally makes up her mind to push the door open and enters. She sees Gungun sitting on Lang Ruoxian’s lap and jabbering at the computer, but she doesn’t know what he is talking about.

“Gungun.” Yan Hua deliberately walks over with a straight face, “How do you... Grandpa?”

The computer screen is in the process of a video chat with Lang Cha, who sees Yan Hua and waves at her. “Hua, I’ll be there tomorrow.”

“Great!” Yan Hua hurriedly smiles, “Gungun has been looking forward to your coming.”

Gungun claps his hands. “Great-grandpa! Come on. Play with Gungun!”

“Okay, great-grandpa will go to play with Gungun tomorrow. Goodbye.” The video chat is over and Yan Hua secretly watches Lang Ruoxian.

He seems to be in good spirits, leaning against the headboard.

“How do you feel?” Yan Hua asks, touching the wheelchair beside the bed. “Do you want me to take you downstairs?”

Lang Ruoxian nods and answers, “Yes, please.”

Yan Hua helps him sit in the wheelchair. Because her arm is around Lang Ruoxian’s waist, and their faces suddenly come close. Lang Ruoxian lowers

his head to look at Yan Hua's pink earlobe. He opens his mouth and takes a bite.

"Ah!" Yan Hua lets out a cry and almost pushes him away. "What are you doing?"

Her face is red and her ears are red too. She stares at Lang Ruoxian, but her eyes look watery.

"I can't help it." Lang Ruoxian seats himself in the wheelchair and rubs the back of Yan Hua's hand. "I can't control my love towards you."

Yan Hua draws back her hand, holds Gungun up and leaves.

"Uncle!" Gungun is a very helpful teammate, who is reaching out for Lang Ruoxian.

Yan Hua has no way out but to put Gungun down and runs downstairs to call Uncle Lee for help. Uncle Lee and several bodyguards carry Lang Ruoxian downstairs. Lang Ruoxian watch Yan Hua and Gungun walk to the gate. Then Gungun runs back to pull him.

"Uncle! Go! Find Xiaojiu to play."

Lang Ruoxian wants to go, but he is now a weak patient.

"Gungun, you go with your mother. You must protect your mother and keep strange people away from her, okay?"

Little Gungun doesn't understand his meaning at all, but he nods fiercely and answers, "I see!"

When Yan Hua and Gungun arrive at Fei Ying's house, Chen Hong has already been there.

"Is this that child?" Yan Hua asks in a low voice. In the sitting room, Xiaojiu is talking to a little boy who is half a head taller than her.

The child is very thin, with fair skin, but his eyes are dull and glassy, even timid.

"Now at least he looks clean. When I first saw him, he was not so good as a little beggar." Chen Hong sighs, "He is a very sensible child."

Gungun has run past to watch the new little brother curiously.

“Come!” Fei Ying calls the three little children over and says, “Let’s introduce ourselves. Gungun and Xiaojiu, you two make self-introduction first, just like what you did in the parent-child education class.”

Xiaojiu raises her hand. “I am Xiaojiu. I am two and a half years old!”

“I am Gungun!” Gungun also raises his little chubby hand. “I... I... I am going to be two years old!”

Then the two little children look at the child brought by Chen Hong.

The child is obviously frightened, for he hunches over and doesn’t dare to say a word.

“Can you tell your younger brother and sister your new name?” Chen Hong squats down beside him. “Mom has told you your name. What is your name from now on?”

The boy looks at Chen Hong. He doesn’t quite understand why he suddenly changes his name and changes his mother. But this mother is very kind to him. She allows him to live in a big house, eat meat and dress clean clothes.

“I... my name is...” The little boy stammers, “My name is Chen... Chen Mingxi. I... I am five years old.”

Yan Hua and Fei Ying clap their hands immediately. “That’s great, Mingxi, isn’t it? We are your aunts. You just call us aunties. We and your mother are very good friends!”

Mingxi looks at Chen Hong and Chen Hong looks at him with encouragement. The little boy timidly greets the two aunties.

“Good boy!” Yan Hua puts the cut mango on the table and hands him a small fork. “Come on. Eat the fruit!”

Gungun and Xiaojiu gather around him and the three little children look at each other when they eat the fruit. At first, Mingxi is very nervous and restrained. After the meal, he feels much relaxed. He can sit and play with Xiaojiu and Gungun together.

“This is much better than what I thought.” Yan Hua, Fei Ying and Chen Hong sit in the living room and watch the children play. “Take good care of him later. The child is so young that he will forget his miserable past in a few years.”

Chen Hong looks at Mingxi with special kindness. “Well, he will be my son in the future. We two will stick together and help each other in difficulties.”

“Hua, look at what Hong is now. She is not as tough as the iron lady, but as loving as an old hen!” Fei Ying jokingly says to Chen Hong. “Hong, when you have a son, you have hope. There is still a long way to go.”

Chen Hong wipes away her tears. “I should thank you for inviting me to join the foundation. Otherwise I will not meet Mingxi. He is named Mingxi because I hope that his tomorrow will be full of hope and his miserable past will be forgotten.”

“Yes, he will!” Yan Hua pats Chen Hong’s hand. “Everything will be all right because you love him so much.”

Perhaps children are always willing to play with those children who are older than themselves. Xiaojiu and Gungun soon establish a deep friendship with Mingxi.

Mingxi, who is three years older than them, has never played with other children before, so he is willing to play with Gungun and Xiaojiu though they are younger than himself. The three children have always been together and can play together no matter what they play.

“Brother Mingxi, would you like to live in my home?” Xiaojiu particularly likes Mingxi. Suddenly there is an elder brother, who needn’t to be humored or taken care of. Therefore, she doesn’t want to leave Mingxi at all.

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 92 Gungun’s Narrow-Mindedness**

Yan Hua finds that there is something wrong with Gungun recently.

“Gungun, shall we go to play with Xiaojiu this afternoon?”

Gungun is watching cartoons with Lang Cha. Lang Cha came yesterday. He stays with his great grandson every day.

“No, stay with, Great-grandpa!” Gungun doesn’t lift his head.

Lang Cha glances at Yan Hua. He doesn’t think that Gungun is loath to leave him, because the little child’s eyes are obviously with grievance.

“What happened to him?” Lang Cha asks Yan Hua.

Yan Hua shakes her head to show that she has no idea.

“Gungun, come on, come to Mom!”

Gungun runs to the opposite sofa. Yan Hua holds him up to the sofa. “Tell Mom, why don’t you want to go to Xiaojiu’s home?”

“Xiaojiu, doesn’t like Gungun.” Gungun rarely says such a complete sentence, with a wronged appearance.

“Why do you say so?” Yan Hua holds her son in her arms, and the chubby child’s eyes are full of tears. He sniffs his little nose and says, “Xiaojiu... Xiaojiu has another brother. Wow...”

Then he can’t help crying probably because he can’t control his feeling any more. He cries very sadly. Yan Hua and Lang Cha understands what he means and have to hold back their laughter. They wash his face first, then Yan Hua gives him a pudding to eat.

“Gungun, you think that Xiaojiu has another little brother in her home, so you don’t want to go?”

For Mingxi’s sake, Chen Hong simply buys a villa next to Fei Ying’s house and quickly moves in. Now she puts Mingxi in Fei Ying’s house since she goes to the company every day.

The two children can keep company and their feelings are getting better and better.

Gungun, who can only visit Xiaojiu’s house every a few days, finds that Xiaojiu and the little brother have their own secrets that he doesn’t know when he visits them each time. So little Gungun feels uncomfortable and abandoned.



“I have, Great-grandpa!” Gungun just doesn’t admit it. He runs to Lang Cha and holds his arm.

Lang Cha feels so sorry for Gungun that he holds up the chubby child and keeps calling him darling for a long time to comfort him.

Yan Hua considers it inappropriate to talk with her son at this time. She secretly calls Fei Ying first, and then takes Gungun to Fei’s mansion the next day. Although Gungun seems not want to go there, Yan Hua finds that he is in fact looking forward to it.

Otherwise, he won’t secretly put a toy into her handbag.

“Xiaojiu, do you remember what I told you last night?” Fei Ying also have talked to Xiaojiu.

Xiaojiu nods. “I will tell Gungun that I like him most.”

Then she takes hold of Mingxi nearby. “Brother Mingxi is my second favorite!”

“Mingxi, Gungun is the youngest of the three of you, and there is still no way to try to reason with him. Can you understand?”

Mingxi nods. “Auntie, I know. I will humor the younger brother. I will play with him!”

In fact, Mingxi doesn’t quite understand it, but he doesn’t want to make Gungun unhappy. Gungun and Xiaojiu are very kind to him. He likes the little brother and the little sister. He also likes Auntie Fei Ying and Auntie Yan Hua, and...

His new mother!

“Xiaojiu, Mingxi!” Yan Hua enters Fei’s house and hands the snacks she bought on the way to Fei Ying.

Xiaojiu and Mingxi cutely lift up their chubby faces. “Auntie! Gungun!”

“Gungun!” Xiaojiu takes hold of Gungun’s hand. “Why didn’t you come for several days? I miss you.”

Mingxi hurries to grab the other hand of Gungun and says, “Yes, we miss you.”

"I... I..." Gungun feels embarrassed to say that he was in a mood. He thinks and says, "Great-grandpa! Come. Stay with him."

Mingxi touches Gungun's little round head. "Gungun, you are so kind. Next time, we will go to your house to play with your great-grandpa!"

"Okay!" Gungun feels that he has been warmly welcomed. He touches Mingxi's hand and thinks it actually quite good to have a little brother.

Seeing the three little children play together so soon, Yan Hua is relieved.

"It's not that serious. They don't know much!" Fei Ying puts down the washed fruits. "You coax him and he will be happy."

Yan Hua cuts the fruits open. "Gungun is a boy. I hope he can be brave, broad-minded, and be a man."

"Come on, how old is Gungun?" Fei Ying despises her, "When you were two years old, you still wetted the bed."

Having said that, she feels inappropriate and quickly hugs Yan Hua. "I'm sorry, I didn't mean it."

"Haha, why do you say sorry?" Yan Hua pats her. "I don't remember the past. I've been used to it for a long time. There's no taboo. Just say it."

Fei Ying eats a piece of mango and asks, "You really haven't a clue, have you? It is said that Lang Ruoxian has already helped you look for your family, isn't it?"

"There are no news." Yan Hua smiles. "I'm not in a hurry. As long as they are in this world, I will find them one day. Maybe one day we can suddenly meet each other!"

Fei Ying nods. "Yes! You shouldn't give up. At least you still have your family. I only have Fei Yi and Xiaojiu. Ah! Besides, I have Fei Shan."

"Do you know whether they were gone or you can't find them?" Yan Hua remembers that Lang Ruoxian said that Fei Ying was picked up by Fei Yi in the street.

"Fei Yi helped me with the investigation. They died in a car accident when I was very young. I was adopted by relatives. Later, they did not want me and

abandoned me in the street. Fortunately, Fei Yi picked me up on that day I was abandoned.”

Yan Hua says angrily, “Did they forcibly occupy all the houses and property of your family?”

“Well, but Fei Yi helped me get those back.” Fei Ying giggles, “I actually quite envy you, because you can do anything well. You are so brave, unlike me. I am like a dodder flower and can only live by Fei Yi.”

If there were not for Fei Yi, she probably wouldn’t be able to survive.

“You depend on each other!” Yan Hua hugs her, “I believe that without you, Fei Yi will not survive. People expect to have a lover to spend his or her whole life staying together forever, but many people have been waiting all their lives and finally meet no one like that.”

Fei Ying winks at her. “Isn’t Lang Ruoxian such a person?”

“Why do you say that? It will never be possible for me to be with him.” Yan Hua’s heart sinks and she doesn’t want to continue this topic.

However, Fei Ying goes on in a very ordinary tone. “I was Fei Yi’s sister before! At present, we are still brother and sister in Fei Family’s household register. If we got married in China, we wouldn’t get a marriage certificate!”

“Let me tell you, Hua. Some things should not be so limited to the superficial relationship. If you really love each other, why can’t you marry without going against human relations?”

“Since Gungun’s father was dead, and you and him had no feelings at all. Your relationship was just built on an accident.” Fei Ying continues her shocking discussion, “If Lang Ruoxian is appropriate for you, why aren’t you together?”

“Let me say, Lang Ruoxian is the most suitable.” Fei Ying continues talking, “You think about it. If you marry a stranger, he is not necessarily kind to Gungun! But if you marry Lang Ruoxian, he will definitely treat Gungun as his own son.”

Yan Hua stares at her. “It’s not that simple. Don’t talk nonsense!”

“I know, I know!” Fei Ying eats a piece of mango and licks her lips. “It is not difficult to say such a thing, but it is really difficult to do it. Originally, Fei Yi and I also went through a struggle.”

“So! Leave this kind of thing to your man!” Fei Ying pats Yan Hua, “If Lang Ruoxian can solve those external factors, will you be with him?”

Yan Hua glances at her. “Let’s wait until he solves those...”

Lang Ruoxian is explaining his plan to Shu Sheng and Xiaokai.

“During the period of Grandpa staying in Lang’s mansion, all our movements should be stopped.”

“Young Master, Old Master isn’t so shrewd.” Xiaokai feels it not so serious. “He wanders around and plays with Gungun every day so he can’t have so much time to notice other things.”

Shu Sheng glances at Xiaokai. “Old Master knows about Lang Li’s lover outside.”

“What?” Xiaokai is shocked, “No... Can’t he?”

Lang Ruoxian knocks on the table. “Old Master has his own manpower. Don’t think that he really doesn’t know anything because he stays in the countryside and doesn’t care about anything.”

“Then why does he stand by?” Something suddenly comes to Xiaokai’s mind. “He also knows about Deng Jingjing?”

“Of course not.” Shu Sheng says lightly, “If we don’t want him to know, we can do it.”

Xiaokai smiles at Lang Ruoxian and says, “We are better than him!”

“In short, don’t do anything during this period.” Lang Ruoxian points to Xiaokai, “Especially you, do you hear me?”

“Rest assured, rest assured! I promise to do nothing.”

On the day Lang Ruoxian goes to the hospital for reexamination, it has snowed for the first time this year. Yan Hua goes to the hospital with him.

Gungun and Lang Cha stay at home and play together. When going out, Yan Hua sees Lang Cha smile at her very meaningfully.

She has been nervous for a moment, and then feels that she has a guilty conscience herself.

“Are you nervous?” Lang Ruoxian finds something is wrong with her and asks her with a smile, “Are you afraid of being discovered by Grandpa?”

Yan Hua ignores him. She knows that if she opens her mouth, the man will certainly set her another trap.

Just then the phone rings and it is Huang Rong who calls. She hears that Yan Hua accompanies Lang Ruoxian for reexamination, and says that she also goes to the hospital.

“Yan Hua!” When Lang Ruoxian have tests inside, Huang Rong enters and waves to Yan Hua, who is followed by Xue Juan.

“I said earlier that I would come to visit Mr. Lang. After all, his injury was due to us.” Huang Rong guiltily says, “I don’t know that Mr. Lang has left the hospital. I coincidentally meet you two here today, so I just come to have a visit.”

Yan Hua takes the flowers from her hand. “It’s very kind of you! Let’s wait here. It is estimated that he will take a while.”

“No, no, no!” Huang Rong waves her hand, “That is all right if you know what I mean. And I won’t disturb Mr. Lang’s rest.”

Seeing that she is so polite, Yan Hua has to say, “All right, let’s come out for dinner sometime!”

“Okay! When you are not so busy, please contact me.”

Being out of the hospital, Xue Juan asks Huang Rong, “Why can’t you leave after meeting Mr. Lang, since we have been here?”

“It is not necessary to meet him.” Huang Rong shakes her head, “We caused so much trouble for him. What should we say when meeting him? Say sorry?”

Xue Juan nods. “Yes, we should apologize to him!”

“What kind of person is Lang Ruoxian? What will he think of you when you apologize?” Huang Rong says in some tone which implies that Xue Juan is too simple-minded. “We should stay away from him, which is the best for him.”

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

## Chapter 93 Woman’s Scheme

“Do you need me to take you back?” Huang Rong checks the time. “Let’s have dinner together tonight! There’s a new hotpot restaurant behind our school.”

“The landlady is coming today. I told her last time that the water pipes were aging. So the landlady will come with a plumber. You’re not on my way, either. I can go home by taxi.” But Xue Juan says, “Besides, there will be a traffic jam now. If we got caught in traffic, it would be hard to go home.”

“Okay. Let’s contact later!”

Seeing Huang Rong’s car goes away, Xue Juan returns to the hospital.

Lang Ruoxian is reexamined. The doctor says that he is fine and he should pay attention to the rest. As Yan Hua pushes him with his wheelchair to the elevator, Xue Juan comes out of the next elevator and rushes to them.

“Miss Xue?” Yan Hua sees her and says in surprise, “Haven’t you left?”

Xue Juan enters the elevator. She says with some embarrassment, “The elder in my family isn’t well recently. So I just went to see a doctor for consultation.”

“Is Mr. Lang fine?” She looks at Lang Ruoxian. “I’m so sorry. You would not have been involved in it without us.”

Lang Ruoxian looks at her blankly. “It’s nothing to do with you. It’s an accident.”

“Well, I heard from Rong that we haven’t found the diamonds yet. If we couldn’t find them all the time, would some people get us in trouble again?”

Yan Hua says, “I hope not. This case will become an injustice without finding any criminals.”

“But why doesn’t the owner of that jewelry store want diamonds?” Xue Juan asks with her head to one side. Her round face looks lovely. “They are all diamonds. Are they different from other diamonds?”

“You should ask him.” Yan Hua smiles, “He doesn’t want the diamonds. We have no idea.”

When the elevator reaches the first floor, Xue Juan helps Yan Hua lift the wheelchair out of the elevator. Yan Hua asks her, “Where are you going? We can give you a ride.”

“Is it convenient?” Xue Juan is embarrassed, “I’ll go to the company.”

“Huang Consortium, right?” Yan Hua asks the bodyguards to lift Lang Ruoxian into the car. “We’re convenient. Let’s go!”

When they arrive at Huang Consortium, Xue Juan smiles and waves goodbye to them. But Yan Hua feels something strange when she looks at her warm smiling face.

“Do you feel that...” She doesn’t continue to ask her question. Because that she doesn’t know what to ask.

Lang Ruoxian says nothing all the way. But this time, he suddenly raises his hand and pokes her forehead. “It’s almost Spring Festival.”

“Yeah. What’s wrong?”

Is it an important festival for you? She thinks.

“Lang Xing will come.” He says.

Yan Hua is stunned, “It’s because of Shu Yafei, isn’t it?”

“It’s their wrong. They owe you because they didn’t deal with justice.” Lang Ruoxian curls his mouth. “You don’t need to be polite to him whatever he says to you. Even if you treat him badly, Grandpa will compensate you something. Don’t hesitate to accept them.”

“As for Shu Yafei...” The man looks somber in his eyes. “She will not stay quietly in the north. As long as she dares to come back, no one can save her at that time.”

Yan Hua looks away silently. She feels a little sympathy for Shu Yafei. Then she feels warm in her heart.

“Well... Actually, you don't need to do this for me...”

“She has harmed you several times. So I can't let her go.” Lang Ruoxian pulls Yan Hua's hands down on his leg with his hands slowly. “I'll feel sad if I make you angry. How dare those people bully you?”

Yan Hua is so happy to hear that.

No, she can't do that! She thinks.

“You... Don't talk nonsense.” She retracts her hands. “Be careful. What if other people see us?”

Lang Ruoxian looks at her and laughs so heavily, “Just let them see. It's no big deal that we make headline again.”

“I don't want to make the headline.” Yan Hua shows the whites of her eye. She looks at her mobile phone and ignores him.

Lang Ruoxian keeps staring at her all the time. When they arrive at Lang's mansion, Yan Hua escapes from the car quickly and rushes into the living room. Then she finally lets out a sigh of relief.

“Mommy?” A fat little boy stands in front of her suddenly and stares at her. “Is there a bad man?”

Yan Hua looks around. She finds that Lang Cha is sitting on the sofa in great state but looks at them in secret.

“No... Mommy is just thirsty...” Yan Hua quickly goes to the kitchen, “I just want to come back to drink water quickly.”

Seeing that Yan Hua runs into the kitchen, Gungun also wants to follow her. But the bodyguard pushes Lang Ruoxian with his wheelchair to come in at that time.

“Uncle!” Gungun runs to him and stretches his hands happily.

Lang Ruoxian holds him on his legs. Gungun pats his head. “Are you thirsty?”



“I’m not thirsty.” Lang Ruoxian looks at Yan Hua, who hides in the kitchen to drink water. She stretches her head to peep at them. He laughs, “Mommy is thirsty. She talks too much.”

Gungun nods. He slides down from Lang Ruoxian’s legs. Then he runs to Yan Hua and raises his little head to look at her.

“What... What’s wrong?” Yan Hua squats down to look at him and their eyes are level. Suddenly, she has a bad presentiment.

So she covers his mouth quickly as Gungun opens his mouth.

“Beating chicken... Uh, uh, uh.”

It’s so dangerous that Gungun’s going to say this word. Yan Hua is fear of that. She hugs Gungun in her arms and says to Lang Cha, “Grandpa, Gungun told me that he wants to pee. Let me take him to the bathroom.”

After they go upstairs, Lang Cha coughs to draw others attention. Then he asks Lang Ruoxian with a straight face, “What did the doctor say?”

“I’m fine. I will recover after half a month.” Lang Ruoxian slowly stands up and sits on the sofa.

Lang Cha feels a little awkward, “The thing about Yafei...”

“Grandpa, you should talk to Yan Hua about that. I’m not the victim.” Lang Ruoxian says with a faint smile, “But it’s useless to say anything. You’ve sent her to another place.”

Lang Cha stares at him, “What else should we do? She is Lang Xing’s only kid. She’ll take care of him when he is old. Besides, she is just a little girl. What do you think what we should do?”

“I didn’t say anything. Why are you always so excited?” Lang Ruoxian is going to pour water for Lang Cha with his hands.

Uncle Lee is beside him. He quickly picks up the cup and says, “You don’t need to do this, Childe Ruoxian. Let me do it!”

“Lang Xing will come here during the Spring Festival. He said that he would apologize to Yan Hua personally. I don’t believe Yan Hua will be as narrow-minded as you are.” Lang Cha snorts. “It’s over now. Do you hear me?”

Lang Ruoxian shrugs. "As long as she doesn't appear in front me anymore, I won't care about her. Grandpa, you know why she did those things. So if she turns back to disgust me, please don't blame me for I don't give you face."

"I see." Lang Cha is sulky. "Lang Xing has sent her to the north. He won't ask her to come back except something happens."

One day, Huang Rong has dinner with Xue Juan. Xue Juan suddenly claims that she is going to resign.

"Why? Did someone bully you in the company?" Huang Rong is shocked.

Xue Juan quickly stops her, "No. I don't cause troubles. I just graduated from college. No one would bully me."

"But why do you resign?"

Xue Juan eats a mouthful of food, "I want to move house. The landlady wants to increase the rent. I can bear that. But she also wants me to pay half the money for changing water pipes."

"She is a great bully." Huang Rong drops the chopsticks. "Let me talk to her!"

"It's useless." Xue Juan signs, "The middle-aged woman who is my neighbor told me that the landlady didn't want to let me live any more. There is a new restaurant in front of the community. So they want to rent her house as a staff dormitory. And they can give her more money."

Huang Rong chuckles with angry, "It's obvious that she wants to drive you away!"

"Yes. So I find another house. It's coincident that the house is in the street behind Lang Consortium. Maybe I will try to find a job there." Xue Juan adds, "Or I will find a new job in the company around you. But it's too far away from your company."

She says the address of her new house. Huang Rong thinks for a moment, "It's far enough and not in the same district. It takes two hours to go there. And it takes at least one hour to go there by subway."

"Have you rented the house?" Huang Rong wonders, "Why do you rent a house before you find a new job?"

Xue Juan laughs proudly, "I'm not silly. That house belongs to my neighbor's daughter and it is for rent. I thought it was too far away. But after I went to see it. I found it's very good. The rent is the same as it is now. And the environment is much better."

"You often help a middle-aged woman carry things and get express delivery. Does this neighbor's daughter rent you a house?" Huang Rong is somewhat impressed. "No wonder. It must be a bargain for you."

Xue Juan nods heavily, "So I don't want to miss it. I tried to hand in resume to Lang Consortium. And I never expected that I passed!"

At the end of the year, every company has an annual meeting. Lang Ruoxian's wound has completely healed. So he and Lang Li take part in the annual meeting together.

"Are you sure you can convince shareholders?" On the car, Lang Li is not confident, "If not, I will personally chair the shareholders' meeting after the Spring Festival."

"Don't worry. Dad." Lang Ruoxian smiles, "After the Spring Festival, they will beg me to come back."

Lang Li frowns. "What did you do?"

"You will know then."

Although Lang Ruoxian has not been appointed now. But he is still Lang Li's son, which is like a living sign. More and more people come to talk with him at the annual meeting. When he finally finds a quiet place to avoid these people, he hears another quarrel in the corner.

"Sorry. I just treat you as my superior." It's a woman's voice.

Then there is a man's flirtatious voice, "I can be your superior or something else. I've hinted at you many times. I don't believe that you don't know what I mean."

"Mr. Li, please find someone else. I really can't." It sounds that the woman is a little anxious, even with a crying voice.

"Ah. I like this kind of woman like you best." The man smiles filthily.

Then it seems that the man touches the woman. The woman wants to shout. But her mouth is covered and she just makes a dull voice.

Lang Ruoxian rubs his eyebrows and goes out. He doesn't know the man. The company is so big that he can't know everyone. But he knows the woman. No wonder her voice is familiar.

"Lang...Mr. Lang?" The man finds someone coming. But he didn't expect that the man is Lang Ruoxian. He is so frightened that he immediately lets the woman go.

The woman, like a frightened rabbit, hides behind Lang Ruoxian and whines. It sounds seductive and pitiful.

"Mr. Lang, I...I'm just kidding her! Hah. Xue, don't take it seriously. I...I should go first. Someone is waiting for me over there. Hah, hah. Mr. Lang, goodbye, goodbye! "

Lang Ruoxian turns around and finds the woman is looking at him timidly. She wears a pink skirt to show her charming figure. Her big eyes are full of fear and excitement.

"Mr. Lang. Thank you!"

Xue Juan blushes, "If you didn't come, I won't know what would happen today."

"It's all right." Lang Ruoxian raises his hand and interrupts her, "Next time, pay attention to not being alone with men."

After saying that, he turns around and leaves.

Xue Juan is in a daze. That's... That's it?

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

## **Chapter 94 Lang Jia's Boyfriend**

Lang Ruoxian does not care about why Xue Juan appears in Lang Consortium. As long as he shows he dislikes that manager, others will

naturally get him into trouble. This kind of people in company is an evil member of the herd. He'd better fire him early.

Yan Hua knows that Lang Ruoxian attends the annual meeting today. But she doesn't expect him to come back so early.

"Why haven't you gone to bed yet?" As Lang Ruoxian goes upstairs, he finds that she is going downstairs.

"I want to drink water." Yan Hua looks at him. "Why do you come back so early?"

Lang Ruoxian takes his coat off, "You aren't there. It's boring."

Yan Hua is speechless.

Has this man has realized how to attract her anywhere and anytime now?

Yan Hua shakes her head and goes to the kitchen. Lang Ruoxian follows her closely.

"Behave yourself. We're at home." Yan Hua stares at him.

Lang Ruoxian smiles, "Lang Jia is on the plane."

"Ah?" Yan Hua is stunned. Then she realizes what he means, "Will she come back for the Spring Festival?"

"Yes. She also brings a man." Lang Ruoxian feels a little disgusted when he thinks of the man's information. "It's her boyfriend. You'd better stay away from him."

Yan Hua doesn't ask why. She now believes Lang Ruoxian blindly. And she doesn't mutter to herself like before to have psychological comfort.

She knows that it is useless.

"I see." Yan Hua goes upstairs with her cup.

When she closes to her door, Lang Ruoxian grabs her arm. Yan Hua raises her cup quickly.

“I don’t eat you.” Seeing Yan Hua looking at him vigilantly with her little cute eyes, Lang Ruoxian smiles, “I will be very busy after the Spring Festival. You should take care of yourself and Gungun carefully. Call me immediately if you get some trouble.”

Lang Ruoxian just takes care of her. So Yan Hua feels ashamed because she misunderstands him. She decides to put down the hand which holds the cup. Suddenly, it is dark in front of her eyes and there is a wet touch on her face.

“Good night, baby.”

Her hair suddenly stands on end with fright. When she realizes what happened, the man opens the door, smiling at her like a devil and goes into his room.

“...” Yan Hua is speechless. She returns to her room with a stolid face. Then she touches her face and feels it is so hot.

Yan Hua runs to the bathroom. And she sees her face blushing like a monkey’s ass.

“He is an asshole!”

Lang Ruoxian lies in bed and touches his lips. It seems that he can still feel the little woman’s soft face and smell the intoxicating fragrance. He’s satisfied with the situation of him and Yan Hua. At least other men have no chance to close to her.

He closes his eyes satisfactorily. When he opens his eyes, it’s already light. But he feels something cold between his legs.

It is the first time for Lang Ruoxian to change his underwear in the morning.

“Grandpa! Dad. Mom! Brother. Second Sister-in-Law.” Lang Jia comes back at dinner. Sure enough, she is followed by a man.

Lang Li recently has dinner at home, but often goes out after eating. Today, his daughter comes back. So he can’t leave after dinner, especially when he hears that Lang Jia brings her boyfriend.

“This is Rong Haoyu.” Lang Jia laughs and looks a little shy. “He’s my classmate!”

Rong Haoyu may be a half-breed, with a slender figure of more than 1.8 meters. He is so handsome with three-dimensional features. His eyes are a little blue. It looks like the kind of man who can easily make a woman's heart beat.

"Grandpa, Uncle, Auntie. Nice to meet you!" Rong Haoyu greets them politely. His eyes light up when he looks at Yan Hua. But no one notices that because he hides it well.

Of course, Lang Ruoxian notices that.

"Brother Lang. Mrs. Lang." Rong Haoyu greets Lang Ruoxian and Yan Hua. No one could find any faults in his etiquette.

"Sit down!" Lang Cha takes a look at him and asks Uncle Lee to add chopsticks and bowls.

Deng Jingjing is very happy, "After flying for more than ten hours. You must feel tired. I have arranged your room. Please go and see what you need later."

"I'm sorry to bother you. I thought I should live in a hotel."

"Why do you live in a hotel?" Lang Jia interrupts him, "The house is so big. You come with me to spend the Spring Festival. How can I let you live in a hotel alone?"

Lang Li also seems quite satisfied with him. He nods, "Jia is right. It's the Spring Festival. Living in our house is livelier."

"Thank you!" Rong Haoyu sits down. Deng Jingjing also helps him to food with her chopsticks. She casually asks, "I heard from Jia that your family was an overseas Chinese in America. Right? Do you always engage in a winery?"

"Yes. My great-grandfather's generation has gone there. It started as a small wine shop. With the efforts of three generations, it becomes good that our ancestors would feel satisfy." Rong Haoyu pauses for a moment. "But I have no intention of participating in the family business. I own a chain restaurant and hope to make it bigger after graduation."

Lang Li nods, "Well, you are a young man. You should have such an aggressive spirit. Don't be afraid of failure!"

“I think the same as you. Even if I fail finally, it will be an explanation to me.”

“Don’t always say that.” Deng Jingjing complains, “This young man is our guest. Why do you always talk about work?”

“It’s okay.” Rong Haoyu says with a worshipful look at Lang Li. “Uncle, I’ve always wanted to see you. And Grandpa!” He bends over to Lang Li. “All of you are the models that I can learn from. You make the company develop so well. Before I came, my father has exhorted me to learn from you in particular.”

He stands up and runs to his trunk to take out a wooden box. “This is the gift that my father asks me to bring to you!”

“This brand...” Deng Jingjing has sharp eyes, “Does this brand belong to your family?”

“Yes. It’s one of the most famous wines in our winery.” Rong Haoyu opens the wooden box. “This bottle of wine is produced in 1982. We can drink it on Chinese New Year’s Eve.”

Lang Li takes it and has a look. He is more satisfied with the young man. Deng Jingjing has already smiled and lets house maid take it away. This is the wine at the auction. It costs tens of thousands of yuan to drink once. It’s hard to buy it even if you have much money.

“Thanks to your father.” Lang Cha has no expression on his face. But his eyes are full of admiration.

Yan Hua always eats food in silence. Suddenly, the watch on her wrist rings. It is a reminder connected to her room. It means that Gungun wakes up.

“I’ll go upstairs to see him.” Yan Hua smiles and leaves the dining room.

Rong Haoyu follows Yan Hua for a moment with his eyes. It’s not abrupt at all. Then he looks surprised, “Is that very lovely baby boy on the photo that you showed me?”

“Yes!” Lang Jia also looks expectant. “I also see him for the first time. Well! I bring a present to Gungun.”

She runs to the living room to take her bag. Then she takes a robot from it.



“It’s a limited mini toy of transformer according to the movie.” Lang Jia shows it to them, “I can’t buy it without Haoyu.”

Rong Haoyu touches her head, “I don’t have such a little child in my family. I don’t know whether Gungun likes it or not.”

“Brother, you know Gungun well. Do you think he will like it?” Lang Jia asks Lang Ruoxian and no one knows whether she is intentional or not.

It is also the first time for Rong Haoyu to look closely at the young man. It’s said that he is an illegitimate son. But he is able to control the Lang Consortium. Although he is now dismissed, it will be sooner or later for him to go back as long as Lang Li is alive.

Besides, he looks so handsome. Rong Haoyu is even a little jealous. He is half-breed and his appearance is more handsome than ordinary people. But Lang Ruoxian looks better. Especially this man has the noble temperament, which cannot be imitated.

“Yes.” Lang Ruoxian says with a faint smile, “Gungun cherishes all gifts.”

Lang Jia is relieved, “That’s good!”

Because of Yan Hua’s absence, Grandpa slows down the eating speed obviously. Lang Ruoxian just sits there and does not eat. So others feel ashamed to continue to eat. Deng Jingjing just goes to add a dish. She just learns how to cook it.

“Come on! Please taste it.” She puts the dish on the table. “It’s Beer Braised Snails.”

Lang Li laughs, “Your aunt has been fascinated by cooking recently and often asks us to have a taste as small white mouse.”

“Aunt, you are so great!” Rong Haoyu nips a snail. “My mother even can’t tell ginger from garlic.”

“Mom, is it true?” Lang Jia eats a snail, “Did you cook it? How can you be so brilliant?”

Deng Jingjing says proudly, “Is it delicious? Even the cooking teacher praises me for my talent.”

“Good!” Lang Li wipes his mouth. “Your mom has an advantage at last.”

Deng Jingjing glances at him, “What are you talking about in front of the kids?”

The people around the table laugh and look like a happy family. Lang Cha doesn't move his chopsticks and Deng Jingjing doesn't care. It's reasonable that older people doesn't like meat.

“Great-grandpa!” The cute sound comes from the door suddenly. A chubby baby runs into the dining room and plunges into Lang Cha's arms.

Lang Cha is always emotionless. But now he is so happy to laugh that his beard is shaking, “Ah, my precious great-grandson!”

“Gungun!” Lang Jia holds up a transformer and calls him, “I'm your auntie. Call me soon.”

Gungun stares at her dully, and then he looks at Yan Hua who is coming in behind him.

Yan Hua nods, “This is your uncle's sister. You should call her auntie.”

“Auntie!” Gungun says in a cute voice.

Lang Jia happily gives him the transformer, “Your uncle bought it for you.”

“Uncle?” Gungun looks at Rong Haoyu.

Rong Haoyu smiles, “Gungun, hello!”

“Uncle!” Gungun takes the transformer from Lang Jia. He touches it and expresses his thanks in a cute voice again.

Lang Jia couldn't help telling Yan Hua, “Gungun is really cute!”

Yan Hua smiles. My son is of course cute, she thinks.

The atmosphere of this dinner is very good. No matter what everyone thinks, at least it achieves the effect of harmony and unity. Lang Jia takes Rong Haoyu to her room. But her expression changes as soon as she enters.

“You have seen her. Are you sure to let her love you?”

Rong Haoyu loosens his tie and leans on the sofa. Her former temperament disappears suddenly. He looks rascally now.

“To be honest, no.”

“No?” Lang Jia frowns. “You’re a play boy in school. Aren’t there any women you can’t get?”

Even she couldn’t stop like him at the beginning. But she feels disgusted when she finds out who the man really is.

“She has your eldest brother. Do you think she can love me?” Rong Haoyu licks his lips. “But your second sister-in-law is really beautiful. She is more beautiful than what I see in the photo.”

Lang Jia snorts, “In that case, you should let her go to your bed as soon as possible. I’ll give you all money that you want after that.”

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 95 Jackass Is Taking Actions**

Rong Haoyu and Lang Jia made a deal. As long as he can seduce Yan Hua and has sex with her, Lang Jia will give him five million dollars.

“You must succeed. Otherwise, how do you repay your dad?” Lang Jia reminds him, “Remember, you only need five million dollars now. And you can get that money by having sex with a woman, not to mention that Yan Hua is good-looking.”

Lang Jia looks at the man sitting on the sofa. She was really enchanted with him at first. But she decided to give him up when she found that Rong Haoyu turned out to be an apple of Sodom and even his status in his family was not as good as that of his father’s adopted child.

“I know.” Rong Haoyu says impatiently, “Don’t remind me of that again and again.”

If it is not that he embezzles the company’s money for stock and even mortgages his hotel, finally owing others five million dollars, he definitely will not be at the mercy of her.

It's a pity... If he can be more cautious at first, winning the heart of Miss Jia, he will not be afraid of the bastard at home with the support of Lang Family!

"Don't underestimate that woman. She can stay safely in the Lang Family not just because of her son. I won't help you if you go for a wool but come back shorn."

Yan Hua doesn't know that Lang Jia comes back for calculating on her this time. After the Eve of Chinese New Year, she takes Gungun to Fei Ying's house. With Chen Hong, they sometimes take the children to the playground and sometimes go swimming indoor. Lang Ruoxian is really busy, and she hasn't seen him for several days.

"What? You said that you had already read the development plan and there was no problem, didn't you?" When Deng Jingjing is about to go out this day, she receives a call from her subordinate. She is told that there is something wrong with the development project of the mountain villa which Lang Ruoxian entrusted them before the Chinese New Year.

"Well, I can't get it clear on the phone. I will go to the company now."

When Deng Jingjing arrives at the company, Lang Li has already met with shareholders to discuss the issue of the project. And she is questioned by shareholders as the person in charge.

"Lang Ruoxian gave this to me. He said that he made an investigation and there was no problem about it. How can you blame on me if there is a problem?" Deng Jingjing squints, "You can call him and then talk about it."

Lang Hongyue smiles, "Jingjing, you have participated in the planning projects of the company for many times. Don't you know that the person who is in charge of the project should be responsible for it? Although Ruoxian gave you the project at first, didn't your team make an assessment about it?"

She turns to look at a shareholder, "Mr. Liu, am I right according to the rules?"

"Yes."

The shareholder surnamed Liu says, "Now, this project is charged by you. So we think that you are responsible for it."

Deng Jingjing spends a few minutes looking at the documents, and her face gradually becomes surly. The mountain has hot springs, exactly like what Lang Ruoxian said. However, just a few days ago, a geologist published an article saying that the mountain contains some kind of special mineral and that it cannot be tapped.

Once the mountain is mined, it will collapse entirely and half of the mountain which is tapped by Fei Consortium will also be affected.

“Where is Lang Ruoxian?” Asks Deng Jingjing.

Lang Li shrugs his shoulders, “He quits the job now.”

“The one who dismisses him should take the responsibility!” Deng Jingjing looks at Lang Hongyue and sneers. “It is originally an accident. Now what we need to do is finding ways to minimize our losses.”

Lang Hongyue still wants to say something, but Lang Li gives her a look of warning. And others will laugh at them if they continue to play it up.

“What we need to do now? This project has been invested in more than 20 million before and after, and if we stop it, we will lose all our money.” Lang Hongyue looks at other people, “Do you have any suggestions?”

They whisper for a long time, and someone says, “It is better to call Childe Ruoxian back. He must have a solution.”

“We can’t deal with it with so many people. How can he alone think out a solution?” Lang Hongyue immediately refuses. She has made great efforts to get Lang Ruoxian out of the company. So she must not let him come back so easily.

A fat fogy looks at her with a dissatisfied look, “We know exactly how capable Childe Ruoxian is. He leaves the office temporarily. Now the police have found out the fact which has nothing to do with him. Why can’t he come back?”

“Yes! Let Childe Ruoxian come back.”

“Yes. “

“Childe Ruoxian must have a solution.”

Lang Hongyue's face is straight. She is not reconciled to this...

"If this is the case, then we can let Ruoxian come back as a Special Assistant." Lang Li stands up. "Hongyue, manage your own business well, and don't always stretch your hands so long." When he walks past Lang Hongyue, he lowers his voice and says this to her.

"Your brother is still alive..."

Lang Hongyue's face looks gray and defeated. Deng Jingjing shows a mocking smile, "Never brag about your ability."

On the fifth floor of the Secretary Department.

"Good news! Good news!" A beautifully dressed girl runs in. "Have you heard that? Childe Ruoxian will come back!"

There are five or six girls sitting inside, and they all become excited at this news.

"What do I say? Mr. Lang will definitely come back!"

"It's possible that Mr. Lang just takes this chance to have a vacation. And now he comes back when it's over."

"This is the first good news. As for the second one, do you want to hear?" When the girl just finished her words, a woman wearing a professional attire and wavy hair, comes out of the office.

"Do you think that our company is a vegetable market?" The woman's makeup is exquisite, and her red lips give her strong aura.

A girl who looks very steady tells everyone to sit down in a low voice, "Manager Shi, I hear that the top floor wants to add a new secretary..."

"That's not what I can decide." The manager glances at them. "The assistant of Mr. Lang will pick up the secretary personally. Bless for yourselves!"

Lang Ruoxian is a little surprised to see Xue Juan on the floor of president.

"Mr. Lang!" Xue Juan wears a light pink business suit, and her hair is slightly curly. She looks solemn and cute. Obviously, she is good at dressing up and knows how to show her beauty to greatest extent.

Lang Ruoxian has just finished the meeting and is followed by a group of assistants and managers. He smiles faintly, "You're the fastest secretary I've ever seen to be transferred to the president's floor. It looks like you're doing well."

"I still have a lot of things to learn!" Xue Juan smiles shyly, and then her eyes suddenly light up, "Oh, Rong says that she will invite Miss Yan to dinner. Will you go there, Mr. Lang?"

Lang Ruoxian walks forward, "The company is busy recently, so I will not go there. You can get together and have good fun."

Those people behind him except Xiaokai and Shu Sheng all show their interest in gossip and look at Xue Juan with a different look...

Yan Hua eats with Huang Rong on weekend, and Xue Juan is also there. She is surprised when she knows that Xuan Juan works in Lang Consortium.

"She works there only for a month, but she has already been transferred to the president's floor!" Huang Rong pinches Xue Juan, "I said that the top student of our class was excellent!"

Yan Hua doesn't understand this, but she thinks that it should be a very nice thing, "So, you can meet Lang Ruoxian frequently?"

"In fact, seldom." Xue Juan sticks out her tongue. "I am not the secretary of Mr. Lang. I am only responsible for the documents on that floor. Occasionally I can see him when he passes the door for meeting."

"I hear that the benefits in Lang Consortium are very good. You can live in a free apartment after a few years of work." Huang Rong does not say anything of letting Yan Hua and Lang Ruoxian take care of her.

In fact, Xue Juan comes here with her today for this. But she sees that Yan Hua does not mention it, so she naturally will not say anything about it.

Yan Hua certainly won't say. The company does not belong to her but belongs to Lang Family, so she has no right to interfere with it, let alone she doesn't know the company's affairs.

"Second Young Mistress!" When Yan Hua goes home, she happens to meet Rong Haoyu at the door who seems to go out.

Yan Hua is speechless about this title, “Mr. Rong can call me Yan Hua directly. Doesn’t it matter if you go out alone?”

“Oh, Yan Hua!” Rong Haoyu is especially enthusiasm, “I want to buy a gift for Lang Jia, but I don’t want her to know. Can you go there with me?”

Lang Ruoxian does not let her have contacts with this man, so Yan Hua naturally will do as Lang Ruoxian wants.

“Sorry, I am coming back to pick up Gungun. And I will bring him to join the children’s party.”

Rong Haoyu is disappointed, but he still smiles, “That’s OK. I will go out myself.”

“You can let the driver take you there.” Yan Hua suggests, “So that you won’t get lost.”

“Okay, thank you!”

Yan Hua thinks that this thing has become a past. However, when she takes Gungun downstairs for dinner, she sees that Lang Cha is talking to someone.

“Yan Hua!” Hanging up the phone, Lang Cha calls her: “Can you pick up Rong Haoyu?”

“What happens to him?”

It turns out that Lang Jia gives this call, saying that Rong Haoyu’s wallet and mobile phone were stolen in the mall.

“Fortunately, he remembers Jia’s phone number and borrows someone else’s mobile phone to call her.” Lang Cha says, “But Jia is now at a class reunion outside the city. It is too far away...”

There is also a driver at home, but Lang Jia says that it is more appropriate for the owner to go there, otherwise it seems that we don’t respect him.

“Okay, I will take the driver.” Yan Hua has no reason to refuse. She can’t let Lang Cha go there.



According to place offered by Lang Jia, Yan Hua finds Rong Haoyu in the cafe on the first floor of the mall. He is not in a hurry and is still drinking coffee slowly.

“Hasn’t your wallet been stolen?” Yan Hua asks.

Rong Haoyu says with surprise, “Ah, Yan Hua? You come in person? It’s enough to let the driver pick me up.”

“Why don’t you bring a driver when you come out?” Yan Hua smiles. “I’ve suggested you.”

“Sorry!” Rong Haoyu is embarrassed, “I wanted to go shopping for a while, so I thought it was more convenient for me to go out alone.”

I really don’t know how it can be convenient... Yan Hua complains in her heart, but she can’t say it.

“Okay, let’s check out and go home!”

Yan Hua thinks that it’s enough to bring him back to Lang Family. However, the guy suddenly takes out a box from his pocket.

“Fortunately, the gift I bought for Jia was put in my pocket, otherwise it may be stolen by the thief.”

“Have you called the police?” Yan Hua is concerned about this, “Your mobile phone and wallet must be valuable.”

The corner of the mouth of Rong Haoyu secretly trembles. Shouldn’t this woman care about what the gift is...

“Yes, I left them Jia’s phone number.” He has to say, “Leave it to the police. You can help me try this necklace.”

As he says, he wears the necklace around Yan Hua’s neck.

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 96 - Where Are the diamonds? -

### Chapter 96 Where Are the diamonds?

Yan Hua is shocked, raising her hands to push him away.

The necklace falls on a thick carpet, the diamonds on it sparkling.

“Miss Yan?” Rong Haoyu picks up the necklace. “You...”

“I hope that Mr. Rong can be self-dignified.” Yan Hua looks at him coldly. “This kind of intimate action should not take place between us.”

Rong Haoyu is surprised, “Ah? Sorry, I am used to staying in foreign countries. You know, hugs and kisses are very common there.”

“We’re in our country now, and you have to pay attention to this.” After saying this, Yan Hua turns around, looking out of the window.

Seeing that she is indifferent, Rong Haoyu curses in his heart, but still shows a smile on his face. He talks about some unimportant things, not caring whether Yan Hua responds to him.

In the evening, Yan Hua talks about this with Fei Ying on the phone. Hearing this, Fei Ying swears quite a lot, “He is a scum. Doesn’t he feel shameless? You are almost his sister-in-law. What does he want?”

“I just don’t know what he wants to do. And that’s why I hate him” Yan Hua adjusts the mask on her face. “Do you think that he really wants to do something to me? To be honest, I don’t believe it.”

Even if she is beautiful and breathtaking, Rong Haoyu should not have some evil thoughts on her as long as he is not a fool. Can it be possible that he doesn’t want the first young lady of Lang Family but a widow?

“Yes! Even if he has this thought, he will hold it after being the son-in-law of Lang Family.” Fei Ying is shocked. “Then, what does he exactly want to do?”

Yan Hua guesses his thought, but she doesn’t tell Fei Ying because that’s just a conjecture.

“You can ask Lang Ruoxian!” Fei Ying reminds her when she hangs up the phone. “Maybe he knows the reason.”

Yan Hua remembers that Lang Ruoxian let her keep a distance with Rong Haoyu. So he must know the reason. But he just returns to the company, and is quite busy recently...

Forget it. Anyway, it's better to keep a distance with Rong Haoyu. She can ask about it when Lang Ruoxian comes back.

In the next few days, Rong Haoyu runs into her now and then. Of course, the villa is only this big, so it's normal to see him. But as long as no one is at home, the guy will look at her with affectionate, helpless and bewildered eyes.

"I feel disgusted." Yan Hua complains about it with Fei Ying when they are at the parent-child education class on the weekend. "I am afraid that I may be unable to control myself and beat him."

Fei Ying bites the straw, "Doesn't Lang Ruoxian address it?"

"He is so busy that he hasn't back home recently. We haven't seen each other for a week." Yan Hua puts down the fruit tea. "Nothing, anyway, he can't stay for too long. They will leave when Lang Jia goes to school."

"Be careful." Fei Ying nods. "Fortunately, you are in Lang Family. All he can do is disgusting you, and he doesn't dare to do anything else."

This is the first lesson after the end of the holiday. When the class is over, Gungun and Xiaojiu are escorted by the principal. Since the previous accident, the principal has regarded them as the key protection objects and makes sure that both of them are under his eyes for fear of any accident.

"Mommy!" Gungun runs over, stretching out his chubby hands.

Yan Hua picks him up and Gungun puts his arms around her neck, whispering, "Xiaojiu says having dinner. We."

"You want to eat with Xiaojiu?" Yan Hua looks at Fei Ying.

Fei Ying holds the hand of Xiaojiu and smiles, "Let's go! Go to my house and have dinner. Let Chen Hong come with Mingxi together."

However, Chen Hong cannot come. She takes Mingxi to an interview.

“She is really concerned about Mingxi, and regards him as her biological son!” Fei Ying says, “Doesn’t the elementary school begin in September? They start to select school so early.”

“Attend a private school?” Yan Hua knows that the children of rich families are mostly sent to the so-called aristocratic private schools.

Fei Ying is making the models of egg tarts while sighing, “Even more highbrow! Do you know that there is a school called ‘William International School of Britain’?”

“I don’t know.” Yan Hua shakes her head. Gungun is still little, so she has no chance to study this.

“Many stars, rich people and some foreign rich people will send their children there.” Fei Ying snorts, “I won’t send my child there later!”

Yan Hua asks with curiosity, “Why? Since so many people choose that school, it should be good!”

“Because that school requires foreign nationality.” Fei Ying eats a strawberry. “On the land of China, they require that their students should be foreigners. What is the difference between them and those people who set the sign in the Bund decades of years ago?”

It is a shame for Chinese people that people in the Bund once set a sign reading ‘Chinese and Dogs Are Prohibited’. But nowadays such systems still exist in the society. She really does not know how the school passes this regulation.

“It seems that you are not holding a Chinese nationality...” Yan Hua says with a funny tone, “Who are you taking up the cudgel for?”

Fei Ying pouts her lips, “I just feel it inappropriate to do this.”

“It’s okay. When Xiaojiu and Gungun go to the elementary school, we can avoid it.” Yan Hua has no feeling for aristocratic schools. She just wants to seek a school with good academic atmosphere.

Xiaojiu runs over with a sparkling painting.

“Mommy, do you think it beautiful?”

Gungun comes here like a fatty meat ball, “Gungun, gives it to Xiaojiu!”

Yan Hua takes her son up and kisses him, “Gungun, do you want to say that you did Xiaojiu a favor, right?”

“No!” Gungun shakes his head very hard. “Gungun gives it to Xiaojiu. Gungun gives it to Xiaojiu.”

Fei Ying takes the picture and looks at it. Xiaojiu has a box, which is full of beads of various colors and shapes. Those beads can be threaded on a string or glued to an album with an artistic name called “crystal painting”.

“Little rabbit!” Xiaojiu smiles at Fei Ying.

Fei Ying looks at the sparkling rabbit painting and touches it, “The quality of these fake crystals are really good...”

“Fei Ying.” Yan Hua suddenly calls her name.

Fei Ying looks up and sees that her look is strange, “Ah? What happened?”

“Let me have a look.” Yan Hua reaches out her hands.

Fei Ying gives them to her. She touches them, looking at them in the light again, and then buckles one down.

“Ah! Mommy...”

“Ah! Auntie...”

The two little guys look at Yan Hua with a shocked look, wondering why she damages it.

“Have a look.” Yan Hua looks serious, handing the fake crystal which has been buckled down to Fei Ying.

Fei Ying takes it over with a strange look and looks at it. But then the look in her eyes changes.

“This is...” She looks at Yan Hua with shock, “Is it?”

“Should be.” Yan Hua nods. “But we can make the judgment after the experts have a look.”

Fei Ying immediately calls Fei Yi. After a few hours, Fei Yi rushes home with a middle-aged man.

“Where is it?” He kisses Fei Ying.

Fei Ying points to the painting and the black velvet bag on the table, “It should be the diamond we failed to find.”

“Have a look.” Fei Yi talks to the middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man pours out the diamonds, picking up a small flashlight and shining it on those diamonds. He quickly says to Fei Yi, “President Fei, they are diamonds with excellent coloration and newest workmanship. They definitely are of top quality.”

“Okay, you can go.”

Walking the experts away, Fei Yi asks, “What happened? Where did you find them?”

“We need to ask Gungun!” Fei Ying and Yan Hua smiles. “He gave it to Xiaojiu and Xiaojiu placed them in her toy box.”

Who can think that the diamonds were put in that kind of place, so they were missed every time...

“Gungun takes them out from my bag. At that time, he felt that they were the same as the fake crystals in Xiaojiu’s toy box. So he wanted to give it to Xiaojiu.” Yan Hua touches her son’s small head. “You are digging a pit for yourself...”

Gungun doesn’t know what happened, but he knows that the things he gave to his sister have to be taken away, so he is a little unhappy.

“Let’s buy a new gift for Xiaojiu, OK?” Yan Hua kisses his little face.

Gungun’s eyes are bright, “OK!”

“Give it to the police!” Says Fei Ying. “We have finally cleared it for ourselves.”

Fei Yi’s eyes are dark. Thinking of something, he puts away the diamonds, “All right.”

Then, Yan Hua takes Gungun to the mall, and he personally chooses a Princess Barbie to Xiaojiu.

Early in the morning of this day, Yan Hua hears good news .

“The holiday is over, we will return to America by plane tomorrow.” Lang Jia eats the bun that Rong Haoyu gives to her, showing a greasy smile. “When we come back next summer, it will be more fun than in winter.”

Deng Jingjing fills a bowl of porridge for Rong Haoyu, “Yes, come and play here when you have time. I will visit your parents next time when I go abroad!”

Obviously, Deng Jingjing is very satisfied with this son-in-law.

“Okay! When Auntie go there, you can tell us in advance. They will be very happy.” Rong Haoyu presents a gentle smile, looking at Lang Jia, “My families like Jia very much.”

Lang Jia smiles, sinking her head to drink porridge for fear that she would spit it out.

Rong Haoyu feels no better than her...

He is going to leave, but he still hasn't settled the problem with Yan Hua, who totally ignores him. His tricks and charm are useless.

“We don't come back for dinner at night.” Lang Jia says to Deng Jingjing, “They want to prepare a send-off for me.”

Deng Jingjing is OK with it, “Haoyu, look after her. Don't drink too much as a girl.”

“Auntie, you can rest assured. I'll be there!”

Yan Hua's mood is very good, and she goes to bed especially early at night. When she is sleeping, she feels that there is noise from the door. She thinks that she is still dreaming, rubbing her eyes and sitting up, only to see that the door of the bedroom is open.

“Jia... Jia...” Rong Haoyu stumbles in.

Yan Hua jumps out of bed, turning on the light, “What are you doing?”

“I... I love you!” Rong Haoyu says, his eyes blurred, and winks his eyes to focus on Yan Hua, smiling. “Baby! Let me hug...”

After saying this, He pounces on her.

Yan Hua kicks him with her foot, and Rong Haoyu staggers to fall on the sofa.

“Rong Haoyu, open your fuck’in eyes and see who I am!” Yan Hua shouts at him, “Get out of here!”

Rong Haoyu shakes his head and stands up, taking out a handkerchief from his pocket. He rubs it on his head and suddenly shakes it in front of Yan Hua. Yan Hua immediately retreats, but it is too late. Her head is in a daze, and she feels that the scene is fitfully dark before her eyes.

“You...” She is angry and anxious, and when she is going to faint, she suddenly bites her tongue. There is a smell of rust in her mouth, and she knows that her tongue must be broken.

“Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah, help!”

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 97 A Shameless Couple**

The screaming of Yan Hua wakes up Gungun first, and then Butler Lee and two house maids run upstairs.

“Woo!” Seeing that Yan Hua falls onto the sofa wobblingly and then doesn’t move at all, Gungun bursts out blubbering and very soon, his face is full of tears.

Before Butler Lee says anything, Rong Haoyu also chuckles at him and then falls to the ground too.

“What’s wrong? What’s wrong?” Lang Jia runs into the room with a facial mask on her face.

Butler Lee is also at a loss. The two house maids support Yan Hua to sit up against the head of the bed. Gungun is still blubbering, unwilling to be touched by others.



“Gungun? Your great-grandpa is here.” Lang Cha also hears Gungun blubbering, hurrying to run upstairs without even taking his walking stick.

Upon seeing him, Gungun reaches out his arms to ask for hugging, “Great-grandpa, umm... Woo woo!”

“There there!” Lang Cha holds Gungun up and stares at others, “Why don’t you call for a doctor?”

Then he looks at the door, asking Lang Jia, “Where are your parents?”

“I don’t know. They were at home during dinner!” Lang Jia takes off the mask and then carries Rong Haoyu onto the sofa with Butler Lee.

She curses secretly about his incapability. He just can’t do anything right! He can’t even handle a woman.

The family doctor arrives soon. After an examination, he finds that both of them are slightly drugged.

“Wash their face with cold water!” The doctor tells the two house maids.

With the cold towel covered on Yan Hua’s face, she stands up suddenly.

“Mommy...” Gungun looks at her with a bitter face.

Yan Hua sees so many people at the room and Rong Haoyu rubbing his eyebrows. She rushes towards him and gives him a slap in the face.

“Scum bag!” Yan Hua flies into a rage and says, “I’m gonna call the police.”

“Evil! Evil!” Gungun shouts as well when hearing Yan Hua mention calling the police.

Yan Hua takes him over, “Grandpa, Rong Haoyu broke into my room at midnight and drugged me.”

“Girl, calm down.” Lang Cha pats her shoulder, turning around to coldly look over Rong Haoyu who is at a loss now.

“What’s your explanation?”

Rong Haoyu comes to his senses finally and then looks at Lang Jia anxiously, "Jia, I didn't! I... I thought it was your room."

"Why did you bring the hallucinogenic drug to my room?" Lang Jia's eyes become red, "After all, I am willing to..."

She can't speak more and puts on a shy look.

"I didn't!" Rong Haoyu looks at Yan Hua seriously, "Miss Yan, I am really sorry. I was drunk and thought this was Jia's room. Yet, I really don't know why I had the handkerchief with hallucinogenic drug on it in my pocket."

Yan Hua looks at him indifferently. Nobody will believe his explanation.

"Who did you meet today?" Lang Cha asks.

Lang Jia hastens to say, "Just my classmates and friends. I came back first because I felt not well. They wouldn't let Haoyu leave so he stayed there to keep drinking."

"I don't believe it." Yan Hua walks to the door, "My room was locked. How did you come in?"

Rong Haoyu becomes flurried, "It was not locked actually. I just pushed the door and it opened. I... I thought Jia left the door open for me."

Lang Jia remains silent with a red face, pulling Rong Haoyu's sleeve. Rong Haoyu puts on a bitter face, "Jia, what... what on earth happened?"

"Go to look into your friends." Lang Cha says in a reproachful tone, "No matter how this happened, you did scare Yan Hua and Gungun."

"Yes... Grandpa." Rong Haoyu looks quite guilty, "Miss Yan, I am so sorry. I was too careless."

"I told you to be careful of drinking. You just didn't listen." Lang Jia snorts, "See? Now you've made such trouble. It's lucky that you were also drugged. Otherwise..."

"No, No!" Rong Haoyu holds her, "I thought it was you. If... If I held her, I would surely know she was not you."

“Enough.” Lang Cha notices their words getting disgusting so he says impatiently, “Lang Jia, do some investigation to see whether your friend did this.”

“As to you...” He gazes at Rong Haoyu, trying to warn him off running around. Yet, thinking that Rong Haoyu and Lang Jia are leaving tomorrow, he just snorts.

“All of you go back to sleep. What a fuss at midnight!”

After all the people left, Lang Cha looks at Yan Hua, “If the fact is not as they said, I will do you justice for sure. However, calling the police is off the table.”

“I know.” Yan Hua is not silly. If such a matter leaks out, the Lang Family will be disgraced.

She said that only to arouse the attention of Lang Cha.

“You are a good boy.” Lang Cha fondles Gungun’s head.

The little guy has already been sleepy and is reluctantly hanging in.

“Go to rest early!” Lang Cha walks to the door and then purposefully checks the lock.

Yan Hua puts Gungun on the bed and he falls asleep after turning over. She closes the door well. After thinking for a while, she takes the key to open the door for several times before she returns to the room.

“You mean someone gave him the key?”

In the early morning, Yan Hua brings Gungun to the Fei Family and tells Fei Ying what happened last night.

“If he didn’t have the key, how could he open the door to my room?” Yan Hua expresses her doubt, “I tried the lock and there was nothing wrong about it. Hence, it must be opened with a key.”

“But who gave him the key and sent him to your room?” Fei Ying feels more puzzled, “Didn’t you say Lang Li and Deng Jingjing weren’t at home last night?”

It couldn’t be Lang Cha anyway...

“You left out one person.” Yan Hua blinks her eyes.

Fei Ying opens her mouth wide slowly, “No... No way? That’s his girlfriend! Who would use her boyfriend to frame others up...”

“What if they are not boyfriend and girlfriend?”

Fei Ying is shocked. Yan Hua grins, “I’ve been wondering what Rong Haoyu is up to. To hit on the second sister-in-law behind his girlfriend? Now I know it. I’m afraid that it’s only a scheme by Lang Jia.”

“Why did she...” Fei Ying shuts up.

What else could be the reason?

To frame Yan Hua up and let everyone know that she seduces the boyfriend of her husband’s sister.

“How wretched!” Fei Ying pats the table, “What is the Lang Family? She is a woman too. How can she be so evil?”

Yan Hua is not shocked at all, “If Rong Haoyu made it, I would be kicked out of the Lang Family. If he didn’t, no one would suspect her. Since she dares to do it, she won’t leave anything to let others hold against her.”

As she mentioned, when she goes back at noon, Lang Jia brings a friend back.

“I am sorry!” The guy says playfully, “The handkerchief is mine. It must be the mess last night. It just went into Rong Haoyu’s pocket out of no reason.”

Lang Jia stares at him angrily, “You almost got my sister-in-law in trouble. Last night, Rong Haoyu and she...”

“Enough.” Lang Cha interrupts her, “Stop it.”

Lang Jia’s friend puts on an obscene face, “What happened last night? Was it...”

“Grandpa, I’ll go upstairs first.” Yan Hua leaves while holding Gungun without even looking at Lang Jia and her friend.

Lang Jia's friend has his eyes fixed on Yan Hua, "It's so true. Your second sister-in-law does look gorgeous!"

"See your friend out." Lang Cha appears angry, "Be careful of making friends in future."

The man doesn't mind that at all and then throws a kiss to Lang Cha with a smirk, staggering off the house.

"Ask the driver to send Lang Jia to the airport." Lang Cha stands up. Lang Jia wants to say it's not about time but Lang Cha has entered the study.

Deng Jingjing rushes in only to see Lang Jia immersed in a trance alone at the living room. She grabs her arm and asks anxiously, "What happened? What did Rong Haoyu and Yan Hua do?"

"Nothing." Lang Jia says impatiently and yet, asks her upon thinking of something else, "Mom, you were out last night?"

"Yeah." Deng Jingjing releases her arm and sits down on the sofa, "I played mahjong with Mrs. Li and other friends."

Lang Jia says with a frown, "What are you just like Dad to play mahjong for the whole night. Didn't you say unlike men, women will grow older after staying up late?"

"I just do it once in a while." Deng Jingjing puts down the purse, "That's enough about me. Uncle Lee didn't tell me clearly. What happened? Did Yan Hua hit on Haoyu? I knew it. This wretched slut..."

"Mom. No." Lang Jia takes the cup to take a sip of water, "It's a misunderstanding."

Deng Jingjing stares at her, "Then tell me about it!"

Lang Jia restates the matter, including asking her friend to testify.

"Be careful!" Deng Jingjing pokes her head, "You must be careful about your own man."

"I know. Mom." Lang Jia laughs, "I'm heading towards the airport. You played mahjong for a whole night. Are you okay to see me off?"

Deng Jingjing hastens to say, "It's okay. As your mom, I must see you off. Let's go!"

Lang Jia and Rong Haoyu left. In the several days after that, Lang Cha is being particularly nice to Yan Hua and even gives her a credit card to go shopping.

"So your grandpa knows that Lang Jia and Rong Haoyu plotted that?" The two kids have parent-child education class on weekends so Yan Hua and Fei Ying are having coffee in the café across the street.

Yan Hua nods her head, "Although no evidence can prove that it was their scheme, there's one thing that doesn't make sense at all. It's my door. I am sure that I locked it well. It must be Lang Jia who gave Rong Haoyu the key."

Anyone who is smart enough can surely figure out the dirty trick behind this.

"I was not expecting that Grandpa could do anything to her. After all, she is his granddaughter."

"Doesn't Lang Ruoxian know about this?" Fei Ying asks suddenly.

Yan Hua wants to say he hasn't known about it when she sees someone striding towards her from the door.

"Why are you here?" She puts on a smile subconsciously.

Lang Ruoxian nods at Fei Ying and then drags Yan Hua away under her teasing watch.

"What are you doing? Where are we going?" Yan Hua wants to push him away but the man is so strong and directly drags her to the front of the washroom.

Yan Hua reminds him, "This is a female washroom!"

"You go in first to check whether there is anyone in there." Lang Ruoxian pushes her in.

After a while, Yan Hua says awkwardly, "No one else is in here..."

Lang Ruoxian hangs up the sign that writes "Not In Use Now" and then slides inside.

“What are you doing?” Yan Hua becomes nervous and then gets held by Lang Ruoxian.

“Why didn’t you tell me?”

Yan Hua is speechless.

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 98 Xue Juan’s Findings

Lang Ruoxian has been busy recently. He has anticipated the matter in the mountain villa but it took him quite some efforts to clear up the mess. However, this time he has successfully expelled Deng Jingjing out of the company and got rid of several henchmen of Lang Hongyue. He did kill two birds with one stone.

“What... what are you talking about?” Yan Hua blinks her eyes.

“You tell me.”

Realizing that he is talking about Lang Jia and Rong Haoyu, Yan Hua pushes away the man, “You reminded me before. If I still get framed up by them, I must be too stupid.”

“I know you are clever and that you did great this time.” Lang Ruoxian frowns, “I am asking why you didn’t tell me.”

“Actually, they two were being desperate.” Yan Hua says without answering his question, “In the villa, they can find too little chances.”

Lang Ruoxian stares at her until Yan Hua gives in, “Fine! I know you are busy so I didn’t tell you. Moreover, if I tell you, you will surely ask Rong Haoyu to leave, but the focus is Lang Jia.”

Even if Rong Haoyu leaves, there may be Zhang Haoyu, Li Haoyu, etc.

“I can keep Lang Jie abroad. So can I get Lang Jia out of home.” Lang Ruoxian gets closer to her, “I didn’t do that because I didn’t know she was so stupid too.”

Indeed, even Yan Hua doesn't know why Lang Jia framed her up when she came back this time.

"I guess it must be Lang Jie's matter that makes her terrified." Lang Ruoxian twitches his mouth, "She regards herself as infallible so she wants to take the initiative to gain the upper hand."

Yan Hua sighs, "Luckily, the women in your family are all not smart. Otherwise, I really don't know how to cope with."

"Turn to me if this happens again." Lang Ruoxian raises his arm to touch her face. Then tender feeling of touching is so tempting to him.

Seeing that Yan Hua doesn't resist, he holds her in his arms, "Stay there. Let me hold you for a while."

The man sounds a bit imploring. Yan Hua puts down the reaching-out hand and instead, leans against his chest with a red face.

"Give me some more time." Lang Ruoxian says to her ears, "I will confess to you in public."

Yan Hua feels so warm but she still says sensibly, "It's impossible. I am married now."

"Then get a divorce." As the man speaks, the warm air he breathes out lingers around her ear. She can't help shivering.

"You know that if I divorce, I will lose the custody of Gungun, so I can never divorce." Yan Hua reminds him, "I believe that you know that better than me."

Lang Ruoxian sighs, "Yan Hua, why are you always so sensible and smart? Can't you be less smart?"

"I am quite stupid." Yan Hua pushes him away, "Otherwise, things won't become like this."

If she is really sensible, she will not be flipped.

"Promise me." Lang Ruoxian holds her hands, "Don't give others opportunities. Wait for me."



Yan Hua gives a smile suddenly, which is more dazzling than the sunlight in winter. Lang Ruoxian feels so softhearted and there is a moment when he wants to place the woman into his pocket and takes her with him everywhere. He doesn't want to separate with her anymore.

"I suddenly feel great about your current identity..." He touches her face, "At least, no one dare mess with you."

Yan Hua looks at the time, "It's time to go out."

Then she gazes at him, "Don't bring me to such a place to talk, okay? I feel as if being a thief."

"It's not being a thief but having a love affair." Lang Ruoxian says shamelessly, "I find it quite exciting. Next time we can find other places to have a try."

Yan Hua rolls her eyes and pushes away the man to walk out of the washroom.

"Hua..." The man pulls her arm at the door.

Yan Hua looks him in the eye and her heart skips a beat, "What... What do you want to say?"

"Keep what I said in mind. Do tell me if anything comes up next time." Lang Ruoxian pushes aside her hair on the forehead and fondles her cheeks for a while.

He loves her so much that he cannot take his hands off her. It's a pity that he can't ask more. He doesn't want to scare Yan Hua.

"Okay, noted." Yan Hua pushes away his hands seriously to show that she is not nervous at all.

However, her erratic eyes betray her. Lang Ruoxian laughs, "Go back to your friend. I won't go with you then. I have a meeting to attend later. When I finish my work at hands, I may be able to catch up with Gungun's birthday."

They leave one by one. Neither of them sees Xue Juan walk out of the screen of the corridor.

“How is it possible? How is it possible?” Xue Juan looks around flurriedly and walks around twice to calm herself down.

How is that impossible? Yan Hua is so gorgeous. Even if she is the wife of Lang Ruoxian’s brother, he is flipped anyway.

“No!” Xue Juan shakes her head, “It must be that Yan Hua seduces Mr. Lang!”

She looks at Yan Hua’s back resentfully and follows her with her fists clenched.

“Where is Mr. Lang?” Noticing that she comes back alone, Fei Ying asks while craning her neck to peer.

Yan Hua says, “He has gone back to the company.”

“Um, what did I say? Doesn’t he know that?” Fei Ying suddenly lowers her voice to ask her, “Is there anything going on with you?”

“What do you mean?” Yan Hua feigns ignorance.

Fei Ying rolls her eyes at her and yet keeps silent when she just wants to speak.

“Yan Hua, Mrs. Fei!” Xue Juan greets them from a few steps away.

Yan Hua raises up her head to express her surprise, “What a coincidence! Are you alone?”

“Yeah, it happens that I have something to ask you. Is it convenient to you now?” Xue Juan says awkwardly, “It’s about the parent-child education class.”

Fei Ying raises her chin, “Sure it is convenient. Have a seat!”

“Here is the case. My colleague’s child wants to have the parent-child education class too. Since I live nearby, she asks me to see how the environment is.” Xue Juan says after sitting down, “It’s so lucky that I meet you here.”

Yan Hua and Fei Ying are quite satisfied with the parent-child education class, mainly because it’s not far from their homes. Having introduced the basic condition to her, Yan Hua asks out of kindness, “If your colleague lives far away from here, I suggest giving it a second thought.”

“Yeah, she is right!” Fei Ying agrees, “Or your colleague may not want to come over from faraway if it is too hot or too cold. Then the classes are just wasted.”

Xue Juan appears like she has taken it down, “Okay, I will tell her later. Thank you! Without you, I wouldn’t know so many things to attend to.”

“You are welcome.” Fei Ying takes a look at her watch, “It’s time that class is over. Let’s go over!”

Xue Juan says goodbye to them two at the door, watching them go across the street. She doesn’t leave until she stares at Yan Hua for a while.

Lang Ruoxian is in good mood all day long. Xiaokai notices that he looks so delighted, so he comes near to ask, “Young Master, did you go to meet with Miss Yan?”

“Is all your work done?” Lang Ruoxian withdraws his smile, “If you are so free, go to amend the proposal about the cooperation with the Fei Consortium.”

Shu Sheng says indifferently aside, “Don’t ask him to amend it, or I have to redo it later.”

“I am not good at it, after all!” Xiaokai is not convinced, “How about us doing some target practice in the shooting range? I am bored to death for staying in the company every day.”

“Then you may as well be transferred to Africa.” Shu Sheng says, “I can assure you that you will live a colorful life there.”

Lang Ruoxian looks at him, “Do you want to go?”

“No, no! I would rather...”

“How about you investigate through the line of Miss Yan?” Shu Sheng suggests, “The hired people are always not as dedicated to the work as our men.”

Lang Ruoxian thinks for a while, “You go do it after the matter of the mountain villa is settled.”

“Okay...” As long as he doesn’t need to go to Africa, any work is fine by him.

He is supposed to change shifts with Shu Sheng and can't leave him wandering around...

"Mr. Lang!" Someone knocks on the door. It's a woman.

Xiaokai wonders, "Do we have any woman assistant?"

"Oh, it's you." He opens the door only to see Xue Juan standing at the door, who is carrying a pile of documents in her arms.

Xue Juan hastens to say, "Xiaokai, something happened to Andy's daughter in the kindergarten so he dashed there just now. He asked me to bring the documents here when he was leaving."

Her heart is pounding. Just now Andy wanted to send the documents here before leaving. It happened that she passed by so she offered to help. At first, Andy was not rest assured but upon thinking of Xue Juan's good working performance, he agreed to let her do it.

"Thank you." Xiaokai takes the document over and smiles when he sees Xue Juan seemly wants to say something but holds back, "Do you have other things? Spill."

Xue Juan takes out a key ring from her pocket, "I ran into Miss Yan at the café door. It seems that she left this behind."

"Come in." Hearing the name of Yan Hua, Lang Ruoxian raises his head to watch her.

Xue Juan walks in the office to put the key ring on the desk, "I was going to ask Rong to return this to Miss Yan, but on second thought, it is more convenient to ask you to give it back to her."

Lang Ruoxian takes up the key ring. It is of the brand that Yan Hua likes indeed.

"By the way, if it were not Miss Yan's, please remember to bring it back so that I can return it to the café and then they can help find the owner."

"You are not sure whose key ring it is?" Lang Ruoxian frowns.

Xue Juan hastens to say, "Because I didn't see Miss Yan dropped it with my own eyes. I caught sight of it after Ms. Yan left, so..."

“Noted.” Lang Ruoxian puts the key ring into his pocket.

Xue Juan clenches her hands so tightly that her nail leaves a crescent print in the palm. Does he like the woman indeed? He is so careful to put the key ring away even if he is not sure whether it belongs to her.

“Then I will go out first.” Xue Juan gives a perfect smile and then turns around to leave the office.

Shu Sheng closes the file, “Young Master, are you going back to Lang’s mansion today?”

“Yes.” Lang Ruoxian touches his pocket.

Though they just met in the morning, now he has another excuse to see her.

“Make an appointment with Fei Yi to sign the contract tomorrow. It’s time to settle the mountain villa case.”

In the Lang’s mansion, after dinner, Yan Hua is sitting in the living room, listening to Lang Cha talking about the arrangement for Gungun’s birthday when she hears the sound of a car engine at the gate.

“Is Ruoxian back?” Lang Cha looks up and asks. Butler Lee has opened the door, shouting towards this direction, “Childe Ruoxian is back!”

Gungun who is playing on the nearby carpet stands up immediately to toddle towards the door.

“Uncle!” He reaches his hands to ask for hugging as soon as Lang Ruoxian comes in.

Lang Ruoxian holds Gungun up, “Gungun, are you good these days? Do you listen to your mommy?”

“Gungun is good!” Gungun rubs his face against Lang Ruoxian’s, “Grandpa, not good!”

Lang Cha bursts into laughter, “My great-grandson has a great memory, who knows informing against me at such a young age.”

Yan Hua twitches her lips and doesn’t understand how these two things are related.

“I haven’t eaten supper yet.” Lang Ruoxian walks towards Yan Hua and says to her while staring at her.

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

## Chapter 99 Isn’t Mr. Lang Courting You?

Yan Hua dares not to say anything, fearing that Lang Cha finds out the thing between her and Lang Ruoxian. Lang Ruoxian brings Gungun over and puts him on the ground, “Gungun, be a good boy and go to tell the house maid that I haven’t eaten supper yet.”

“Is Uncle hungry?”

Gungun looks up to ask.

Lang Ruoxian laughs, “Yeah, I am hungry.”

“I am going!” Saying that, Gungun leaves.

Lang Cha stands up, “Follow me to the study first.”

“Okay, Grandpa.” Lang Ruoxian supports him.

Yan Hua seizes the opportunity to take Gungun back to the room. To be honest, she is afraid to face Lang Ruoxian. If she feels nothing about him, it is surely okay. Yet, she can’t deceive herself. She likes the man indeed.

Maybe she doesn’t like him deeply enough, but she knows this man is special to her.

“Mommy?” Gungun sees her not talking, so he carries a toy car to Yan Hua’s arms.

Yan Hua rubs her son’s round head, “Let’s go! Let me give you a shower!”

It’s more than ten o’clock. Lang Ruoxian sends her a message.

“Open the door.”

Seeing the three rude words, Yan Hua wants to roll her eyes but she gets off the bed without hesitation, putting on shoes to open the door.

Seeing that the man is standing at the door while twitching his lips, she feels a bit angry about herself.

Lang Ruoxian walks in. Yan Hua looks at him helplessly, "Can't you be careful?"

"Be careful about what?" The man comes near her.

Yan Hua takes a step back, "Be careful about the consequence."

"I am very careful now." Lang Ruoxian hugs her in light of his long arms.

Before Yan Hua resists, he releases her and takes out the key ring from his pocket, "Is this yours?"

"No." Yan Hua looks at it, "I don't use key rings."

Lang Ruoxian puts it back. Yan Hua asks, "Where did you find it?"

"It was not me who found it but a friend of Huang Rong. She is called Xue..."

"Xue Juan." Yan Hua knows who she is, "I happened to run into her. She may think it is mine."

Lang Ruoxian touches her face. Yan Hua turns her head to the other side, "Keep your hands to yourself."

"I touch you with only one hand." The man smiles and then suddenly approaches her to give a kiss.

Yan Hua is about to hit him when Lang Ruoxian retreats to the door and opens it, "Good night, my... baby."

"You rogue!" Yan Hua closes the door.

The word baby makes her so excited and nervous.

"Don't ever feel that there's anything wrong with yourself." Fei Ying's words are lingering around her ears.

“For a man like Lang Ruoxian, as long as he is willing to show love for a woman, there won’t be any woman who can say no to him. Hence... Girl! Fall for him!”

Yan Hua covers her face and buries her head into the pillow.

March 3 is Gungun’s birthday. On the early morning of the day, Lang Cha asks everyone to come back.

“What’s wrong with you?” Seeing that Lang Li keeps rubbing his forehead, Lang Cha feels that he doesn’t look well.

Lang Li shakes his head, “Maybe I have been not resting well. It’s okay.”

Deng Jingjing lowers her head to take a mouthful of bird’s nest, raising her head with a smile, “You have been back home quite late at night recently and I don’t see you in the daytime. What are you doing?”

“Didn’t I tell you about it? Playing cards with a few friends.” Lang Li looks at her and feels surprised.

He hasn’t watched his wife carefully for long. It seems that she becomes much more beautiful. Even her skin becomes fairer.

“Be careful. You are not young anymore. Don’t get ill for being too tired.” Deng Jingjing gets up to pour him a bowl of porridge.

Lang Li finds that even his wife’s hands become more beautiful so he can’t help asking, “Have you been doing some skincare treatment?”

“Heh! I have been doing that all the time.” Deng Jingjing covers her mouth, “You used to say that I might as well live in the beauty salon.”

Lang Cha looks at them and shakes his head, “Remember to come back early tonight to celebrate for Gungun’s birthday.”

Yan Hua also finds that Deng Jingjing has been changed. She is a woman. Unlike Lang Li, she doesn’t feel she becomes beautiful only. In her eyes, Deng Jingjing looks so smitten, as if...

As if she is in love?

Upon thinking of that, Yan Hua is startled.



A bowl of bird's nest is slightly pushed to her. Lang Ruoxian looks at her.

"Don't mind others. Have the bird's nest." The man says in a low voice.

Yan Hua looks at him with a weird face and drinks the bird's nest with her mind full of stuff. The next noon, she goes to a club with Fei Ying and Chen Hong to celebrate Gungun's birthday with the three kids.

"Gungun, what present did you receive yesterday?" Fei Ying asks Gungun teasingly, "Did you get a lot of red packets?"

Gungun blinks his eyes and then watches Yan Hua.

"What else can it be?" Yan Hua shrugs her shoulders, "They all gave him money."

"So did Lang Ruoxian?" Fei Ying doesn't believe it.

Yan Hua rolls her eyes, "Only he didn't."

"The red packet that he will give must be a big one." Fei Ying says, "By no means can he miss such a good opportunity."

Seriously, if he wins the kid's heart, he can surely win the heart of the kid's mother...

"Gungun, happy birthday!" Mingxi carries a big box and puts it in front of Gungun.

Chen Hong says confidently, "It's selected by Mingxi. Although it is no match for a red packet, it is absolutely suitable for Gungun to play!"

"I can play with Gungun, using our hands and brains." Mingxi says with a shy face. After being raised for a few months, he finally looks like a normal six-year-old kid.

He has a red face and even becomes taller. Wearing the haute couture clothes bought by Chen Hong, he looks like a kid from a rich family now.

"Gungun, this is a present from me!" Xiaojiu kisses Gungun and then puts on a bracelet on his wrist.

“My daughter made it herself.” Fei Ying says smilingly, “Gungun’s zodiac sign is Dragon, so we chose two gold dragon beads, which are padauk beads blessed by monks in Giant Buddhist Temple.

Yan Hua smiles at them, “Thank you. I’ll not pay much attention to courtesy. Your kindness has been well received.”

“That’s right. We are close friends.” Chen Hong sees three kids playing aside, starting to sigh, “Speaking of thanking, I must thank you both. If it were not that you asked me to join the foundation, I wouldn’t have a son now.”

She stares at Mingxi, “The kid is really nice! My parents were worried that we couldn’t raise him well, but now I think that’s not a problem at all.”

As a saying goes, a child is father to the man. Although one’s character is greatly affected by the growing environment, some things are inherent and unable to change.

“Oh right!” Something occurs to Fei Ying, “I got a case for help. Do you want to have a look?”

“A workplace harassment?” Yan Hua takes over the document.

Fei Ying nods her head, “Keep reading. It’s worse than that.”

“The girl entered a company for internship after graduation and got harassed by her supervisor, and yet dared not to say anything. Her supervisor thought she was timid so he directly intoxicated her and slept with her.”

Chen Hong says, “Pah. Scum bag!”

Yan Hua is surprised at the remark on the back, “Lang Consortium?”

“Exactly!” Fei Ying tilts her head to look at her, “It’s your family’s company. This manager has been demoted recently and transferred to a subsidiary company. I don’t know whether he has made any mistake.”

“That girl is pregnant now. She is from other places and dares not to tell her family, so she turned to the manager. However, he didn’t admit but scolded her.” Chen Hong sneers, “Now she has no other choices but to seek help from us.”

Yan Hua is a bit speechless after reading the document, “So she only wants us to help her give birth to the baby and find a job?”

“Isn’t it ridiculous?” Chen Hong is angry with her cowardice, “Shouldn’t the scumbag be responsible for her? And she should make a big fuss about that.”

Fei Ying sighs, “If she were capable of that, she wouldn’t need to stand harassment for that long and get raped in the end.”

“Shall we take the case?”

“You call!” Chen Hong says, “After all, it’s your family’s company. Should this thing become serious, it may affect the company.”

Fei Ying nods her head, “Do you need to ask Lang Ruoxian first?”

“No need.” Yan Hua signs on the document, “We’ll help her.”

However, she still needs to tell Lang Ruoxian about it, but Lang Ruoxian won’t come back tonight. Yan Hua decides to go to the company and asks him face to face about the solution on this.

“Miss, who are you looking for?” Upon entering the lobby, Yan Hua is stopped by the receptionists.

When seeing clearly her face, the two receptionists are surprised and then say excitedly, “Mrs. Lang! Are you coming here to find Mr. Lang? Please take the lift over there and you will directly get to the floor where Mr. Lang is.”

“Thank you.” Yan Hua twitches her mouth.

When she turns around to leave, she can hear two people talking.

“Oh my God! I see her in person now...”

“She looks much more beautiful than her photos. I bet that she doesn’t have any plastic surgery.”

Yan Hua doesn’t know that by the time she walks out of the lift, all the employees know the Second Young Mistress of the Lang Family who becomes rich for her child comes to the company...

“Yan Hua!” At the door of the lift, Xue Juan shouts at her with a smile.

“Are you here to receive me?” Yan Hua looks around.

Xue Juan hastens to shake her head, “No, I am not qualified to do that. I just come by to say hi after hearing you are coming here.”

“Oh...” Yan Hua feels her words quite strange, but she doesn’t think much, “You heard me coming? Who said that?”

“Heh! All the employees in the company know that.” The moment that Xue Juan said that, Lang Ruoxian trots to them.

She hastens to stand aside. Lang Ruoxian walks to Yan Hua’s front and looks her up and down, “Why didn’t you pick up my call?”

“I have time anyway, so I come here.” Yan Hua asks, “Does it bother you?”

“Of course not. Let’s go to my office.” He looked Yan Hua up and down to see whether anything wrong happened to her; Otherwise, she wouldn’t come to the company so suddenly.

He finds that everything is okay with her so he is finally rest assured. They walk by Xue Juan together. Xue Juan clenches her fists and then doesn’t leave until she sees them enter the office.

“Xue Juan!” The colleague in the office winks at her, “I hear that you know the Young Mistress of the Lang Family?”

“Yeah, I met her while I was traveling abroad.”

Her colleague comes near her, “Is it easy to get along with her?”

“She is quite nice.” Xue Juan looks at her, “Why do you care so much about her?”

“I am doing for your own good.” Her colleague lowers her voice, “Isn’t Mr. Lang courting you?”

Xue Juan stares at her, “What are you talking about?”

With her face turning red, she says embarrassedly, “Why would Mr. Lang court me?”

“Why is it impossible? Did he just give you a present?” The colleague makes a gesture, “Many people saw that. An expensive key ring.”

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 100 Xue Juan Is Taken Away

After dismissing her colleagues, Xue Juan opens the drawer and a key chain lays quietly inside.

It takes her more than half a year’s salary to buy it. She takes out the key ring and puts it in her handbag. Since it is useless now, she can sell it. She has deliberately waited for Lang Ruoxian at the restaurant door before and asked him in front of many people whether Yan Hua has lost the key chain.

“It is not hers.” Lang Ruoxian handed her the key chain, and added two more words for maintaining his public persona, “You should take it to the cafe and ask if someone else has lost it.”

When Xue Juan took over the key chain, she bit her lip with an embarrassed air, and looked at Lang Ruoxian with careful eyes, “What if no one comes to claim the lost?”

“Then you keep it yourself.” After saying this, Lang Ruoxian nodded and left.

Xue Juan looked around and saw that everyone was staring at her. She let out a cry, covered her face and ran away. After that, the rumors that Lang Ruoxian might have a crush on a female college student and Cinderella would become a pretty princess began to spread inside the company.

After work, Xue Juan plans to go to a second-hand store in a nearby shopping mall, but a car stops beside her as soon as she gets out of the company and she is dragged in before she can react.

“Huang... Manager Huang?” Xue Juan panics and lies on the car seat. Isn’t the man beside her Huang Wei who was transferred to the next city?

Huang Wei stares at her grimly, “Do you still remember me?”

“I...” Xue Juan sees that the car has left far away and the car door is locked, so she has to curl up to the side of the car door, “What do you want to do?”

“What do I want to do?” Huang Wei says with a smile, “It’s all because of you bitch. If you hadn’t spoken ill of me in front of Lang Ruoxian, I wouldn’t have been demoted.”

If it was just an ordinary demotion, he would have to accept the bad luck. But it was unknown whether Lang Ruoxian had said something, people in the branch all said that he was transferred because he molested Mr. Lang’s woman.

Naturally, he has got a very hostile reception. His colleagues have sidelined him and his immediate superior has given him a cold shoulder. He hasn’t been able to join all the business projects. How can he stand the salary drop from tens of thousands yuan a month ago to four or five thousand yuan now?

“This has nothing to do with me!” Xue Juan says weakly, squeezing out two lines of tears, “I didn’t say anything. I didn’t know that you were transferred at all.”

“It doesn’t matter whether you say it or not.” Huang Wei loosens his tie, “You’ve made me to this extent. Why should I stand to see you to be had a crush on by Mr. Lang and marry into the rich and powerful family in the future? Ah... If he sees your lascivious look with a man on bed, do you think he still wants you?”

Xue Juan is stunned, and then cries, “You can’t do this to me. Mr. Lang has nothing to do with me. My colleagues just misunderstand our relationship.”

“It doesn’t matter.” Huang Wei squeezes her chin, “Behave yourself and you will suffer less later.”

While he says, he sticks out his tongue to lick Xue Juan’s face. Xue Juan’s face is full of tears. She cries and shakes her head.

Yan Hua brings Gungun with her to the yacht today, because just yesterday, they received a phone call from the girl’s parents. The girl committed suicide because of pressure. Yan Hua is discussing with Fei Ying what to do next when an employee named Li Qian comes up.

“Boss! Something goes wrong. The persons who we sent to tail after Huang Wei report that he has taken Xue Juan away from Lang Consortium’s gate.”

“Let’s call the police?” Fei Ying looks at Yan Hua.

Yan Hua nods, "You call the police and I'll call Lang Ruoxian."

Lang Ruoxian receives a call from Yan Hua and immediately asks Shu Sheng to drive, "Will you want to interfere this?"

"Yes, I will." Yan Hua tells him about the case just received by the foundation, "We need to find Huang Wei and take him to court."

"Well, then you wait for me at the dock and I'll pick you up."

Yan Hua has already been waiting at the dock when Lang Ruoxian arrives there.

"Where is Gungun?" He helps Yan Hua into the car.

"Fei Ying looks after him." Yan Hua looks at him.

Lang Ruoxian starts the car, "Why do you look at me like that?"

"That... Will this matter affect the company?"

"No, it won't, for this is just personal behavior." Lang Ruoxian touches her head, "Besides, if you blow the lid off, the company will whitewash the scandal."

It is unknown who Shu Sheng has contacted. He always knows where to go. They reach the budget hotel where Huang Wei finally stayed.

"Young Master, we have arrived."

Lang Ruoxian opens the car door, "You stay here and don't go up, because the police have been here. I'll keep an eye on it."

"Yes, but you have to promise me not to get hurt like last time." Yan Hua grabs him, "Otherwise... I will be angry."

She thinks it inappropriate for her to appear, because Huang Wei hasn't known that the girl's family have contacted them. In case he is stimulated, the loss will outweigh the gain.

"Rest assured." Lang Ruoxian approaches her, reaches out and rubs her earlobe, "No one is worth me risking my life except you."

Yan Hua blushes and glances at Shu Sheng, but Shu Sheng gets out of the car as if he has heard nothing.

“You wait in the car obediently.” Lang Ruoxian tells her another word before entering the hotel with Shu Sheng.

Yan Hua sees two police cars parking nearby and the police are evacuating the crowd. She has a bad feeling. Huang Wei probably just wants to revenge Xue Juan, not to the point of madness. But if the police corner him...

Huang Wei really did not expect the police to be called.

“Mr. Lang!” Xue Juan sees Lang Ruoxian come in and cries him in tears.

This makes Huang Wei furious. He turns around and slaps Xue Juan, “Fucking bitch, you set me up!”

Under this kind of situation, he thinks that for Xue Juan’s sake, Lang Ruoxian revenges him and deliberately sets him up. Otherwise, why did the police come as soon as he arrived at the hotel...

“Mr. Lang...” Huang Wei smiles, “Look, it’s all a misunderstanding. I didn’t know this is your woman.”

He doesn’t want to go to jail. He originally just wanted to revenge Xue Juan, but he didn’t expect Lang Ruoxian to care so much about this woman.

You have to say, this is really a beautiful misunderstanding...

“Let her go.” Lang Ruoxian glances at Xue Juan, “Your transfer is company’s decision, but you vent your anger on an employee who’s not to blame.”

Huang Wei hears what Lang Ruoxian says, but it makes him even more sure that Lang Ruoxian has come here for the sake of Xue Juan. Now he has no other choices. He grinds his teeth and says, “Mr. Lang, I can let her go. But you have to promise that the police won’t arrest me, or I’ll make a life-and-death struggle and everyone will suffer!”

“You let her go first.” A police captain says, “Think about it. If you don’t resist now, you will be regarded to illegally detain other people. But this young lady has not injured, so you will be kept in custody for a few months at most.”



Xue Juan nods vigorously, and the police captain adds, "But if you resist, you will be regarded to kidnap other people, and you will be sentenced to stay in jail at least two years. You should consider it clearly yourself."

"Mr. Lang." Huang Wei doesn't want to be put in jail even for one day. He asks Lang Ruoxian to give him a promise, "If you promise me to forgive my past misdeeds, I will let her go immediately."

The captain wants to say something, but Lang Ruoxian exchanges a glance with Shu Sheng and Shu Sheng calls the captain out. After a few minutes, the police withdraw, Lang Ruoxian also withdraws to the outside of the room.

"You can go now, but Lang Consortium won't let you stay."

Huang Wei doesn't think about staying in Lang Consortium, since everyone suppresses him anyway. He has already transferred all his property and planned to go abroad.

"To be honest, Mr. Lang, you don't have an eye for woman." Huang Wei scornfully looks at Xue Juan who wails and whines, "Is such a woman worthy of your love? Gee! You rich people's taste is really special."

Lang Ruoxian frowns and catches Xue Juan who is pushed over. Huang Wei takes the chance to run away. Xue Juan clings to Lang Ruoxian, crying out of breath.

"Miss Xue." Shu Sheng pulls Xue Juan away from Lang Ruoxian's body.

Lang Ruoxian's facial expression has already been very terrible. Shu Sheng is afraid that if he acts a little slowly, Xue Juan will be kicked out.

Yan Hua sits in the car and sees Huang Wei run across the road and drive away. Then Shu Sheng helps Xue Juan out. Yan Hua quickly gets out of the car and helps Xue Juan into the car.

"Is she okay?" She asks without sound.

Shu Sheng shakes his head.

Lang Ruoxian doesn't come out of the hotel until now. Yan Hua looks at him and feels strange, so she asks, "Where's your suit?" Why does he come out, wearing only a shirt?

“It gets dirty.” Lang Ruoxian reaches out to help her get into the car, “Let’s go.”

No one notices that when Lang Ruoxian says that it gets dirty, Xue Juan who leans there makes a movement and even looks up at them. But when Yan Hua looks at her, her eyes are immediately full of panic.

“It’s all right. Don’t be afraid.” Yan Hua coats her in a blanket, “Have you got hurt? Do you want to go to the hospital?”

Xue Juan shakes her head, shivering, “I... I’m fine. Thank you, Miss Yan.”

“It’s good to be fine. Take a rest and we’ll take you home.”

Halfway, Huang Rong has heard the news from someone. She has called Yan Hua and arrived at Xue Juan’s house earlier than they arrive.

“God, are you ok? It’s terrible.” She hugs Xue Juan and looks at her up and down carefully.

Yan Hua gives Xue Juan’s bag to her, “She hasn’t been injured. I guess she was scared. Please accompany her.”

“Thank you!” Huang Rong grabs her hand and says, “You saved us again.”

“The company should bear half of the responsibility for this incident.” Lang Ruoxian opens his mouth and glances at Xue Juan, “Take a good rest and I shall give you a few days off. You can go back to work when you are in good condition.”

Xue Juan nods, “Thank you, Mr. Lang.”

Lang Ruoxian turns to get on the car, and glances at Yan Hua.

“Then we shall leave first.”

When they get into the car, Yan Hua asks Lang Ruoxian, “What’s wrong with you?”

Lang Ruoxian looks at her with a faint smile. Even he says nothing, but the little woman realizes that something is wrong with him. It is obvious that she has taken him to her heart.

“Why are you smiling...” Yan Hua feels somehow apprehensive when seeing his smile.

“It doesn’t matter.” Lang Ruoxian pinches her hand, “That woman named Xue Juan...”

Yan Hua looks up.

“I think there is something wrong.”

“What’s wrong?” Yan Hua is taken aback because she doesn’t expect to hear he say so.

Lang Ruoxian takes the opportunity to touch her face again, “I’ll have someone check it out. You’d better not get in touch with her recently.”

“I see.” Although she doesn’t understand why he suddenly feels that there is something wrong with Xue Juan, but originally she and Xue Juan are just casual acquaintances.

The next day Yan Hua asks the court to issue a summons to Huang Wei.

“This scum used to molest many female employees. Now he has no job. I hear that his wife’s family is quite rich. If his wife knows about this, he will be finished.”

Seeing Yan Hua keeping silence, Fei Ying touches her, “What’s the matter?”

“I originally meant to let him pay the price, at least let people know that he is a scum. But under current situation, I’m afraid the thing will become really big to make him so cornered to do something desperate.”

Since Huang Wei can kidnap Xue Juan, it shows that this person has been a little crazy, in case...

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.