

Chapter 845: Sick

Guan Ning was speechless.

“Aunty, help me pass a message to Ye Cheng. Ask him to bring me away from this place. Don’t worry. Once I’m out, I’ll give you the bargaining chips in my hand so you can help Yin Zheng inherit the family business! Aunty, when I marry Ye Cheng and Yin Zheng inherits the family business, tell me, who else can be better than you at that time?” Guan Tang said as her eyes flashed with fanaticism.

Guan Ning could not help but be moved by Guan Tang’s words. She asked, “You... Can you really deal with that Ye Cheng?”

“Don’t worry, Aunty. Just help me pass on the message. Just say that I have a lead on Zhuang Ji’s embroidery manual. He’ll definitely think of a way to get me out of here at that time,” Guan Tang said, brimming with confidence.

1

“Zhuang Ji’s embroidery manual? I seem to have heard your uncle mention it before. You really have a lead?” Guan Ning asked skeptically.

Guan Tang nodded confidently. She began to tempt Guan Ning as she said, “Of course! Aunty, help me this time. I promise that you’ll definitely benefit immensely from helping me this time. Aunty, think about Yin Zheng. Don’t you want to up his chances?”

After a moment, Guan Ning finally nodded. “Alright. I’ll help you this time because you’re a member of the Guan family.”

Guan Tang smiled. As long as Guan Ning helped her, it was fine. It did not matter which family she belonged to as long as she could benefit from it.

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Yin Jian hugged Qin Shuang and cried, “Grandma, Grandma, bring me out of here. I’m not sick, I’m not sick!”

Qin Shuang felt heartbroken when she looked at her grandson. She hugged him and cried as well. “My poor child! My baby! Why is your life so miserable? What should I do? Heavens!”

Qin Shuang’s cries drowned out Yin Jian’s cries immediately.

Yin Jia stopped crying and sniffed before he said impatiently, “That’s enough, Grandma! I’m not dead yet! You can cry and be sad when I’m dead.”

Kang Ru patted her son and chided gently, “Bah! Don’t talk nonsense!”

Yin Jian sighed before he sat back on the bed and said nonchalantly, “What? So you still haven’t found a way to save us? Let me tell you, I’m not sick. There’s nothing wrong with me! If you can’t get me out of

here, it's fine. Just transfer me to another hospital so I can have another check-up! I don't believe there's anything wrong with me."

Qin Shuang quickly stopped crying when she heard her grandson's words. She hurriedly said, "Silly child! Director Wang is my relative. She owes us a debt of gratitude so she's doing her best for you. How can the hospital give you such meticulous care like she does? Moreover, we've not made your illness public to avoid unnecessary criticism when you inherit the family business in the future. We have to quietly cure your illness. After that, we'll fight for you to inherit the family business. You have to fight for our honor. You can't lose to Yin Zheng, understand?"

Yin Jian said impatiently, "Grandma, can you please listen to me? I'm asking you to find another doctor to treat me! I don't think I'm sick. Don't listen to Director Wang's nonsense!"

Qin Shuang and Kang Ru took turns persuading Yin Jian, trying to make him understand that Director Wang was the most suitable person to treat him.

Yin Jian rolled his eyes and gave up trying to explain to his grandmother and mother whom he thought were impossible to reason with.

After Qin Shuang and Kang Ru left, Director Wang entered the room with a young nurse in tow.

Yin Jian was shocked.

Director Wang instructed the young nurse to give Yin Jian an injection before dismissing the nurse.

Yin Jian's heart began to beat wildly for some reason. "What, what is it?"

Director Wang put the things in her hands down as she said calmly, "Young Master Jian, are you worried that I have ill intentions toward you? I really didn't expect you to sense that you're not sick so quickly. It's really surprising. However, don't worry. You'll be sick for real in the future."