

## Destined Wife: The Apple of My Eye

### Chapter 31 The Two has Reached an Agreement

Yan Hua always knows that she is not smart. But she also knows that she has very sensitive intuition in some aspects, that is to say, she has high emotional quotient.

“You asked me to read Kangxi the Great, and you want to tell me it’s better to be exploited by two people than by one since I am already in Lang Family. Then neither of you dare to harm me.”

She and her unborn son are the key to the question whether Lang Ruoxian and Lang Hongyue can get the Lang Consortium completely. Since both of them want to take advantage of her, she can find out who gives the better bargaining chip.

“I will have an advantage only when I have choices.” Yan Hua has to have a high opinion of Lang Ruoxian who has considered everything. She knows that he wants to take advantage of her.

But she can’t refuse it...

“But you said you will help me investigate my identity, which can’t be regarded as my requirement.” Yan Hua shakes her head. “Lang Hongyue has been helping me finding it out. It will be found out sooner or later. And I can afford to wait for it.”

Seeing that the man has not responded, Yan Hua goes on saying, “I want you to promise me another thing.”

“Just tell me.” Lang Ruoxian raises his eyebrows.

Yan Hua feels that his attitude is very weird, but she doesn’t know what goes wrong. She has to say, “I hope you can escort my baby and me to leave here, of course not now, but after you get the Lang Consortium.”

“This is my only request.” Yan Hua looks very confident. “If you don’t promise it, I will discuss the cooperation with Lang Hongyue. I believe that she will not refuse me.”

Lang Ruoxian applauds: "Good. You even threaten me now."

"Kind of!" Yan Hua smiles. "I learned it from you."

Although she said so, she knows that Lang Hongyue will not promise the requirement. Lang Ruoxian can preside over the big picture after getting the Lang Consortium. And Lang Hongyue will control her and her son, and command other members of Lang Family, so she will not let them leave.

"I have already thought of what you have considered." Lang Ruoxian moves his fingers. "Think a little harder. You said that Lang Hongyue has been checking your identity. Then she can tell you who you are as she wants."

"How can you be sure that she won't find a counterfeit for you?" Lang Ruoxian sees that Yan Hua's expression has changed, and gloats: "If I were her, I would ask the human traders to pretend your parents, and then sell you to the countryside in a mountain."

Yan Hua glares at him: "So you are planning to fool me like that?"

"Why should I do that?" Lang Ruoxian looks at her. "You will leave without suspense only when your real families are found. I will look for them, too. You can judge who are the real ones and who are the phony ones by yourself."

"What if the ones found by both of you are phonies?" Yan Hua believes neither of them.

Lang Ruoxian snorts softly: "You know clearly who will really help you."

"Okay, what do you want me to do?" Yan Hua nerves herself. She has to believe Lang Ruoxian since she decides to cooperate with him. At least he can make her escape from Lang Hongyue.

"You only need to give birth to your baby, refuse Lang Hongyue when she asks you to sign Assignment Stock in the future, and then tell it to me." Lang Ruoxian smiles, "And... You need to make my dad believe that you are infatuated with me."

"What?" Yan Hua thinks that she has got it wrong.

Lang Ruoxian's smile is so evil. He deliberately says again: "You said that you had heard the conversation between the baby-faced man and me, so you should know that my dad asked me to seduce you."

"So... So what?" Yan Hua stammers, picks up a pillow and hugs it with her arms, as if she could be less afraid this way.

"He thinks we can control you this way. If you don't pretend that you're infatuated with me, I can't guarantee that he will not deal with you with other ways."

Yan Hua suddenly realizes something. She inconceivably asks with her eyes wide open: "You... You deceive your dad?"

"This is my business. You don't need to worry about it." Lang Ruoxian raises his eyebrows. "You should believe in my sincerity now. After all... I even fool my father in order to help you."

Yan Hua shivers. That's why it's horrible! She can never defeat the man who even deceives his father. The one who asks a tiger for its skin will eventually be eaten up.

"Stop looking like that." Lang Ruoxian loathes her. "You just need to know we can cooperate to get what we need since I want the Lang Consortium and you want your son and freedom. And other things have nothing to do with you."

Yan Hua hesitates for a few seconds, and finally nods her head frequently.

She has to make every possible effort!

"I have another request." When Lang Ruoxian leaves, Yan Hua says, "I need your help after my child is born. I am afraid that Lang Hongyue will take him away from me."

This is also an important reason why she agrees to cooperate with Lang Ruoxian. Lang Hongyue wants to take advantage of her son, so she will definitely take the child away since his childhood to cultivate feelings between them. She ever promised that she would not do this, but...

"You think too much." Lang Ruoxian puts his hand on the doorknob. "She won't do that."

“Why?” Her son and she will be easier to be controlled that way.

Lang Ruoxian says: “Because she thinks that you can’t play any tricks, and will obey her tamely.”

..” Yan Hua is speechless.

“Therefore, be stupid in the future, otherwise Lang Hongyue will turn you into a fool to avoid troubles.”

“I got it.” Yan Hua nods her head very seriously. When it comes to such conspiracy theory, she completely believes Lang Ruoxian.

Then she hears the man who has already gone out say: “Although you are indeed stupid.”

Yan Hua recovers her good mood after reaching an agreement with the crafty man, but she finds that sometimes Uncle Lee looks at her with very strange eyes.

“That’s why I went to your room at midnight.”

When she asks Lang Ruoxian about it, she gets a disgusted eye from him.

“He thought you... me...” Yan Hua can’t say the word “seduce.”

She almost forgets that Uncle Lee is a loyal steward of Lang Li.

“Be smart. It can’t be found by Lang Hongyue when she comes back.” Lang Ruoxian looks at her with a disgusted eye again. “Or you will be in trouble.”

She has to make Lang Li believe that she has been seduced by her brother-in-law, but it can’t be found by Lang Hongyue... Yan Hua feels that Lang Ruoxian is deliberately persecuting her.

Before she figures out what to do, Lang Hongyue and her husband come back, and her son, Lang Yi comes back with them.

“This is the wife of my second brother?” When Lang Yi comes in, he stares at Yan Hua. He doesn’t hide his surprise and walks over with open arms.

Yan Hua frowns and avoids him, but Lang Yi turns around and plans to hug her again.

“What are you doing?” Lang Hongyue stops him, “Be careful of her abdomen.”

Lang Yi unscrupulously looks Yan Hua up and down: “Mom, what are you doing? I am being polite. In foreign countries, all the people greet others this way!”

“But we are in China now.” Lang Hongyue pushes him aside and turns to look at Yan Hua, mainly at her abdomen. “Are you alright these days?”

Yan Hua sees Lang Yi’s disgusting eyes and shakes her head: “Yes. I will go upstairs now.”

“Don’t leave, my sister-in-law. I have a present for you...”

“You sit down!” Lang Hongyue stares at her son. “What did I tell you on our way home?”

Lang Yi still stares at the back of Yan Hua. No one knows whether he hears it or not. He just nods his head: “I remember. I remember...”

“Then stop looking at her!” Lang Hongyue slaps him vigorously. “I warn you, her baby is the key to the question whether you can get the Lang Consortium or not in the future. You can’t touch her!”

Lang Yi grins: “Mom, take it easy. Am I your biological son?”

“I should have left you alone if you were not my biological son.” Lang Hongyue feels a headache when being angry with her son.

Tian Bocheng rubs her temples: “I asked you not to bring him back, but you don’t take my advice. He stops his footsteps whenever he sees a woman. Therefore, he will definitely pay attention to Yan Hua.”

“We shouldn’t bring him back but let him continue to cause trouble abroad? He almost went to jail this time.” Says Lang Hongyue with anger, “Just watch him when you are free.”

Tian Bocheng smiles wryly: “I can’t manage to watch him because even you can’t do that.”

Something occurs to Lang Hongyue. Her eyes shine, and she stands up. “Lang Yi, come with me.”

Lang Hongyue has said something to her son. When they have dinner, Lang Yi has restrained his eyes a lot. He just talks to Yan Hua frequently.

“This is the latest perfume. I heard that all the debutantes like it!” He pushes a delicate box to Yan Hua.

Yan Hua pushes it back: “Thank you, but I can’t use perfume now.”

“Oh yes, I forgot it!” Lang Yi takes the perfume back. Tian Bocheng changes the topic and asks him which school he is going to.

Lang Yi is three years older than Lang Jia. He is a senior in a foreign country. He is about to graduate. But he participated in a nude party and was arrested because some participators took drugs at the party.

“I don’t want to attend school anymore!” Lang Yi says carelessly. “You can assume that I have graduated in advance.”

Lang Hongyue pounds the table: “Do you know how much money I spent to bail you out? If you don’t go to school, you have to go to work at the company with me from tomorrow on.”

“Then I choose school!” Lang Yi’s eyes suddenly become not indifferent anymore.

Yan Hua looks up and sees Lang Ruoxian come back from the outside.

“Auntie, Uncle, good evening.” He politely greets them.

Lang Yi rolls his eyes and kicks a chair.

“Lang Yi!” Lang Hongyue glares at him. “Behave yourself.”

But Lang Ruoxian doesn’t mind it. He goes to the other side to sit down, and nods his head to Yan Hua.

Yan Hua also nods her head to him with no expression.

“Isn’t it near to the time for the production inspection again?” Lang Hongyue finds another topic. “I’ll accompany you to do that.”

“OK...” Yan Hua agrees.

She finds that since Lang Ruoxian comes in, Lang Yi has always looked at him with hostile and cynical eyes. But Lang Ruoxian ignores him.

In the end, Lang Yi simply kicks over the chair and leaves the dining-table. After dinner, Lang Hongyue accompanies Yan Hua to go back to her bedroom. Yan Hua feels it so funny when Lang Hongyue looks around her room.

She won't hide a man in her room after all.

"Lang Ruoxian has been living here?" Asks Lang Hongyue.

Yan Hua tells her the truth, and Lang Hongyue's expression becomes bad. Regardless of what she thinks, Yan Hua says casually: "It seems that your son hates him so much."

"Shouldn't he?" Lang Hongyue says angrily. "Lang Yi has the same surname with me, but he still cannot inherit anything from Lang Family. However, the illegitimate son has everything."

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## **Chapter 32 To Have a Caesarean Birth in Advance**

Lang Yi was adopted by Lang Hongyue from an orphanage. She specially gave him the same surname as hers. She raises him up, so he's just like her biological son. If she can't get pregnant in the future, she even wants to ask for the right to inherit for Lang Yi.

"My dad had agreed, but my eldest brother said that was unreasonable. Even if Lang Yi's surname is Lang, he is just the son of a daughter." Lang Hongyue sneers twice. "Then it ended up with nothing definite, and I thought..."

Lang Hongyue stops there, but Yan Hua understands what she wants to say. She thought that her eldest brother has no son, either, but he has been raising his son outside of Lang Family for so many years.

“When Lang Yi grows up, he knows that he is not likely to inherit the company. He becomes negative and always hangs out with the rich second generation.” Lang Hongyue says with hatred, “They have ruined my son!”

Yan Hua secretly rolls her eyes. This is probably the typical thinking that it's not my child's fault but your fault no matter what happened. Her son's being negative has nothing to do with others...

When thinking of Lang Yi's flirting look, Yan Hua always feels disgusted. But fortunately, she won't meet the guy who always hangs out.

Lang Yi goes to KTV with a few rich second generations today. When they are having fun, someone suddenly sits down before him.

“Childe Yi, we need to talk.”

The light in the private room is so dim, and Lang Yi has drunk a lot of wine. He looks at him and says: “Who the hell are you? Tell me.”

“Childe Yi, you great wits have short memories. We have met last year. You asked me to poison someone.” The man says loudly to his ear. Lang Yi hears clearly with the mess of music.

Seeing his expression changes, the man smiles: “How about going to a quiet place?”

“Guys, I need to go out for a second.” Lang Yi stands up and leaves.

The two men enter the bathroom one after the other. Lang Yi is sure that there are no other people inside, the he grabs the man's collar: “What do you want? I gave you money and you did things for me. After that we shouldn't bother each other.”

“Don't be excited, Childe Yi!” The man pats on his hand. “You didn't tell me that he would die!”

Chen San is a local ruffian. As long as the rich second generation gives him money, he is willing to do anything for them. Lang Yi was very generous, and had asked him to beat others or to scare female stars.

He asked Chen San to drug a man. Chen San did not take it seriously, because he thought it just had aphrodisiac effects and that the man wouldn't



die. But later he heard that the man was the second young master of Lang Family who died of the stimulation of some drugs.

“What do you want?” Lang Yi pushes him away.

Chen San smiles: “I have owed usury, or I will not come to you. Please help me once again, just once.”

“How much?”

“Two million yuan.” Chen San laughs, “It is like a drop in the bucket for you.”

Lang Yi takes out a checkbook and writes a check for him. Chen San quickly reaches out his hands. Lang Yi warns him: “It’s the last time.”

“Of course! Of course!”

Chen San leaves with the check. Lang Yi looks unhappy and doesn’t want to go back to have fun. When he is ready to leave, he is seen by his friend who comes out to the bathroom.

“Ah? Where are you going?”

“My spirits have been dampened. I’m going home.”

Li Jun’s family grows and thrives by practicing usury. He still has contacts with the underworld now. He pats Lang Yi on the shoulder: “What happened? Your bro I will solve it for you.”

Lang Yi hesitates and then tells him what happened just now.

Of course, he didn’t tell him what he had asked Chen San to do. He just said he had asked him to do something, and that now the guy asked for money from him again.

“I have to remind you that Chen San is concupiscent and addicted to gambling. He owes a lot of debts. He will ask for money from you for once and then twice. Maybe he will regard you as an ATM.”

Lang Yi looks increasingly unhappy because that is exactly what he worries about.

“Or I can help you find someone...” Li Jun does the action of cutting his own throat, “To end up your trouble!”

Lang Yi shivers. He can eat, drink, gamble and frequent the brothels, but not kill someone easily.

“Don’t be afraid.” Li Jun turns his nose up at his cowardly appearance. “Nobody will know you kill him. I can ask a few people in the underworld to kill him secretly.”

“Let me think about it...”

Lang Yi fails to leave and is asked to go back to drink till the midnight. When he returns to Lang Family, he sees Lang Ruoxian sitting in the sitting room and reading files. He snorts and falls down on the opposite sofa. He squints at Lang Ruoxian for a long time.

“You look like Lang Zeyu so much.” Lang Yi laughs strangely twice. “He died. Why don’t you die, too?”

Lang Ruoxian looks up at him: “He is your second brother.”

“Hmm!” Lang Yi rolls his eyes. “He is a fucking second brother. Both of you are bastard. I am the only Childe of Lang Family.”

“Childe of Lang Family?” Lang Ruoxian’s eyes gradually become cold. “Then I have to ask you where you were that night when Lang Zeyu and Yan Hua were at the hotel.”

Lang Yi shivers and sobers up instantly: “What do you mean?”

“That night, you lived on the same floor of the same hotel with them.” Lang Ruoxian stares at him. “Would you like me to say your room number?”

Lang Yi sits up at once: “Isn’t this the real you?”

He has never seen Lang Ruoxian being like this. Since he came back to Lang Family, he always looks calm, indifferent and handsome. But the brutal guy with cold eyes is the real Lang Ruoxian.

“What did you say?” Suddenly, he feels as if what happened just now is just hallucination.

The man sitting on the sofa curls his lips and begins to smile more and more happily.

“I was kidding just now. Don’t take it seriously.”

Lang Yi looks at him like watching a monster: “What... What do you want to do?”

“It’s so late now, so I just want to rest.” Lang Ruoxian stands up and goes upstairs while saying to himself: “It is better not to poison others. If Grandpa knows it, you will be finished.”

“Lang Ruoxian!” Lang Yi shouts.

Lang Ruoxian ignores him, but Uncle Lee hurries out.

“Childe Yi, what happened?”

Lang Yi sees the figure disappear on the second floor and kicks over the tea table. “It doesn’t matter!”

Yan Hua goes to the hospital for the production inspection again when it is 20 days before the expected date of confinement. However, the doctor’s expression looks bad this time.

“The position of the fetus is skewed.”

Lang Hongyue is even more excited than Yan Hua: “Why? Wasn’t it all right before?”

“In the last month, the fetus will enter the mother’s pelvis, and the position of fetus usually becomes skewed at this time, which is normal.”

Yan Hua is not worried any more. “What can we do now? Can we make it right?”

“Of course, it is not serious, Madam Hua. However, I suggest that you can be hospitalized now, and someone will teach you to correct the position of fetus every day. It is supposed that it can recover to normal before your expected date of confinement.”

Lang Hongyue is thinking about something, and Yan Hua is asking the doctor what she needs to bring with her when in hospital.

“You don’t need to bring anything.” The doctor smiles. “Our hospital has the most advanced confinement center. We have already reserved the best room for you.”

Yan Hua is thinking that she should fetch a few clothes. Lang Hongyue, who has been silent, suddenly asks: “What if having a caesarean birth now?”

“Lady Hongyue...” The doctor gets confused and looks at Yan Hua who is confused, too.

Lang Hongyue says impatiently: “Is there a problem to have a caesarean birth?”

“From a medical point of view, there is no problem since it is old enough. However, there is a saying among the people that babies born at the age of seven months can survive, but babies at the age of eight months cannot.” The doctor looks in a pickle, “So...”

“We shouldn’t believe folk sayings. As a doctor, you should believe in science!” Lang Hongyue looks relaxed and says. “Go and arrange a caesarean operation right now.”

Before the doctor responds, they hear a cold rejection.

“No, I won’t accept the caesarean operation.” Yan Hua supports her abdomen and looks resolute. “I can give natural delivery, so I won’t do the caesarean operation.”

Lang Hongyue stares at her: “The doctor said that the position of the fetus is skewed. You can escape the tortures by doing the caesarean operation.”

“The doctor said that it can be corrected.” Yan Hua shakes her head. “If I can’t give natural delivery in the end, I will...”

“Take my advice. I have the experience and you don’t know about it!” Lang Hongyue interrupts her and shouts to the doctor. “Hurry up and arrange it. Why do you stand still?”

Yan Hua suddenly screams: “I said NO!”

“Yan Hua!” Lang Hongyue also screams.

The door is suddenly opened.

“What’s going on here?”

Lang Ruoxian walks in: “Auntie?”

“Why do you come here again?” Lang Hongyue is in a bad mood now, so her tone is naturally not good, too.

Lang Ruoxian smiles: “I come back to the hospital for a check. You forgot it again?”

“Then get out of here and hurry up to do that.” Lang Hongyue has no time to deal with him.

Yan Hua is about to say something, but Lang Ruoxian suddenly passes the mobile phone to her: “Grandpa wants to speak to you.”

“What?” Yan Hua is at a loss.

Lang Ruoxian’s eyes run down Lang Hongyue’s face. “Grandpa wants to know the condition of his great grandson.”

Yan Hua gets it and says: “I will tell him right away!”

“Lang Ruoxian.” Seeing Yan Hua run out to make a phone call, Lang Hongyue gets so angry that she blushes. “What do you want to do?”

Lang Ruoxian still looks calm and indifferent: “Auntie, you misunderstood it. I’ve just passed on a message.”

“Why you come here at this time not earlier nor later?”

“What do you mean by saying at this time?” Lang Ruoxian turns his head sideways. “Oh, what were you quarreling for?” He looks at the doctor next to him. The doctor looks at Lang Hongyue and stutters what happened.

Yan Hua comes back just after he finishes it.

“Auntie, Grandpa wants to speak to you.” She passes the phone to Lang Hongyue.

Lang Hongyue doesn’t want to answer it, but she dare not do that.

She glares at Yan Hua and takes the phone from her hand: “Dad! Yes, this’s Hongyue speaking. What? No, it’s impossible...”

“Are you free now?” Yan Hua and Lang Ruoxian go to the door.

Lang Ruoxian raises his eyebrows: “Let’s go.”

After sitting in the car, Yan Hua discovers that she is in a cold sweat. She sits slumped in the seat, and doesn’t get it over for a long time.

“How could she do that...”

When Lang Ruoxian sees that she is fine, he starts the car to leave the hospital. “She doesn’t need a healthy heir.”

As a child who is regarded as a puppet before he is born, he needn’t have a smart brain and healthy body. On the contrary, the more stupid he is, the better. As long as he is alive, it will be better if he is disabled.

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