

## Priceless 2271

### Chapter 2271: Something Happened To Him

Xue Yating saw a lot of medical staff rushing in and out. She went up to the two nurses and asked, "Excuse me, what happened here?"

The nurse answered casually, "It's Mr. An Xianming, the president of the An Group. He's in trouble."

Xue Yating grabbed the nurse's hand in panic. "How is that possible? An Xianming should be abroad right now. How could something happen to him?"

"Why would we lie to you? Ten months ago, Mr. An got into a serious car accident and was sent to our hospital. Although he was saved by emergency treatment, he became brain dead. He has been lying in our hospital until now. Today, his heart suddenly failed and the doctor is trying his best to save him. Please make way, don't hinder our work here!"

The nurse pushed Xue Yating away and they left in a hurry.

Xue Yating stood where she was, her heart clenching and trembling uncontrollably. She felt as if she had fallen into an ice cave in the North Pole. It was so cold that it was bone-chilling.

She could not believe what she had just heard. It must be an illusion. It was all a dream. It was all fake!

Her husband was abroad. She would call him now.

Xue Yating immediately gave An Xianming a call with her trembling hand. Not long after, the call went through and a familiar voice came from the other side. "Hello, wife?"

"Hubby....."

Her voice trembled with panic.

"Honey, what's wrong? Where are you now?" An Xianming asked.

"I'm at... the hospital. They said you..."

Before she could finish her sentence, a nurse knocked into her elbow and her phone fell to the ground.

Her mind was in a mess. She had lost the ability to distinguish who she should believe.

She did not bother to pick up her phone. She held onto the wall and staggered into the ward. She saw a few doctors using a defibrillator to give emergency treatment to the man on the bed.

She grabbed one of the doctors by his shirt and asked, "Doctor, who... who is he?"

Who else could it be but An Xianming?

She would recognize him even if he turned into ashes.

What was going on?

"An Xianming, president of the An Group. Who are you to him?"

"I..." Xue Yating burst into tears. She kept shaking her head, denying what she was seeing." No! He's not An Xianming! An Xianming is now abroad! Are you guys mistaken?"

She had just talked to An Xianming on the phone. How could she be wrong?

"The hospital would never make such a basic mistake. His medical record shows that Mr. An was sent to the hospital for emergency treatment ten months ago due to a car accident. However, his condition was especially serious. In the end, he was diagnosed as brain dead. He has been staying in our hospital and has never left."

Xue Yating was thunderstruck.

She wanted to push the doctor away to get a closer look, but the doctors stopped her.

They were trying to save the man on the bed, but it was too late. The heartbeat on the ECG monitor finally became a straight line.

The doctors shook their heads helplessly. "Inform the family that Mr. An died of heart failure. We've already done our best."

Xue Yating stood at the door of the ward. Her tears had already blurred her eyes. She saw the doctor covering the man with a white sheet.

No, no, no. It must not be true!

The doctor stopped her and asked, "Who are you?"

"I'm... his wife."

After Xue Yating revealed her identity with tears in her eyes, the doctor stopped holding her back.

Chapter 2272: A Bad Feeling

At this moment, her heart was in extreme pain. Her footsteps were heavy as if they were filled with lead. She walked to the side of the bed and was only a few steps away, but it was as if she had exhausted all of her strength and walked for a century.

His hands trembled as he slowly lifted the sheet. A pale and familiar face appeared in front of him.

He had deep facial features and a pair of thick eyebrows. Who else could it be but her uncle?

At this moment, Xue Yating was overwhelmed by grief. She lay on the bed and cried hysterically.

After crying for a while, she raised her tear-stained face and shouted, "Hubby, are you joking with me? You're abroad. We even talked on the phone just now. You can't be dead. Wake up, wake up, tell me what happened."

"What should I do? Which one is the real you? Wake up! I want you to tell me yourself. Say it! Didn't you say you would love me forever and never leave me? Why..."

An Xianming's assistant rushed into the room and saw Xue Yating lying on the bed.

"What are you doing here?"

Xue Yating raised her teary eyes and saw that it was An Xianming's assistant, Xiao Luo. She grabbed him and asked, "You came at the right time! Who do you think is lying here? Where is An Xianming now?"

Xiao Luo did not know how to answer. Thinking of the An family's advice, he could only brace himself and tell her, "Madam, this is... this is Young Master Ji Chuan."

"You're lying! Do you think I can't even differentiate between Xianming and Ji Chuan?"

Even though they were twins, they were twins. They were similar in all aspects, but very different.

Xue Yating could not accept Xiao Luo's answer. "You're lying through your teeth! The person lying here is clearly An Xianming! Then let me ask you, who is that An Xianming who went abroad for business?"

Xue Yating was more willing to believe what the doctor and nurse said.

After all, she had long been suspicious of the man who lived with her. She had always suspected that he was hiding something from her. Now that the evidence was in front of her, she finally understood something.

That was, her husband might not be her husband. He might very well be an imposter!

And the real An Xianming had left her forever.

Xue Yating fell back onto the bed and cried.

Assistant Xiao Luo quietly left the ward. The first thing he did was to make a long-distance call to An Jichuan and report what had happened in the hospital to him.

At this time, An Jichuan had already finished his work early and was rushing to the airport.

From the moment he received Xue Yating's call, his heart began to panic. An ominous feeling lingered in his heart.

He guessed that something might have happened in Rongcheng, so he wanted to fly back to Rongcheng as soon as possible.

It just so happened that Xiao Luo's call confirmed his guess. After knowing the situation, he became even more uneasy.

Xue Yating finally found out what she had been trying to hide.

Before he left the country, he had already made all the necessary arrangements. He also told the hospital that if anything happened to his brother, he should be the first to inform him.

His assistant, Xiao Luo, was also trustworthy. It was impossible for him to be the one who had told her.

So who was the one who secretly told Xue Yating about it?

After thinking about it, a face gradually appeared in his mind.

An Jichuan clenched his fists in anger and slammed them against the wall. How dare she ignore his warning!

Chapter 2273: It's All Over!

An Jichuan rushed back to Rongcheng from abroad and met his parents first.

Her parents knew the whole story. From the time An Xianming got into a car accident and became comatose, to the time when they decided to let An Jichuan replace An Xianming, they all knew about it. They only kept it a secret from the outside world.

They were worried that An Xianming's accident would affect the stability of the An Group, so they wanted An Jichuan to replace An Xianming for a while. They hoped that after An Xianming woke up, everything would return to normal.

Unfortunately, instead of waiting for An Xianming to wake up, they waited only for his death.

Seeing him come back, Rong Lihua hugged him and cried, "Ji Chuan, what should we do now? Your big brother left just like that!"

"Dad, mom..."

An Jichuan was also very sad. During this period of time, he had come to the hospital every night to watch over his brother, hoping that he would wake up soon.

But now, everything was over!

After seeing his brother's body, An Jichuan asked about Xue Yating's condition.

After learning from his parents that Xue Yating was hospitalized due to grief, An Jichuan rushed to the ward to visit her.

He was about to face Xue Yating. He did not know what identity he should use to face her. He felt conflicted and afraid.

The moment he opened the door to the ward, his fingers trembled and his heart was extremely heavy. He took a deep breath before he dared to walk in.

Xue Yating lay on the bed, her face as pale as paper. Her eyes were red and swollen, and her eyelashes were wet. Even though she was unconscious, her face was filled with sadness.

Seeing Xue Yating like this made An Jichuan's heart ache. He could not help but tear up.

He sat down on the bed and sighed softly. He could not help but hold her slender hand and look at her quietly, longing for this moment.

He knew that once she woke up, everything would be broken.

They would never be able to return to the sweet times they had before!

Xue Yating woke up slowly. The sadness that had accumulated in her heart had yet to dissipate. When she woke up, the image of An Xianming lying on the bed appeared in her mind.

Her wet eyelashes had yet to dry, and new tears poured out from her eyes. She was so sad that she still could not accept her little uncle's death.

Xue Yating felt something wrapped around her hand. She turned her head slightly and saw An Xianming's handsome face through her tears. Her eyes widened in shock. "Hubby..."

She struggled to sit up and wiped her tears away. She tried hard to see the person in front of her. A warm and dry warmth came from her palm. Xue Yating seemed to have touched something that she could not touch. She screamed and flung his hand away immediately.

“You... you're not An Xianming! Who are you?”

The “An Xianming” in front of him had messy hair, messy stubble, and red eyes. He looked exhausted and wretched.

“I'm sorry, Tina...”

It looked like An Xianming was still alive, but his voice had changed back to his own.

He called her Tina... then he was...

An Jichuan turned his head and removed the thin layer of fake skin on his face. He turned his head back and revealed a handsome but tired face.

“How is that possible? Are you... An Jichuan? Why? Why are you doing this?”

Xue Yating felt like she was about to break down. An Xianming had been sleeping in the hospital for ten months, and the man she was married to was An Jichuan?

“I'm sorry...”

Chapter 2274: So Despicable

“I'm sorry...”

An Jichuan's eyes were red as he watched Xue Yating distancing herself from him. It was as if he was being stabbed by a knife and he was bleeding non-stop.

“Sorry? What's the use of apologizing? Little Uncle was hospitalized in a car accident, and you pretended to be him to be with me. What are your intentions?”

Xue Yating glared at him with tears in her eyes.

She had already thought of the man in front of her as an evil villain in An Xianming's clothes!

She lied to her people, her heart, and her feelings.

She had thought that she had married her uncle and lived with him until now. But now she realized that everything was just a meticulously designed trap.

“I...”

An Jichuan stroked his hair with a pained expression. He could not explain the truth because he was afraid that the truth would be too cruel and would hurt her even more.

It was his choice to take this step back then. He had already expected this day to come.

But when the day came, he realized that he was not the only one who was hurt.

“You can't explain it, can you? I should've seen through your true colors! An Jichuan! You're not a good person at all! I trusted you and treated you like an old classmate! But you're actually so despicable... Get lost! I don't want to see you at all!”

Xue Yating hated herself for being blind and trusting him wrongly. She did not want to see this person at all.

Seeing that he was not willing to leave, Xue Yating lifted the blanket and wanted to leave the ward. As long as she was in the same room as him, she would find it hard to breathe. It was unbearable.

But she was too weak. The moment she got off the bed, she fell forward. Luckily, An Jichuan was quick enough to catch her.

“Tina...”

“Get lost! Don't touch me!”

Xue Yating kept hitting him with her hands, trying to chase him away.

She was in a hysterical state. An Jichuan pressed her down on the bed and stared at her with his red eyes. “Tina, I never wanted to lie to you! But you should at least give me a chance to explain! Do you think I wanted to do this?”

Xue Yating was stunned by him. She glared at him angrily. “Fine, tell me!”

An Jichuan let go of her and fell back into the chair. He tried his best to control his emotions and took a deep breath. “If you hadn't been taken away, Big Brother wouldn't have gotten into a car accident on his way to the airport. When I arrived, he was already... almost dying. It was him who entrusted you to me after the accident and told me to take good care of you...”

Tears fell down An Jichuan's face. He covered his eyes and sobbed for a long time.

“Then what happened? You pretended to be him and got close to me?”

“After that, your father called the An family and said that you had a mental problem. He wanted my big brother to visit you. But at that time, my big brother was already in a vegetative state. We were worried that it would be a greater blow if we told you this news, so we came up with this plan.

“In the beginning, I only wanted to take good care of you and cure you of your illness in place of Big Brother. I even wanted to wait for Big Brother to wake up before I quietly leave to fulfill your wish.

“But after we got married, you knew what happened. I couldn't reject you and I couldn't hide it anymore...”

Xue Yating really did not expect so many things to happen after she was brought back to the country.

She knew everything that happened after that.

Thinking of An Xianming, Xue Yating closed her eyes in pain. Tears streamed down her face. She had let her Little Uncle down.

Chapter 2275: Lost The Right

In the beginning, An Jichuan had always treated her with respect and was unwilling to touch her. It was she who had taken the initiative to beg him to love her in order to break the awkwardness between husband and wife.

The truth was already set in stone.

“I don't believe it! I don't believe it... I don't believe it! You made it up! You're a big liar! You're a liar!”

Xue Yating refused to face reality. She rushed over and kept hitting him. An Jichuan stood still and let her vent for a while before he grabbed her wrist.

“Tina! Can you face the truth? My brother is no longer here, and my sadness is no less than yours!”

“You bastard! Leave! I don't want to see you! Please leave!”

Xue Yating could not listen to anything. She collapsed to the ground and sobbed.

An Jichuan knew that it was hard for her to accept reality for the time being, so he gave her time to digest it. He turned around and walked out of the ward, his back lonely.

“Tina, you know that he loves you, but you don't know that I love you too. I've loved you for ten years! I promised him that I would take good care of you!”

The last sentence was not empty words but his promise to An Xianming.

The An family began to take care of An Xianming's funeral. An Jichuan had no choice but to return to his original identity. After removing his mask for so long, not only did he not feel relieved, but he also felt even more depressed.

The happy family was suddenly gone.

The distance between him and Xue Yating became even further. In one night, she became his sister-in-law again.

At An Xianming's funeral, she was dressed in black and was heartbroken.

He wanted to stand by her side and comfort her, but he had lost the right to do so.

After losing her husband, Xue Yating had been sad for a long time. But for the sake of her young daughter, she still chose to face it head-on.

After the funeral, Xue Yating did not return to Shui-mo Lan Ting Residence because it was the place where she and An Jichuan had lived. Their memories were everywhere.

Now she finally understood what those messages meant. They said that she was occupying two men at the same time.

An Xianming, whom she loved, yet she had married An Jichuan.

She thought she was marrying An Xianming, but in reality, she was marrying An Jichuan.

Now, without An Xianming, she had lost the meaning to stay. That marriage was just a ridiculous farce.

How could she continue to stay in the An family?

Xue Yating decided to leave. Before she left, she went to Shui-mo Lan Ting residence to pack her things.

When she came downstairs with her luggage, she saw An Jichuan in the living room. She did not stop and continued to walk down the stairs with her luggage.

When they brushed past each other, An Jichuan grabbed her wrist and asked, "Why are you leaving?"

"This is not my home. Of course I have to leave! Little Uncle is no longer here. Do you think I still have to stay?"

Xue Yating did not look at him. She stared coldly at the door.

Her attitude showed that they were not even friends anymore.

"Don't go! Tina! Please stay!"

Xue Yating broke free from his grip and warned him, "What right do you have to make me stay? Don't forget that I'm your sister-in-law! Nothing exists between us! Don't even think about it!"

She picked up her suitcase and was about to leave, but An Jichuan chased after her and blocked her with his body, closing the door behind him.

Chapter 2276: Better Destroy

"Who said there's nothing between us? I'm the one who's married to you! I'm also the one who sleeps with you every night! Do you think it's possible to erase those memories?"

An Jichuan did not want to let her go. If she left, they might never meet again.

"No matter what, I don't want to see you!"

Xue Yating turned her head and did not want to look at him again.

"Fine! I can disappear from your sight! But if you really love my big brother and still have some conscience, then you can stay and mourn for my big brother for three years! After three years, no one will stop you from going anywhere!"

An Jichuan's request was not excessive at all. In Rongcheng, when the husband died, it was indeed a three-year mourning period.

It would be three years before the woman could remarry or whatever. The man's family had no right to interfere with their freedom.

After pondering for a moment, Xue Yating agreed. "Okay! I will do it!"

Just like that, Xue Yating did not leave Rongcheng. She really stayed behind to mourn for An Xianming.

The news of An Xianming's death spread like wildfire throughout the international entertainment circle.

After all, as an internationally renowned director, his death had a huge impact on the entertainment industry.

The works that he had directed in the past were also dug out. One after another, the huge works became classics and were played on a loop.



Many people missed him and mourned for him.

As An Xianming's best friend when he was alive, Huo Yunshen brought his wife Jing Xi to Rongcheng to pay respects to him.

Jing Xi met Xue Yating and learned about what had happened between her and An Xianming. She expressed her regret and even blamed herself.

If she hadn't urged her to elope with An Xianming back then, the tragedy today might not have happened. She had an undeniable responsibility for this matter.

But Xue Yating had never regretted it.

The dead are gone, the living are strong.

Xue Yating chose to face life with determination. After she moved out of the Inkland Court, she moved into the An family mansion and stayed with her daughter.

The An Group was officially taken over by An Jichuan. After settling the affairs of the An Group, An Jichuan met with Shen Ranran.

In his brother's grave, Shen Ranran was wearing a black dress and holding a bouquet of flowers.

Shen Ranran looked at the back of the man standing in front of the tombstone. He looked so much like An Xianming. Shen Ranran could not help but feel a little infatuated. How much did she like the An brothers?

When she was young, she was madly in love with An Jichuan and could not get him.

When she grew up, she fell in love with An Xianming at first sight and pursued him bitterly.

But these two men were completely ignoring her, treating her feelings like grass. This made her feel very unfair.

Especially when she learned that the two brothers were in love with a woman, Xue Yating, she felt a sense of destruction.

If she couldn't get it, she would rather destroy it.

Now that An Xianming was gone, only An Jichuan was left. Shen Ranran realized that she still couldn't forget him.

If she could not marry An Xianming, it would be just as good if she could marry An Jichuan.

Thinking of this, Shen Ranran strode confidently towards the man. When she got close, she put on a sad face and said, "Ji Chuan, I'm here."

She placed the flower in front of An Xianming's tombstone and stared at the handsome face of the man in the black and white portrait for a while before turning to look at the man beside her. "Why did you call me here?"

"Why did you do it?"

An Jichuan did not turn his head. His voice was so cold that it sounded like it was coming from the distant sky.

“What?”

Chapter 2277: Strike First

“You were the one who sent those messages to Tina, weren't you? You were also the one who informed the Xue family, right? If it weren't for you, my brother wouldn't have died! Do you know what I want to do now? I want to strangle you to death!”

An Jichuan suddenly turned around and grabbed her neck, staring at her coldly.

Shen Ranran pushed his hand away and said, “No... It's not me... Ji Chuan...”

An Jichuan pinched her until she could not breathe. Her face was red from holding her breath. When she could not breathe properly, he threw her to the ground.

“Cough, cough, cough...” Shen Ranran's neck was in pain. She had felt the breath of death just now.

An Jichuan was enveloped by Xiao Su's murderous aura like a demon from hell. “You should take responsibility for everything you've done!”

“Ji Chuan, I really don't know what you're talking about. What message? I've never sent any messages! Also, I wasn't the one who informed the Xue family. Although I know about it, I won't do anything to hurt your brother. You'd better investigate it thoroughly first!”

Shen Ranran pretended to be innocent.

“You can deny it! You better not let me find out it's you! Otherwise, I won't let you off!”

After An Jichuan warned her coldly, he walked past Shen Ranran and left the cemetery.

He would investigate further because the warning had confirmed that his brother's heart failure was not a normal death. The autopsy report had found a type of poison.

This also meant that someone had secretly harmed An Xianming. Otherwise, he might not have suddenly died from exhaustion.

As she watched the familiar figure disappear, Shen Ranran lay limp in front of the tombstone. She looked up at the man's face on the tombstone and suddenly felt a little guilty.

A gust of cold wind blew and she couldn't help but shiver. Feeling guilty, she quickly got up and ran.

She would not let An Jichuan find out anything. If he insisted on not letting it go, then sorry, she had to make the first move to protect herself.

After An Jichuan took over the An Group, some negative public opinion against him gradually surfaced.

There were rumors that An Jichuan had deliberately caused An Xianming's car accident in order to obtain the An Group's inheritance. He even vividly described the conflict and power struggle between the An brothers.

An Jichuan did not want Xue Yating to misunderstand him.

He knew that he had done something wrong when it came to handling relationships, but what was wrong with loving someone?

Xue Yating also saw the news. She said that she did not want to believe it, but her heart was affected.

She met An Jichuan at the An family mansion. He wanted to say something to her, but she only glared at him hatefully, scolded him as a "murderer," and left.

An Jichuan felt wronged. He had always been on good terms with his big brother, and it was not as the outside world had said.

The only contradiction was that he had wanted to confess to Xue Yating at that time, and his brother had stopped him. It made him feel very upset.

But he had never thought of harming his brother.

He did not know how to redeem his image in Xue Yating's heart. He was afraid that it would be very difficult to do so. Some hatred would be hard to get rid of once it took root in his heart.

Ever since Xue Yating moved back to the old mansion, An Jichuan had been living in Shui-mo Lan Ting Residence. The two had not seen each other since the last time they met.

If not for what happened next, he might not have had the chance to meet Xue Yating for a while.

#### Chapter 2278: Intense Joy

Xue Yating had passed out during a lecture at the Doremi Music Center and was sent to the hospital. An Jichuan's assistant had bought some stomach medicine for him and happened to bump into him.

When he received the news, he immediately rushed over to ask about the doctor's condition. The answer he got was: "Mrs. An has been pregnant for more than a month, and she has a twin pregnancy. But her body is a little weak, that's why she fainted."

"My wife is pregnant? Oh no, my sister-in-law is pregnant? Twins?"

The public now knew that Xue Yating was An Xianming's wife and that he and An Jichuan were only cousins.

But only An Jichuan knew that he and Xue Yating were not only uncle and sister-in-law, but also a real married couple.

The child in her belly was his!

Xue Yating was pregnant! She had his child! And it was two children!

An Jichuan was overjoyed. He wanted to share the good news with the world, but he couldn't.

While Xue Yating was unconscious, An Jichuan took her hand and looked at her gently. "Tina, we have a child. I'm going to be a father soon. Do you know how happy I am?"

An Jichuan sat in the ward, feeling the sadness and joy until Xue Yating woke up.

Seeing that her eyelashes were trembling and her eyes were moving, he knew that she was about to wake up. He quickly let go of her hand.

After Xue Yating woke up, other than feeling a little tired, she did not feel any discomfort. She looked around and confirmed that she was in the hospital.

When she saw the man beside her, she sat up in shock. "An Jichuan! It's you!"

"Tina, you fainted. The people from your center sent you to the hospital and I happened to run into you," An Jichuan replied.

"Coincidentally? How could there be such a coincidence?"

Xue Yating did not believe him. She felt that he might have been sending people to follow her.

"Believe it or not, I'm telling the truth."

An Jichuan stared at her, but Xue Yating turned her eyes away and happened to see the nurse come in. She asked, "Nurse, what is my problem?"

The nurse looked at her and said truthfully, "Mrs. An, don't you know that you're pregnant?"

"Pregnant?"

Xue Yating's head jerked as if she had been hit by a huge stick.

She was pregnant?

Was she pregnant with An Jichuan's child?

She had been so upset that she had neglected her period. She thought it was an emotional imbalance and did not take it to heart. She did not expect it to be pregnancy.

How could she have a child with An Jichuan?

Absolutely not!

She looked at An Jichuan in horror and grabbed the nurse's wrist. "I can't have this baby. I want to have an abortion!"

Hearing this, An Jichuan panicked. She didn't want the child?

"Mrs. An, I'm afraid I have to tell the doctor."

"I want to see the doctor now!"

Xue Yating was about to get off the bed, but An Jichuan stopped her. "Tina, don't move. The doctor said that you are weak and told you to lie down and rest!"

"Leave me alone! I can't have this child!"

Xue Yating looked a little out of sorts, and she seemed to be out of sorts. In order not to agitate her, An Jichuan comforted her, "Okay, okay, don't worry. I'll get a doctor now! Just wait!"

An Jichuan pressed the bed bell and asked the nurse to call the doctor over.

When the doctor came to the ward, Xue Yating immediately made a request. "Doctor, I want to have an abortion! Right now, right now!"

Chapter 2279: Tell Her The Truth

"Mrs. An, we've found out that you've had a miscarriage a few months ago. Your uterus is very thin. If you continue to have a miscarriage now, it might cause you to be infertile for the rest of your life. You might even have to remove your uterus. We suggest that you take good care of the child!"

After the doctor finished speaking, Xue Yating looked at the doctor and then at An Jichuan. She said angrily, "How is that possible? When did I have a miscarriage? You must've colluded with each other. You didn't want me to abort the child, so you colluded in advance! I've never had a miscarriage!"

An Jichuan saw that her condition was extremely unstable and asked the doctor to leave. He continued to comfort her. "Tina, don't be too agitated. It's a doctor's mistake! You can't have a miscarriage! Isn't Su Su fine?"

After some persuasion, Xue Yating finally calmed down. An Jichuan continued to persuade her, "Can you keep the child? Tina! No matter what, the child is innocent! I beg you!"

Xue Yating ignored him. She had already thought it through. All the hospitals here must have been bribed by An Jichuan. They would not agree to operate on her. She could try other hospitals.

When Xue Yating was feeling better, An Jichuan arranged for someone to take her back to the An family home.

A few days later, Xue Yating went to another hospital for a checkup. The doctor's explanation was similar to what the doctor at Rongcheng Hospital had said.

They also said that she had had a miscarriage a few months ago. Her condition was special and it was not suitable for her to have another abortion.

Xue Yating was surprised. She could not believe a doctor, but what did it mean when the doctors said the same thing?

Did that mean that she had a miscarriage a few months ago?

But if she really had a miscarriage, then where did Su Su come from?

Xue Yating herself did not know that after her miscarriage, the psychiatrist had hypnotized her and made her forget the pain and memories during the miscarriage.

Therefore, after she recovered, she had no impression of a miscarriage at all. She only knew that she had given birth to a cute daughter and later named her An Yisu.

In order to figure out the reason, Xue Yating called her father and asked about her miscarriage. But her father did not tell her the truth.

She thought of An Jichuan. She remembered that when she went to Peijing to accompany her for a while, he definitely knew all the secrets.

She could still remember how he had winked at the doctor at the hospital. He must have known the truth and not let the doctor continue telling the truth.

Just as Xue Yating was about to leave to look for An Jichuan, a servant brought her a document.

It was her parcel, but there was no message from the sender. Who could it be?

Xue Yating opened the package and took out some information. It was information about the hospital's medical records.

She took a closer look at the contents and was shocked. These were all her medical records.

After reading it, Xue Yating was about to break down. It clearly stated that she had indeed had a miscarriage a few months ago. The child was about six to seven months old.

The child was already dead, but where did Su Su come from?

She had no time to think about who had sent it to her. With the medical records and her heart full of questions, she drove to the An Group and went straight to look for An Jichuan.

At that time, An Jichuan was having a high-level meeting. His assistant informed him that Xue Yating had come. He immediately stopped the meeting and returned to his office.

It was the first time she had taken the initiative to look for him.

"Tina, why are you here?"

Chapter 2280: A Little Worse

"I have something to ask you. You have to tell me the truth. Don't lie to me! If you dare lie to me, I will hate you forever!"

Xue Yating looked at him coldly. The trust between them had completely collapsed.

"Okay, I won't lie to you. Go ahead and ask!"

An Jichuan tugged at his tie and waited for her to continue.

"The doctor said I had a miscarriage a few months ago. Is that true?" she asked calmly.

An Jichuan really did not want to answer this question. He had promised Xue Zhengrong not to tell her, but now that she had come to ask him, how could he lie to her again?

He nodded.

Tears rolled down Xue Yating's cheeks. Her lips trembled as she asked again, "Then what's going on with Su Su? Isn't Su Su my child with your brother?"

At this point, An Jichuan had no intention of hiding anything from her anymore. "Yes... your child with brother is gone. Su Su was adopted by your father. Your condition was especially bad at that time. If it wasn't for Su Su, you might not have recovered so quickly."

He told her the truth.

It was simply adding insult to injury!

Losing her little uncle was already enough to make her sad. Now she also learned that her daughter was not her daughter, and her child was also gone.

Was this God's plan?

Why did he have to take away what she loved the most?

Xue Yating did not say anything else. Only her tears kept flowing down her face. Her heart was in pain. She wanted to break down and cry, but there was no place to cry.

"If you want to cry, just cry!"

An Jichuan comforted her. He didn't want her to keep it in her heart. If that happened, it would definitely affect the baby's development.

Xue Yating did not know how she had left the An Group. When she returned to the An family home and saw her daughter walking, her feelings were extremely complicated.

She had no ties with her uncle at all. She thought that after he left, they still had a daughter.

She could focus on raising her daughter, but she was not their biological daughter.

She did not know if the An family's parents knew about this. If they knew that Su Su was not An Xianming's child, would they still treat the child so well?

Xue Yating thought too much about it. Everyone in the An family knew that Su Su was not An Xianming's child, but they all listened to An Jichuan's instructions and treated Su Su as their own child.

That night, Xue Yating found her mother-in-law, Rong Lihua, and told her about her pregnancy. She wanted to hear the opinions of the elders.

If they also felt that the child should not stay, then she would still insist on aborting the child, even if it meant taking the risk of having her uterus removed or being infertile for the rest of her life.

When Rong Lihua heard this news, she was very excited. "This must be God's blessing. Two children at once. Stay! Whether it's Xianming's or Ji Chuan's, they are both the blood of our An family.

"The An family was not prosperous to begin with. Now that Xianming is gone, only Ji Chuan is left. If he doesn't want to marry again, our family will have no future."

"So, can I beg you to give birth to these two children?"

Rong Lihua's worries were not unfounded. An Jichuan had personally told her that he would never marry again.

Therefore, the child in Xue Yating's belly was their only hope.

Seeing that Xue Yating was silent, Rong Lihua was very worried. In order to make Xue Yating give up on the idea of miscarriage, she did not hesitate to kneel down in front of her. "Tingting, I beg you. I beg you. Our family's only hope is on you. Please keep the child, okay?"

