

## **Destined Wife: The Apple of My Eye**

### **- Chapter 33 - Lang Yi Comes to the Hospital at Midnight**

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## **Chapter 33 Lang Yi Comes to the Hospital at Midnight**

“Thank you!” Yan Hua turns her head sideways to look at Lang Ruoxian. She sincerely thanks the man for the first time.

No matter what his purpose is, she’s afraid she would be forced to lie down on the operating table if he did not appear in time...

Thinking of what would happen after that, Yan Hua shudders. She has abandoned everything to give birth to the baby, so she won’t allow others to treat him like that.

“I thought she has basic humanity, but obviously she can do anything for her selfishness and purposes.”

Lang Ruoxian snorts: “The so-called select society consists of a group of brutes in human skin competing who can be the most inhumane.”

“...”

“Why do you stare at me? Is there a flower on my face?” Seeing Yan Hua staring at him, Lang Ruoxian glances at her.

Yan Hua smiles: “This is not like what you usually say.”

“Should I say you are too stupid?” Lang Ruoxian narrows his long and beautiful eyes. “In that case, you can call Grandpa by yourself. As long as the phone gets through, Grandpa will call you back even if it is hung up by others.”

“Maybe that’s because I haven’t regarded him as my grandpa.” Yan Hua also snorts. “He isn’t my biological grandpa indeed, but fortunately he cares about my baby, otherwise I really don’t know what to do.”

Nobody says that Lang Hongyue wanted her to give the caesarean birth. They just tell the doctor's opinion to Lang Cha. So, Lang Cha asks Lang Hongyue to take good care of Yan Hua, make her be hospitalized in a thoroughgoing manner, and create the best conditions for her.

"Why are you frowning?" Lang Ruoxian sees that she has been frowning. "After Grandpa said that, Lang Hongyue doesn't dare to harm you, and... I think she might have regretted it now."

Lang Hongyue regrets it indeed. She only thought that if a caesarean operation is conducted in advance, the child's physical condition will be worse so that she can control him in the future. But she ignored the existence of the mother Yan Hua. She was much too hurried.

On the second day of Yan Hua's hospitalization, Lang Hongyue comes to the hospital with tonics.

"Hua, don't blame on me. I was just too anxious. I was afraid that you will suffer from the malposition." She can't admit her plan no matter Yan Hua has guessed it or not.

Otherwise, Yan Hua will hate Lang Hongyue forever.

"I apologize to you!" Lang Hongyue looks at her kindly. "It's my fault that I scared you."

Yan Hua keeps silent and hasn't eaten the tonics. Lang Hongyue sees that and stands up: "I want to say something to the doctor. You remember to eat the cubilose before it cools down!"

She steps on her high heels and goes out. However, she hides outside and looks at Yan Hua secretly. Seeing that Yan Hua begin to eat the cubilose in the bowl after hesitating for a while, she stops feeling worried.

"Hee! I don't believe that I can't deal with a little girl..."

Yan Hua listens carefully and is sure that Lang Hongyue really leaves this time. Yan Hua feels uninterested and lays down the bowl after eating some cubilose. She was just pretending being stupid.

And Lang Yi feels scared for a long time after that night. He believes that Lang Ruoxian must know something. When Li Jun sees that he is scared, he thinks it is due to Chen San, so he proposes to kill Chen San.

“I am such a good friend of you. I have even paid it for you.” He is having fun in a club with Lang Yi. He asks the young model in his arms to leave. “If you are afraid, just pretend that you don’t know it!”

Lang Yi is afraid indeed. He is not so bold to kill someone. Otherwise, he would have killed Lang Ruoxian already a few years ago.

“Your phone!” Seeing he is in a daze, Li Jun flicks his own chin.

It’s an unknown number. Lang Yi frowns and answers it.

“Childe Yi!” Chen San sounds very happy.

Li Jun can hear the voice over the mobile phone. When Chen San says that he wants to get another five million yuan, Li Jun makes an action of cutting his own throat with his hand.

“It’s just like what I said.” After Lang Yi hangs up, Li Jun says: “Fuck, he has insatiable desires!”

Lang Yi’s eyes look fierce, and he nods his head: “Just do it as you said.”

“OK, don’t worry! There is a ready-made chance.” Li Jun kindles a cigarette. “When he goes to get the money, I will ask someone to rob the money. If someone looks into it, it will be regarded as robbing.”

Lang Yi doesn’t care about this. He even wants to stab Chen San to death. Even a local ruffian dares to threaten him. He thinks he is just like Lang... He suddenly stands up. Lang Ruoxian! Lang Ruoxian...

“Oh! What happened to you? You scared me.”

“I’m fine.” Lang Yi presses the bell impatiently. “Ask a few sluts to come in.”

It is better to say that Chen San courts death rather than Li Jun acts quickly. Lang Yi gives him a check that day. Chen San withdraws money in the bank the next day. Then he picks up hot chicks in a bar. He has fun with two women in a hotel for a night. After he wakes up, it gets dark again.

“I am so rich!” Then he goes to the entertainment center where he orders a large compartment and a dozen of hookers. He needn't worry what to do if the money is spent. Anyway, he has an ATM: the child of Lang Family.

At the midnight, several bullies call him and ask him to eat midnight snack. Chen San is drunk and gets out of the entertainment center. Before he gets in a car, he is dragged into the alley nearby.

“Who are you? What are you doing? Ah...”

After a screech, several shadows run to the road and soon disappear. After a while, someone slowly walks into the alley...

After Lang Yi knows that Chen San has been killed, he's in a much better mood. When he gets back home, he hears Uncle Lee say that Yan Hua is awaiting delivery in hospital. He thinks of her face and makes clicks.

“I promised my mom to wait until she gives birth to the child, but I can visit her now.” Therefore, Lang Yi goes to the hospital with some fruit at the night.

Yan Hua is sweating and preparing to take a bath after finishing a set of exercise to correct the fetal position. She sees Lang Ruoxian knock at the door and then come in.

“It's so late. Why do you come here?” Yan Hua's first thought is: has she done anything stupid recently?

“No, no, no!”

Yan Hua just finishes the exercise, so her glamorous face is blushed, and her naturally charming eyes seem to drip with water. Lang Ruoxian stares at her face for a while and feels that his throat is somewhat itchy.

“Cough...” He loosens his tie and says, “What are you doing?”

“Correcting the fetal position.” Yan Hua wipes her face with a towel, and guesses she can't take a bath now. “Why do you come here?”

Lang Ruoxian puts down a delicate box: “Xiaokai bought it for you.”

Xiaokai is the baby-faced assistant. When Yan Hua looks at the package, she knows it is a very expensive cake and that Xiaokai had to queue up to buy it.

“Thank him for me!”

Yan Hua puts the cake aside, and suddenly there is awkwardness in the ward...

“I am going on a business trip tomorrow, and I will come back after about a week. If there is any problem, you can dial this number.” Lang Ruoxian breaks the silence and passes on a business card to her. “It’s Xiaokai’s number.”

Yan Hua takes it over, and saves the number in her mobile phone after seeing that he is still staring at her. Then she looks Lang Ruoxian in the eyes. It seems that her expressions are saying that what you want to say since I have already saved it.

“Then sleep early.” Lang Ruoxian stands up, and Yan Hua quickly stands up, too. She opens the door for him.

After turning her head, she sees the man staring at her coldly.

“What’s wrong?”

Lang Ruoxian sneers: “You needn’t hurry to drive me away because I don’t have time to say more to you.”

He becomes insane again.

Yan Hua looks at him as if he is a patient. “I don’t need you to tell me to watch out. Anyway, I don’t think they will trouble me in the hospital.”

What’s more, now everyone’s goal is the same: I give birth to my baby safely. Of course, mainly to ensure the baby is safe.

“Goodbye.” After sending away Lang Ruoxian who gets crazy, Yan Hua feels even more tired. She wants to go to sleep after taking a bath. But someone knocks at her door again. She thought that Lang Ruoxian comes back, so after opening the door she asks:

“Have you left...” Yan Hua doesn’t finish saying “something.” She suddenly makes her eyes wide open and wants to close the door.

Bang! Lang Yi raises his hand against the door and looks at her with red eyes: “What? I’m not Lang Ruoxian... Then I can’t go in?”

“He came to send me a cake. What about you?” Yan Hua looks around vigilantly and slowly steps back.

Lang Yi closes the door with one foot. He takes off his coat and approaches Yan Hua: “You have slept with him?”

“Do you think everyone is like you?” Yan Hua leans against the bed. Lang Yi is getting closer, so she says hurriedly. “Don’t do wrong things, I am pregnant.”

“I haven’t fucked the pregnant yet!” Lang Yi throws his tie away.

He didn’t expect to see such a good show in the hospital when it’s so late. Lang Ruoxian was also there. He saw Lang Ruoxian go into the ward and waited secretly.

“Less than 20 minutes.” Lang Yi smiles. “He has nothing except his good-looking face. Did you feel good when he fucked you?”

Yan Hua wanted to show weakness to buy time. But she can’t hold back her anger when she hears such disgusting words. She throws the cup on the bedside table to him.

“None of your nonsense. If you want to kick up a row, just get out of here!”

Lang Yi leans to one side to avoid it, picking up the tie from the ground and slowly approaching Yan Hua. “You can do it with me since you could do it with him. Be obedient, or I can’t explain it to my mother if I hurt the one in your abdomen.”

“Aren’t you afraid that your mom will beat you to death?” Yan Hua keeps her hands behind her back and raises her head, asking, “And Grandpa, if Grandpa knows it, he will not forgive you.”

Lang Yi laughs: “Don’t take yourself so seriously. My mom wants the baby, but she won’t blame on me because of the son of others. As for Grandpa...”

Lang Yi touches his chin: “To turn you from the widow of his second grandson into the daughter-in-law of his daughter, there isn’t any loss to Grandpa.”

“Then to turn the son of his daughter into a corpse, I don’t think there is any loss to Grandpa, either.” The cold voice comes from the door, and Lang Yi

whips round. He sees Lang Ruoxian coming in step by step. He shivers after seeing that Lang Ruoxian's eyes are full of violence.

Yan Hua relaxes now and Lang Ruoxian hugs her into his arms. When he sees that she is still biting her lip, he can't help but touch her lips: "You are safe now. Just relax."

Yan Hua stops biting her lip and cries loudly at once.

Lang Ruoxian is shocked. He always thought that Yan Hua is a strong and somewhat foxy girl. He never believes that she will cry like this.

"Ooo... Why do you come here till now?" Yan Hua goes into Lang Ruoxian's arms just like a drowning person has grabbed a life buoy.

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## **Chapter 34 A Little Chubby Old Man**

Lang Ruoxian hugs pregnant Yan Hua, feeling her soft body and smelling her good scent. The pregnant woman has a big and round belly, which does not weaken her sexual appeal to him, but makes his lower abdomen even hotter.

"Young Master! This guy wants to escape." Xiaokai drags Lang Yi in.

Yan Hua is still crying. Lang Ruoxian carries her to the bed, then stands sideways to hide his erect penis.

"Woo... Em..." Yan Hua sobs like a child.

One of her hands firmly grasps Lang Ruoxian's clothes.

"It's okay now, Yan Hua." Lang Ruoxian knows that she is really scared, so he pats Yan Hua's shoulder and comforts her in a low voice.

Next to him, Lang Yi begins to trash talk again, "Ha ha, I want to tell my mom and grandpa that you have had an illicit love affair with her for a long time. Ah..."

Xiaokai punches him and says, "Shut up, or I shall break your nose."

“Take him back to Lang’s mansion.” Seeing Yan Hua’s current situation, Lang Ruoxian decides not to leave her alone right away. He turns to look at Lang Yi coldly and says to Xiaokai, “Take him to my good auntie, and by the way, tell her what her good son has done.”

Xiaokai happily follows the instruction and takes Lang Yi away.

Yan Hua cries till she is exhausted and falls asleep finally. Lang Ruoxian calls in the doctor. The doctor listens to the fetal heart and ensures that there is no problem. Then Lang Ruoxian carefully loosens the fingers of Yan Hua bit by bit and sits down on the sofa by her side.

Fortunately, fortunately she was smart to secretly dial the phone number she just saved. When Xiaokai answered her call, Lang Ruoxian heard the situation here, which made him so angry that he really thought of killing Lang Yi when he was at the door just now...

“Di—” A beep is from his phone. There is a message sent by Xiaokai.

“Young Master, Lang Hongyue has gone to the hospital.”

Lang Ruoxian turns his phone off, goes to the rest room to tidy up, and then sits back on the sofa. Hardly when he just sits down, Lang Hongyue rushes in.

“Yan...” She sees Yan Hua who has fallen asleep in the bed, thus lowers her voice and asks, “Is she okay?”

“If I came later, I don’t know what would happen.” Lang Ruoxian shakes his head and says, “Auntie, if I didn’t forget taking my car key and returned, I am afraid...”

Lang Hongyue nods in a panic. “I know, I know that Lang Yi does something wrong. I have locked him up.”

“You can’t always lock him up.” Lang Ruoxian sighs. “Forget it, if only you could know that. I have to go on a business trip tomorrow. Therefore, I will go back now.”

Lang Hongyue doesn’t pay attention to what he says now. She waves her hand casually and hurriedly stares at Yan Hua’s... her belly.

Lang Ruoxian stands outside the door, with a gloomy blink, and turns away.



“Hua? Are you awake? Do you feel anything uncomfortable?” Yan Hua opens her eyes and sees Lang Hongyue who is looking at her nervously and keeps asking various questions.

After waking up, her mind whips back to last night. Yan Hua closes her eyes and opens again, with tears.

“Auntie, I almost... almost...”

“Oh, don’t cry. If you are too excited, it is not good for the fetus!” Lang Hongyue says so while calling in the doctor.

Yan Hua really wants to kick her, but cries more sadly instead. “Woo woo woo...”

Lang Hongyue spends quite a while comforting Yan Hua but it doesn’t work. In the end, Lang Hongyue says with a determination. “Don’t worry at all. From tomorrow on, I will arrange some men to follow him 24/7. If he dares to harass you again, I will send him abroad.”

“I hope so...” Yan Hua curls her lips, gradually calms down after pretending sobbing a few times.

Lang Hongyue nervously goes to ask the doctor for advice. She leaves only when she is certain that the baby is completely uninjured. As soon as she leaves, Yan Hua gets out of the bed energetically. She washes her face before she calls Xiaokai.

“Miss Yan!” Xiaokai seems to be very happy to receive a phone call from her. “Is there anything I can help?”

“I just want to ask whether Lang Yi is really locked up.”

“Yes, he is locked up. Lang Hongyue takes away his car keys and credit cards. She says that if he wants to go out he will have to go to school. Otherwise he must stay at home.”

Hearing so, Yan Hua feels relieved. She thanks him and hangs up.

Five days before the expected date of childbirth, the doctor offers Yan Hua a prenatal examination and tells her that the fetal position has been corrected

smoothly. Now they are waiting for her successful childbirth. But it's been one week since the due date, Yan Hua shows no sign of giving birth.

Until one morning, Deng Jingjing, who has just returned from abroad, comes to visit her. At then, Yan Hua is looking at the outside street garden in front of French window of the ward. It is only one night passing that all the peach blossoms in the garden are in full bloom.

"This is a good omen!" One of the maternity matrons taking care of Yan Hua, says excitedly, "If you could give birth to a girl, how wonderful it would be!"

Looking at the flourishing flowers, Yan Hua is in a good mood. She touches her belly, says with a smile, "It is a pity that I will give birth to a son. However, maybe the flowers forebode that there will be many girls who like him in the future."

When Deng Jingjing comes in, she sees pregnant Yan Hua with a big belly standing by the window and laughing. The sun coats Yan Hua's jade white skin with gold, who is incredibly beautiful even when she is going to give birth, really God's favorite.

"Why do you stand there? Hurry to lie down on the bed." Deng Jingjing is very jealous of Yan Hua's beauty, so her tone is a bit harsh.

No sooner has she finished speaking than Yan Hua holds the belly with a pale face. Deng Jingjing is even more disgusted with this young girl, and is about to criticize why she pretends so. Then Deng Jingjing hears that the maternity matron nearby shouts.

"Hurry to inform the doctor that her water breaks and she is going to have a baby!"

When Lang Hongyue arrives in a hurry, Yan Hua has already been sent into the delivery room. Lang Hongyue immediately questions Deng Jingjing.

"Jingjing, what have you done?"

"Pay attention to your attitude." Deng Jingjing glares at her. "Yan Hua has pregnancy reaction as soon as I arrive. What's the matter with me?"

Lang Hongyue doesn't believe what she says. Deng Jingjing suddenly comes to the hospital. And coincidentally Yan Hua has pregnancy reaction and is going to give birth. There must be something wrong.

"Where are the doctors?" She seizes a passing young nurse and asks.

The young nurse is taken aback and points to the operating room: "They are all... all inside!"

"Auntie." Lang Ruoxian, who has received the news, also arrives. Seeing that Lang Hongyue still tries to let the young nurse to call the doctor out, he quickly stops his auntie and says, "Since it is normal, let's wait. You will affect the doctor by doing so."

When Lang Hongyue sees him coming, she goes to the door of the operating room with an awkward facial expression. She grabs the young nurse who is going inside and whispers, "Tell your director that do not forget what I tell her before."

"Okay..." The young nurse feels strange, but it's not up to her to worry about it, so she enters to pass on the message.

Deng Jingjing unpleasantly reminds Lang Ruoxian, "Look at her furtive manner. Haven't she played tricks?"

Lang Ruoxian turns to look at her and says, "It's no joking matter. Auntie shouldn't have played tricks."

"Fool." So she can't be blamed for despising this bastard. He doesn't understand the rules of the rich and influential family.

But this is also good. If he is too smart, he will be a threat to her.

"Hongyue." Deng Jingjing walks straight over and asks, "What have you just said to the young nurse?"

Lang Hongyue crosses her arms across her chest and answers, "Jingjing, don't act as if you care about Yan Hua very much. I let the young nurse tell the doctor whatever problem is, they must keep our Lang Family's grandson."

"What about you? Do you want to protect that girl?" Lang Hongyue needn't pretend now. If Yan Hua dies during the operation, it is good for everyone.

Deng Jingjing stuns and then mocks her, “You are really cruel and merciless. I think you have already planned to prevent that stupid girl from getting out of the operating bed...”

The two women drop their voices to quarrel, but neither of them notices that Lang Ruoxian watches them, who is standing nearby, face darkened with anger.

“Out they come!” Two hours later, the door of the delivery room opens.

Several nurses push out an operating bed and Yan Hua lays on it, with her eyes closed. A group of doctors are behind. The doctor in the middle looks embarrassed, especially after seeing Lang Hongyue. He hands over the baby to her, smiling guiltily.

“Lady Hongyue, Madam Hua gave birth to a son. Mother... Mother and son are safe and sound.”

Lang Hongyue gives him a warning glance and takes over the baby.

A tiny red-skinned baby, hasn't opened his eyes. He couldn't be called a pretty baby right now, because on his face, there are still odds and ends of the amniotic fluid. But it is obvious that it can be seen from the facial features that he will be very handsome in the future. And...

“He looks like you, Ruoxian.” Lang Hongyue has to admit it even though she doesn't want to, for she is not blind.

Lang Ruoxian comes over with an uncertain expression and looks at the baby, who is not bigger than his palm. Then he smiles and says, “Dad and Second Uncle are twins. Second Brother and I are so alike. Of course he looks like me. But I think his brow is like that of Yan Hua.”

“Haven't you finished yet?” Deng Jingjing says impatiently, “He is too young to open his eyes. Can you recognize whom he looks like? Hurry to send him back to the room.” She glances at the baby with disgust and mixed emotions.

Lang Hongyue knows that Deng Jingjing doesn't like any children, so she curls her lips and leaves, holding the baby with arms. Deng Jingjing tidies up her hair and tells Lang Ruoxian, “I'll go back first. You stay here and watch your auntie. She is not as good as you think.”

When she walks away, Lang Ruoxian notices that his sleeves are pulled. He bows to see a pair of eyes, whose owner is glad for survival.

“I am here. Take some rest now. Everything can be delayed until you wake.”

Yan Hua stares at him for a while before closing her eyes. When returning to the room, she has already been asleep, and Lang Ruoxian carries her to the bed. In the small cradle next to the bed, there is a small baby lying, ruddy-cheeked.

“Where is my auntie?” Lang Ruoxian asks the young nurse.

“Lady Hongyue goes to the director.”

Lang Ruoxian smiles slightly and says, “You could all leave since I am here.”

“Oaky, Childe Ruoxian. But you must observe carefully. If there are symptoms of severe postpartum hemorrhage during 2rd hour to 24th hour after childbirth, you must immediately notify the doctor.”

“I get it.”

The room becomes quiet and Yan Hua’s somehow unsteady breathing can be faintly heard. Lang Ruoxian listens carefully and finds that she sleeps deeply but not peacefully, probably having a nightmare. He then looks at the baby.

“You are ugly...” He says, frowning, but he raises his hands to gently touch the baby’s red face. The baby is as round and plump as a meatball.

It seems to touch good, very soft. But...

“You look like an old man.” Lang Ruoxian adds and finds that the little meatball suddenly begins to twist the body, which shocks him.

“You don’t look like an old man...”

The baby continues twisting the body.

“You are not ugly, either.”

The little baby keeps wiggling, then... he suddenly cries.

The baby's crying sounds like the cry of tiny animals. Yan Hua is awakened as soon as the baby cries. She sees the man holding the baby in midair with both hands, panicked.

"Is he hungry?"

Lang Ruoxian puts the baby back in the cradle and wants to call the nurse in.

"No need to call the nurse in. Just put him beside me." Yan Hua lies sideways, and Lang Ruoxian puts the wiggly meatball on the bed.

Yan Hua looks at Lang Ruoxian, but he does not move.

"What are you waiting for?"

"Isn't he hungry?"

"So do you want to watch me breast feed him?"

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## **Chapter 35 Lang Ruoxian Has a Car Accident**

Yan Hua pays attention to her weight control during pregnancy so she has a natural childbirth. The baby weighs about 6 pounds, neither overweight nor underweight. The natural childbirth doesn't damage her uterine appendages, so she is able to get out of bed on the third day after childbirth.

But it is not good time for her to go back now. Here is a professional team of maternity matrons, who massage her every day to help restore her figure. They also provide a scientific diet to help her breastfeeding. The baby's skin turns white on the third day after birth, and his original crumpled face gradually becomes chubby.

"Your baby is so pretty!" A maternity matron who is responsible for massaging Yan Hua praises highly every day." When the neonatal jaundice recedes completely, he must be as white and delicate as the golden child around Mother Buddha."

Who is not willing to listen to good words? Yan Hua is very happy to hear such saying.

In the past, she didn't understand other parents' feeling and thought it strange to hear them call an ugly child prettiest darling. Now she understands and thinks her own son is the most lovely and handsome baby in the world.

"When I went to help babies take a bath yesterday, I saw a baby that looked like a mouse." The young nurse who comes to do routine checks on Yan Hua says.

Yan Hua answers nothing. She has the same impression when she sees her son for the first time.

"Hey, the baby is awakening!" The meatball in the cradle hums and begins to wriggle.

The maternity matron helps carry the baby to Yan Hua, and then everyone except Yan Hua goes out with a tacit understanding because Yan Hua will be embarrassed to breastfeed in the face of so many people. But obviously someone just does not care about her feeling, such as Lang Hongyue, who pushes the door open and bursts in.

"Why do you breastfeed the baby again?"

Yan Hua covers the baby's ears and says, "Auntie, please keep your voice down."

"What are you afraid of? Newly born children can't see or hear very clearly."

Lang Hongyue goes to bed and wants to see the baby, but Yan Hua who carries the baby turns around.

Knowing that she doesn't want to be seen breastfeeding, Lang Hongyue unhappily goes to the nearby seat to sit down." If you are shy, just stop breastfeeding the baby. I have bought a lot of imported milk powder for the baby. Why do you insist on breast feeding?"

"Breast milk is good for children." Yan Hua doesn't want to explain too much. She has said enough. However, Lang Hongyue is stubborn.

But in Yan Hua's opinion, it is just the selfishness of Lang Hongyue, who feels that the baby will have some invisible connection with her if he is breastfed by her.

“Breastfeeding is good to you!” Lang Hongyue curls her lips and says, “You think I don’t know. Isn’t it said that breast-fed mothers are not prone to sagging breasts and can reduce the risk of breast cancer?”

“As far as I know, it is nonsense. Though I didn’t have breast milk when I gave birth to my child, I haven’t had breast cancer.” Lang Hongyue chatters for a long time, and gets no response from Yan Hua. So she pulls a long face to tell Yan Hua, “Grandpa will come over in the afternoon, thus you should have the baby showered again in a while.”

Yan Hua nods to show that she knows about it, and then puts the sleeping baby back into the cradle.

Lang Hongyue walks over and glances at the baby, she’s a little dissatisfied with his looking.

“Why doesn’t this child look like you?”

“I think that his brow is quite like mine.” Yan Hua lowers her head and touches the baby’s face.

“Right, the genetic test report will be sent here in a while. You should remember to show it to grandpa. I have a meeting in the afternoon so I will not be here at that time.”

Lang Hongyue doesn’t want to get along with Deng Jingjing. Doesn’t she have any idea of Deng Jingjing’s intention?

Doesn’t Deng Jingjing intend to let Lang Ruoxian have an affair with Yan Hua? As long as she is alive, it is impossible!

In the afternoon, as soon as Yan Hua gets up from nap, the Langs come, not only Lang Cha, but also Lang Li, whom Yan Hua hasn’t seen for a long time.

Lang Ruoxian props his grandpa to walk to the front of the cradle, and his grandpa feels emotional when he sees the baby.

“He looks really like... really like my second son!”

Yan Hua takes the baby in her arms. “Grandpa, do you want to hold him?”

Lang Cha carefully holds the baby, with tears in his eyes. “Good girl, thank you! Thank you for having a descendant for my second son.”



“Leave me the right to name him.” Lang Cha says excitedly, “I will give him a good name on the day when he is one month old.”

Lang Li gives Lang Ruoxian a wink to remind him to pay attention to grandpa’s physical condition, then Lang Ruoxian bends down and whispers, “Grandpa, don’t be too excited. Be careful.”

“I am too happy!” Lang Cha puts the baby back into the cradle. The chubby meatball sleeps well with his small fists clenched.

Lang Cha watches the baby for a long time, and then he is propped to sit down.

Yan Hua hands over a file bag to him, “Grandpa, please have a look at it, the genetic test report.”

“Need I see it? He is definitely my great-grandson!” Lang Cha gives the file to Lang Ruoxian and asks him, “Does the test is done with your genes?”

His second son has long been dead, so this time they use the genes of Lang Ruoxian to match those of the baby’s. If it matches well, then the baby is definitely his great-grandson.

“The matching rate is 98%.” Lang Ruoxian looks at the data on the file and reports to his grandpa.

Lang Cha nods, and tells Yan Hua with satisfaction, “If you have any requirements, just put forward. We shall throw a party for the baby on the day when he is one month old, then go back to list his name in our family tree next month.”

“Thank you, Grandpa!” Yan Hua says, knowing only after those steps do she and her son truly become members of Lang Family.

Although she doesn’t want such an identity, but it is now a guarantee for her and her son.

Lang Yi sneaks out. While other people are in the hospital, he finally slips out of home.

“I thought you would be locked up for a lifetime!” Li Jun gets to the clubhouse when he receives the call from Lang Yi. When he arrives, Lang Yi is putting on

his pants, and a sexy woman beside him flies a kiss to them and goes out of the room.

“Damn! Don’t mention it!” Lang Yi opens a bottle of red wine.” Today is your treat, because my credit card is frozen.”

“Piece of cake.” Li Jun waves his hand and says, “I have to tell you something big.”

They both raise their wineglasses to have a toast. Then Li Jun asks with an awkward facial expression, “Have you still remembered Chen San?”

“Why do you mention him?” Lang Yi is about to drink, with his hand in the air. “Hasn’t he already been dead?”

“There is no body.” Li Jun lowers his voice to answer, “No one has reported the case to the police.”

Lang Yi curses, “Fuck. Don’t talk like that. You make me have goose bumps.”

The gangsters Li Jun hired hid and waited for the police to place the case on file for investigation. But three days passed and no one reported the case to the police. So they ran back to the alley, only to find that the body was gone.

“The place is adjacent to the street. Every morning cleaners sweep the floor, so it is impossible that no one discovers the body.” Li Jun takes a sip of whiskey and says, “I guess that the guy is not dead.”

Lang Yi really wants to kick him. “Not dead? Didn’t you say that guy is definitely dead?”

“I said so, but the body is gone.” Li Jun scratches his head irritably and asks, “He is not dead or he has become a ghost. Which saying do you believe?”

Lang Yi drinks a large mouthful of wine, then drops the cup. “If he is not dead, he is saved.”

“Saved by whom?”

Lang Ruoxian!

No wonder Lang Ruoxian knew that Lang Yi was also in the hotel, and he also knew Lang Yi's room number. Obviously Lang Ruoxian had already bought Chen San over long ago.

He was played like a fool.

"Help me kill one more." Lang Yi grabs Li Jun's arm. "Money is not a problem."

Li Jun pats him and asks, "Calm down. Who do you want to kill?"

"Lang Ruoxian!"

"Fuck, no!" Li Jun immediately pushes him away and sits away from him. "If your family find out what I have done, my life will be ruined. Your family won't punish you seriously, but I may die for this."

Lang Yi keeps silence for a moment and then says, "You don't have to show up. Give me the telephone number and I shall contact those gangsters by myself."

Yan Hua lives comfortably in the Postpartum Care Center. She doesn't know whether there is something wrong with Lang Hongyue's company for Lang Hongyue is too busy to come to the hospital. However, Lang Ruoxian visits her every day and says that he is sent by his grandpa.

"It's getting dark." At the weekend, the maternity matron finishes massaging for Yan Hua and looks outside. "How hasn't Mr. Lang come here today?"

Yan Hua feels it funny. Compared to her, every other woman here is more eagerly looking forward to Lang Ruoxian's arrival. After all, such a good-looking man is rare in life.

"Maybe he is busy. And there is no rule saying that he should come every day." Yan Hua stretches out. The baby lying in the cradle is awoken, whose round eyes stare at the light.

Yan Hua knows that the baby can't see things clearly, but she still points to the flowers outside and let the baby watch every day. She thinks that maybe she should let the maternity matron have some rest. Suddenly Xiaokai runs in without knocking at the door.

“What happened?” The first reaction of Yan Hua is that something happens to Lang Ruoxian.

Sure enough, Lang Ruoxian was hit by an oncoming car just as he was out of the company gate at the end of work today.

“The car driver was deliberate.” Xiaokai is sullen. “If Young Master did not respond quickly, he would be run over by the car.”

Yan Hua doesn't hear the result of the car accident after listening for such a while. She has no choice but to ask him directly, “Has he been really injured?”

“He was really hit by the car.”

Yan Hua is startled and asks, “Has he been seriously injured?”

“He has got two ribs broken.” Xiaokai waves his hand and says, “I just come to inform you that Young Master couldn't visit you now. Because Young Master is afraid that you will be anxious if he doesn't come.”

Yan Hua's facial expression is somewhat unnatural. She wants to clarify that she has not waited for him. But the thought that he has been injured makes her hold back from saying so.

Xiaokai goes downstairs quickly to look after Lang Ruoxian. The next day the young nurse who comes to test the baby's temperature gossips.

“Childe Ruoxian of Lang Family was sent into our hospital yesterday. He had a car accident, resulting in two broken ribs.”

This is what Yan Hua has already known.

“How is the situation now?”

“Childe Ruoxian is no longer in jeopardy. But the police have come and considered it a premeditated murder. The car driver is still in a critical condition now, and the police haven't got his statement yet.”

When the young nurse leaves, Yan Hua asks the maternity matron to take after her baby and she goes to visit Lang Ruoxian.

“Miss Yan, come here!” As soon as she comes out of the elevator, Xiaokai waves his hand at her not far away.

Yan Hua follows him to the ward. Hardly when they open the door, a young nurse walks out with shyness. Lang Ruoxian is lying on the hospital bed. His upper body is put in plaster, and his left shoulder is bare outside.

No wonder the young nurse is crazy about him.

She doesn't know that Lang Ruoxian is actually muscular.

"Cough!" She tries her best not to glare at his upper body. "Are you all right?"

Lang Ruoxian frowns and asks her, "Who let you come here? Who is taking care of the baby?"

"A maternity matron is looking after him."

"You are familiar with the maternity matron?" Lang Ruoxian looks at her with a mocking face again.

Yan Hua stares at him and says, "I am sure that you are okay."

"No!" Xiaokai shouts beside. "Young Master could have escaped, if not for you..."

"Shut up." Lang Ruoxian throws a pillow and it exactly hits Xiaokai.

"Go out." He gloomily adds.

Xiaokai runs out of the room dejectedly, leaving Yan Hua staring blankly at Lang Ruoxian. She asks him, "What did he mean?"

"He meant nothing." Lang Ruoxian says fiercely, "You should also go back. Are you really relieved to leave the baby alone with the maternity matron?"

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## **Chapter 36 Gungun, Panda and Emperor**

Yan Hua goes back her room with a muddled facial expression, and it takes her a long time to react that she was scolded by Lang Ruoxian again.

“I deserve it!” She holds her son and whispers, “He still has the strength to call names. It seems that he will not die.”

The incident of Lang Ruoxian being hit by a car is soon reported by the local news media. The company’s official micro blog specifically clarifies that he is only slightly injured. The police also announce that the car accident is a calculated crime and the perpetrator has been rescued. He will take a statement when he is sober.

“How can it be?” Lang Yi crashes the phone to the table. “How didn’t the driver die?”

The person he hired to kill Lang Ruoxian this time is a taxi driver, with advanced liver cancer. Lang Yi promised to give the driver’s family a sum of money to let him make a car accident and perish with Lang Ruoxian together.

“Where did you find such an idiot?” Li Jun points at the newspaper. “Lang Ruoxian was hit by him before getting on his own car. How can he and Lang Ruoxian perish together?”

It was originally agreed that the driver would follow the car of Lang Ruoxian, looking for an opportunity to bump at high speed, which must result in a car crash.

“Fuck, he is not dead!” Lang Ruoxian did not die, which scared Lang Yi. But by contrast, Lang Yi is even more terrified that the driver did not die, either. “If he wakes up, he will definitely tell the police that I am behind the murder.”

Li Jun ponders for a moment and says, “Go to find his family, let them tell the driver at once. Let the driver be a scapegoat. Money does not matter. Anyway, the accident is not serious. Even if he is put in prison, it will not last long.”

“Yes, you are right!” Lang Yi nods. “He is going to die anyway, and it is messed up by himself this time.”

Lang Yi misestimated the driver’s family’s reaction. When they find out that the driver hit Lang Ruoxian by the car in order to leave some money to them, they immediately quit the negotiation and go to the police.

The middleman passes the message back, which affects Lang Yi who is driving a car, almost causing a rear-end collision. He thinks it over and over

but has no idea how to deal with it. His nervousness is quickly discovered by Lang Hongyue.

“What happened to you these days?” Lang Hongyue calls him to the study and asks him, “Have you made some trouble?”

Lang Yi refuses to answer at first. Seeing his reaction, Lang Hongyue becomes more and more suspicious of what trouble he has made. She repeatedly questions him and Lang Yi finally tells her the truth.

“What?” Lang Hongyue stands up suddenly, shaking. “Say it again.”

She thinks she has misheard.

“Mom... I didn’t expect the driver to be so stupid, now...”

Here is the sound of slap! He is slapped in the face. Lang Hongyue trembles her lips to say, “You... You...”

“Mom, what is the use of beating me?” Lang Yi shouts regardless of his mother’s feeling. “Hurry up and help me out of this matter. If I am found to be behind the murder, what will happen to me? Will I go to jail?”

Lang Hongyue gives him another slap in the face and shouts, “Just put you in jail? If only it could be solved by putting you in prison, that would be great! If your eldest uncle knows that you hired someone to murder Lang Ruoxian, do you think he will let you go? And your grandpa, he hates fratricide most, you...”

Lang Hongyue covers her chest with her hands because she is about to be pissed off by her son.

“Fuck, he is not dead!” Lang Yi shouts, “This is not a big deal. I can have some of my ribs broken to pay back.”

“Shut up.” Lang Hongyue calms down and glowers at Lang Yi. “You must stay at home and don’t go anywhere else. Or I really won’t help you.”

Lang Yi quickly nods and says, “I won’t go anywhere. Mom, please help me get away with it!”

Lang Hongyue immediately sends someone to solve the matter. Fortunately, the driver suddenly dies. But because of Lang Yi’s stupidity, the driver’s family

members have already known that the driver was hired to do so, thus they go to the police station every day to ask them to find the person who hired the driver.

“Then we won’t bother you. If Mr. Lang has any clue, please tell us in time.” The two policemen leave the ward after saying so and Xiaokai locks the door. “Young Master, Lang Hongyue intends to send Lang Yi to go abroad.”

Lang Ruoxian is wearing a white shirt and leaning against the hospital bed. He looks graceful, but his eyes are terrifying.

He blinks and asks, “How about Chen San?”

“The knife wounds are very deep, so he can’t get out of bed now.”

“After his recovery, send him abroad.”

Xiaokai smiles and answers, “I see. But Young Master, in fact, you needn’t have to take so much trouble and get hurt. You can directly set a trap for Lang Yi and the stupid Lang Yi will be trapped to die soon.”

“He can’t die at home.” Lang Ruoxian looks out of the window, the peach tree is blooming. He thinks of Yan Hua who stays upstairs, not knowing if she is also watching the flowers.

Xiaokai is pleased again and says, “If he leaves, Miss Yan will be able to stay at Lang’s mansion after leaving the hospital.”

Lang Ruoxian’s eyes darken a little. How can he be relieved? Lang Hongyue hasn’t played her tactics yet. That woman is really devoid of human nature and will do anything to achieve her goal.

The day before the baby is one month old, Yan Hua returns to Lang’s mansion. Lang Ruoxian leaves the hospital on the same day. Both of them sit in the car. Lang Ruoxian keeps staring at the baby in the cradle.

“Do you want to hold him?” Yan Hua carries her son up. The one-month-old baby completely recovers from the neonatal jaundice. He is as white and chubby as steamed buns. His naturally curly hair is just on the top of his head.



Yan Hua secretly looks at Lang Ruoxian and makes sure that his hair is not curly. Then she is stunned by her own action! Why does she look at him? This is not his son.

“Are you sure this is your son?”

“What do you mean?” Yan Hua is a little angry.

Lang Ruoxian says solemnly, “He looks not the same as before.”

“Nonsense! Children are all like this, changing every day.” Yan Hua jokes at him, “If you are stupid, you have to learn more. Read more when you are free.”

“It seems that you have been living a good life recently.” Lang Ruoxian blinks and says. This woman has not changed much since she gave birth to the child, and she looks like a little girl.

Yan Hua ignores him and puts the baby back into the cradle, but the baby is suddenly awakening.

“Gungun!” Yan Hua gently grabs her son’s little hand and her hand is gripped by the baby.

“What do you call him?” Asks Lang Ruoxian.

Yan Hua looks at him and answers, “I couldn’t name him, but his nickname should be decided by me, right?”

“Fortunately you can’t name him.” Lang Ruoxian reaches out to hold the baby. “What does Gungun mean?”

Yan Hua stares at him worriedly, for fear that he accidentally drops Gungun. “It means the panda! Don’t you know that this is the nickname of the panda?”

Lang Ruoxian thinks about the pandas. They sit heavily on the ground, only knowing to eat and sleep...

“Sounds stupid!” He says so, but he doesn’t ask Yan Hua to change it into another one.

Gungun’s eyes are staring at him, round and big, black and bright. Lang Ruoxian smiles and gently touches the tip of Gungun’s nose.

“Grandpa may move back.”

Yan Hua responds, “Ah! Isn’t it said that he doesn’t like living in the city?”

“But he likes his great-grandson.” Lang Ruoxian finds that Gungun is always looking out of the window, so he turns Gungun in another direction.

“In the future, grandpa is at home. You don’t have to worry about what others will do.”

Seeing Yan Hua’s face relaxed, Lang Ruoxian attacks her with words again, “Others won’t do anything to Gungun, but as to you...”

“I know.” Yan Hua says softly, “Kill the donkey the moment it leaves the millstone. My situation is as same as that of the donkey.”

Lang Ruoxian shakes his arm gently. “It’s good for you to know this.”

Yan Hua looks at her son. Of course she knows. From now on, she will begin to face the real difficulty. She has no idea how Lang Hongyue and Deng Jingjing will deal with her. They have all the means to make her disappear quietly.

“I want to participate in his growth process and no one can separate us.”

Yan Hua looks at Lang Ruoxian and says, “Don’t forget that we are partners. You must help me.”

Lang Ruoxian smiles slightly and answers, “As long as you don’t hold back.”

“Hmm... Hmm... “ Gungun in his arms suddenly hums twice, and Lang Ruoxian’s face changes. “What is the matter with him?”

Yan Hua takes her son over and squints at Lang Ruoxian. “Why are you so nervous? He is just sleepy.”

Lang’s mansion.

“Dad, you are really partial. We have always been asking you to live back, you just disagreed. But now you actively and willingly move back.” Lang Hongyue comes over with a cup of tea. “It is important for you to have a great-grandson!”

Lang Cha is in a good mood, and the pleats in his face are dancing: "This is my first great-grandson. Oh, I don't know if I can live to see the second one."

"Dad, don't talk nonsense." Lang Li puts out the cigarette. "I shall immediately ask Ruoxian to get married and you will have another great-grandson next year."

"You don't have to do this!" Lang Cha stares at him and says, "Ruoxian is just 25 years old. Why does he have to get married so early? Don't worry. He has plenty of time to find his Miss Right."

Deng Jingjing pulls a long face and sits aside. When she is about to say something jealously, the door opens. Lang Ruoxian takes the cradle and walks in front. When the petite woman behind him shows her head, Deng Jingjing is much unhappier.

Yan Hua has the advantage of being young. After the birth, her figure hasn't changed, and her face seems to be more beautiful. Even a woman as jealous as Deng Jingjing will call her a beauty at the sight of her smile.

"Grandpa, Eldest Uncle, Eldest Auntie, Auntie, and Uncle." Yan Hua says hello to everyone, then she sits down on the sofa opposite to Lang Cha.

Grandpa has early taken the child over and stared at the cradle.

"Your baby is so good-looking!" Lang Cha smiles gratifyingly and says, "White and delicate." Then he looks at Yan Hua and praises, "You have raised him very well."

Yan Hua is a little embarrassed. "He is my son. I should be good to him!"

"Well, yes. Let's look at this name." Lang Cha waves at Uncle Lee, and Uncle Lee puts a piece of paper on the tea table. There are three vigorous and powerful brush characters on the paper.

"Lang Xuanyuan?" Deng Jingjing curls her lips and says, "Dad, I hear that if the name is too good for the child, his good luck in the future will be ruined."

Xuanyuan is the name of the emperor of the ancient China. What does grandpa mean?

“I have asked someone to foresee the baby’s destiny.” Says Lang Cha slowly, “Both the child’s birthday and Emperor Xuanyuan’s birthday are on the third day of March. The five elements of life and fortune are the same. Therefore, Xuanyuan is a perfectly suitable name for him. “

When Lang Cha says so, he couldn’t help smiling. “God blesses our Lang Family! The baby must be somebody in the future.”

“Then let me decide his nickname!” Lang Hongyue says quickly, “Just call him Feifei!”

Yan Hua says with embarrassment, “I have been calling him Gungun after his birth. I’d like to use it to be his nickname.”

“Nonsense!” Lang Hongyue glares at her. “How can you call him Gungun? Are you scolding him?”

“Gungun is what people call pandas.” Deng Jingjing will not let go of any opportunity to laugh at Lang Hongyue. “That is what the netizens call pandas. I feel it good, for pandas are national treasures at least.”

Lang Cha touches his beard and says, “Feifei is a duplicate of Lang Yi’s style name, which is not proper. If Yan Hua wants to call the baby Gungun, then call him so!”

“Dad!” Lang Hongyue is anxious and wants to say something. But she is interrupted by Lang Cha’s gesture.

“The baby was born by Yan Hua. Though she can’t name the baby, the nickname of the baby should be decided by herself.”

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## **Chapter 37 The Feast Celebrating the First Month of Gungun Gets Bloodied**

After moving back, the first thing that Lang Cha manages to do is holding the feast celebrating the first month of Gungun. The invitations have already been sent out. The place of the feast is where opened the banquet for Lang Ruoxian. This feast is also to show Lang Family’s public recognition of Yan

Hua and her son. Therefore, Yan Hua pays utmost attention to the feast and specially orders a new dress for it.

“Madam Hua, Old Master asks you to go to the living room.”

Yan Hua is trying the skirt, a house maid runs to call her. Yan Hua thinks that Gungun is going to sleep, and hurries downstairs. During these days, grandpa always holds Gungun to play with him for a while in the living room, so Yan Hua is relieved about Gungun’s safety most at this period. After all, no one dares to stir up trouble under the eyes of grandpa.

“Yan Hua, come over here.” As soon as she just walks into the living room, she finds that everyone is there, and there are two more strangers.

No, they are not strangers! She saw their faces in the photos before.

Lang Cha’s third son.

“This is your third uncle.” Lang Cha points to the man sitting in the middle. “He has been managing the branch abroad. This time he comes back specially for Gungun.”

Yan Hua quickly walks over and says hello to him, “Third Uncle! Nice to meet you, I am Yan Hua.”

“I am Lang Qin. Nice to meet you.” The man stands up and hands over a red packet to her. “I have always been busy so I haven’t met you yet until now. Please don’t mind.”

Although the man is middle-aged, he inherits good looks of Lang Family and is a very attractive man. His facial features are not like those of Lang Li or Lang Ruoxian at all, but more heroic than theirs.

Lang Hongyue once said that Lang Qin is like their dead mother.

“You are too polite. I am a younger member of the family, so I should pay a courtesy call on you first.” Yan Hua accepts the red packet with a good manner.

A young man about her age reaches out to her and says, “I am Lang Yukun. Nice to meet you, Yan Hua!”

“Nice to meet you!” Yan Hua shakes hands with him.

This is the son of Lang Qin.

Lang Yukun smiles at her, which makes Yan Hua's heart pound. She is too familiar with this kind of smile, and she often sees such smile on Lang Ruoxian's face, seemingly polite but unsympathetic, hidden in the corner of the mouth.

"Ha ha!" Yan Hua smiles and remembers that this is a difficult person.

Lang Yukun passes a card to her and says, "I don't know what the little nephew can use. This is a gift certificate for a children brand. Please go and pick some gifts by yourself."

"Thank you for your expense." Yan Hua smiles more harmlessly, hoping he will not make life difficult for her. She does not want to make enemies everywhere.

After exchanging courtesies, Lang Cha hands Gungun to Yan Hua and goes to the study room with his third son and grandson. Other people seem calm on the surface, but they might be worried about grandpa's action at heart.

Yan Hua recalls the information of Lang Qin and his son.

"My third elder brother seems not to be a careerist. For so many years, he has rarely come back from abroad, and rarely involves in company management." Lang Hongyue said so at that time. "But I don't believe it. If he was really not ambitious, he would have already left the company early."

Yan Hua hopes that Lang Qin and his son's goal is the eldest branch of Lang Family and Lang Hongyue. After all, she is just a small potato. She stops worrying so when she hears that Lang Qin and his son just come back to participate in the feast for Gungun and they will leave in a few days.

In the evening, a few cars carry the Langs to the hotel. Yan Hua and Lang Cha are in the same car. Gungun is sleeping, and today he wears a sweater which makes him look like a little tiger, especially cute.

"You show up for a short while then you can take Gungun to the back lounge to rest." Lang Cha is also wearing festive clothes today. "Will you wake him up in a moment?" He also prepares a longevity lock made of gold to send to Gungun.

“It should be OK.” Yan Hua is not worried, because Gungun is really a good baby. She doesn’t know if other babies are the same. He seldom cries unless he is hungry or wants to urinate.

Sometimes even if he is awakened accidentally, he will not cry and just hums several times at most.

Prominent figures and celebrities in G City have all come, reminding Yan Hua of the banquet for Lang Ruoxian a few months ago. She doesn’t know if He Mingkai and Guo Xiaotong will come today. If they come, Yan Hua hopes that they will not appear in front of her.

“Yan Hua!” However, things go contrary to her wishes. After Gungun meets everyone, Yan Hua carries him to the lounge but to be stopped by two persons.

Lang Hongyue has been following Yan Hua. She reaches out directly to Yan Hua and says, “You haven’t seen them for a long time and you must have a lot to say. Let me hold the baby!”

She looks at Yan Hua mockingly, and Yan Hua doesn’t want her to take Gungun away. She looks around and sees Lang Ruoxian nod slightly to her not far away.

“Auntie, that is very kind of you.” Yan Hua hesitates for a moment, and hands Gungun to her.

Lang Hongyue takes the baby away without looking back. Yan Hua hears the voice of surprise from Guo Xiaotong.

“Are the Langs not good for you, Yan Hua?” Guo Xiaotong looks at her with a worried look. “Why is Ms. Lang so indifferent?”

Until she sees Lang Hongyue entering the lounge, Yan Hua turns and faces the eyes of He Mingkai which are full of delight and love.

“Yes? Anything?”

He Mingkai probably still wants to tell his love to her, but Guo Xiaotong speaks first, “I’m sorry, Hua, oh, I... I am pregnant with Mingkai’s child. We... We are getting married.”

“That is not true!” He Mingkai immediately responds, “We were drunk and not intentional.”

Yan Hua looks at Guo Xiaotong, feeling it funny. Guo Xiaotong’s face darkens when she hears that He Mingkai is so anxious to deny. But she immediately adjusts her expression and says, “I tell this to Mingkai, but he... he has always been a good man with sense of responsibility, and he is willing to be responsible for me and our baby.”

“Congratulations.” Yan Hua feels He Mingkai’s eyesight disgusting. What’s done is done. What else does he want to do?

Apparently she underestimates He Mingkai. He shakes off Guo Xiaotong’s hand and walks over to Yan Hua. “Hua, you have already given birth to the baby. Lang Family will definitely let you go. Please come back!”

“Go back?” Yan Hua takes a look at Guo Xiaotong, who is looking at her with resentment.

She smiles and says, “Aren’t you responsible for her? Don’t you marry her?” She points to Guo Xiaotong who is behind He Mingkai. “She is pregnant with your child now.”

Yan Hua believes what Guo Xiaotong says because she looks carefully and finds that Guo Xiaotong’s belly indeed bulges out.

“It’s all my fault...” Guo Xiaotong suddenly jumps into He Mingkai’s arms and begins to cry. “If I hadn’t been drunk, Mingkai wouldn’t have... Woo-woo-woo.”

He Mingkai looks guiltily at once and helps Guo Xiaotong wipe her tears. “Don’t say that, you should blame me if there is anyone to blame.”

“...” Yan Hua turns a disdainful look at them. These two people have to disgust her in front of her?

She plans to circumvent the two persons and goes back to see her son. Seeing that Yan Hua is leaving, He Mingkai pushes Guo Xiaotong away again and stops Yan Hua. “What are you going to do then? If Lang Family won’t let you stay, you just come back, and I’ll take care of you.”



“You should take care of yourself.” Yan Hua steps back impatiently and answers, “I don’t need your care, not now, not in the future, either. Moreover, I will not leave Lang Family. Stop racking your brains. Your parents do not want you to offend the Langs, I think.”

He Mingkai silly looks at her. “Hua, how do you become like this? Is it because Lang Family has more money than me?”

“Whatever you think.” Yan Hua thinks that she was wrong to consider him to be kind and responsible before. It is clear that he is foolish and has wrong view of life.

“Mingkai,” Guo Xiaotong tries to attract He Mingkai’s attention again, and grabs his arm. “Everyone is watching us. Let’s meet Hua another day!”

She looks at Yan Hua injuredly again, acting like an angelic bitch. “Hua, I don’t mind your coming back. We three can live together and my child will be yours in the future, so Mingkai won’t be involved in a dilemma.”

“Are you stupid because of pregnancy?” Yan Hua looks at her and doesn’t understand her thoughts. How can she say this?

He Mingkai wants to hold Yan Hua’s hand. But Guo Xiaotong walks a few steps to Yan Hua, bowing her head and whispers something to Yan Hua.

Yan Hua can’t hear what she says, and Yan Hua doesn’t want to listen. So Yan Hua turns away instead. But when Yan Hua walks to the front of the stairs, Guo Xiaotong suddenly rushes over and grabs Yan Hua.

“You are not satisfied with what I just said? Do I have to have an abortion to gain your forgiveness?” When she finishes this sentence, she shakes her arm off herself and rolls downstairs under Yan Hua’s surprised eyes.

There is a carpet underneath, so it wouldn’t have hurt her seriously. But Guo Xiaotong doesn’t see a sculpture put in the corner. And the corner of the sculpture is a pointed branch.

Guo Xiaotong bumps into it and covers her belly with her hands and screams at once.

“Xiaotong!” He Mingkai runs downstairs hurriedly. Yan Hua sees a blood line appearing between Guo Xiaotong’s legs, and soon Guo Xiaotong’s skirt is dyed red.

The dramatic conflict frightens people and some people have already surrounded them. Lang Ruoxian strides over. He first looks at Yan Hua, and then orders one waiter, “Call an ambulance.”

“Yan Hua!” He Mingkai suddenly stands up and roars to Yan Hua. “How can you push Xiaotong? She is pregnant!”

“Which eye of yours has seen that I pushed her?” Yan Hua doesn’t want to talk to him, but so many people are watching. If she doesn’t make it clear, she’ll be the headline tomorrow.

Lang Li and Deng Jingjing also come over. Deng Jingjing looks at Yan Hua with dissatisfaction but she doesn’t say anything.

“What happened? Grandpa is asking over there.”

Lang Ruoxian intentionally or unintentionally stands in front of Yan Hua. He glances at fainted Guo Xiaotong. “There was a misunderstanding. The lady herself fell, but Mr. He thought that Hua had pushed her.” Says him, sounding a bit frustrated.

“Mr. He?” Lang Li knows the relationship between Yan Hua and He Family, and his face darkens.

Yan Hua walks out of Lang Ruoxian’s side and says, “Since you say that I pushed her, then let’s look at the monitoring! She grabbed me just now. But it wasn’t me who shook off her hand, it was herself.”

Lang Ruoxian orders to do so and they find a room to look at the monitoring. Soon the video clip of the scene appears on the TV. It can be clearly seen that Guo Xiaotong ran over, grabbed Yan’s arm and says something to Yan Hua. Then she shook her hand off herself and rolled downstairs.

“Yan Hua did not move her arm.” Lang Ruoxian freeze-frames the video. It can be clearly seen that Guo Xiaotong shook her hand off herself. Yan Hua’s arm never moved from beginning to end.

Lang Li looks at He Mingkai coldly and turns his head to say to Lang Ruoxian, "Today we are holding the feast celebrating the first month of Gungun, but someone gets it bloodied. It's too unlucky."

"I will deal with it right away. Please go to tell Grandpa first, preventing him from worrying about it."

When Lang Li leaves, he snorts at He Mingkai. Anyone with a discerning eye can easily see that the Langs are angry. How can't they be angry? Someone plays tricks on the feast celebrating the first month of Gungun.

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## Chapter 38 Gungun Disappears

Guo Xiaotong is sent to the hospital but her unborn child is not saved. The first three months of pregnancy is not a stable time. She hit the sculpture so hard, even the immortals could not save her child.

"My child!" Guo Xiaotong cries after waking up and hearing that her child was not saved. Her parents hurry to call He Mingkai in.

Seeing that Guo Xiaotong is discomfited, He Mingkai has a sense of happiness. Now their child is gone, so they don't have to get married. Thus he and Yan Hua have a chance to be together.

"Mingkai..." Guo Xiaotong does not get comfort from her sweetheart. She has a bad feeling when she looks up and sees He Mingkai's expression on his face.

He Mingkai doesn't intend to say now certainly because their parents are outside. He wants to wait until Xiaotong leaves the hospital.

"Stop crying. You're still young and you'll have children in the future."

Guo Xiaotong is shocked and then a sense of hatred rushes to her head. So he doesn't want to marry her? So he likes that bitch Yan Hua so much? No, he absolutely can't do that!

"My child..." Guo Xiaotong cries hysterically, "It was my fault, I was careless..."

She wants to say that Yan Hua did not push her intentionally, but before she can say, He Mingkai comforts her.

“It was not your fault, did your hand slip?” He Mingkai thinks of the situation in the video, “Hua was sorry that she didn’t catch you in time.”

What? Guo Xiaotong stops crying.

“She said I slipped on my own?”

He Mingkai looks regretful and says, “At first I thought Yan Hua pushed you but Lang Family watched the surveillance video. It was clear in the video that Hua didn’t move from beginning to end. I guess your hand slipped, or how could you throw yourself out?”

“There was... A surveillance video...” Guo Xiaotong regrets very much.

She wanted to set Yan Hua up temporarily. She forgot that the hotel had surveillance videos.

“I will look for an opportunity to apologize to Yan Hua.” He Mingkai still regrets, “I should not misunderstand her.”

Guo Xiaotong looks fierce. She bows her head and clenches her fist. She won’t let Yan Hua off. It was Yan Hua who hurt her. Yes! It was Yan Hua. Yan Hua was the person who aborted her, Yan Hua was the person who seduced Mingkai. It was all Yan Hua’s fault!

After a few days later, Yan Hua knows that Guo Xiaotong’s child was not saved. She holds Gungun in her arms and feels unhappy.

“Do you still sympathize with others?” Lang Ruoxian laughs at her, “Because of the two people, Lang Hongyue hates you even more.”

Not only Lang Hongyue but also Lang Cha let Yan Hua have less contact with He Mingkai after that day. It was clearly not her fault, but the members of Lang Family thought that she also had the fault.

“I have no sympathy for her, but for her unborn child.” Maybe women who become mothers will feel great pity about it.

One month after Gungun was born, he has an hour to observe the world in the daytime and occasionally there are some sounds coming from his mouth. Of

course, he just watched most of the time, especially in bright places. He can stare at the lamp for a long time.

“Ah!” Gungun keeps moving his head at this time. Yan Hua shakes his hand and says, “To grow up healthily, Mom will accompany you all the time.”

Yan Hua looks up and says, “Your third uncle has gone?”

“He has gone, he has just come back to see Gungun.” Lang Ruoxian thinks of something and says, “Lang Yukun is very troublesome, don’t provoke him.”

Yan Hua glances at him and says, “Why should I provoke him? Besides, he’s gone.”

“He didn’t leave.”

“Why?” Yan Hua is surprised, “They don’t like staying at home, do they? Does he stay here because of...”

Lang Ruoxian looks at her and says, “You think too much. He stays here not for Gungun or the company but for his own private things.”

“Oh...” As long as he has nothing to do with her son, Yan Hua doesn’t care.

Later, Lang Yukun just passes by and comes in to say hello when she holds Gungun in her arms and enjoys the sunshine.

“Hua.”

Yan Hua has no time to leave, so she has to laugh and nod at him, “Come back so early today!”

“Hua, do you think that a woman hates you very much if she hides from you?”

Yan Hua is speechless.

She doesn’t know how to answer such an abstruse question...

“I think different people have different opinions on this matter.” Yan Hua chooses a safe answer.

But Lang Yukun continues to ask, “So what’s your opinion?”

"I..." Yan Hua thinks for a moment and says, "If I hide from somebody, maybe I am afraid of the person, or I hate the person."

Lang Yukun is silent for a while and asks another question.

"If a man misunderstands you and then kills your parents indirectly, will you forgive him?"

Yan Hua is speechless again.

"I won't." She says thoughtlessly, "I will hate him for the rest of my life."

Lang Yukun seems very painful for a while. Yan Hua embraces Gungun in her arms and peeps carefully.

"Thank you, Hua. I won't disturb you." Lang Yukun returns to normal quickly, nods at her and leaves.

When he goes away, Yan Hua lowers her head and says in earnest, "Gungun, do you hear? Never be a bad boy, or no girls will like you in the future."

There is no change in the mansion because Lang Yukun always goes out early and returns late, sometimes he does not come back for several days. Only when his grandpa asks, he comes back to brush the sense of his existence and then disappears for a long time.

The weather gets hotter day by day. By June, the daytime temperature of G City reaches 38 degrees Celsius. The swimming pool of Lang Family is used mainly for Gungun.

"Ah!" Gungun grows fatter than before after six months. He begins to recognize people and explore the world. Perhaps every child is very attached to water. Every afternoon when Gungun plays in the swimming pool, he is very excited and grins all the time.

"I'll take him to vaccinate tomorrow morning." Lang Hongyue seldom stays at home. She just wanted to take Gungun away to feed when she had lunch, but her father said that she didn't need to worry about it. Yan Hua could do it.

Lang Hongyue is very depressed because of her father's protection of Yan Hua and Yan Hua's son. She has no chance to get along with the child. In this way, she and the child have no affection, let alone control him.

“I’ll take him with me, you just have a rest.” Lang Hongyue has no choice but to seize every opportunity.

But Yan Hua says, “I’m also going to the hospital for a reexamination. It’s been three months and I’m still having my period.”

“What?” Lang Hongyue looks at her suspiciously and says, “You are still having your period?”

“My periods come on and off.” Yan Hua doesn’t lie to her. Her periods come at intervals and always end quickly. She has to see a doctor.

What else can Lang Hongyue say? She can’t stop Yan Hua from seeing a doctor...

The next day Yan Hua goes to see a doctor and the doctor tells her that there is nothing serious with her, but it is better to see a doctor of traditional Chinese medicine for recuperation. She is given a call of an herbalist, who is said to have a good reputation.

“Where is Gungun?” Yan Hua rushes to the children’s area after reexamination. She wanted to wait for Gungun to get injections and then go to see a doctor together at first, but Lang Hongyue said that it was not a good place to go. So Yan Hua didn’t take Gungun with her and went to see the doctor by herself.

Lang Hongyue answers the phone and then hangs up when she sees Yan Hua coming over. She says, “Gungun is weighing inside after the injection. Anyway, we are here. Gungun can take a health examination.”

Yan Hua wants to say that she keeps track of Gungun’s weight every day at home, it is unnecessary to weigh in the hospital. But her son has been carried in, and it makes no sense to say that.

“How long has Gungun been in?” Yan Hua is uneasy after waiting for a few minutes.

Lang Hongyue looks at the time and says, “It’s strange... It’s been a while.”

“Let me go in and have a look.” Yan Hua pushes the door open and walks in without waiting for Lang Hongyue, but immediately she rushes out.

Yan Hua grabs her wrist and asks, “Who did you just give my son to?”

“What are you doing?” Lang Hongyue is shocked by her boldness, “You let go of my hand!”

“Gungun is not in, he’s not in!” Yan Hua cries madly, “Who did you give my son to? Who?”

Lang Hongyue is also confused, “What? Gungun is not in?”

Gungun is carried away by someone. They see a woman in a nurse’s uniform secretly carry Gungun away by watching the surveillance video in the hospital.

“I will call the police!” Yan Hua shivers and takes out of her phone.

Lang Hongyue grabs Yan Hua’s phone and says, “Are you crazy? If you call the police, everyone will know.”

“Give the phone to me!” Yan Hua rushes over and grabs, “Give me!”

Lang Hongyue is almost knocked down by Yan Hua. When the Dean of the hospital hears the news, he rushes over, separates the two women and persuades them, “Lady Hongyue, Madam Hua, I also advise you to call the police. It is obviously a purposeful kidnapping.”

Lang Hongyue still wants to say something, but Yan Hua gives her a cold look.

“If something happens to my son, I won’t let you go.”

“Are you crazy? What’s the matter with me?” Lang Hongyue stares at Yan Hua, “Gungun disappeared, I’m also anxious, I...”

Yan Hua doesn’t listen to her, she turns around and goes out.

Lang Hongyue is very angry but she also knows that it is indeed caused by her negligence. Thinking of her father’s love for Gungun, she takes out her phone and dials the home phone.

“Auntie!” Running out of the hospital, Yan Hua is in a daze and unable to stop shedding tears. She doesn’t know where to find her son. She only hopes that the person who carried her son away is to threaten Lang Family. If so, her son will be of value and will not be in danger for the time being.



A little girl runs over and says, “Auntie, someone asked me to show you this.”

Yan Hua takes the note and finds that there is only one sentence on it.

“If you want to see your son, come to the Nancheng Gallery immediately. Remember! Come alone, or you will never see your son again.”

Yan Hua raises her head suddenly, looks around and asks, “Who gave this to you? Where is that person?”

“A nurse aunt, she’s gone.”

Yan Hua bites her lips and then calls a taxi.

Lang Hongyue hurries home and sees several policemen installing machines in the living room. Lang Hongyue dared not to conceal such a big thing, and Lang Cha called the police at once. Lang Cha glares angrily at Lang Hongyue when she comes.

“Such an adult can’t even take care of a baby!”

“Daddy...” Lang Hongyue mutters, “I didn’t mean to lose the baby either. Who knows that someone would kidnap a child?”

Lang Ruoxian looks at the door and asks, “Auntie, where is Yan Hua?”

“Didn’t she come back?” Lang Hongyue says strangely, “I thought she came back by herself.”

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## **Chapter 39 I Want to Disfigure Your Face**

The taxi driver kindly reminds Yan Hua after hearing the place where she is going.

“Miss, that gallery has been abandoned, and it has already moved to the city.”

“Thank you, I know, I go there to meet a friend.”

Although the driver feels very strange, he does not say anything. He leaves after Yan Hua gets off the taxi.

Yan Hua looks around and finds there are many dilapidated and abandoned factories here. She doesn't know which one is the gallery. She is very anxious in her heart. After stumbling and falling down several times, she finally finds the place.

"Is anybody here? I am coming, where is my son?" Yan Hua pushes the dilapidated glass door open, but there is no one inside. She is anxious and cries, "Return my son to me quickly..."

A figure comes out from behind the broken sculpture, and Yan Hua's heart is cold at first sight.

"Guo Xiaotong, where is my son?"

She thought about a lot of possibilities on her way here. She also thought that if the person who carried her son away was to deal with her, then there is only one person. It turns out to be... Guo Xiaotong, only she wants to deal with Yan Hua.

"Your son?" Guo Xiaotong wears a floral skirt, which does not seem to fit her very well because her waist looks very fat. Her hair hangs down and her face is blue. She is not herself today.

"Why do you have a son, you bitch?" Guo Xiaotong shouts at Yan Hua, "It was because of you that I miscarried. Now Mingkai doesn't want to marry me. Why can you have a son, and comfortably be a young mistress?"

Yan Hua does not dare to infuriate her, so she has to lower her voice and says, "Don't you know how my son came from? I also live an uneasy life in Lang Family. I'm not the only one who is in a hurry. If Lang Family knows that you take my son away, they will not let you go."

Seeing Guo Xiaotong in a daze, Yan Hua continues to say, "You don't think about for yourself, don't you think for your family? Do they dare to offend Lang Family? What about your company?"

"Shut up!" Guo Xiaotong waves her arm, "I don't care so much; I just don't want you to be better!"

Yan Hua looks at her nervously. Guo Xiaotong continues to say, "I desired to marry Mingkai since I was a child. I thought he would marry me. But you appeared! Why he doesn't care even you have had a child with another man?"

"Oh!" Something comes to Guo Xiaotong's mind and then she laughs, "If you don't have your beautiful face, Mingkai will not be seduced by you. If you don't have your beautiful face, there will be no man to help you. Ha ha..."

She staggers around for a few steps, then picks up a sharp piece of glass and throws it over, "Do you want to save your son? OK, pick it up."

"What do you want to do?"

"I want you to pick it up!" Guo Xiaotong screams.

Yan Hua picks up the glass and its sharp edge cuts her palm.

"Scratch your face with the glass." Guo Xiaotong shows a smug smile, "If you scratch, I will return your son to you. How about this idea? Do you want to see your son?"

She has been in for so long but she has not heard Gungun cry. Yan Hua clenches the glass, and the blood drips from her white fingers of onto the ground.

"I want to make sure my son is safe first."

Guo Xiaotong waves her hand impatiently, "He is certainly safe, hurry up!"

"No, I want to see my son." Yan Hua says firmly, "As long as he is safe, I will listen to you."

"Wait a minute." Guo Xiaotong glares at Yan Hua and turns into the small door behind her. Yan Hua immediately rushes over and wants to go in and have a look. But Guo Xiaotong comes out in a minute with Gungun in her arms.

"Go back to your original position!" She screams at Yan Hua, "Who asks you to come over? If you take one step further, I will kill him."

Guo Xiaotong lifts Gungun over her head. Yan Hua's face pales with fear and she steps back a few steps immediately, "I won't move! I won't move! You put my son down, you put him down."

“Don’t you want to see him?” Guo Xiaotong pinches Gungun cruelly and the sleeping child cries at once.

Babies will be scared by being woken up so suddenly. So the cry of Gungun is louder than usual and it sounds particularly miserable. Yan Hua is so anxious that she cries.

“Don’t cry, Gungun, Mom’s here... Mom is here.”

Guo Xiaotong slaps Gungun and scolds, “Shut up, you’re so annoying.”

“Stop it!” Yan Hua rushes over crazily.

Guo Xiaotong is scared and hurriedly lifts Gungun up. Yan Hua falls to the ground and says, “No, I won’t walk over, I won’t over...”

“Bitch!” Guo Xiaotong knocks on Gungun’s head again.

Yan Hua’s hands clasp on the ground. Yan Hua grits her teeth and holds up the glass with trembling body, “I will scratch... You put Gungun down, put him where neither of us can reach.”

Guo Xiaotong thinks for a moment and she is not afraid of Yan Hua’s tricks. Her purpose is not this little bitch. She is happy as soon as she sees the disfigurement of Yan Hua.

“Okay, are you relieved?” She puts Gungun on the glass table between them. Gungun cries bitterly.

Yan Hua raised her hand with her red eyes. Just as the glass is about to scratch her face, there is a sudden sound coming from the gate. Two broken doors are kicked away with a bang. Lang Ruoxian rushes in, followed by He Mingkai.

“Mingkai?” Guo Xiaotong is stunned and does not understand why He Mingkai comes.

Yan Hua screams, “Lang Ruoxian, save Gungun, save Gungun!”

Guo Xiaotong reacts, and runs faster than Lang Ruoxian and takes Gungun away, “Yan Hua, don’t you want your son?”

“Xiaotong!” He Mingkai looks incredibly at Guo Xiaotong who is crazy, “You... What are you doing? Return the child to Hua quickly.”

Guo Xiaotong cries, “Mingkai! Why do you always stand on her side? Why do you always help her? What’s wrong with me? We grew up together, I wanted to marry you from an early age, but you wanted to marry this bitch!”

“You... What did you say?” He Mingkai really doesn’t know that Guo Xiaotong likes him. He always thinks that the relationship between them is a brother and sister.

Guo Xiaotong looks at him with tearful eyes, “It’s all because of this woman. If it weren’t for her, we would have been married. Without her, I wouldn’t have miscarried and you would like me. I want to kill her, kill her!”

“Xiaotong!” He Mingkai calls her bitterly.

He Mingkai didn’t believe that Guo Xiaotong kidnapped Yan Hua when Lang Ruoxian called him and told him. It turns out that everything is true, so the thing that Yan Hua was pregnant before was also framed by Guo Xiaotong...

“Why did you do this?” He Mingkai shakes his head and says, “I have always treated you as my sister, but you treat me like this?”

If it wasn’t for her, how could he and Yan Hua be separated? If it wasn’t for her, Yan Hua is still his wife now.

“Why?” Guo Xiaotong looks at He Mingkai with an unacceptable look, “You asked me why?”

“I don’t expect you to be such a person, I...”

“Shut up, you two!” Yan Hua finally can’t stand it. Suddenly, Gungun stops moving and doesn’t even cry.

Yan Hua pushes Lang Ruoxian aside, goes to He Mingkai and slaps him.

“My son is in her hand. If you say something to force her, if something happens to my son, I won’t let you off!”

He Mingkai covers his face and wants to say something. But Lang Ruoxian has put Yan Hua aside, and then looks at Guo Xiaotong coldly, “Give me the child.”

“You are...” Guo Xiaotong looks blankly at Lang Ruoxian and feels that he is different from what she usually sees.

Lang Ruoxian looks at her as cold as a knife. For the first time, Guo Xiaotong feels that a person’s eyes can be so terrible that she can’t help stepping back. But Guo Xiaotong immediately has the courage again when Gungun hums in her arms.

“Childe Ruoxian, you’d better not be impulsive. You don’t care about this nephew but Yan Hua wants this son.”

Lang Ruoxian puts his hand on Yan Hua’s shoulder and motions her not to speak.

“You can try.” He lifts the corner of his mouth and smiles with ice, “If you hurt the child, Lang Family will let you and your family pay the price.”

Guo Xiaotong hums and wants to say that she doesn’t care. But Lang Ruoxian says.

“I won’t do anything to your family and I will take good care of your parents and your company. I will also pick up your father’s lover and son outside to your home and let them reunite.”

“What did you say just now?” Guo Xiaotong stares at him, “My father has a woman outside? You lied to me!”

Lang Ruoxian claps his hands and a group of people run in from outside the door, headed by Xiaokai.

“Don’t come over!” Guo Xiaotong shouts nervously, and Xiaokai stops a few steps away from her.

“I’m afraid you can’t see clearly.” Xiaokai holds up the pictures in his hand and shows them to Guo Xiaotong one by one.

The photos show Guo Xiaotong’s father and a woman as well as a teenage boy. There are photos of them shopping abroad, eating in the restaurants and even Guo Xiaotong’s father and the woman kissing in bed...

“When you kidnapped the child of Lang Family, you should think that you’ll be in prison for life.” Lang Ruoxian’s voice is like a demon in Guo Xiaotong’s

ears, “Your company will belong to someone else, your mother will be abandoned, and your father will give everything to his son.”

Guo Xiaotong shouts, “No!”

She can’t stand the stimulation for a moment, so she loosens her hands to cover her ears.

“Gungun!” Yan Hua screams and runs over.

Lang Ruoxian is faster than her, and he has already come up to Guo Xiaotong. Just when everyone thinks he can catch the child, Guo Xiaotong suddenly takes out her gun and points it at Yan Hua. With the gunshot, Lang Ruoxian turns over to face Yan Hua down.

Then... Gungun falls to the ground.

“Gungun!” Yan Hua is pinned on the ground by Lang Ruoxian. She hears Gungun cry but then Gungun makes no movement.

Yan Hua opens her eyes, tries to say something but then she faints.

When Yan Hua is awake again, she is lying in the hospital bed.

“Gungun!” She sits up suddenly.

One hand hurries to hold her down and says, “Oh, you scare me.”

Lang Hongyue pats her chest and says impatiently, “How dare you call Gungun? If it weren’t you, Gungun would not have suffered so much. What qualifications do you have to be a mother? If I were you, I would have...”

“Hey, what are you doing?” Lang Hongyue grabs Yan Hua who wants to run out.

Yan Hua pushes her away and says, “I am going to find my son.”

“Gungun is in the intensive care unit, you can’t go now.” Lang Hongyue flings her to the ground, “I didn’t expect that Lang Ruoxian chose to save you. He must out of his mind. Gungun fell on the nail and got a hole in his head, you know?”

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## Chapter 40 Yan Hua Breaks Down

Yan Hua stands blankly outside the intensive care unit and looks at her small son lying in bed through the small window. The bed is so big, but her son is so small. His whole body is full of tubes, his head is wrapped in gauze, and he has to lie there on his side.

“Gungun...” Yan Hua can’t help sobbing and she bites her lips as hard as she can.

When Lang Ruoxian comes over, he sees this scene.

Even if she knew what kind of unknown and difficult challenges she would face when she entered into Lang Family, the woman was not afraid. She was careful with everyone and she was still alive and beautiful.

But now her face is pale and her hair is messy. Her trembling body bends slightly. She loses her vitality as if she is sucked out of her soul.

“Yan Hua...” He opens his mouth.

Yan Hua turns back fiercely, Lang Ruoxian is shocked.

“What are you doing?” Yan Hua asks coldly with an offish voice.

Her eyes are full of hatred, confusion, and sadness that he can’t understand.

“Are you blaming me?” Lang Ruoxian looks at her, “Because I chose to save you.”

Yan Hua turns her head and doesn’t look at him, and she refuses to say a word to him.

“In that case, I made what I thought was the best choice.” Lang Ruoxian stares at the glass window and then draws back his eyes quickly, “I am not the God, I didn’t know that Gungun would fall on the board.”

No one would have thought that there was a nail on the board. If Gungun just fell to the ground, such a small baby would generally be okay, but...



“You are both here.” Lang Hongyue comes over at this time, looks at them and says, “Ruoxian, you go back to pick up your grandpa; he wants to come to see Gungun.”

Lang Ruoxian nods and looks at Yan Hua again. Seeing that Yan Hua’s eyes are blank as if her heart is dead, Lang Ruoxian clenches his fist and turns away.

“Didn’t I remind you before?” Lang Hongyue says harshly, “Gungun is Lang Ruoxian’s only stumbling block. Without this son, Lang Consortium will be his. Why do you still have a relationship with him?”

“Do you think that you are beautiful enough to make men listen to you? Ah... don’t be stupid!” Lang Hongyue sees that Yan Hua does not respond, so she can no longer hold back her anger. She pushes Yan Hua on the shoulder and then slaps her.

“I tell you! If your son dies, you will be useless. I have made great efforts on you and I have wasted so much time. If you destroy my plan, I will destroy you!”

Lang Hongyue uses all her strength to slap Yan Hua, so Yan Hua’s face is swollen and even the corners of her mouth are broken by her teeth. Blood flows down her chin into her neck, but Yan Hua seems unconscious. Her body sways and then she turns to stare at the glass.

“Hum! You’ve made a big mistake, what kind of mother do you pretend to be now?” Lang Hongyue spits and walks away with her high-heeled shoes.

Lang Ruoxian takes Lang Cha to the hospital five hours later. As soon as he gets out of the elevator, he sees a small figure standing outside the intensive care unit.

“Is that Yan Hua?” Lang Cha apparently sees her, too.

Lang Ruoxian holds Lang Cha’s hand tightly, and then shows a bitter smile, “She is worried about Gungun.”

“It is normal for mother and son to have a heart-to-heart relationship.” Lang Cha looks at him and says, “Is she blaming you?”

Lang Ruoxian does not answer, and takes a step forward, “Would you like to see her?”

Yan Hua knows that they are coming, but she is still motionless. She stares at the small glass window and mutters something.

“Yan Hua...” Lang Cha approaches her and wants to say something but he pauses when he hears the words from Yan Hua’s mouth.

Yan Hua says, “Please let my son live. As long as Gungun can get better, I’m willing to pay any price, even if I die.”

“Don’t worry, Gungun will be fine!” Lang Cha pats Yan Hua on her shoulder. Seeing that Yan Hua still doesn’t respond, Lang Cha sighs and turns to say to Lang Ruoxian.

“You stay here with her, I will talk to the doctor.”

When Lang Cha leaves, Yan Hua moves a little further away from Lang Ruoxian.

Lang Ruoxian looks at her and his eyes become colder, “If I didn’t save you at that time, what do you think of Gungun’s future after you died?”

“Do you think it is fair to blame me for Gungun’s accident?” Lang Ruoxian looks at Gungun in the ward, clenches his fist and then says, “I only say once. Believe it or not, saving you is my instinctive reaction.”

He turns to leave and then hears a low and crying voice.

“So what... The result is that my son is lying inside now.”

Lang Ruoxian looks at Yan Hua’s side face for a long time, and then leaves without saying a word.

“Young Master...” Xiaokai hiding in the corner rushes out and says, “You did so much for her. How can she not believe you? I will tell her...”

“Stop.” Lang Ruoxian glances at him, “Who says that I was for her?”

Xiaokai is stunned. Seeing Lang Ruoxian leaving hurriedly, Xiaokai roars in his heart.

“You were afraid that Yan Hua would be bullied in Lang Family, so you always reminded her. Although your attitude was not so good, it was also to keep Yan Hua from thinking too much.”

“Even if you were injured, you tried to let Lang Yi leave here. When Yan Hua gave birth to the child, you asked someone to keep guard in the delivery room to prevent Lang Hongyue from harming her...”

“And... Forget it.”

“Ah... What is the use of saying these?” Xiaokai’s shoulders sag and he thinks, “As far as the relationship between them, it’s better for Madam Hua not to know these things.”

“What are you doing here?” Lang Hongyue hears that her father comes to the hospital and immediately rushes over. She is afraid that Yan Hua will take the opportunity to ask for something and her father will agree with her for compensation.

“Lady Hongyue.” Xiaokai shows a stupid smile and says, “I am waiting for Childe Ruoxian. He is going to find his grandpa.”

Lang Hongyue has never understood why Lang Ruoxian uses a child as his assistant. She heard that Xiaokai was brought into the company by Lang Ruoxian, maybe Lang Ruoxian had known him in the orphanage before.

“Where is Yan Hua?” Lang Hongyue asks again, “Is she in the ward?”

“She is still standing at the door of the intensive care unit.”

Lang Hongyue impatiently waves her hand and then walks to the intensive care unit. She says with anger, “What does she want to do? Who does she show it to...”

Yan Hua is being persuaded by a little nurse.

“Madam Hua, you have been standing here for an afternoon. The doctor said that your son will wake up at least 24 hours later. You should go back to your ward first!”

Yan Hua does not respond, Lang Hongyue frowns and pushes her, “Did you hear what the nurse said? Is it useful for you to stand here? Gungun will not wake up for the time being. Come with me to see your grandpa.”

“Let me go!” Yan Hua struggles. Lang Hongyue glares at the little nurse and asks, “Is there any way to calm her down?”

The little nurse runs into the ward with fear and does not dare to come out again. Lang Hongyue is pushed by Yan Hua and almost falls down.

Lang Hongyue is so angry that she slaps Yan Hua again, Yan Hua sways slightly. Lang Hongyue is about to ask someone to take her back to the ward but Yan Hua gives a lurch and faints.

“You’d better not stimulate her.”

In the ward, the doctor gives Yan Hua a diagnosis and says, “Her brain waves are very chaotic. If she is stimulated again, I am afraid that she will have mental problems.”

“She is so fragile, I...”

“Hongyue!” Lang Cha interrupts her, “Keep your mouth shut.”

Lang Li rushes over, glances at his sister and says, “Yan Hua has fainted, what else do you want to say? You also have a responsibility for this incident. If you didn’t hand Gungun over to others casually, Gungun would not be carried away by Guo Xiaotong.”

“What the matter with me?” Lang Hongyue shouts, “If she didn’t provoke that crazy woman, could she kidnap Gungun?”

Bang! Lang Cha’s crutches strike on the ground.

“Are you two tired of arguing? Shut up!” Lang Cha yells at them, “What’s the situation now? You are still noisy.”

“Dad, take care of yourself. Don’t get angry.” Deng Jingjing sees the scene and says with a smile, “Didn’t you say that Gungun is as noble as the emperor? Since it is so, Gungun will not be so easy to have an accident...”

Lang Cha glances at her and knows that she was mocking Gungun’s formal name.

“I am sure Gungun will be all right and he won’t have an accident.” Lang Cha doesn’t want to haggle with Deng Jingjing. He walks to the bedside, looks at Yan Hua who wakes up and says.

“I have found a fortune-teller and he said that Gungun is going to be all right with his great fortune. If you go on like this, you will get ill before Gungun wakes up. Who can take care of him at that time?”

Lang Cha glances at the others, “Do you still want to count on them?”

“Dad...” Lang Hongyue wants to refute, but she is pulled by Lang Li so she just mutters something and then stops saying.

Lang Ruoxian stands beside Lang Cha all the time. Watching Yan Hua’s eyes slowly brighten up, he purses his lips and says, “Grandpa has invited a brain specialist from the United States, and he will arrive here the day after tomorrow.”

“I want to eat.” Yan Hua suddenly says, “I am hungry.”

Lang Cha nods with satisfaction, “It’s good for you to understand!”

Yan Hua only calls a nursing worker to take care of her. Lang Li leaves with Deng Jingjing after comforting her. Seeing Yan Hua gobbling the food, Lang Hongyue stamps her feet and also leaves.

“Ruoxian.” Lang Cha is sent back to the car by Lang Ruoxian. He pats Lang Ruoxian’s hand and says, “Thanks to you this time! Otherwise, we couldn’t find the doctor in America.”

Lang Ruoxian smiles and says, “This is what I should do; Gungun is my nephew.”

“If your dad and your aunt can think like you...” Lang Cha sighs, “What do they reckon with such a small baby?”

Lang Ruoxian watches the car drive away and then turns to the hospital.

“Young Master, it’s all arranged.” Xiaokai comes up and says, “Dr. Horton is coming by our private plane and will arrive tomorrow. In order not to arouse their suspicion, the plane will land in the suburbs and he will come here by car.”

Lang Ruoxian nods and takes the elevator directly to the top. There is no petite figure outside the intensive care unit, and the empty corridor looks dismal. He steps to the door and looks at the little baby on the bed.

“Young Master, Gungun will be fine. He can overcome all difficulties like you!” Xiaokai looks at the bed behind the glass window, and then looks at his young master.

His young master suffered more than this in the past, but he survived...

“Childe Ruoxian!” A little nurse runs over and says, “Madam Hua said that she wants to see you.”

Lang Ruoxian doesn't seem to be surprised, he goes to the ward calmly.

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