

## Priceless 2181

### Chapter 2181: Unbearable

Wan Dou drove through the garden, bypassed the fountain, and finally stopped in front of the Wen family mansion.

The car had just turned off when two people came out of the villa. They were Li Meien and Wen Shiyu. They had also heard the sound of the engine and came out to welcome Wen Zhehan.

But as soon as they stepped out of the door, they saw Wan Dou getting out of Wen Zhehan's car. Both mother and daughter were stunned. Then they looked at each other, unable to bear it.

Wan Dou did not notice them. She opened the door of the back seat and wanted to tell Wen Zhehan that he was already home, but she realized that he was already asleep.

"Principal Wen! Principal Wen..."

Wandou wanted to pat him and wake him up, but before she could touch him, she was pulled back by a strong force.

Wen Shiyu pushed her away and stood in front of the car door, protecting her. She asked unhappily, "What are you doing here?"

"I'm sending Principal Wen back," Wan Dou replied calmly. "He's already here. I'm leaving!"

Wan Dou turned to leave, but Wen Shiyu ran over and blocked her way. She directly slapped her.

The slap sent Wandou's face to the side. It hurt like fire burning.

How could Wan Dou just take it when she was being beaten for no reason?

She turned around and gave Wen Shiyu two tight slaps.

Slap! Slap!

Wen Shiyu was stunned by the two crisp slaps on her ears. She reacted and shouted angrily, "Who are you? How dare you hit me?"

"You started it!" Wan Dou glared at Wen Shiyu.

Wen Shiyu was furious and started to call her mother. "Mother, look at this bitch! She hit me!"

Seeing that her husband had fallen asleep after drinking, Li Meien fearlessly came over to help her daughter. She questioned Wandou, "What are you trying to do? Acting atrociously in front of our Wen Family's house? Xiao Yu has grown so big, I can't even bear to lift a finger. You came up and hit me. Are you sick of living?"

"What's wrong? Your daughter beat me up in front of your door, and I deserve to be beaten up? Are you trying to bully me?"

Wan Dou asked bluntly.

“So what if you got hit? Firstly, you stole Xiaoyu's boyfriend. And now, you are stealing Xiaoyu's father. You're really something! Let me tell you, Wan Dou, listen carefully. If you're a smart person, you'd better not agree to return to the Wen family. If you dare to come, you'll definitely suffer!”

Li Meien's delicate face showed a hint of malevolence as he warned her directly.

Wandou was not afraid of them. “Mrs. Wen, you're really good at this! You were also the one who ordered Li Liang, right? You were the one who arranged for someone to destroy me. Am I right?”

“Hmph!”

Li Meien snorted, her eyes filled with disdain.

Wan Dou took the opportunity to slap Li Meien hard.

Pa!

This slap was even stronger than the one she had used to slap Wen Shiyu. It almost broke the corner of Li Meien's mouth.

“You... you dare hit me?”

“That's right! I'm returning you this slap! In the future, if anyone dares to bully me, I will not go easy on them!” Wan Dou looked at her coldly, not giving in at all.

“You little bitch! You should at least call me mom. How dare you!”

“I don't want a stepmother like you.”

Wan Dou sized her up. Before she left, she said, “I can tell you clearly! I'm definitely coming back to this house!”

Originally, Wan Dou did not want to go back to the Wen family home. But after the mother and daughter's provocation, she changed her mind.

Chapter 2182: So Crazy!

Why Should She Give Up Her Home To A Mother And Daughter Like This?

Even if it was not for herself, she had to protect the Wen family for her mother who had a difficult labor because of her.

Wen Shiyu was also mad with anger. She also felt sorry for her mother. “Mom, look at her. She's actually so arrogant! She even dared to hit you! If she comes back, won't we have a hard time?”

“Damn it!”

Li Mei'en was furious. She stared at Wan Dou heading off and wished she could bore a hole through her.

Mu Chenguang's car was parked outside the Wen family mansion.

After a while, she finally saw Wan Dou coming out of the car and quickly opened the door for her.

Wan Dou kept her head down. When she passed by him, Mu Chenguang noticed something. He grabbed her shoulder and forced her to raise her head. With the light from the door, Mu Chenguang noticed that one of her cheeks was a little swollen.

“What happened to your face? Who hit you?”

Wan Dou touched her burning cheeks with the back of her hand and said, “No one. Let's go back!”

Mu Chenguang thought of something and asked, “Is it Shiyu or her mother?”

“Okay, stop asking.”

“Why? Are you going to stand by and watch them bully you?” Mu Chenguang regretted not driving the car in.

He thought that with Wen Zhehan around, Wan Dou would definitely be safe.

“No! I'll go find them now!”

As Mu Chenguang spoke, he was about to break into the Wen family's house. Wan Dou stopped him in time and told him, “Don't go! I didn't lose out! If they hit me once, I'll hit them back three times. Don't go in and make trouble again!”

Mu Chenguang looked at her heartbrokenly for a while and gently touched her cheek with his finger. He sighed and said, “Fine, I think you don't have to go back to this house!”

Mu Chenguang could not bear to let Wan Dou return to the Wen family and be bullied every day.

“You're wrong. I'm definitely going back to this family! I want them to know that I'm not to be trifled with!”

Wan Dou had already gotten into the passenger seat and buckled herself in.

Mu Chenguang could feel the determination in her voice. She seemed to have made a decision, but why did he feel uneasy?

Mu Chenguang sent Wan Dou back to the Bi Guiyuan Estate and sent her to her doorstep.

Wan Dou was about to go in, but he was very reluctant. He pulled her back into his arms and said, “What should I do? You're staying here today and going back there tomorrow. When can you come home with me? I can't sleep alone without you!”

“Don't you still have Pudding?” Wandou was talking about the puppy they had adopted.

“Pudding is a dog. I want a wife who can warm my bed.”

“There's no rush. Just wait a few more days.”

“I know. I want to marry you as soon as possible and hug you to sleep every day.”

The two of them chatted for a while before Mu Chenguang took her into his arms again and kissed her on the lips, demanding a passionate kiss.

He only let go of her after he kissed her until she was weak and breathless.

“What should I do? I still want...”

“Okay, let's go back!” Wan Dou pushed him into the elevator. The two of them stared at each other until the elevator door closed.

After a night.

The next morning, the Wen family called and said they were coming to pick up Wan Dou.

Both Wan Dehai and his wife were upset, but they still smiled at Wan Dou and encouraged her to go back.

The person who came to pick up Wan Dou was the butler of the Wen family, Old Li. After Old Li came to the door, he said, “Miss Wan Dou, I'm the butler of the Wen family, Li Hou. I'm here on Sir's orders to pick you up.”

Chapter 2183: The Culprit

Wan Dou looked at Li Hou carefully. He knew that she was the eldest daughter of the Wen family, but he still called her Miss Wan Dou. At least it showed that he still did not take her seriously.

“Where's Principal Wen? Why isn't he here?”

“Oh, sir is flying abroad for an exchange meeting today. He can't leave, so he arranged for me to come over.”

Wandou remembered that Wen Zhehan was drunk last night. She felt that Wen Zhehan might not have flown abroad. He might still be drunk and had only arranged for the butler to pick her up. It should be Li Meien's idea.

Because she had already offended Li Meien and Wen Shiyu, she had to make the most of herself.

As a daughter who had “come back from the dead”, being taken back by her father was different from being taken back by the butler.

At the very least, she could let everyone in the Wen family know of her position in Wen Zhehan's heart. She could also intimidate them in the future.

“Since the Wen family wants to take me back, you should at least show some sincerity. If it wasn't for Principal Wen coming personally, I wouldn't have gone back. Since he has already left the country, let's wait until he returns.”

Wan Dou immediately dismissed Li Hou.

As expected, Li Meien was the one who had asked the butler to pick up Wan Dou. She had arranged for the butler to pick her up before her husband woke up.

Firstly, she wanted to make a good impression in front of her husband. Secondly, she wanted to give Wandou a show of strength and let her know her own worth.

However, Li Hou went back and told her everything that had happened. Not only did he distort the truth, but he even exaggerated Wan Dou's description of her being arrogant and rude. It made Li Meien hate Wan Dou even more.

In fact, no one knew that Li Hou was the culprit behind the premature death.

He loved Li Meien and helped Li Meien get rid of all troubles for her. He helped Li Meien successfully marry into the Wen family. He had relied on Li Meien for so many years and Li Hou had also gotten a lot of benefits from the Wen family.

They were birds of a feather.

“How dare you be so arrogant! You're just a stray. What are you being so arrogant for?”

Wen Shiyu said angrily.

“That's enough, Xiaoyu!”

In front of the butler, Li Mei'en scolded his daughter and stopped her from saying anything that would make her lose her status. “Fine, why don't we let Zhehan pick her up personally?”

Wen Shiyu did not agree. “Mother! Are you crazy? How could you let Father pick her up personally? Who does she think she is?”

“No matter what, she is still your sister!”

Li Mei'en warned his daughter with his eyes not to forget the elegance and poise of a princess.

“I don't have that kind of sister!” Wen Shiyu scolded.

“All right, go back to your room. Stop talking!”

Seeing Wen Zhehan coming down from upstairs, Li Meien quickly urged her daughter to go back in case her husband heard those words.

Wen Zhehan had drunk too much last night and had slept in the morning. He had just woken up and heard the commotion downstairs.

“What happened?”

He went up to her and saw his daughter walking away angrily. He then asked his wife.

“Oh, Zhehan, it's like this. Didn't we agree to bring Doudou back today? I saw that you were drunk, so I wanted you to sleep a little longer. That's why I arranged for the butler to bring someone to fetch Doudou. But Doudou said that the butler was not sincere enough. I was just thinking if I should go and invite her back.”

Li Meien had deliberately said that to make Wen Zhehan despise Wan Dou's character.

Chapter 2184: Like Hell

“No need. I'll go pick him up myself.”

Wen Zhehan did not let Li Meien follow him. He could go alone. He had originally agreed with the Wan family that he would go personally. If someone else went, it was natural that Doudou would not come back.

“It would be even better if you picked him up personally. I'll get Butler Li to arrange a car!”

Hearing her husband say that he was going to pick her up personally, Li Mei'en felt very uncomfortable in her heart, but she could not flare up.

Ever since Wen Zhehan found out that she had proposed marriage to Li Liang, Wen Zhehan's attitude towards her had become even colder. In order to erase her husband's bad impression of her, she had no choice but to act like a virtuous stepmother.

In the morning, Wen Zhehan personally came to the Bi Guiyuan Estate.

When Mother Wan opened the door and saw that it was him, she asked in surprise, “Mr. Wen, didn't you fly to an exchange meeting abroad? Why didn't you go?”

Wen Zhehan immediately understood what was going on. He smiled and explained, “I'm not flying abroad for a meeting. I woke up last night because I was drunk!”

“Oh, come in!”

Wen Zhehan did not see Wan Dou when he entered the house and asked, “Is Doudou at home? Are you ready? I'm here to pick her up.”

“All right, all right,” Mother Wan said and called for Wan Dou.

Wan Dou heard the noise and came out of the room. When she saw Wen Zhehan, she said calmly, “I'm ready!”

“Then follow your father. Go home quickly!” Mother Wan urged, her heart aching terribly.

Her daughter's departure today meant that she was no longer the daughter of the Wan family.

In fact, she was so sad that she wanted to cry, but she had to pretend that she didn't care.

“Mom! I'll come back often!” Before she left, Wan Dou hugged her mother.

In her heart, no matter what, the Wan family's parents would always be her parents. She would not change her opinion of them just because she returned to the Wen family.

Wan Dou got into the car and followed Wen Zhehan back.

There was a huge difference between coming back today and coming last night.

The car stopped in front of the fountain, and two rows of servants were waiting outside the villa.

Wan Dou got out of the car with Wen Zhehan. The people shouted in unison, “Welcome home, Miss Wen!”

“Come in, Doudou!”

Wen Zhehan held her back gently and led her into the villa.

The first time she entered the Wen family mansion, she realized how wealthy the Wen family was. The Wen family's furnishings were antique, and there were collectible Chinese paintings hanging on the walls. One could feel a deep cultural heritage everywhere.

When they entered the living room, Li Meien and her daughter, who had been waiting there, saw them coming back and immediately greeted them with a smile. "Zhehan, you've already brought them back, right?"

"Yes, I brought Doudou back."

"Doudou, she is Xiaoyu's mother, and she will be yours in the future..." Wen Zhehan introduced.

Before Wen Zhehan could finish his introduction, Wan Dou said, "I know, Auntie Li. We met at the hotel last time."

She wanted Li Meien to know that she would never acknowledge her as a mother.

Li Meien was a little embarrassed, but she quickly put on a well-educated face. "Yes, yes. The last time we met at the hotel, we were in such a hurry that we didn't even have time to talk. And at that time, we didn't even know that you were the daughter of the Wen family. It's good that you're back now. Let Auntie take a good look at you. Oh my, Doudou is really outstandingly beautiful!"

When Wan Dou heard Li Mei'en's words, she sneered in her heart. She didn't seem to be the one who was making trouble last night.

But she really knew how to talk!

"Does Auntie Li's face still hurt?"

Wan Dou asked with concern.

Chapter 2185: The More I Think About It, the More Hatred I Feel

Li Mei'en's face darkened. She felt like a fly was stuck in his throat.

The more she thought about how Wan Dou had slapped her face last night, the more she hated her. She wished she could tear this girl apart right now.

But she would never reveal her true colors in front of her husband. Although she was very dissatisfied with Wan Dou, she was not stupid enough to embarrass her in front of her husband.

She could totally let Wan Dou enter the Wen family first and slowly find a chance to deal with her in the future.

"Haha, I'm fine. Doudou really knows how to care for people. Come, sit here and talk. We'll be a family from now on. Don't stand on ceremony!"

On the other side, Wen Shiyu came down from upstairs. Wearing a dress, she looked at Wan Dou with a cold face, her eyes full of undisguised hostility.

Li Meien greeted her generously. When she saw her daughter coming down, she quickly said, "Xiaoyu, come quickly. Come and meet your sister."

It was only when Wen Shiyu came close that the hostility in her eyes was concealed. If it wasn't for her mother's thoughtfulness, she wouldn't have come downstairs.

At this moment, Wen Shiyu was facing Wan Dou and did not speak.

In fact, she and her mother both had a grudge against each other. When she thought of what had happened last night, her face still hurt.

"Xiaoyu, your sister just came back," Li Mei'en said. "She's not familiar with the house. You should take her to her room now!"

"Let's go, sister," Wen Shiyu said.

"Doudou, then follow your sister upstairs and see if she's satisfied. If she's not, I'll get the servants to change it later."

When Wen Zhehan saw that his wife and daughter had changed their attitude towards Wandou, he was very satisfied. He thought that after they had learned their lesson, they would really be tolerant of Wandou.

Wan Dou knew very well that in this family, only Wen Zhehan was genuinely good to her.

She did not want to embarrass him, so she nodded and agreed. "Okay."

As she followed Wen Shiyu upstairs, she could still hear Li Meien saying to Wen Zhehan, "Look at the two of them. The age difference isn't too big. They will definitely become good sisters in the future."

"I hope so."

This was also what Wen Zhehan wanted to see.

The two girls went upstairs. Wen Shiyu took Wan Dou to the room specially prepared for her. After closing the door, she said sarcastically, "Take a good look! This is all prepared by daddy for you!"

"Look at the pretty clothes in the wardrobe. Do you think they fit you?"

"And the high heels here. If you put them on, can you walk?"

"See? Daddy loves you so much! When you came back, he wished he could pluck the stars from the sky for you."

After saying this, Wen Shiyu's face instantly changed. She shouted indignantly, "Why? Why do you get such good treatment the moment you come back?"

"Hmph..." Wen Shiyu sneered, crossed her arms, and said arrogantly, "I just can't stand your smug look! Don't think that just because I called you sister just now, you really think of yourself as the eldest daughter of the Wen family. I can tell you that everything here is mine, and you're just an outsider. Don't think of snatching everything from me!"

In order to vent her anger, Wen Shiyu took out a dress from the closet and tore it into two pieces. She threw it at her feet hatefully and turned to leave the room in her high heels.

Wan Dou stood in the room and looked at the torn dress on the floor. She sneered in her heart.



She wanted to see how long the mother and daughter would be able to put on a show in front of Wen Zhehan.

Chapter 2186: Obviously Biased

At noon, Wen Zhehan asked the servants to prepare a sumptuous lunch.

Wen Zhehan sat in the main seat. Usually, his wife and daughter sat on either side of him. But today, the situation has changed.

Wen Shiyu's usual seat was given to Wan Dou, which meant that Wan Dou was sitting right next to Wen Zhehan, while Wen Shiyu could only sit in the second seat.

This change made Wen Shiyu unhappy from the bottom of her heart. Li Mei'en could tell that something was wrong with her daughter's expression and quickly picked up some food for her. "Xiaoyu, hurry up and eat! In the future, no matter what you do at home, you have to give in to your sister. She has suffered so much for so many years. You should let your sister enjoy her happiness until today."

"You're right. Sister Wandou should eat more!"

Wen Shiyu 'thoughtfully' helped Wan Dou with the food.

But Wan Dou simply pushed the food Wen Shiyu picked aside. "I don't eat anything that other people touched with their saliva."

"..." Wen Shiyu's face instantly darkened. Wandou's words did not give her any face at all. She felt wronged and immediately cried to her father. "Daddy, I did something wrong. I only wanted to treat Sister Wan Dou better. But she despises me." Both were his daughters so it wouldn't be good for Wen Zhehan to take sides. Instead, he said, "You did very well. But in the future, remember to use common chopsticks. There's nothing wrong with being particular about hygiene. Your sister just came back and is still not very used to it. You have to be more tolerant in the future."

Although Wen Zhehan had said those words with a fair attitude, it was clear to Wen Shiyu that he was biased towards Wan Dou.

"But Dad..." Wen Shiyu wanted to say something, but Li Meien kicked her foot under the table, signaling her to stop.

Li Meien turned to Wen Zhehan and said, "Zhehan, look, it's my birthday in two days. Why don't we take this opportunity to introduce Wan Dou to everyone and let them know that she is your daughter and the eldest daughter of the Wen family?"

Wen Zhehan was also thinking about how to announce Wan Dou's identity. Coincidentally, Li Meien's suggestion was very good. "Very well, then let's do it this way! You will take responsibility!"

"Mmm. I'll go shopping with Doudou later and see if there's anything I can buy for her. Now that she's back at the Wen family, I'll treat her like a daughter, just like Xiaoyu."

"Sure. You have to work harder in the future."

Wen Zhehan nodded in satisfaction.

Li Meien chatted happily with her husband while she peeled the prawn shell.

Wan Dou did not say anything. She knew in her heart that since she said she would treat everyone equally, Wan Dou looked at her putting the prawns in Wen Shiyu's bowl and deliberately said, "I also want to eat prawns."

"How about letting Dad peel it for you?" Wen Zhehan asked.

"No, I want to eat it personally peeled by Auntie Li. I think it must taste just like my Moms!" Wandou said, pretending to be pitiful.

No one could refuse such a request. Moreover, Li Meien had personally said that he would treat everyone equally.

Li Mei'en was used to peeling it for his daughter, but he had never helped anyone else. Now that Wan Dou suddenly asked her to peel it for her, she was almost angered to the point of bleeding internally.

It was clearly intentional!

But even if she knew that Wandou did it on purpose, Li Meien could not say anything. She still had to act like a good wife and mother in front of her husband!

Li Mei'en swallowed his saliva and forced a smile. "No problem! Auntie is best at peeling prawns. I'll help you peel them now."

Chapter 2187: Disgrace Her In Public

Li Meien quickly peeled a prawn and placed it in Wan Dou's bowl. Wan Dou dipped it in some vinegar and ate it in one bite. Her eyes lit up. "Yes, Auntie Li's prawns are really delicious. I still want more. Auntie Li, can you help me peel an entire plate? I've never eaten such delicious prawns before."

Li Meien : "..."

At this moment, Li Mei'en was on the verge of crumbling. She knew that seafood was served on a large plate. It would take at least a dozen of prawns to fill an entire plate.

Oh my god, is she going to make me peel till the skin of my hands fall off?

Li Meien could only try to persuade herself to endure it. She smiled and said, "Okay, okay, okay. Auntie will continue to help you peel them. If you like them, I'll peel them all for you. You must eat more!"

Soon, Wan Dou's bowl was filled with a lot of prawns. Wen Shiyu looked at them with a dark face. She hated how scheming she was. She actually made her mother peel prawns non-stop.

When Wen Zhehan saw the scene at the dining table and how his wife was treating Wandou well, he was relieved.

Initially, he was worried that Wan Dou would not be able to get used to it when she came back. Or rather, because of what had happened before, his wife and daughter should not make things difficult for Wan Dou. Now, it seemed that the situation was much better than he had imagined.

In the end, Wen Zhehan was the first to finish eating. He put down his chopsticks and said, "You guys take your time to eat. I have something to take care of upstairs."

After Wen Zhehan left, Li Mei'en shook her sore hand and the smile on his face disappeared. He asked, "How is it? I've been peeling it until now. Is one plate enough for you?"

"Enough! Just seeing you guys is enough!"

Wan Dou also put down her chopsticks and got up to go upstairs. She really didn't want to eat with this fake mother and daughter pair.

Only Li Meien and Wen Shiyu were left in the dining room. Li Meien was very angry. Where had she done so much hard work before?

She had been tormented by Wan Dou so much that her nails were starting to hurt. Her fingers had also been pricked by the prawns several times and the raw bits had come in contact with oil and salt. It was extremely painful.

Wen Shiyu felt sorry for her mother and said, "Mom, why are you helping her peel it? Just ignore her!"

"Forget it. Just bear with it if you can. A little impatience will spoil great plans. Right now, we have to make a good image in front of your father. Otherwise, if your father sees that our relationship is not good, who do you think he will protect?"

"Her!"

"That's right. Do we still have a good life? Let me tell you, that girl is not simple. We have to think of a countermeasure. Let's wait and see. I'll take her shopping tomorrow. With her lowly status, she definitely hasn't seen a big scene. When the time comes, she'll make a fool of herself in public."

Li Meien explained her plan.

Wen Shiyu clapped her hands and cheered. "Okay, she must make a fool of herself in public. Mom, let's go together. I don't believe that the two of us can't handle her alone."

"That's it."

The mother and daughter had already planned everything out.

Wan Dou had officially become part of the Wen family.

After dinner, she went back to her room and took a shower. There was a knock on the door.

She opened it and saw that it was Wen Zhehan. "Doudou, how's the room? Are you used to it? If you need anything, just tell me."

"Got it."

Wan Dou's expression was a little stiff. She really didn't know how to get along with her biological father.

Wen Zhehan felt the same way. His distant attitude made it impossible for him to be as close to her as a father and daughter.

"Here's your bank card. There's 500,000 yuan in it. Here, take it. This is a gift from me to you. I'll give it to you when the money is spent."

Wen Zhehan took out a card and handed it to her.

Chapter 2188: A Sudden Need

"I don't need it. I have my own money." Wan Dou refused to accept it.

"Take it. This is a little token from me. If you don't accept it, I will feel terrible." Wen Zhehan smiled. His sincerity was irresistible.

"Okay, I'll keep it first."

Wan Dou decided to keep it as an emergency fund.

"Okay, you should rest early. Good night."

"Good night."

After closing the door, Wan Dou looked at the bank card in her hand and sighed softly in her heart.

She sat down on the bed and called her parents.

Mother Wan was still not used to her new home. When her husband was not around, she was alone. There was no one to talk to.

She sat by the phone in the living room and waited for her daughter's call. As soon as the phone rang, she picked it up.

"Hello, is this Doudou?"

"Yes, mom. Have you and dad had dinner yet?"

"Yes. Your dad is on the night shift. I'm at home alone. How are things over there? Are you used to it? Did Mrs. Wen and the others make things difficult for you?"

"No, I'm fine here."

Hearing her mother's concerned voice, Wan Dou felt a little heartache. In the past, she had always felt that her mother was especially naggy and always wanted to stay away from her.

But now, she felt like she couldn't hear enough. She hoped to hear her mother's voice often.

"That's good. Your father and I can rest assured now. Oh right, you've already returned to the Wen family. Did Mr. Wen say anything about you and Chenguang?"

Mother Wan asked worriedly.

"Not yet. Let's wait a little longer! We're not in a hurry."

"Okay, okay, okay. Call us if there's any progress."

Wan Dou and her mother chatted for a while. After hanging up the phone, she lay in her new place. She was actually suffering from insomnia.

She thought of Mu Chenguang and wondered what he was doing. She opened the chat interface and was about to send him a message when she realized that he was typing. Moreover, his message was quickly sent over.

[Honey, are you asleep?]

[Not yet! What about you?]

[I'm not sleeping either. I'm thinking about you. Are you back at the Wen family home? Are you used to it?]

[Pretty good.]

They chatted with Mu Chenguang until it was almost midnight.

Wan Dou lay down and turned over for a while. After a long time, she finally fell asleep.

The next day, Wan Dou woke up, washed up, changed her clothes, and went downstairs.

When she arrived downstairs, she realized that everyone was already eating breakfast.

Wen Shiyu saw that she was late and said, "Why is Sister Wan Dou only here now? Did the servants forget to wake her up? The breakfast is getting cold. Let the kitchen prepare another one!"

She was obviously trying to remind Wen Zhehan that Wan Dou had woken up late and asked everyone to wait for her.

"Sorry I'm late!"

Wan Dou came over and apologized.

Wen Shiyu thought her father would say something, but Wen Zhehan only cared about Wan Dou. "Did Doudou sleep well last night?"

"It's okay. I had some insomnia at first, but I fell asleep later."

"Yes, I didn't ask the servants to wake you up. I wanted you to sleep more."

Wen Zhehan saw a servant bringing a new set of food and urged, "Okay, get ready for breakfast! After breakfast, go out with your auntie."

"Okay."

When Wan Dou began to eat, Wen Shiyu and Li Meien did not speak anymore. After breakfast, Li Meien said, "Okay, Doudou, get ready. Come with Auntie!"

Chapter 2189: Reborn

Wan Dou glanced at Wen Zhehan. Wen Zhehan nodded. "Go on, Doudou. Go out for a bit. If you see anything you like, just buy it."

Wan Dou nodded and followed Li Meien out.

Outside the door, the driver of the Wen family had been waiting for a long time. Li Meien arranged for Wan Dou to get into the car. Not long after Wan Dou got into the back seat, Wen Shiyu also got into the car and sat in the same car as her.

As the car drove on, there was nothing to talk about between Wen Shiyu and Wan Dou, so they kept quiet.

They arrived at the busiest shopping mall in Peijing. Wan Dou followed Li Meien and Wen Shiyu into the mall.

The two women took her straight to the women's dressing room and let her choose a dress for her birthday party.

"Doudou, don't stand on ceremony with me! You can try whichever one you like. If it's suitable, I'll buy it for you," Li Meien said.

Wan Dou looked around the shop for a while and finally noticed an exquisite dress in the display window. It was a strapless long dress with a faint golden color. It looked exquisite and grand.

"I want to try this."

After Wan Dou finished speaking, Li Meien quickly asked the service staff to help her find clothes to try on.

If she didn't try it, she wouldn't know. But once she tried it, she was shocked. Wan Dou wore this light golden dress, and she looked like a completely different person.

How was she still be an ugly duckling? She was clearly a swan!

"Do I look good in this?" Wan Dou stood in front of the mirror and asked the attendant beside her.

The waiter praised, "Miss, you look really beautiful in this. It suits you very well."

"Then let's buy it!"

Wan Dou looked at Li Meien, and Li Meien chimed in, "Yeah, you look really good in this. I'll buy it. Attendant, settle the bill!"

After Wan Dou changed out of the dress, the salesperson scanned the tag and dropped a string of prices. "Madam, this dress costs 320,000. Do you want to pay by card or transfer?"

Li Meien's mouth twitched. 320,000 for a dress. She really knew how to choose!

But it was a pity that she had said that she would bring Wan Dou shopping. If she did not help Wan Dou pay the bill now, it would be difficult to carry out her plan later.

In the end, she could only force herself to hand over her card.

After successfully swiping the card, Li Mei'en's heart was bleeding. 320,000 was gone just like that.

The attendant did not forget to praise her. "Madam, you really dote on your daughter. She is also very sensible."

“Heheh...” Li Meien laughed dryly.

What the hell!

If she was really sensible, she wouldn't have picked a skirt that cost 320,000 yuan.

Wan Dou noticed that Li Meien's expression was as brilliant as a color palette. She had deliberately chosen an especially expensive dress just now. Didn't she like to puff herself up at her own cost? Come, come, I'll let you have your fill!

While Wan Dou and Li Meien were choosing their clothes in the shop, Wen Shiyu excused herself and left.

After the payment was successful, Li Meien took Wan Dou to another store to take a look. Li Meien sat on the sofa and waited while Wan Dou went to the store to choose.

After a while, Wan Dou called out to Li Meien, “Auntie Li, I've picked everything.”

Li Meien walked over and saw that Wan Dou only had one piece of clothing in her hand. She said, “Oh my, why are you only buying one? Don't save Auntie's money.”

Wan Dou handed the clothes in her hands to the waiter and said, “Just these!”

“Madam, are you going to swipe your card or...”

Li Mei'en thought that Wan Dou had only chosen one piece of clothing and quickly handed her the card. “Use the card! Use the card!”

“Hello, Madam. Your daughter's clothes cost a total of 180,250 yuan. I'm sorry, but your card has been depleted!”

“What? This piece of clothing costs 180,000?”

Chapter 2190: Deliberately Arranged

Li Meien had brought Wan Dou to this relatively cheap store. The most expensive one was only four digits. How could they spend so much money?

“No, the clothes your daughter chose are all here!”

Li Mei'en looked in the direction the waiter was pointing at. The bags of clothes were placed from one end of the long table to the other. They were all clothes that Wan Dou had chosen. She had almost picked out most of the styles in this shop.

Li Mei'en almost vomited blood. He did not expect Wan Dou to be such a prodigal. She had used up all her cards. How embarrassing!

But thinking about it, she knew that a girl like her, who was used to living a poor life, would definitely spend money lavishly when she suddenly came to a rich family. She would want to buy anything she saw!

When she got back, she would show her husband these clothes and let him have a good look at the daughter he had acknowledged. It would be strange if he did not ruin the Wen family sooner or later!

Li Meien thought of a way to pay while vomiting blood. After paying the bill, he left the address and let the other party deliver it to his doorstep.

After picking out her clothes, Wan Dou followed Li Meien out. After Li Meien went out, her eyes kept wandering as if she was looking for something.

Wan Dou did not mind. She thought she was looking for Wen Shiyu.

As they were walking, a lady carrying a branded bag suddenly walked past them. She bumped into Wan Dou and her bag hit the ground.

“Oh! My bag!”

Wan Dou bent down and picked up the bag for her. “Here you go!”

“Are you blind?” the lady scolded. “You broke my LV. You have to compensate me!”

Li Mei'en knew that it was her daughter, Wen Shiyu, who had arranged for this to happen all of a sudden. Therefore, he stood by the side with the intention of watching a good show.

Wan Dou did not know that the lady had deliberately arranged it. She explained, “I didn't hit you, and I won't compensate you for anything. Because this bag of yours is not LV's at all. It's just an imitation.”

“What do you mean? Are you implying that I'm using a fake? Are you kidding me? I spent a lot of money on this bag from an LV store abroad. How could it be a high-quality imitation? You have to compensate me accordingly!”

The lady was furious. She could not stand people saying that she was carrying a fake.

Although Wan Dou had never used LV before, she had worked at a leather shop a long time ago, so she had a certain understanding of leather.

It could be said that one could feel the quality of the leather just by touching it. Now the lady was obviously trying to blackmail her with a replica.

After the lady's shouting, it attracted many onlookers who were watching them.

At this moment, Wen Shiyu was hiding in a nearby place, secretly watching the trouble she had created.

Wan Dou examined the lady's bag and analyzed, “A real LV doesn't feel like this. Moreover, the pattern is clearer than yours. There's even a crack here. It's obviously a fake.”

“If you don't believe me, we can go to the LV store in this mall right now and do a live appraisal! If your bag is real, I'm willing to pay you back at the price, but... if it's fake, not only will your bag be confiscated, but I can also call the police and say that you want to blackmail me. You have to pay me at least 1 million for the psychological damage you caused me! What do you think? Do you want to go now?”

When the rich lady heard that she was going to confiscate her bag and wanted to make a police report, she was so scared that she picked up her bag and ran away.

Everyone could tell at a glance that this woman was obviously pretending to be a rich person. She even wanted to blackmail the little girl. After being seen through, she could only run away dejectedly.



