

Destined Wife: The Apple of My Eye

Chapter 2 Just Remove All Clothes

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.”

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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.