

Destined Wife: The Apple of My Eye

Chapter 24 Went to the Police Station

Yan Hua thinks she might love to go shopping and buy things, especially those sparkling jewels and the beautiful ready-to-wear with high quality. She takes out and looks at the additional card given by Lang Hongyue for a long time, but she doesn't buy anything.

"Was I a black sheep before?" Yan Hua's mood is bad, because she wants to shop so much...

She can only watch them instead of buying them. She doesn't have any interest in the moment. She finds a book bar on 1st basement floor. Yan Hua orders a piece of cake and a cup of freshly squeezed juice. She looks through a female magazine to kill time. She wants to go home after dinner.

"Won't Xiaotong come here?" The voice of two girls sitting next to her comes into her ears.

When Yan Hua hears "Xiaotong," she can't help listening to them carefully.

"Don't invite her hang out recently, because she might not be free! Maybe you still don't know that. It is heard that Guo Family and He Family are going to unite by marriage."

"But He Mingkai has been divorced!"

"So what? His ex-wife has become a widow of Lang Family..."

"..."

Yan Hua looks at the beautiful cream and suddenly feels a little tired of it. She stands up and slowly walks into the bathroom. There are several voices in her head: One says she can't make Guo Xiaotong's dream come true, and the other comforts her it is not the time to take notice of them.

"Wah-wah, wah-wah!" The crying brings her thought into reality. Yan Hua finds a middle-aged woman changing a diaper for a little baby on the counter in the bathroom.

The woman is wearing an unfashionable jacket, and her cloth shoes are pretty dirty. However, the baby lying in the exquisite cradle is very beautiful. Yan Hua is pregnant, so she is particularly curious about the baby and watches her for a while.

“She is so adorable!” The baby in the blanket is so white and the princess dress she wears is of high quality.

But at this time, she is crying with her small mouth open and looks very worrying.

“Is she all right?” Yan Hua walks closer, “Do you need any help?”

The middle-aged woman seems to be in a hurry, and the diaper is worn in a crooked way.

“Yes, yes. She’s just hungry.”

Yan Hua glances at her and feels that something is wrong: “Where is her mother?”

“I’m just...” The woman answers quickly but then hesitates. “I’m her nanny, and her mother is buying something.”

“You can’t keep her crying like this.” Yan Hua has read a lot of parenting books. And the little guy’s face is flushed, so she might choke easily.

The woman is a little impatient. She plans to leave after lifting the cradle without bundling up the baby.

“Wait!” Yan Hua stops her. “It’s so cold here, then why didn’t you put the blanket on the baby?”

There is a small pink blanket on the side of the cradle.

“I... God! Why are you so officious?” The woman gets angry. “I have to go for her mother right now. Get out of my way.”

Yan Hua smiles: “But she keeps crying! Hand her to me. I have ways to make her stop crying.”

“You?” The woman takes a step back after hearing that. “What kind of ways do you have?”

“I’m pregnant!” Yan Hua smiles and looks even more beautiful. “I have read books about that and attended prenatal training classes. Just look at this if you don’t believe me!” After she says that, she reaches her hands out to hold the baby up.

The woman wants to contend for the baby the moment as soon as she sees that. Unexpectedly, Yan Hua raises her hand and overturns the cradle. The blankets and pillow inside are thrown to the woman. When she looks up again, Yan Hua has already run out of the bathroom.

“Please call the police for me. I suspect someone is abducting kids!” Yan Hua rushes straight to the bar counter. The waiter is firstly amazed by the beauty but then becomes dull after hearing that.

“You stole my baby!” The middle-aged woman has caught up with them in a second. Then she holds on to Yan Hua.

Yan Hua holds the baby tightly and shouts to the waiter: “Call the police now!”

“Oh my god, I want to die!” The middle-aged woman looks around and sits down on the ground, hugging Yan Hua’s leg. “Help, someone robs my baby in broad day light...”

There are not many people in the book bar, and they are surrounded right away.

“Miss, whose baby is it?” Asks the waiter.

Yan Hua shakes her head: “I don’t know, but certainly not hers.”

“Nonsense!” Says the middle-aged woman in agitation. She still clenches Yan Hua with one hand. “When I was changing the diaper for the baby in the bathroom, this woman suddenly robbed her and escaped. You can check the monitor if you don’t believe me! Just check whether she holds a baby or not when she goes in.”

“I didn’t say that the baby is mine.” Yan Hua is anxious and keeps persuading the waiter. “Look at her, then look at this baby. Do they look like a family?”

Then all the people including the waiter find it suspicious and begin to question the middle-aged woman.

“You said this is your baby, but do you have any evidence?”

“That’s right. Is there a photo of the baby in your wallet...?”

People keep asking questions. The woman glances at Yan Hua, showing her complacent eyes: “I am a nanny, and there is a birthmark on the butt of our baby.”

“Miss, check out is there one?”

Yan Hua carefully removes the diaper, and there is really a red birthmark on the baby’s butt on the left.

“It’s red and oval!” The woman is still shouting, “So what? Wasn’t I lying? This woman is the one who robs the baby.”

Everyone looks at Yan Hua with a bad eye. Yan Hua doesn’t know what to say for a while. At this time, two fashionable girls suddenly rush to her.

“We have already called the police.”

Yan Hua is a little surprised because the two girls are exactly the two who has previously discussed Guo Xiaotong.

“We know who you are.” One of them lowers her voice. “I have seen you at Lang Jie’s birthday party.”

The other girl adds: “We are not malicious. We just don’t want to see the baby taken away by a trafficker.”

“Thank you!” Yan Hua smiles.

The two girls stand by her sides, just look like two rich young ladies. They threaten the middle-aged woman: “Since you are not a trafficker, just wait for the arrival of the police!”

“What do you want to do?” The woman panics and then begins to make an unreasonable scene again. “Oh my god, what do they want to do? Guys, come to judge it. These three women are a group. Don’t be deceived by them.”

Compared with a rural woman and three beautiful girls, people’s first impression must be biased towards Yan Hua. So, some people advise the

woman to wait. If she is really the baby of her family, the police will naturally give her justice.

“You urban citizens bully me, a countrywoman. I don’t want to talk to you anymore. I’m going for the baby’s mother!” The woman suddenly tends to escape, but at that time two policemen come in.

“Officer, catch her!” Yan Hua shouts.

The woman is quickly taken under control, but Yan Hua, as a person concerned, has to go to the police station to record the confession. She thought it would finish very quickly. But the woman refuses to acknowledge it, insisting on saying she is the baby’s nanny.

“Miss Yan, please wait a little longer. We have found the parents of the baby. They are coming here.”

A policewoman who finds that Yan Hua is pregnant believes it inappropriate for her to keep waiting, asking: “How about asking your family to pick you up? They can make a guarantee by the way, and then you can go back. When we check it out, we will inform you.”

“Exactly! It will be fine that way.” All the other police agree.

They had to handle it according to the rules, or they would have let her go. It’s impossible that such a beautiful woman with good temperament is a criminal.

Sure enough, it is a world where appearance counts...

“Well... OK!” Yan Hua hesitates for a moment and doesn’t know who to call after taking her mobile phone out.

Finally, she decides to call Lang Hongyue, but no one answers. She gets up the courage to dial another number.

“Hello.” The voice transmitted through the mobile phone sounds a bit mellower than usual, and Yan Hua is stuttering. “Hello... It’s, it’s me.”

After 20 minutes, Lang Ruoxian enters the police station. Watching him walk in, the policewoman says excitedly to Yan Hua:

“Oh my god, your husband is so handsome!”

Yan Hua smiles: "He is not my husband. He's my..."

"What happened?" Lang Ruoxian has already come to her. He looks at her and then at the police. "Just talk to my lawyer."

Yan Hua finds that behind him, there are two young guys who look particularly elite besides the assistant with a baby face she has seen before.

"Um..." The policewoman is a little embarrassed. "Sir, you misunderstood it. This is the case..."

After Lang Ruoxian knows about the course of the incident, he looks at Yan Hua with no expression.

"Can I take her with me now?"

The back room rushes out a policeman, "Of course! Of course, you can! If I had known that she is the young mistress of Lang Family, we should never have brought her here."

The policewoman is amazed to see her captain. Then she looks at Yan Hua with surprise.

"Let's go!" Lang Ruoxian has already gone to the door, supporting Yan Hua.

After getting on the car, Yan Hua feels tired. She leans on the seat and moves her neck. The assistant with baby face turns around to praise her with smiles.

"Madam Hua, you're so awesome. I just heard the police say that the woman seems to be a member of a gang. They have sold several kids. Now all of them will be caught."

Yan Hua thinks of the beautiful baby girl who is so fortunate to meet her. She can get back to her parents, but those who have already been sold...

"The police said that if they are only sold once, they could be still found. But if they are sold for several times..." The baby-faced man stops smiling.

"However, if the police catch them all and ask the whereabouts of these kids, they will definitely be found!"

"How many years' prison a trafficker will be sentenced after arrested?" Asks Yan Hua.

“In general, five to ten years. And death penalty will be sentenced for the unforgivable sin.”

“Directly death penalty or probation?”

“Directly...” The baby-faced man glances at Lang Ruoxian who looks at Yan Hua.

Yan Hua raises her eyebrow: “What’s up?”

“I didn’t expect that you have studied the law.” Lang Ruoxian regains his gaze. Although it only lasts for a moment, Yan Hua still finds that—

This man despised her again just now.

“I have seen it on TV.” She lowers her head. “If probation is to be sentenced, it will be too sorry for the family that lost the baby, and for the kids whose lives have been changed because of greed.”

The baby-faced man has already sat up straight, and suddenly people quiet down in the car. After a few minutes, Yan Hua feels that the air is getting more and more depressed.

“You...” She looks at Lang Ruoxian for the fifth time. “Are you being angry?”

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