

Destined Wife: The Apple of My Eye

Chapter 4 Not the Prince But the Devil!

“Yan Hua, you are 22 years old. You woke up in a foreign hospital two years ago. He Mingkai who was on a business trip happened to meet you, he fell in love with you at first sight and took you back to China half a year later.”

A cold voice echoes in the room. Yan Hua is shocked at the man in wheelchair.

“Three months ago you married He Mingkai and...” The man’s beautiful slanted eyes flicker on and off, “Miss Yan, should I continue to tell the following story?”

Yan Hua’s face is much paler. The moved emotion by previous rescue is gone. She swallows the saliva.

“Who the hell are you? Why did you investigate me?”

Obviously his target is not the watch.

“Even the name ‘Yan Hua’ is made by He Mingkai.” The man raises the corner of his mouth with an ironical tone. “And you are framed by the stupid woman, Guo Xiaotong.”

Is this implicates that she is much more stupid than Guo Xiaotong?

Yan Hua is too busy to argue at this time, she steps back and asks them by caution: “Guo Xiaotong is not your boss.”

The man squints, “She’s nothing for me, but... well, that woman is looking all over the world for you.”

“Pack up.” The man glances at her, “Follow me.”

Don’t know whether thought too much, Yan Hua feels that the man is always looking at her belly?

“Can you spare me if I tell you where the watch is?” Yan Hua walks a few steps to the door, searches the coat and takes out a business card, “I sold the watch in this store.”

She sold the watch in a second-hand shop for 300,000 yuan. In fact, when it is resold to the specialty store, the price will be multiplied by several times, but she must provide the purchase invoice.

Yan Hua knows others would look down upon her, but there's no other way to go at that time.

"If you trust me, we could deal that I have borrowed 300,000 yuan from you, just give me some time and I will pay you back." This is what Yan Hua decided to do from the start. She can't feel at ease to sell something belonging to others. She has to pay off.

"When will you pay off?" The man leans back in his wheelchair and looks at her.

Yan Hua hesitates, "At least...wait till I give birth to the baby."

The man quietly looks at her in a long silence. Yan Hua is nervous; the man makes her fearful.

"Anyway, I won't go with you. The worst thing is to turn myself in." Yan Hua tries to calm herself, in the way of righteousness.

"I'm pregnant now, and if I'm sentenced, I will not be punished until I give birth to the baby."

The man raises his eyebrows. The moment Yan Hua thinks she gains the upper hand, she hears the words.

"Well... What are you going to tell the police about that stupid guy who just got hurt?"

Yan Hua is stuck: "Did it need any explanations? He broke into my house and tried to rape me. I am defending myself."

"According to the law, your first shot is self-defense, but the second shot doesn't count." The man says, "I'm going to call the police right now and charge you with premeditated assault."

Yan Hua is stunned.

"What... What did you say? That is what you have done."

The man raises his eyes: “Who saw that?”

“Me!” Yan Hua says with a loud voice, “And they...”

Her voice drops suddenly. They are his people. Nobody would testify for her here. This man does it on purpose.

“You want to go to jail, or follow me?” Cold voice makes Yan Hua burn with anxiety, “Did I just escape from one pit and fall into the other?”

“Sir, I’m pregnant.” Yan Hua’s tone is ambiguous, but she quickly realizes that she thinks too much.

The man is not interested in her at all.

“Guo Xiaotong is looking for you.” The man speaks slowly. “I can take you abroad and keep you safe.”

“Why do you help me?” Yan Hua doesn’t trust him.

With apathy, he says: “That is my business. You’d better agree to go with me today, or I will force you to go.”

The beautiful slanted eyes are cold from beginning to end, even if he is looking at Yan Hua, it seems that he were looking at furniture.

“I will go with you.” Yan Hua suddenly does not resist, because she knows that resistance is useless.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know via our discord so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Two hours later, Yan Hua is brought to the airport.

She has only a small suitcase with her. And she tried to postpone some time when packing the suitcase, but in vain.

That man is still sitting in front of her, with a blanket on him. Yan Hua continues to struggle.

“Sir, I don’t think taking the flight is a good idea,” she shows her hesitation, “He Mingkai would find it.”

If she could take a flight, she would have left here earlier before. Once boarding the plane, her destination can be identified easily by anyone wishing to do so.

The man looks at her, making no reply.

The young man wearing glasses asks expressionlessly, "Miss Yan, where do you want to go, Northern Europe or Australia?"

Yan Hua intends to give him a bad face. She is kidnapped! Does she care about the destination?

"You cannot take me like this. This is crime," she shouts at the man in hysteria.

"OK. Then I can take you to the police, telling them you stole my watch and had someone hurt," the man says easily, "With these two crimes, you will be sentenced to at least 10-year imprisonment."

Yan Hua is shocked. The man continues in his demon voice.

"The baby in your womb will lose the mother soon after it is delivered. And it has to be sent to the orphanage."

"No!" Yan Hua screams. She cannot imagine that scene, seeming to have her heart taken out.

Suddenly, Yan Hua understands those mothers who give hope of life to children at the moment of life or death. In the past, she once wondered about her choice.

Now she understands. Without thinking for an instant, all mothers have the instinct of sacrificing everything for their kids.

"I promise you. But please guarantee the safety of my unborn baby and..." Yan Hua looks at the man in the front, "You should never separate us after it is delivered."

Suddenly, she produces some weird feeling. Is this man kidnapping her just for the baby inside her womb?

"If only you obey my words and stay with us," the man continues, "Don't do anything we don't want you to do, unless you don't intend to have the baby."

“I will follow you if you keep your words.”

Yan Hua makes her determination. However, she never knows, just one hour later, all her hesitation and determination would just look like a joke.

“Are you Yan Hua?” a middle-aged woman observes her. The woman, who is dressed in luxury brands with exquisite makeup, looks quite wealthy.

Yan Hua feels puzzled. She just got into the toilet before the boarding and was made unconscious by someone placing something on the mouth. When waking up, she finds she is not in the airport, and with another stranger in front of her.

“ ... ”

Just within one day, she was almost raped, and got kidnapped from her home. She now feels a little bit accustomed to the unexpected situations.

Wait a minute. She once saw this woman before.

She was the woman Yan Hua met in the hospital lift. Though she didn't see clearly her face, Yan Hua does remember her voice.

“My name is Lang Hongyue,” says the woman proudly, “Do you know Lang Family?”

Everyone knows Lang Family...

Lang Family is the richest family in G City and is in the leading position even in the neighboring two provinces. Yan Hua hears from He Mingkai. He Family is wealthy, but Lang Family is the wealthiest.

“Please seat yourself,” the eyes of Lang Hongyue stop on the belly of Yan Hua for a while, with her voice becoming gentler, “Your baby belongs to Lang Family.”

Yan Hua was wondering how to ask why she was taken to this place. But after hearing the words from Lang Hongyue, she is shocked. However, she still asks in a calm way,

“Are you sure?”

Now Lang Hongyue is surprised. According to the information, Yan Hua was picked by He Mingkai. Except for a pretty face, she is said to be a blockhead.

But this woman is much too calm. She has to think of another way to control her. After all, idiots are obedient.

“The one who had sex with you three months ago in the hotel was my nephew.” Lang Hongyue says openly, “We know everything that has happened to you.”

She slams a pile of documents onto the table in front of Yan Hua.

Airport.

“Young Master. The girl was taken away by Lang Hongyue,” reports the young man wearing glasses, in low voice.

They failed to imagine Lang Hongyue’s people found Yan Hua so quickly and followed them to the airport.

“The good point is that we have made some preparations.” They contacted Yan Hua in the disguise of He Family. Long Hongyue would think He Mingkai was trying to send Yan Hua overseas.

“Young Master, what should we do now?”

The man’s face is still covered by the blanket, with his long but narrow eyes half open. He says after some while,

“Of course... We go to Lang Family.”

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know via our discord so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Chapter 6 Now We Know the Baby’s Father

Yan Hua reads through the document, which clearly tells how she was trapped by Guo Xiaotong. It even contains the dialogues between Guo Xiaotong and Lyu Yan.

But she is surprised by the last piece of paper in the documents.

“After giving your signature, you will be free,” Lang Hongyue smiles, “With my words, neither He Family nor Guo Xiaotong dares to hurt you anymore.”

It is a divorce agreement, with the name of He Mingkai already signed in it.

“You want my baby?” Yan Hua looks at this woman in an alert way. She does believe her words. After all, Lang Family does not need to demand a baby without their blood.

Lang Hongyue squints at her, “This is the baby of Lang Family, and its father is my nephew.”

“Without me, your nephew will not produce this baby,” Yan Hua is now very calm. Since they want her baby, she has ace in the hand.

Lang Hongyue looks angry, “What do you want?”

“I should ask this question,” Yan Hua grips her hand, “The baby is in my womb. Even if the father comes from Lang Family, I have half of the guardian right.”

“Miss Yan,” Lang Hongyue laughs suddenly, “I don’t think you understand your situation.”

Yan Hua bites her mouth corner, hearing the woman continuing,

“If I don’t lobby in favor of you, do you think He Mingkai would divorce with you? Do you think Guo Xiaotong would let you go?”

“You have no choice,” Lang Hongyue stands up and walks slowly to Yan Hua, tapping her shoulder, “Besides, you had a misunderstanding. I don’t intend to seize your baby from you. I am bringing you back to Lang Family.”

Yan Hua’s inner world is touched. However, she still looks calm.

“Now what?” Lang Hongyue bends and looks at her, “Do you think the title of wife of the second man in Lang’s third generation matches you?”

Seeing into the blinking eyes of Yan Hua, she says, “Though you have lost your memory, you must want to know who you are and if you have family members.”

“Can you help me?” Yan Hua is touched.

This is what she has been working on in the past two years. However, He Mingkai told her there is no clue at all.

“I can do what He Family cannot,” Lang Hongyue feels proud. “If you agree, I will arrange someone to find your family members.”

Yan Hua has a deep breath, “Now what do I need to do?”

Lang Family is not quite a large family. In addition to those remote relatives, the generation of Lang Hongyue has only four people. She has three elder brothers.

And the next generation has fewer people...

“I have a daughter and an adopted son. Because of my poor health, I will not be pregnant again. However, even if I have a son, he can only have some company shares without inheriting the company.”

When saying these words, Yan Hua is sitting in the car driving towards Lang Family. Lang Hongyue is telling her some family information.

“My third elder brother is living overseas. He has a son and a daughter. But he seldom comes back. My second elder brother passed away long ago, leaving behind him an illegitimate son.”

Lang Hongyue looks at her, “He was the father of your baby. However, he also died from a disease a few days ago.”

“Died?” Yan Hua thinks of the man in the lift and those people bringing her to the airport today. Lang Hongyue said He Mingkai tried to send her away. But Yan Hua feels strange.

“Just feel assured and relaxed. You are coming back to Lang Family in the capacity of a widow. Your duty is to look after the unborn child of my deceased nephew.”

Suddenly, Lang Hongyue becomes upset. To seize the heritages of her second elder brother, she found her nephew a dozen of years ago and did something to his health.

Just before her father made a will, her weak nephew died because of having the poor-quality philter.

“Well, it doesn’t matter. I can make a new plan,” Lang Hongyue watches Yan Hua straightly, sinking her into terror.

“But who knows my eldest brother also has an illegitimate son!” Lang Hongyue raises her voice, “That son is now back in Lang Family, meaning all our family wealth will be inherited by my eldest brother and his family members.”

Yan Hua is having a clearer mind. “So you bring me back to seize heritages against your eldest brother?”

“What? Seizing?” Lang Hongyue looks at her.

Yan Hua remains silent.

“Now you understand?” Lang Hongyue feels Yan Hua is narrow-minded, which makes her easy to be controlled.

“You just need to have your baby and raise the baby. You can be the Young Mistress in Lang Family.”

Seeing Yan Hua is about to frown, Lang Hongyue sneers, “If you are not obedient enough, I will keep the baby, but you...”

“I follow your words, can you let me stay with the baby?” Yan Hua looks at her, “I am the mother of the baby, always.”

“Of course,” Lang Hongyue shakes her hand, “No one says no.”

Yan Hua now realizes she is involved in the big family strife. She is afraid more troubles and unexpected problems are waiting for her. But she has no other choice...

“Just be cautious of one person!” Lang Hongyue sees the vehicle getting onto the mountain road. Not far away, a three-level townhouse looms.

She takes out her mobile phone and places it in front of Yan Hua, “This is the illegitimate son brought by my eldest son. You will see him soon.”

“He...” Yan Hua watches the mobile phone, with her eyes open wider suddenly.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know via our discord so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Chapter 7 The Immortal, Or Monster?

Lang Family's townhouse stands on the highest point of Mount Diamond in G City, where the precious property price scares away most of the consumers, except those wealthy and powerful families.

"Remember what I said?" Lang Hongyue helps Yan Hua walk slowly into the townhouse. Immersed in the fear brought by the photo, Yan Hua just nods randomly.

Lang Hongyue thinks Yan Hua is shocked by the luxury of the townhouse, she shows her great satisfaction, "The old man in the front is the butler, Uncle Lee, who has served my eldest brother for a dozen of years. Don't offend him."

Yan Hua finds they are now in the sitting hall. The huge crystal lights shine brilliantly. The Chinese furniture and Western luxury combine perfectly. Compared with this townhouse, the small townhouse of He Family is just like the slum.

"Lady Hongyue," Uncle Lee says in the most respectful way, with his eyes looking at Yan Hua. "You must be Madam Hua. Please come in!"

Lang Hongyue looks at Yan Hua, who makes a difficult smile, "Hello, Uncle Lee."

"Hi, Madam Hua," Uncle Lee smiles and says to Lang Hongyue, "Master Li is waiting in the small sitting room, together with Childe Ruoxian."

In a composed way, Lang Hongyue supports Yan Hua and walks toward the small sitting room, smiling and saying, "Please look after Hua in the future, thank you."

"You are welcome, Lady Hongyue. It is my duty."

Called as Hua by Lang Hongyue, Yan Hua has goose-flesh all over. The carpet is soft and comforting. The calligraphy scrolls hang on the corridor wall. The carved doors at the end are pushed open. Before entering the room, they hear someone talking.

“This is the sole descendant of Second Uncle. I will look after him very well.”

The voice is gentle and elegant, making people believe he is a gentle and cultivated person. However, when Yan Hua walks in and sees the man sitting on the sofa, she is not feeling good at all.

“Yan Hua!” Lang Hongyue screams and holds the woman about to fall onto the ground.

Yan Hua is all wet with sweat. She doesn’t know whether he is a living man or a ghost...

“Be careful!” The man stands up and helps her sit down by holding her arm.

Yan Hua looks at him in an uneasy way.

“Hua, let me introduce,” Lang Hongyue, thinking Yan Hua is afraid of strangers, says in a hurry, “This is your eldest uncle. Li, please ask people to look after Hua. She is pregnant with the grandson of my second brother.”

A man is sitting on the armchair nearby. Though he is in his middle age, the man looks healthy and well nourished. He looks handsome with sharp eyes, just like...

Yan Hua looks at the young man beside him. The two people look similar to each other, just like father and son.

Besides, he is definitely a living man.

“You must be Hua. Please feel relaxed and get ready for your delivery. Though Second Brother has passed away, no one can bully you.”

The eyes of Lang Li stop on the belly of Yan Hua for a while, “When the baby is delivered, it will inherit the heritages of Second Brother whether it is a she or he.”

“Well, this is a must be,” Lang Hongyue laughs, “Li, when do we bring Hua to see Dad?”

Nowadays, Lang Family’s decisions are not made by Lang Li, the eldest brother of Lang Hongyue, but by their father Lang Zhuo. However, since his second son died, the old man has gone to the suburban mansion to live there.

“How is the health of your grandpa?” Lang Li turns to ask his son, who has remained silent for a long time.

Lang Hongyue says, “Well, I almost forget about it. Hua, this is Ruoxian, the son of my eldest brother.”

“Hi!” Lang Ruoxian bends his mouth corner, seeing Yan Hua with his brilliant eyes.

Yan Hua, though looking calm, has the most shocked inner world.

On their way to the townhouse, Lang Hongyue showed to her the photo of Lang Zeyu , the second brother of hers. Seeing this, Yan Hua believes the good-looking man she saw in the hospital has already passed away.

Though they once had sex one time, she didn’t have the opportunity to talk to this man, who is the father of her baby. And they will never meet again.

“Hi...” She does not know how to start the conversation and in what mood.

This man also has the slanted eyes, just like the man she saw in the hospital. The only difference is that he does not have the teardrop mole.

However, the man kidnapping her, though he didn’t reveal his face, has almost the same eyes. Why do these three men look so similar?

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know via our discord so we can fix it as soon as possible.

Chapter 8 Twins or Triplets...

“My eldest and second elder brothers are twins,” Lang Hongyue says, seeming to think of something, “So Ruoxian and Rongyu look very similar.”

Yan Hua’s eyes blink. Then who is the guy kidnapping her in the afternoon?

“You don’t look quite well. Are you tired?” Lang Ruoxian says in a gentle way. “Your room is ready. You can go and have some rest in it.”

After saying that, he smiles at Lang Hongyue, “Grandpa is in good health these days. We will go to see him on this weekend.”

“Well, you can make arrangements. I know you are filial,” Lang Hongyue helps Yan Hua stand up, “I will take Hua to her room first.”

When Yan Hua leaves the small sitting room, she looks back for some reason she doesn't know.

Lang Ruoxian, who is talking with Lang Li, happens to turn his head, startling Yan Hua. However, the man smiles at her in the polite but distant way.

“The son of my eldest brother is handsome with good temper. But no one knows who is behind him. Otherwise he is not able to be established in the company within only one month.”

Lang Hongyue sees Yan Hua in the warning way, “Is he good-looking?”

“...Yes,” Yan Hua says honestly.

She was told that Lang Family members are all good-looking, probably because of the imperial blood in their forefathers.

“Remember, you are now his sister-in-law. You can get along with him. But don't be seduced by him,” Lang Hongyue reminds Yan Hua. “You should know your baby is positioned to compete against him for the properties.”

In other words, he will not treat you from the bottom of his heart. You should feel lucky if he doesn't kill you.

“I see.” Yan Hua nods her head.

She is not silly and she perfectly understands the situation.

Besides, she is not quite sure whether Lang Ruoxian is the one who kidnapped her on that afternoon because they differ in temperament and speaking.

“I want to say it again,” Lang Hongyue pushes open a room on the second floor, “In this family, you can only trust me. If only you follow my words, I can ensure you safely deliver the baby and become the Young Mistress in Lang Family. Remember that?”

Yan Hua nods her head. No matter what she thinks, she has boarded the ship and can never get off. She has to try her best to protect herself and her baby.

Downstairs. Lang Li throws aside the documents of Yan Hua.

“Your auntie is so stubborn. However, she is lucky enough. No one imagined my nephew had a baby before his death.”

Lang Ruoxian’s eyes become clearer and return to calm state, “I think we had better see Grandpa after the baby is delivered and proved to be a Lang Family descendant by receiving the paternity test.”

“You suspect the baby in that woman’s womb is not a Lang descendant?” Lang Li frowns, “She does look pretty.”

His son was retrieved many years ago. However, he was raised outside because of the congenital heart problem. In the beginning, Lang Li didn’t intend to recognize him as his son. He was not old and he could reproduce another son.

However, later on Lang Ruoxian expressed some ideas on the company, which changed his mind. It is easy to have an heir. But it is difficult to have an obedient and capable heir.

“No,” Lang Ruoxian still looks elegant, “Blood relations are easy to be identified. My aunt is not that silly.”

Lang Li nods his head. He was not suspicious when hearing the son of Second Brother has an unborn baby.

“You can make arrangements on your own. The baby is not delivered and we don’t know whether it is she or he.”

Lang Ruoxian loosens his tie, “Don’t worry about that child. Even if it is a boy, he is just a baby.”

“Your auntie doesn’t think so,” Lang Li sneers, “After all, she has no other way out. The baby in that woman’s womb is the last chip.”

Yan Hua lies on the soft bed, unable to fall asleep.

“Gosh...” Lang Family prepares a very good bedroom for her, almost spoiling her.

Behind the bedroom of more than 100 square meters there is a large cloakroom. In the bathroom there is a large massage bathtub, which looks luxurious and gracious in decorations and soft decorations.

In G City in September, the temperature is still very high. The balcony has the door open. The breeze blows up the white curtain. Yan Hua looks very anxious.

“Baby, we are locked up,” living in this luxurious house, she looks free without any freedom at all.

“Just feel assured. I will protect you. No one can harm you,” Yan Hua touches her belly with determination.

Even if Lang Hongyue wants to use her and her baby, it would happen a few years later. Now they are safe.

“Coo...” Her stomach sounds in the tranquil room.

Yan Hua swallows her saliva, feeling hungry. Often she would go to bed after the night snack. But in Lang Family, no one prepared food for her.

After hesitating for some time, Yan Hua walks out of the bedroom and gets into the kitchen to find something to eat.

“What are you doing?” Yan Hua is frozen on the ground by someone asking her this question.

She turns slowly with her heart sinking. When she sees the man at the end of the corridor, she steps back abruptly.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc.), Please let us know via our discord so we can fix it as soon as possible.