

Destined Wife: The Apple of My Eye

Chapter 29 The Truth?

G City becomes colder, but it's near the sea after all. Therefore, its lowest temperature is above zero degrees centigrade. Yan Hua eats, sleeps and does fetus education every day. Occasionally, when it's sunny at noon, she takes a walk to the beach behind the villa.

How time flies! It will be the Spring Festival after at most 20 days. Yan Hua remembers that He Mingkai proposed to her last year when it was near the Spring Festival... However, things have totally changed after just one year.

"Master Li and Mistress Jingjing will go abroad to visit their daughter every year during the Spring Festival, but after New Year's Eve. They usually go to the countryside to spend New Year's Eve with their dad."

While arranging special purchases for the Spring Festival, Uncle Lee says to Yan Hua: "Lady Hongyue and her husband usually go abroad and spend a holiday on an island."

"That means that I will be left alone after the New Year's Eve?" Yan Hua doesn't feel that's bad. She's very happy to stay instead.

Uncle Lee smiles: "You left off Childe Ruoxian! Maybe he will also stay at home."

Yan Hua has never seen Lang Ruoxian after they shopped in the mall. She heard that he went abroad for a business trip and just came back a few days ago.

"I heard the driver say that Childe Ruoxian came back with a girl." Uncle Lee suddenly lowers his voice. "It seems that they met on the plane."

Yan Hua blinks her eyes. She thinks Lang Ruoxian might not get acquainted with a beautiful girl on the plane... But it has nothing to do with her. On the New Year's Eve, Yan Hua gets back to the old house in the country with others for the first time.

Lang Cha is very happy to see her and gives her the jade bracelet that his second son wanted to pass down to his daughter-in-law.

“It’s much too expensive.” Yan Hua looks at the emerald green jade in the box and declines it.

Lang Cha gets unhappy: “Just take it. It belongs to the heir of my second son.”

“Grandpa, thank you!”

Lang Cha waves his hand and looks at the people behind Yan Hua, saying: “Yan Hua’s baby is the only thought left by my second son. All of you take good care of it. Don’t think about other things about it.”

“Dad, don’t worry!” Lang Hongyue immediately says, “I attend to Yan Hua very carefully now. And I have prepared everything for the baby.”

Lang Cha nods his head. He sees Yan Hua’s pretty chubby face, so he knows that she has been treated well.

There is nothing new about the New Year spent with an old man. They just have New Year’s Eve dinner, watch the Spring Festival Gala, and then fall asleep when listening to the sound of firecrackers. On the second day of the New Year, Lang Li and his wife go abroad. Yan Hua also returns to G City. Lang Hongyue never goes to Tian Bocheng’s home during the Spring Festival, so he goes back alone at night.

“I’m not going abroad this year.” Lang Hongyue suddenly tells her at dinner.

Yan Hua’s surprised: “Because of me?”

“Yes, your abdomen is so big now. I worry about you.” Lang Hongyue dare not leave Yan Hua alone for half a month. What if she ran away?

Yan Hua has guessed that through her expression, but she believes that it is completely unnecessary for Lang Hongyue to do that. She will never run away in such case. If something bad happens to her baby, she will not forgive herself for the rest of her life.

“Just do whatever you like.” She shrugs her shoulders and continues to have dinner with her head lowered.

Lang Hongyue feels that Yan Hua has worse temper, as her abdomen becomes bigger. But she dare not make her angry before she gives birth to the baby.

She has planned it this way, but the plan can't keep up with the changes. Her son Lang Yi has been into a lawsuit abroad.

"Take care of yourself. I will come back soon." Lang Hongyue prepares to leave immediately after she receives the call. Tian Bocheng is also called back. She keeps telling Yan Hua to watch out her abdomen till she leaves.

She is finally left alone, and the house maid has made dumplings on the fifth day of the New Year. Surprisingly, due to the sudden cooling, it snows in G City. Lang Ruoxian comes back on such a surprising day.

"Sorry, I should have come back a few days ago. It is delayed by something." As soon as he comes in, he apologizes to Yan Hua.

Yan Hua shakes her head indifferently: "I can do it by myself. You can be busy with your own things."

She thinks that the words Uncle Lee said before may be true. She guesses Lang Ruoxian has indeed brought a woman back...

"I'm not busy now." Lang Ruoxian hands over his coat to Uncle Lee. "I will live here recently."

Don't you need to be with your girlfriend? Yan Hua says to herself, but she doesn't ask about it.

Lang Ruoxian looks at the woman who stands next to a begonia flower, who wears a light pink woolen skirt and a white tippet with a lot of small flowers. Her fair face is still glamorous, and even her raised belly gives him an impulse to press her under him.

She's like a flower in early puberty. Everyone wants to pick her up, and to water it by hand to see her bloom.

"As a young lady and a single mother, she is easy to be coaxed." Lang Ruoxian remembers that Lang Li specially called him before he left.

“During these days you move back to live, care for her and buy some jewelry and bags for her. Since her baby is a boy, she will probably stay in Lang Family forever. You said that setting about the mother is better than about the baby, which is indeed a good proposal!”

Lang Ruoxian regains his gaze and turns around: “I will stow my luggage now. Let’s go out for dinner tonight.”

“I…” Don’t want to go.

The following four words have no chance to be said because the man has left already. She rolls her eyes at his back. Her good mood is totally ruined.

“Miss Yan!” The assistant with a baby face runs and jumps in.

Yan Hua smiles: “Happy New Year.”

“You don’t look well!” Yan Hua has no idea of how old the baby-faced man is, and always feels that he’s a child labor hired by Lang Ruoxian.

The baby-faced man has already reached her, a wisp of her hair being tilted.

“Aren’t you happy that Young Master comes back to accompany you?”

“I’m very happy.” Yan Hua doesn’t think the baby-faced man cute anymore.

She asked the wrong question!

The baby-faced man lowers his voice cryptically: “Young Master has worked overtime for several days to get back early!”

“Then I should be grateful to him.”

The baby-faced man jumps away with satisfaction. Yan Hua covers her forehead. She is going upstairs at once and pretending to be asleep later.

“Young Master, are you still regretting it?”

Lang Ruoxian sits in the study room to watch the computer. When the baby-faced man enters, he shouts: “I just saw Miss Yan. She is the most beautiful pregnant woman I have ever seen.”

“How many pregnant women have you seen?” Asks Lang Ruoxian with no expression.

The baby-faced man laughs: “She’s the only one I have seen at short range!”

“I have given you days off. Why do you come here by following me?” Lang Ruoxian turns the computer off. “Is it all arranged well there?”

“Don’t worry! The person has been sent to the plane and it has already taken off now.” The baby-faced man shrugs his shoulders. “Young Master, you don’t have to think too much about it. You ever suggested seducing Miss Yan to Lang Li just because you were afraid Lang Li would harm the baby, and now...”

“Shut up.” Lang Ruoxian’s expression suddenly changes, and he is obviously dissatisfied with the word “seduce.”

If Yan Hua is here, she will definitely say: Look, he becomes insane again!

“Okay...” The baby-faced man curls his lips, but he immediately becomes happy again. “This is the real you!” He doesn’t mind Lang Ruoxian’s being gloomy and cold.

Lang Ruoxian glances at him: “If you don’t want to leave, just look for a guest room to live in. Don’t show up before me, and...” He warns, “You talk too much. Try your best not to show up before Yan Hua.”

“I will disappear right now!” The baby-faced man turns his eyes. He doesn’t dare to say that he has seen Yan Hua.

“By the way, Young Master, the two thieves will be released soon.” When reaching the door, the baby-faced man turns around and says, “Would you like them to meet with the family?”

Lang Ruoxian snorts: “Yes. I’ll make good use of their last value.”

The baby-faced man closes the door and runs away. He hasn’t seen Yan Hua who comes out of the shadow to the other side of the corner. Yan Hua’s face is so pale...

“The two thieves...” She leaves in a hurry and feels a little relieved after she returns to her bedroom.

Is she wrong? The two thieves were not appointed by Deng Jingjing, but by Lang Ruoxian?

Yan Hua feels nothing but bitterly disappointed.

“If it is indeed by him... If it is indeed...” She’s suddenly shocked: it is not surprising if he did that, isn’t it?

The man had hinted at her for several times during the more than half a year, but he is not necessarily good for her.

“Seducing...” Yan Hua feels it disgusting.

Disgusting for Lang Ruoxian and herself.

She considers his face good-looking for several times, but if he has other aims... She won’t look at his face anyway.

“Yan Hua, you are so stupid!” She glares at herself in the mirror. “Do you think that you know about him very well? Why do you think he has been helping you? You are so self-righteous; you forgot that he is also a member of Lang Family.”

Lang Ruoxian’s surname is Lang... That guy is an illegitimate son. He returns to Lang Family for the Lang Consortium. It’s impossible for him to help her.

Lang Ruoxian keeps waiting for half an hour in the sitting room, and Yan Hua hasn’t come down. Uncle Lee goes to ask Yan Hua to go downstairs, but his expression becomes not very well after he comes back.

“Well... Madam Hua said she was sleepy and wanted to have a rest.”

“Fine.” Lang Ruoxian stands up. “Ask the house maid to be watchful and send her midnight snack when she feels hungry at night.”

The next day, Yan Hua stays in her bedroom, because she doesn’t want to go downstairs to see Lang Ruoxian’s face. But Uncle Lee goes upstairs and asks her:

“It’s almost 11 o’clock. Madam Hua, aren’t you hungry?”

Yan Hua opens the door: “Oh, I have eaten too much midnight snack last night. Let’s go downstairs now.”

On the way, she pretends nothing happened and asks: "What to eat at noon?"

"Didn't you want to have hotpot last night?" Uncle Lee asks wonderingly, "The house maid has been preparing for that already."

She said that thoughtlessly. Now she has forgotten it...

"But Childe Ruoxian went out early in the morning and said that he would come back at night." Uncle Lee continues saying, "You might feel a little bored if you have the hotpot alone."

Yan Hua is so happy to hear that: "No!"

She steps to the dining room very quickly: "Please ask the house maid to hurry up. I'm so hungry."

"..." Uncle Lee frowns. He is confused that Yan Hua seems to become very happy suddenly.

Lang Ruoxian really doesn't come back in the day time. At night, Yan Hua goes upstairs early, and even has dinner in her bedroom. She has eaten too much accidentally probably because she was in a good mood.

At the midnight, she quietly goes downstairs to find a digestion tablet. When she enters the sitting room, she finds a shadow on the sofa has moved.

"It's me." The black shadow says first.

Yan Hua believes it might not be useful to have the digestion tablet after she hears the sound.

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