

Destined Wife: The Apple of My Eye

Chapter 27 There is No Free Lunch

Lang Hongyue set off to get back early in the morning after answering the phone. She badly hopes that Yan Hua is safe and sound.

“Eldest Brother still stays there. Ruoxian and I come back first.” She feels fear after the event, then pounds the table. “Who gives these servants a holiday? Leaving no servant is not allowed!”

“And why did the security system break down?”

In the early morning, the person responsible for the security system checked it and found the software crashed and that there were no other problems. But it’s absolutely not a coincidence. Yan Hua knows that clearly, but she also knows that it is useless even if she says that.

“Get ready to go to the hospital with me.” Lang Hongyue finds that she still looks terrible, going out while calling the hospital. “I am waiting for you in the sitting room.”

She goes downstairs in a hurry. Lang Ruoxian is querying the house maids and chefs.

“What did they say?” Lang Hongyue glances a row of people in the sitting room, and her tone is particularly unpleasant to hear. “Who gave you a holiday?”

The house maid who works here for the longest time whispers, “It’s Eldest Mistress.”

Others also nod their head with fear. They have already known what happened, but it really has nothing to do with them.

“Eldest Mistress told us all the family would go back to worship the ancestors these days, so we could have two days off.”

Lang Hongyue’s face is distorted due to anger: “Haven’t you ever had days off? But all of you have never had days off for the same time.”

“Lady Hongyue, we really don’t know it...” A timid servant cries, “That... That is what Eldest Mistress said...”

Lang Hongyue still wants to scold them, but is stopped by Lang Ruoxian.

“Auntie, forget it.” Lang Ruoxian waves his hand and asks them to go away. “You know it has nothing to do with them.”

“This woman is too poisonous!” Says Lang Hongyue angrily. “What does she want to do? If the driver didn’t forget to take things and get back, what would the two guys do to Yan Hua?”

God! Lang Hongyue doesn’t dare to imagine it. As a beautiful pregnant woman, what would Yan Hua encounter if no one came to her aid...

“So, I have to talk to my eldest brother.” Lang Hongyue picks up her mobile phone and goes to another place to call her eldest brother.

Yan Hua, who stands on the stairway, certainly knows what she will encounter. She goes downstairs with no expression, and Lang Ruoxian glances at her.

“Now do you admit that you are stupid?”

Yan Hua lowers her head: “What about you? Do you think it is a pity?”

“What?” Lang Ruoxian frowns. “Pity for what?”

“Pity for it was threatening but not dangerous and that my baby and I are safe and sound.” Yan Hua looks at him in the eye. “You all want to hurt my baby, but I won’t let this happen.”

The slender woman feels her abdomen with her hand, with her eyes full of stubbornness and emulative spirit... Incredibly beautiful.

...” Lang Ruoxian stops looking at her and says with a careless look. “You are wrong. Your existence will reduce many troubles for me. I also hope that you can give birth to a son.”

Lang Ruoxian looks at Lang Hongyue under the window, and says ironically: “We have to give some hope to Auntie in case that she constantly creates new troubles. It is better to just have one trouble here.”

“Aren’t you afraid that one day this trouble can never have a happy ending?” Yan Hua clearly knows that the trouble he said refers to her and her baby.

“Trust me, you don’t have this opportunity.” Lang Ruoxian’s personal temperament changes after saying that. Yan Hua turns around and sees that Lang Hongyue is coming over.

Lang Hongyue’s face becomes even more terrible and her high-heeled shoes give out very loud voice: “Let’s go. Go to the hospital first. This will never end easily!”

The doctor does a check for Yan Hua. She’s fine but she’d better have a good rest for some time. And today it can be seen clearly that the little baby is a boy.

“Are you sure?” Lang Hongyue’s so happy that her hand shivers. She grabs the doctor’s sleeve and wants to hear it again.

The doctor says to her: “Look, here it is. It’s a boy.”

“Great! Great! It is really a blessing of the ancestors. “Lang Hongyue holds Yan Hua to goes out of the ward happily, and then smiles pleasantly when something occurs to her. “Hehe! I will call Grandpa later.”

Lang Ruoxian drives the car for them. Seeing Lang Hongyue go on the car so happily, he knows what happened.

“Is it a nephew?” He asks with a smile.

Yan Hua sees his handsome face but wants to roll her eyes. Hasn’t anyone found that he’s insane?

“Yes! Hua is a heroine.” Lang Hongyue is in such a good mood, and she was not so happy even when she had a son. “Ruoxian, call Grandpa!”

Lang Ruoxian dials the number of his grandpa and tells him that he is going to have a great grandson. Then he hands the phone to Yan Hua: “Grandpa wants to talk to you.”

“Grandpa...”

“Well, I am fine. I know. Thank you!”

After all members of Lang Family know that Yan Hua's baby is a boy, the servants who served her carefully become even more careful. The house maid responsible for cooking even wants to await orders for twenty-four hours. She can even immediately cook Fotiaoqiang (Steamed Abalone with Shark's Fin and Fish Maw in Broth), if Yan Hua says that she wants to eat it at midnight.

After two days, Lang Li and Deng Jingjing come back. When Lang Li comes in, he asks: "Where is Yan Hua?"

"Madam Hua is taking a nap upstairs."

"Don't waken her." Lang Li massages his eyebrows and says to Deng Jingjing after turning around: "You come to the study room with me."

Deng Jingjing sneers and sits down on the chaise longue after getting in the study room: "So what? You want to bring fair back for the wife of your nephew?"

"Haven't I told you don't be mischievous?" Lang Li is a little angry. When he knows that it was Deng Jingjing who did that, he really wants to open her brain and see what is inside.

"How did Yan Hua offend you? Is that just because she is pregnant?" Lang Li sees that Deng Jingjing still has an indifferent attitude, and says with a heavier tone. "So many people are pregnant. Then do you want to make all of them miscarry?"

Deng Jingjing's smile disappears, and she looks coldly at Lang Li: "What do you mean?"

"You know what I mean." Lang Li sighs. "Our second child was an abortion. And after that you can never be pregnant anymore. It happened so long ago. Besides, I ever told you that it didn't matter. It's not a big deal"

"Then you had children with others!" Deng Jingjing screams. "If you hadn't messed about with a woman, should I miscarry from angry?"

Lang Li looks at her: "I didn't mess about with her. I told you clearly that she was my business partner. She was drunk, and I just sent her back to her room. And her husband would reach soon. But you had to rush in and yell."

At that time, Deng Jingjing was pregnant with a boy who was six months old. But she wanted to catch them in bed. She was tripped over the leg of the bed, falling to ground and bleeding right away.

“We just stop talking about it, okay?” Lang Li touches his forehead. “You know very well that I have no affair with her. You can’t be pregnant any more, but am I not tolerant enough to you these years?”

Lang Li decides to tell his wife everything today, otherwise the stupid woman would still do something and he needs to deal with problems arising from it.

“Jingjing, stop that now, okay? I shouldn’t have had Ruoxian with another woman, but you have to know that we can’t get the company without him. Do you want to see Third Brother get the company?”

Deng Jingjing says nothing with a cold face, so Lang Li goes on saying: “I have already discussed about Yan Hua’s baby with Ruoxian. He knows what to do better than everyone else.”

“What can you do?” Deng Jingjing is not convinced. “Second Brother already has heirs, and Dad will definitely change his testament.”

Lang Li shakes his head: “Think about it! The child is still not born yet. When he grows up, it is twenty years later. At that time, the company is already controlled by us. How can he compete with us?”

What is the most important is that Dad can’t keep alive till then, and he will arrange his testament before he dies. Then the grandson and daughter-in-law of Second Brother can get nothing but the real estate and shares.

“You forgot that you still have a good sister!” Deng Jingjing sneers. “She will never let you get the company. As long as the grandson of Second Brother is with her, she has right of speech.”

“That’s why I told you to get along well with Yan Hua.” Lang Li sighs again. “Who brought Yan Hua back is not important. But who she will stand by counts.”

Deng Jingjing is shocked: “You mean... We can let Yan Hua stand on our side?”

“What else?” Lang Li frowns. “She is a widow. She can only rely on her son in her whole life. As long as we are nice to her and her son, maybe she will choose to combine with us.”

“Then you can sacrifice your son.” Deng Jingjing shows a vicious smile. “Ruoxian has amour with his sister-in-law, and a widow seduces her husband’s elder brother.”

Lang Li doesn’t scold her this time, but shows a look indicating that you finally understand it.

“Do you really plan to do this?” Deng Jingjing asks inquiringly, “Does Lang Ruoxian agree?”

“This is the result of our discussion.” Lang Li waves his hand. “It’s not totally the same as what you said... But we must make Yan Hua fall in love with and trust Ruoxian. “

“Only in this way, can we make Yan Hua and her son stand on our side. Now don’t I have to teach you how to do it? As for the two thieves, have you handled it well? If Dad finds it out, we will land ourselves in serious trouble.”

Deng Jingjing stands up: “Don’t worry. I have already arranged it well.”

At the end of October, Lang Hongyue tells Yan Hua that the two thieves were only sentenced to burglary and two years in prison. This is still under the pressure of Lang Hongyue, or they may be released in half a year.

“Hua!” Recently, Deng Jingjing has been irregularly so friendly to her, without sneering at her.

“Come here and sit down...”

Yan Hua goes to the dining room with an artificial smile: “Thank you.”

“Don’t mention it. We are a family! “Deng Jingjing fills a bowl of cubilose for her, and is watching Yan Hua eating and talking to her when Lang Hongyue is not at home today.

“Yan Hua, you are clever! Just let the past pass. We have to look ahead. We shouldn’t pay too much attention to the past, right?”

Yan Hua finds the delicious cubilose now tasteless and just puts down the spoon. “Auntie, just say what you want to say.” After that I can eat without noise!

“Childe Ruoxian!” When Deng Jingjing is about to speak, she hears Uncle Lee shouting, and a slender figure comes from the sitting room.

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