

Destined Wife: The Apple of My Eye

Chapter 12 Really Good Actors...

“Lang Jia and Lang Jie will stay at home for two months,” Lang Ruoxian loosens his tie, sitting on the sofa with his legs crossed.

What a picture it is!

Yan Hua finds two young maids cleaning the wall picture while looking in this direction in a sneaking way.

“Oh.” Her eyes come back and show dim expression, “It seems Lang Jie does not like me.”

Lang Ruoxian half closes his eyes, “You want her to like you?”

“I just hope to live in peace with her. After all, we live in the same house,” Yan Hua looks at him, “Isn’t it right?”

“It seems you have got completely accustomed to the life here,” Lang Ruoxian gives the indifferent smile, “Lang Jia is just a young girl. I think you can deal with her easily, my sister-in-law.”

The man has friendly smile and tone, but...

Clearly, Yan Hua sees the mocking and pleasure at the misfortune of other people.

“...I go upstairs,” she knows her level is not the same as Lang Ruoxian, who seems to have mental disorder.

But Lang Ruoxian leaves earlier than she does, who says the following words when passing by.

“They are the genuine misses in Lang Family. But you...”

Yan Hua’s attention is attracted by the first part of these words. They?

In the following days, Lang Jie would always say some mocking words on Yan Hua whenever they meet at home. But Yan Hua never responds.

“Hua, you are eating so little.” One day, Lang Li and his wife, Lang Hongyue and her husband are at the dining table. Lang Li shows care to the young people.

Yan Hua cleans her mouth, “Dabo (meaning “eldest uncle”, pronounces the same with “elder brother-in-law” in Chinese), I am full.”

“Who are you talking to?” Lang Jie bangs the table, “Mom. She calls my brother and uncle the same way. It is impolite.”

Lang Hongyue glares at her daughter, “Yan Hua is not wrong. But it does sound weird.”

“Since now, you can call me Ruoxian,” Lang Ruoxian places down his chopsticks, “Just follow Jia and Jie. It is OK.”

Lang Li nods, “Eh, it is better.”

“Then I am your elder sister,” Lang Jia smiles, “Hua, you have a baby in your womb. And you really eat too little.”

Yan Hua says in an awkward way, “I am really full.”

“Uncle Lee, does Yan Hua always eat so little?” Lang Ruoxian asks him suddenly.

Uncle Lee looks at Lang Li, who is also looking at him attentively.

“She ate more before, but nowadays...” He does not dare to continue.

Lang Hongyue’s face becomes dim, “Lang Jie, what did you say?”

“Mom, you treat me like this just for her?” Lang Jie opens her eyes wider, “I didn’t say anything. She is too fragile.”

Lang Jia sighs, “Hua, don’t feel bothered. Jie doesn’t mean it.”

“No, I am not bothered,” Yan Hua smiles at her, revealing her overwhelming beauty, “I just don’t want to eat. I have started to vomit. And I don’t feel comfortable after eating too much.”

Lang Jia's expression changes a little bit. But immediately after that, she asks with concerns, "Are you OK? Do you need to see a doctor?"

"Last time, the doctor said the pregnancy vomit is normal. And everything will be fine after that," Yan Hua says, about to vomit. Lang Jie, who sits opposite to her, looks disgusted like eating a fly.

Before she says anything, Lang Hongyue gives her a glare.

"Uncle, forgive me. I will go upstairs to have some rest." Then Yan Hua stands up, nodding to Lang Hongyue and her husband.

Lang Li tells Uncle Lee, "Find a house maid who can cook and look after the pregnant. She has to eat more."

Yan Hua says "thank you" and walks slowly to the second floor. She knows Lang Ruoxian is looking at her.

"Ruoxian," Lang Jia stops Lang Ruoxian after the dinner, "I want to say something to you."

They get into the study room. Lang Jia's inner world experiences turmoil when looking at the man in the front. She looks down upon Lang Ruoxian as the illegitimate son. But she also understands if it were not Lang Ruoxian, there would be someone else.

Besides, if Lang Ruoxian can inherit the company, Lang Family will be dominated by their sub-family.

"Ruoxian, you were looking at Yan Hua," thinking of the benefits, Lang Jia throws away her contempt on Lang Ruoxian, "I know she is pretty. But she is your sister-in-law."

Lang Ruoxian smiles indifferently, "You misunderstand me. I was looking at the baby in her womb."

"What?" Lang Jia reminds him, "If you do something to the baby, Auntie and Grandpa will not let you go so easily."

"Of course, the baby will be delivered," Lang Ruoxian still looks easy, "But no one knows who will raise it after the delivery."

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