

Destined Wife: The Apple of My Eye

Chapter 25 Just Diss back If you're Picked on!

Lang Ruoxian looks at her and ignores it.

“...”

Why is he angry? Yan Hua thinks about it and then gets it.

“Sorry to ask you come for me. I wanted to ask your aunt to pick me up, but she didn't answer the phone, so I can only...”

Lang Ruoxian's eyes get colder, and Yan Hua leans to the window to avoid him, knowing that this guy becomes insane again.

Till returning to the Lang's mansion, Lang Ruoxian ignores her.

“Well... Thank you for sending me back.” Yan Hua gets off the car and says goodbye to Lang Ruoxian when bending down. “And, thank you for picking me up from the police station.”

Lang Ruoxian finally looks up at her: “You'd better think about how you can sleep tonight instead of saying thank you here.”

“What do you mean?” Yan Hua is so confused.

Lang Ruoxian turns the back of the car to her and then leaves.

“Hehe...” Yan Hua rolls her eyes at the disappeared car lights. Her appreciation to Lang Ruoxian disappears, too. However, she soon stops complaining about him, because she finds the lights in the small sitting room are still on when she enters the house.

“You know, it's my first time to see a pregnant woman coming home so late.” Deng Jingjing is sitting on the chaise longue and applying a facial mask. Yan Hua can only see her dissatisfaction through her eyes.

Yan Hua suddenly understands that this woman is specially waiting for her here.

“I am sorry, Auntie. I went to the mall and watched a movie today.” But it suddenly occurs to her that the driver responsible for picking her up has never appeared after that...

Deng Jingjing removes her facial mask. Without makeup, the fine lines around the corners of her eyes can be seen clearly. Yan Hua sees her slowly applying skin care products on her face, saying: “Auntie, I’m going upstairs to sleep.”

“Have I said you can go now?” Deng Jingjing glances at her. “Although you don’t remember your past, you have been in He Family for a year. Do you get along with your elders there this way?”

Yan Hua sighs silently and goes to the sofa to sit down: “Auntie, so you want to say something to me?”

“You know the status of the family like us. Your sly minds will be exposed sooner or later, and it is not just you who are embarrassed at that time. Hongyue...”

“Can you make short of long? Yan Hua interrupts her. “I am a little tired and want to sleep now.”

Deng Jingjing is so irritated that she widens her eyes and wants to say swear words. But she sees Yan Hua yawning and massaging her waist: “I have to complain to Aunt Hongyue that the chair in the cinema located in our mall is much too uncomfortable.”

“Are you showing off to me?” Deng Jingjing suddenly screams and looks at Yan Hua angrily

Yan Hua frowns slightly, having no idea of why she is so irritated. Is her speculation the truth?

“Auntie, what are you talking about?” Deng Jingjing covers her chest and seems that she’s scared. “It’s just a little suggestion. If you are not satisfied with it, then just pretend that I haven’t said that!”

Deng Jingjing looks at her coldly: “Don’t think that you can be arrogant to me just because you are pregnant. Your baby can’t be regarded as one of the Langs before identified.”

“Are you driving me away now?” Says Yan Hua coldly.

She can be humiliated, but not including her baby. Deng Jingjing, as the wife of a man with concubine, has no son, which may be because that she is not able to be pregnant. And maybe that's why she hates Lang Ruoxian and Yan Hua.

The former is an illegitimate son, representing the evidence of her husband's disloyalty. And the other is pregnant...

“How dare you speak to me like that?” Deng Jingjing becomes so angry. If she can drive away this woman, she won't waste her time here. “Don't think that you can be so arrogant just because Grandpa recognizes you.”

“Auntie, don't be kidding. I don't think I'm arrogant.” Yan Hua even doesn't want to pretend politeness and compliance to Deng Jingjing anymore, because the latter won't like her no matter what she does.

“It's you who sit here and say something inexplicable at night. Grandpa will decide whether my baby is a member of the Langs or not. Will what you said make any sense?” Yan Hua stands up and looks wronged. “You can tell Grandpa and Eldest Uncle that you don't like me. I will leave immediately as long as they ask me to do that!”

After saying that, she turns around and goes upstairs in a hurry. Deng Jingjing is so angry that her face is distorted. She throws the comb in her hand to the ground straight from her shoulder.

Yan Hua has slept very well. It is the first time for her to have dissed back one of the Langs, and maybe that's why she dreams a happy dream.

“Hua, I heard that you came back at 10 o'clock yesterday?” Says Lang Li. Early in the morning, only she and the couple are having breakfast.

To be honest, when Yan Hua sees them at the entrance of the dining room, she doesn't want to come in. but she sees that Lang Li beckons and asks her to sit down and have breakfast.

“Yes, I watched a movie.” Yan Hua whispers, “The doctor said that I'd better not go to a movie theater as I have been pregnant for an increasingly long time. I hadn't had fun for long, so I wanted to watch a movie when I could...”

No one is resistant to beautiful things, especially a beautiful face.

Looking at the wronged expression of the wife of his nephew, Lang Li feels somewhat guilty and embarrassed: "I didn't blame you! I just worried that you are not safe to watch it alone. Ask someone to accompany you in the future.

"Li!" Deng Jingjing, who expected Lang Li to blame Yan Hua, shouts with dissatisfaction.

Lang Li glances at her and coughs, going on saying: "Last night, your eldest auntie said something to you just for your good. You are pregnant now, so shouldn't you set store by overall interests?"

He cares about her then scolds her. Yan Hua smiles reluctantly and raises her head: "OK, don't worry. I will pay attention to it next time!"

She smiles very sweetly and beautifully, apologizing to Deng Jingjing: "Auntie, I'm sorry. I am too young and naive. Please forgive me. I will obey you in the future!"

"You are..."

"Jingjing." Lang Li gives Deng Jingjing a steamed stuffed bun. "Forget it. Just have your breakfast!"

He looked at her with a warning eye while saying that. Deng Jingjing glances at the stuffed bun then at Yan Hua who is having delicious cubilose. She drops her chopsticks: "I'm full now."

After breakfast, Yan Hua walks in the garden behind the villa. The villa is surrounded by mountains and seas. The air smells like the sea, calming down her mood quickly.

"Alas..." She regrets it a bit that she should not annoy Deng Jingjing. If the woman gets crazy, it will be troublesome if she wants to hurt her and her baby.

Yan Hua pinches her own face: "I can't be so impulsive again. I have to be patient for the sake of my baby!"

She must be careful about the woman in the future, and can't be tricked. And... What puzzles Yan Hua is that the driver knew that she was taken away by the police last night, but apparently, he did not tell Lang Family about it.

"Is it... is it because of Lang Ruoxian?"

In the Lang Consortium.

"Special Assistant." The secretary knocks on the door and comes in. She looks at the man sitting behind the desk, and can't help but pull her skirt up.

Although everyone knows that Lang Ruoxian, who suddenly appears as an illegitimate son of Lang Family, is obviously recognized, otherwise he will not work as a special assistant of the president.

"What's up?" Lang Ruoxian looks up and frowns when he sees the female secretary. He has to look for a chance to fire her.

Fang Ting, who looks very sexy, still doesn't know that she has been hated. She walks catwalk to the desk: "Mrs. Lang said she's not free in the afternoon and wants to change the time of the regular meeting to tomorrow morning."

"What's my schedule for tomorrow morning?" Lang Ruoxian leans on the back of the chair and looks at her.

Fang Ting smiles like a flower: "You have to meet staff from several banks, and there is a feast at noon..."

"Then do you think I am free to attend the meeting?" Fang Ting stops smiling due to Lang Ruoxian's cold voice. She immediately realizes her mistake and says, "I'm telling Mrs. Lang about it now!"

Lang Ruoxian knocks on the desk: "Remember that you're my secretary. If this happens again, I don't mind substituting you."

"Yes... Special Assistant." Fang Ting loses the confidence she had when she came in. She bits her lip and nods her head, running out.

The baby-faced man who passes her by closes the door: "Young Master, the backer of this woman is Lang Hongyue." She was just a newcomer in the secretarial group, and suddenly became an exclusive secretary of Lang Ruoxian.

“Find a reason to substitute her.” Lang Ruoxian closes the document. “Is there any news from Leng?”

“No...”The baby-faced man shrugs his shoulders. “There is no clue about Yan Hua who seems appear out of nowhere.”

Lang Ruoxian frowns: “Go on checking her. There must be clues about her since she is a person.” He pauses and asks, “Is He Mingkai still making troubles?”

Since He Mingkai knew that he was going to be engaged with Guo Xiaotong, he began to dispute with his family and resolutely disagrees. But no one listens to his opinion. I heard that a few days ago, he even refused Guo Xiaotong in public.

“It seems that he is going on a hunger strike.” Says the baby-faced man disdainfully, “As a man, he can’t protect the one he loves, but he even acts desperately like a woman.”

Lang Ruoxian’s eyes get so dim: “Then let him make a bigger trouble.”

“By making him know what Guo Xiaotong and his mother did?”

“Watch him in the future. I’m afraid that he would come close to Yan Hua.” Lang Ruoxian thinks of the beautiful face.

Hehe! Still not smart enough...

Guo Xiaotong has been in bad mood recently. Although she realizes her wish to be married with He Mingkai, he has been unwilling to see her since they were engaged.

“Don’t worry. He’ll forget the coquette after some time, like all the men will do.” Lyu Yan comforts her. “As long as you get married, are you afraid that he will ignore you?”

Knowing that her son has overdone it recently, Lyu Yan specially makes an appointment with Guo Xiaotong to the beauty salon.

“I know about my son. He just can’t turn around for a short while.” Something occurs to Lyu Yan, and she lowers her voice, “You can use the method which was applied to deal with Yan Hua once again!”

Guo Xiaotong widens her eyes: “Auntie?”

“Auntie? You should call me mom now!” Lyu Yan pats her on the shoulder. “Yan Hua can get pregnant after doing that only once. Then you can do that, too.”

Guo Xiaotong’s eyes get bright instantly: “Right! As long as I have a baby, Mingkai will definitely marry me. “

“Exactly! If he refuses to marry you, I’ll never forgive him.” Lyu Yan promises, “My coming eldest grandson just counts on you.”

Yan Hua meets Lang Ruoxian again on October 1. The Langs are going back to the countryside to worship their ancestors. When having dinner last night, Deng Jingjing took the initiative to talk with her.

“Do you feel better after catching a cold?”

It rained the night before, and Yan Hua caught a cold because she forgot to close the window.

“Much better...” This woman usually ignores her existence. Why is she so abnormal today?

“Yan Hua had better not worship the ancestors with us this time.” Deng Jingjing suddenly says, “She has caught a cold and hasn’t recovered yet. Besides, it is cold in the countryside. Don’t make it more serious.”

What surprises Yan Hua more is that Lang Hongyue, who has always remained friendly in appearance but estranged at heart with Deng Jingjing, nods her head.

“I wanted to say that too!” She smiles to Yan Hua. “You don’t have to go with us. Just rest at home.”

Yan Hua smiles tactfully and says: “Okay.”

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