Reborn To Love 109

Chapter 109 The Object

"Okay, okay." Li Yuyan walked out of the closet and towards the bedroom door. However, when she was a few steps away, she suddenly stopped.

He Xinyan sucked a breath in and felt her heartbeat speed up. She began to wonder if Li Yuyan could hear her heart beating.

After several seconds, Li Yuyan opened the door and left.

However, Li Huiran was still inside the room.

He Xinyan heard the sound of paper ripping. . . paper ripping? He Xinyan knit her eyebrows together and moved a little closer to the closet to hear better.

The restroom was right next to the walk-in closet and they were connected.

Then, it was the sound of another paper ripping, but it was quieter this time. The sound was very familiar to He Xinyan, but she couldn't figure out what exactly it was.

About two minutes later, there was the sound of the toilet flushing and then Li Huiran walked out in a pair of black heels.

He Xinyan narrowed her eyes. She was pregnant, yet she was still wearing heels?

Li Huiran walked out of the room and closed the door. To be safe, He Xinyan stayed under the bed for a few more minutes before getting out.

She immediately walked into the closet and then made a turn to the restroom. What was that noise she was hearing?

He Xinyan scrunched her nose up from the disgusting smell, but she had to endure it. What just happened was way too scary. She didn't want to stay here any longer.

There was nothing on or in the toilet, and there were no signs of paper around it either. She checked the shower place, but it was empty too.

Did Li Huiran flush whatever she was doing down the toilet?

He Xinyan sighed and looked around once more. She had checked everywhere, but there was nothing. She then walked into Li Huiran's closet and looked around.

Was she wrong? Was Li Huiran really just simply using the restroom?

As He Xinyan pulled open the bottom drawer of Li Huiran's jewelry cabinet, she heard the door click open.

What?! Didn't they leave already?

He Xinyan had no choice but to hide in the closet and hope that whoever was there wouldn't come in.

"Mrs. Bai? Mrs. Bai! It's time to drink the medicine!" A female voice said.

He Xinyan relaxed a little when she heard that it was just a worker, but she still wouldn't be able to explain why she was in Li Huiran's closet.

Bai Jiawei had gotten a special remedy from this herbal doctor, and it apparently helped with pregnancy and boosted the baby's health inside the mom's stomach.

"Mrs. Bai?"

The footsteps grew louder as the worker stepped into the closet. He Xinyan was hiding behind the jewelry cabinet, which was at the center of the room.

If the worker walked into the very back of the closet, she would be exposed.

The worker walked forward and she was only a few steps away from the cabinet He Xinyan was behind when another voice said, "Zhao Ru, what are you doing?"

The worker turned around, "I am here to give Mrs. Bai the medicine."

"Mrs. Bai went outside with Mrs. Su a few minutes ago." The person who walked in was a man, and he looked at the female worker suspiciously.

"Oh!" The worker looked at the bowl of medicine and walked out of the closet, "I'll keep this warm and give it to her later then."

The bedroom door closed and He Xinyan let out a breath of relief. That was too close. . . She had to get out of here.

Just as He Xinyan stepped foot out of the closet, she turned back again. There was one place she didn't check.

The trash can.

He Xinyan ran back into the restroom and her eyes landed on the small black trash can next to the toilet.

Pressing her lips together, she opened it with her hand and looked inside. Immediately, she noticed the rolled up pink paper.

She was more than familiar with the small sheet of pink paper and the material it was made of. Although she was reluctant to do so, He Xinyan reached down and grabbed the rolled up paper, pulling it out of the trash can.

At once, the weird and disgusting smell reached her nose. He Xinyan recognized this smell.

She scrunched her face up and unrolled the paper. A long white strip fell out onto the floor, and He Xinyan jumped back quickly.

When she saw what it was, He Xinyan knit her eyebrows together and bent down once again to look at it. She knew exactly what this was. . . because she used it every month.

It was a sanitary pad.

The blood on it was still bright red and by looking at it, it still seemed slightly wet. That would mean that whoever put it in here did it recently.

The amount of blood on it was also quite large, so the person would probably be still on her period.

Li Huiran was the last person to use the restroom, and she was the only woman that would use the restroom here. Li Yuyan didn't live here anymore and He Xinyan never came to this restroom since she had one in her own room.

There was no way a worker would use the restroom in the master bedroom, or they would face the possibility of getting fired.

So it had to be Li Huiran!

Now, He Xinyan knew exactly what noise she was hearing. It was the sound of stripping a sanitary pad from the packaging and unfolding it!

He Xinyan picked up the sanitary pad and looked at it with a smile. Li Huiran was quite brave. . . throwing away a sanitary pad in the restroom of the master bedroom.

If Bai Jiawei saw. . . Well, Bai Jiawei might not even know about women and their period. So, even if he saw, he would probably be too stupid to figure anything out.

He Xinyan smirked and put the pad back into the packaging before throwing it back into the trash can.