

Destined Wife: The Apple of My Eye - Chapter 1 - The Pregnant Woman Evicted from Home -

Chapter 1 The Pregnant Woman Evicted from Home

The summer night is washed by heavy rain. In the luxurious townhouse community in the south of the city, a woman with a slim figure is pushed out of the house, falling onto the wet ground.

“I have told you she is a vixen and vamp. OK, now you know. In the three months when you were not at home, she has a baby of someone else.”

The middle-aged woman, who has exquisite makeup on the face, curses, “Divorce! The He Family will not tolerate such a bitch.”

A handsome young man stands by, looking painful in his eyes. He holds a hospital medical report in the hand.

“Hua, who is the father of the baby?”

Raindrops fall on Yan Hua’s face. Though her face looks indistinct, her heart is becoming more definite in a sudden way.

“I don’t know.”

She says calmly.

Yan Hua looks at the young woman standing beside He Mingkai. The woman, wearing decent makeup, grows up together with He Mingkai. Actually, she brought Yan Hua to the pub and gave her a glass of wine.

“I believe Hua doesn’t know who is the father,” says the young woman suddenly, “On that day...she insisted on bringing me to the pub, where there were many people.”

“Mingkai, Hua was not intentional. She is also a victim,” the woman pulls the arm of He Mingkai, “Just forgive her, please.”

Yan Hua raises her head, seeing the woman smiling at her cunningly and complacently through the misty rains.

On the day of their wedding, a building under construction in He Family's business collapsed, causing more than a dozen casualties of their workers. He Mingkai left in a hurry immediately after their wedding.

But before they go to bed, Yan Hua is found pregnant.

"Hua, tell me," inquires He Mingkai, "Don't you know the father of the baby?"

On that evening, Guo Xiaotong insisted on taking her out for relaxation. She had thought it was just another shopping evening. However, she was taken to a pub.

The scent lingers in the mind of Yan Hua. She just drank a glass of wine given by Guo Xiaotong. When she woke up, she was just lying on the hotel bed, naked. Seeing the virginal blood on the bed sheet, her world fell down instantly.

"Why?"

After asking this question, Yan Hua smiles mockingly. Well, she was told she insisted on staying in the hotel because of too much drinking, and she was told she even purchased the contraception pills on her own.

All these were schemed by Guo.

This woman loves He Mingkai. She is too stupid to find it until now.

"Do you believe me, He Mingkai?" Yan Hua stands up all wet, seeing the man dressed in a suit standing below the house eave, "She trapped me."

One year ago, this man took Yan Hua back to China. Losing all her previous memory, she agreed to marry him, mostly out of gratitude.

But now...

"Shame you!" Shouts the middle-aged woman, "Xiaotong is not..."

"Mom!" He Mingkai interrupts her, "Please."

Guo Xiaotong seems to be crying, "Mingkai, I didn't do that. Why did I have to do it? Hua, please don't blame on me just for yourself."

“He Mingkai, don’t you believe me?” Yan Hua forgets about those two crying or shouting women, just looking straight at the man standing in the middle.

Her dignity should not be hurt. This would be the last chance. If he lets the chance go, they will end up with lifelong separation.

He Mingkai closes his eyes and throws away the medical report in the rain, “I wish I can believe you, but how you convince me with a baby in your womb?”

“ ... ”

Yan Hua laughs suddenly. She turns and walks back into the rain. Her mood now is just like the winding mountain road. Her mind is interwoven with pains and desperation, which reach the bottom of her heart.

Yan Hua, Yan Hua...

This is not her name at all!

“Ah, ah, ah...”

Yan Hua bends herself and places her fist in the mouth, sobbing silently in the rain. What is her name?

Who is she on earth?

Who is the father of the baby?

Why would all these things happen to 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.

One month later, dusk.

Yan Hua, holding a bag of fruits in her hand, steps out of the lift. She walks carefully and silently, even when she opens the door.

“Hi, Miss Yan,” a man with big belly smiles at her at the end of the corridor.

Yan Hua’s body freezes for a while before she opens the door quickly and nods the head.

“I can help you carry things when you shop next time,” the man smiles in an ugly way and tries to approach her.

“Don’t bother. I can make it,” Yan Hua, even without looking at him, just opens the door and slams it closed behind her.

This community has a premium environment and wonderful location. Everything is satisfying, except the goat neighbor.

One month ago, she left He’s house and fainted on the road. Then she was sent by police to the hospital.

“The doctor said your wife’s health is not suitable for the abortion. Please persuade her not to do so.”

She was walking back from the toilet to the ward, finding the nurse was talking with someone in the ward. When the nurse left, she just looked into it stealthily.

“Mom, don’t worry. The abortion will definitely happen,” said He Mingkai in a determined way.

Yan Hua didn’t expect them to come so quickly.

“Why do you think she is so good? Her origin is suspicious. She cannot help you with anything. And she is spoiled like a princess.”

“Mingkai, you can follow the advice of your mom. After Hua’s abortion, I will take her to my home till everyone becomes cool-headed, is that OK?”

“Fine. Thank you very much. Hua might have some misunderstanding on you. I will explain to her later.”

“Don’t mention it. Hua and I are good friends.”

Well, good friends?!

Yan Hua didn’t want to hear the following words. She didn’t care about whether He Mingkai believes her. But Guo Xiaotong has to pay for what she has done to her.

Without any hesitation, Yan Hua left the hospital. She had to find some safe place to deliver the baby.

The doorbell rings, pulling Yan Hua back to the present. She shakes her head, realizing the past has gone. She has left He Family and is going to live together with her baby.

“Miss Yan,” the man shouts outside the door.

Yan Hua freezes her step, knowing who he is without seeing his face.

The neighbor says outside the door, with some kind of smile on the face, “I am running out of salt. Can you please lend me some?”

“Sorry. I am also running out of salt.” She knows why the goat knocks at her door occasionally.

The knock stops. Before Yan Hua feels relaxed, the lights are off in the room.

And the knock starts again, even louder.

“Something is wrong with the power. Open the door, Miss Yan, I can fix it.”

Yan Hua touches her mobile screen and looks at outside, finding the other homes have lights on. She feels the man outside has done something.

“You don’t have to be scared. Please open the door.”

Yan Hua continues her silence. She walks to the kitchen to check the power box installed there. However, she is scared to find the neighbor getting into her home.

“How, how did you get in?” Yan Hua stands at the kitchen door, holding the mobile in her hand.

The man’s fat body shivers, “Well, I know you are at home. Don’t be scared. I am in just to help you fix the power supply.”

Before Yan Hua responds, he walks towards the kitchen. Smartly, Yan Hua gets out of the home to the well-lit corridor. She finds the number of property service, ready to dial the phone.

Nevertheless, the man runs to her and seizes her arm.

“Ah!” Yan Hua screams and has herself pulled into the room, with the mobile phone thrown outside.

The power is on. Clearly, Yan Hua can see the man's red eyes and vulgar face. With her throat moving a little bit, she steps behind.

"Don't touch me. I am pregnant."

The man looks at her, "Pregnant?"

He doesn't believe it at all. He noticed the pretty woman living alone when she moved in. Without any doubt, he believes this woman is the extramarital lover of a rich guy.

Copying the key to her home, he cannot afford to miss the opportunity.

"Miss Yan, just one time with me. I like you too much," the man has saliva almost flowing out of the mouth. Really disgusting! Yan Hua runs into the kitchen and has a knife in the hand.

"I will kill you if you dare do that!"

The man pushes her onto the sofa. Struggling hard, Yan Hua points the knife forward.

It stabs into the waist of the man, who screams painfully and stands up.

Half of the knife stabs into his body, the blood makes his shirt red.

"Damn!" The man pulls out of the knife in pain. Seeing the blood on his hand, he cries with scaring expression, "Remove the clothes on your own."

He wraps the sofa cover around his waist, with the other hand swinging the knife in front of the face of Yan Hua.

Narrowly missing the knife, Yan Hua tries to run away. However, her hair is seized by the man.

"Ding-dong..."

Just at that moment, the doorbell rings.

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.

When Yan Hua just wants to call for help, the neighbor covers her mouth.

After a few seconds, nothing works.

“Woo, woo...” She is in despair, but her strength is too weak to free herself.

“Ha... take off quickly!” When the man slightly put forth his strength, Yan Hua’s face is going to bleed.

She is about to knock him over the head when she hears a bang and her front door flies past her.

“Ah!” the man, her neighbor suddenly loosens his hands, kicks in her belly and shouts, “Such a bitch dares to bite me!”

A group of people rush in, just to see the lady protecting the stomach and being kicked several steps away.

“Are you Miss Yan?” A young man with a pair of glasses looks at her, and two strong men step forward to rein in the aggressive neighbor.

Heard someone calling her, Yan Hua endures pain to check her stomach, and fears to know if her baby inside is safe at this time.

In the middle of the group is a man in a wheelchair, wrapped in a blanket, with only his eyes blinking.

“Ah! Are you...” She claps her hand over her mouth.

This is the man in the hospital!

That day, after hearing what He Family said, Yan Hua hurried to leave the hospital. She ran out of the elevator when a group of people pushing the operating bed rushing in.

“Excuse me! Excuse me!” The crowd was in a hurry and bumped into her.

When Yan Hua moved out against the elevator, she inadvertently glanced at the man lying in bed.

He was a very handsome young man, with a red mole in the corner of his eye like a jewel, but his face was pale and he does not look well.

By coincidence, the man opened his eyes slowly. Although only for an instant, Yan Hua saw a very clear pair of slanted eyes.

“What could we do if he dies?” An angry woman was shouting.

“After so many years of conceiving, where did the son of elder brother on earth come from?”

As the elevator door was closed, the voice was fading. Yan Hua noticed that she stepped on something. She took her foot off and found it was a watch.

It was a limited-edition piece from a top brand that He Mingkai had once given her, which was just an ordinary piece.

The watch she found became her only hope after she was in desperation.

Rarely does someone have a pair of pretty slanted eyes, and a red teardrop mole under the corner of right eye. So when Yan Hua sees this pair of eyes, she instantly remembers the man in the hospital.

The man sits in the wheelchair and looks at the cursing neighbor without any emotion.

“What do you want to do to her?”

Being stared at by a pair of gloomy and cold eyes, the neighbor quickly withers.

“You... Are you her man?”

The wheelchair man takes a glance at Yan Hua. Yan Hua looks at the neighbor and thinks in her mind, “He is the one who wants me to pay off.”

“Hey, it is misunderstanding, misunderstanding!” The neighbor clearly knows that he has kicked the iron plate, although the man in front of him is sitting in a wheelchair, but he is much fiercer than the other several men standing around.

A pair of beautiful eyes does not make the man feel warm and gentle, on the contrary, quite icy and hard, as if he were dead.

“This knife is too small.” The man picks up the fruit knife on the ground, slender finger across the blade. “But...it is enough to cut something.”

The neighbor shivers: “Bro, I’m her neighbor. I’m here to fix the fuse for her...”

Yan Hua is trying to interrupt this disgusted neighbor when she sees the man in wheelchair raises his hand and threw the knife.

Whoosh! There is a crack in the air, followed by a shrill scream.

“Ah...” The neighbor is holding the thing between his legs. Blood is running out from under his fingers.

Bloody smell cramps Yan Hua’s stomach, which leads her to dry heaves for a few times.

“Since you can’t control it, and then leave it alone.” Cool sounds came to everyone’s ears.

The atmosphere is heavy...

Of course Yan Hua hardly bears it. The neighbor, so hurt to faint like a dead dog, has been dragged out. The wheelchair man looks at her, Yan Hua fecklessly steps back.

Just now she saw a man soaked in blood by a knife, and now she is afraid that it would be on her body the next second...

“Do you know me?” The man looks at Yan Hua.

His voice is low and cold. He looks much fiercer and imposing than the other several men standing around, which seems could lower the temperature of the room.

Yan Hua is about to speak, when she sees a blanket falling off the face.

Her eyes widens and she is confused, no teardrop mole?

“Can’t speak? The man casually pulls the blanket up over his face.

Yan Hua shakes her head: “I haven’t seen you, it’s a mistake.”

“You found my watch.” The tone is positive. Yan Hua is very surprised.

He is not the man in the hospital, but how does he know she have found a watch...

“I... I...” Yan Hua is planned to say no, but she sputters when she sees his eyes.

“You sold the watch.” The tone is very sure again!

“...” A continuing silence falls.

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.