

**Chapter 1881: heard it with her own ears**

Su Qingdong knew Zhu Xianglan too well. If it weren't for the fact that her daughter was now so ill that she couldn't be cured, Zhu Xianglan's personality in the past would have made it impossible for her to reveal this secret for the rest of her life, she would definitely bring this secret into her own coffin.

"Say it, is that right?" Su Qingdong's eyes were frantic. His gaze was almost as if he wanted to kill someone. He also scared Zhu Xianglan.

"Yes... Yes Yes..."

Zhu Xianglan's lips could only say these few words in the end. She had been forced to say them out of fear.

With a slap, Su Qingdong slapped Zhu Xianglan's face with all his strength. This slap was too fierce. It was also too fierce. The corner of Zhu Xianglan's mouth was also pulled.

Zhu Xiang Lan opened her mouth, but she spat out a mouthful of blood foam.

Su Qingdong stood up and was about to leave. When Zhu Xiang Lan saw that Su Qingdong was about to leave, she also became anxious. She ran over and hugged Su Qingdong's leg tightly.

"Qingdong, you have to save my ranran. You have to save her. You have to save her. Now, only Yan Huan can save Ranran. They are biological sisters..." she held onto Su Qingdong tightly, she was afraid that if she let him go, her daughter would die.

"So, you wish for her to die?"

Zhu Qingdong turned around. Blue veins popped out on one of his hands. "Do you think you didn't tell me on purpose? You wanted me to kill her with my own hands."

"It was you who wanted to kill her. It has nothing to do with me. I only extracted her bone marrow. You were the one who wanted to kill her."

Zhu Xianglan almost screamed.

This matter had nothing to do with her. It really had nothing to do with her. All of this was done by Su Qingdong himself. She did not say anything. She did not even know that the day after Su Mulan's surgery.., after confirming that Su Mulan was fine, he took her away. Only when she asked again did he tell her darkly that he had killed her to silence her,

it was Su Qingdong who had killed her, and it was Su Qingdong who had silenced her as well. What did it have to do with her?

Su Qingdong pulled out his leg forcefully and unceremoniously kicked Zhu Xianglan to the side.

"Su Qingdong, I knew you were still thinking about that B \* Tch Ye Rong."

Zhu Xianglan wiped the blood from the corner of her mouth and shouted hysterically at Su Qingdong. Her voice was like a thorn, not only stabbing herself, but also stabbing others.

“Su Qingdong, Ye Rong is already dead. Let me tell you, she is already dead. Even when she died, she did not tell her daughter that you are her father. As for you, Hehe...” she almost laughed pointedly.

“You almost killed your own daughter to silence her. You threw her into the sea river. Her name is Yan Huan. Haha, her name is Yan Huan, and she will never acknowledge you in this lifetime.”

When Zhu Xianglan went crazy, a person happened to stand by her side. It was a woman who was dressed in revealing clothes. She was dumbfounded when she heard the last part.

Ye Rong, Yan Huan.

Yan Huan and Ye Rong.

Ye Rong was Yan Huan’s mother?

Yan Huan’s mother was Ye Rong?

Was It Ye Rong from the Ye Family?

Yan Huan was actually Su Qingdong’s daughter. This was the most melodramatic plot she had ever encountered in her life. In that case, her son, who had yet to grow up, had to address Yan Huan as elder sister, or biological elder sister.

If that was really the case, Zhu Meina thought that her son would definitely be happy. If he was still alive, he would definitely have an older sister who would not have raised her so badly

It was just a pity that her son did not have that kind of fate. Her son’s life was all ruined by Zhu Xianglan.

Now it was really retribution. Hehe, it was retribution.

The illness was acting up and he was about to die. If this was not retribution, then what was it?

It was good that he had committed a crime. Yes, it was good that he had committed a crime. In any case, his life had been climbed up by stepping on the shoulders of others.

Oh right, she had to tell Yan Huan about this matter. She took out her phone, but she felt that something was not quite right just by dialing the number. It was not clear on the phone, so she had to go over personally, she did not know if this matter was real or fake, but she had to give Yan Huan a warning so that he would not be caught off guard. Furthermore, the other party had played the family card and they had set up a trap for so long, it was ruined just like that and she wanted Yan Huan to give his bone marrow to that woman again.

Right now, she wished that Zhu Xianglan and her daughter were dead. How could she let Su Mulan live one more time and then be arrogant and domineering in front of her again? That would not do. It definitely would not do. In any case, she was not willing.

She drove her red sports car to the Liuyuan Garden in a hurry. When she went there, Yan Huan brought the food out from the kitchen. Lu Yi was there too. It was the weekend, it was a rare occasion for Lu Yi to go home for a meal.

“Eh, why are you here?” Yan Huan was surprised. Why did he see Zhu Meina at this time? However, she came at a pretty coincidental time. They were having a meal and could come over for a meal.

Zhu Meina hurriedly walked over and grabbed Yan Huan’s sleeve.

“Come with me. I have something to look for you.”

Zhu Meina pulled Yan Huan away, causing Yan Huan to feel somewhat puzzled. What was going on? Everything was fine.

Zhu Meina pulled Yan Huan to a place where there was no one around before whispering to her.

“I know that you might not believe what I’m about to say, but I can guarantee that what I said is true. Everything I said is true. I heard it with my own ears.”

“Oh...” Yan Huan gave himself a place to sit. He was waiting to hear what Zhu Meina was going to say. It was all so mysterious. What was it exactly?

Zhu Meina walked over and stood in front of Yan Huan. Then, she said in a low voice, “I heard the conversation between Su Qingdong and Zhu Xianglan.”

“What did they say?”

The corners of Yan Huan’s lips curled up. He seemed to have thought of something. Of course, he could guess what Zhu Meina was going to say.

“They said...” Zhu Meina looked at her surroundings again before she lowered her voice and said.

They said that you’re Ye Rong’s daughter, and...” she found it difficult to say it herself. “You’re also Su Qingdong’s daughter. You’re Su Muran’s half-sister.”

“That’s all. Okay, I got it.”

Yan Huan stood up and opened the door. “I’m hungry, and I want to eat.”

“Yan Huan,” Zhu Meina stomped her foot hard. “I’ve already said so much, and you don’t have any reaction at all?”

“What reaction do you want me to give you?”

Yan Huan asked Zhu Meina, “What reaction do you want? Tell me, and I’ll give it to you.”

Zhu Meina immediately rolled her eyes. “Is your heart not in a mess? Is it not crazy?”

“No.” Yan Huan shook his head. He was no longer calm,

“Aren’t you scared?”

Zhu Meina herself was scared.

**Chapter 1882: he wanted to see Yan Huan**

“No.” Yan Huan’s expression was still the same. She really did not feel anything. Of course, she was not frightened at all.

“Yan Huan, you’re a monster.”

Zhu Meina was really angered to the point of being dumbfounded. She told her that who could be so calm even after knowing her background? But Yan Huan was one of them.

It was as if she did not feel anything and did not care about anything.

“Do I?” Yan Huan opened the door. The food outside was already cold. She was really hungry.

Also, when she turned around, she actually felt a little powerless towards all of this.

“I already know what you said. However, I still have to thank you.” She stretched out her hand and patted Zhu Meina’s shoulder. “You specially came over to tell me about this matter.”

The corner of Zhu Meina’s eyes twitched.

“Yan Huan, can you not play with people like this?”

Yan Huan walked out and sat down as well. He picked up his chopsticks and started eating. Only then did Zhu Meina reluctantly follow him and pull out a chair to sit down, in any case, she wasn’t here to eat and drink, so she didn’t feel that there was anything strange about it.

She had no designs on Lu Yi, nor on Yan Huan. She was a righteous person, so she was not afraid that her shadow would be crooked.

However, she looked at Yan Huan sympathetically.

It was really unfortunate for Yan Huan to meet such a family member.

It was fine if he did not want such a family member.

And she was really right. Yan Huan had never thought of acknowledging anyone from the Su family or the ye family.

In her previous life, it was time for her to be close to her family. Her world did not lack fatherly love, and neither did she lack a grandfather. Lu Jin and ye Shuyun treated her like their own daughters, even though Old Master Lu had a bad mouth, but that was another kind way of his. After getting used to it, he felt that this grandfather was quite cute, but much better than ye Jianguo.

As for that Su Qingdong, forget it. She had never thought of acknowledging such a father.

That was why she did not feel anything. To her, her days were the same as before. There were no changes. Sun Yuhan had entered and Su Muran was about to walk the same path as her in her previous life.

There was also Lu Qin. It was probably the same.

She only had three enemies. Compared to these few people, the rest could be ignored.

Zhu Meina had a very complicated meal. There were many things that she could not eat. However, Yan Huan was eating happily. He would throw a tantrum with Lu Yi from time to time. The dishes that Lu Yi picked for her were to be eaten., however, meat was not to be eaten. The two of them just went back and forth, kicking the others out.

Zhu Meina, on the other hand, was like a fool. She had really worried about them for nothing.

When she drove back, she was surprised to find that Su Qingdong was actually there. Why? Didn't he go to the hospital to accompany his daughter who was about to die? Did he specially sit here to wait for her?

It was not his usual time. He was unwilling to look at her. Now, the Sun had risen from the west, didn't it? He actually specially waited for her here

"Did you go to look for Yan Huan?"

Su Qingdong asked with some difficulty.

Zhu Meina threw her bag to the side and walked over. She also sat down. Of course, she did not care if her short skirt would reveal her bottom. In any case, she had already lost her face a long time ago, now, there was no point in mentioning whether she was shameless or not.

"You waited here just to ask me this question?"

Zhu Meina leaned her body forward, and the fullness on her chest was obvious. She was so big, and it was really not something a normal human could grow. It was obviously fake.

Su Qingdong felt as if his face had been peeled off.

He coughed lightly.

"I want to ask you for a favor."

He used the word 'please'. Perhaps only Zhu Meina could do this.

Yes, Zhu Meina was the only one. He had been to the Lu family. The Lu family did not even open the door for him. They even had the security guards kidnap him. He had also been to the garden of detention, but at the garden of detention., he could not even enter the main gate.

Therefore, he could only return empty-handed. The first person he thought of was Zhu Meina. If Zhu Meina was willing, then he could meet someone. Yes, as long as Zhu Meina was willing, as long as she was willing to help him., he could meet someone.

"What do you want to Do?"Zhu Meina had actually already guessed it. She just did not want to let Su Qingdong off too easily. He should lose some face.

"Cough..."

He coughed again

"I actually don't have any other intentions. I just want to see Yan Huan."

"But she won't see you."

Zhu Meina directly slapped Su Qingdong's face.

Yan Huan's personality was like this. She hated it. She wouldn't even meet him. It wasn't easy for Su Qingdong to take the opportunity to see Yan Huan, so there was really no need to say these words.

Yan Huan wouldn't agree.

"I want you to help me tell her that she will definitely want to meet me. I'm her..."

"I know that you're her biological father. Zhu Meina interrupted Su Qingdong's next words, but she doesn't acknowledge you. You saw the video, right? Remember how she begged you? Could it be that you've forgotten all about it. "Now you say that I'm your father, and you can erase everything you've done in the past. Su Qingdong, don't you think you're Shameless?"

Zhu Meina had never been polite to Su Qingdong. This kind of sanctimonious hypocrite didn't need to be polite to him.

Su Qingdong was so humiliated by Zhu Meina that almost all of his face was sitting here. At this moment, his face was boiling hot, but he still had to be thick-skinned and sit here.

"So I want to ask for your help. Now only you can see her. I just want to see her."

Zhu Meina smoothed her clothes.

What, was she still going to pester him?

She stood up, turned around, and prepared to go back to her room.

"Meina..." Su Qingdong also stood up.

Zhu Meina turned her head. It was the first time she felt so happy. Of course, it was also the first time she saw Su Qingdong being so humble.

However, she wanted to know whether Su Qingdong's humble begging was because of Yan Huan or because of Su Muran, who was about to die from his illness.

If he had to choose between his two daughters...

Actually, she didn't need to think too much and she didn't need to guess.

Su Qingdong would only choose his own daughter and only Su Muran.

A person's heart was naturally biased. One was a daughter that had been held in the palm of one's hand since young, and the other was a daughter that had suddenly appeared out of nowhere. Presumably, there was no need to compare them.

That was why some people said that it was better to raise a family than to be born out of kindness.

Even if one was not born and raised for decades, they were still much closer than the biological ones that were found, not to mention that both of them were biological.

**Chapter 1883: was willing to see him**

To be honest, she didn't want to help him, but this matter always needed to be resolved. and the solution would ultimately be Yan Huan's, as well as Yan Huan's final decision.

Should she save him or not?

Yan Huan wouldn't save him, but would anyone else be willing?

She was very clear that she would have to see this side sooner or later. Whether she was willing or not, she would know after seeing him.

If she really didn't care, then what was the difference between seeing it or not?

"Meina, can you help me?" Behind her, Su Qingdong was still waiting. Perhaps this was the first time Su Qingdong had humbly asked for help, but Zhu Meina didn't have any sympathy for him. To put it bluntly.., a pitiful person must have something hateful about him.

It was fate that his own daughter had become like that. However, he was doing it for his own daughter. He was going to kill someone else's life. This was something that Zhu Meina would never agree to in her entire life.

This was because she would never forget in her entire life how she lost that pitiful child of hers.

Zhu Meina puffed up her chest.

"I will tell her. As for whether she will see you or not, that will be up to her. I can not make her decision, nor can I force her."

However, she turned around and sized up Su Qingdong as if she was evaluating some kind of product, "To be honest, I really don't believe that Yan Huan is your daughter. You have the good tradition of the Su family, which is selfish and shameless. From Su Ancheng, to you, and then to Su Muran, you are the Su family. Yan Huan really won't do that."

"So I still don't believe that she is your Su Qingdong's Daughter?"

After Zhu Meina finished speaking, of course, she did not let go. Su Qingdong's face suddenly turned black.

Of course, Zhu Meina did not feel that she had said the wrong thing. The Su family's people were selfish. She started from the fact that they wanted to annex the ye family's airport. Although it was said that people died for wealth and birds died for food.., but from the very beginning, they wanted to scheme against others. Moreover, they did not care whether the other party's family would be destroyed or not. That was why the Su family's fine tradition was what she had said.

Selfish, shameless, and self-righteous. How was she wrong?

She walked into her room, took out her phone, and called Yan Huan.

"Yan Huan, Su Qingdong wants to see you." She did not say any nonsense. There was no point in beating around the bush. If Yan Huan wanted to see her, he would do it. Of course, he would not force Yan Huan to see her.

To put it bluntly, her relationship with Yan Huan was already doomed. What did the people from the Su family have to do with her?

“Alright, I got it.”

Zhu Meina threw her phone to the side. When she came out again, Su Qingdong was still sitting on the sofa. Zhu Meina knew that if he did not get the answer she wanted today, he would not be able to go back.

When Su Qingdong saw Zhu Meina come out, he also stood up. Although the old Fox’s expression was calm, his hands that were in his sleeves were tightly clenched.

“Is she willing to see me?”

Zhu Meina suddenly curled the corner of her lips. This smile was also somewhat fake

“She is willing to see you.”

Su Qingdong’s heart also relaxed. It was good that he could see her. It was good that he was willing to see her.

As for this daughter that he suddenly had, he had not yet adjusted to it. It was undeniable. In this lifetime, there had always been a woman in the bottom of his heart. That was no other person, it was Ye Rong.

However, she had a daughter. She had his child, but she had never told him.

Only now did he know that he actually had a daughter..

He stretched out his hands, which he had always held tightly together, and his hands began to tremble just like that.

He could not tell whether he was excited or moved.

It turned out that besides Su Muran’s daughter, Su Qingdong also had a daughter. He even had three grandsons. He had seen those children before. They were all very good-looking and very smart, especially that little girl. She indeed looked very similar to ye Rong when she was young, but they had never thought about it in that way.

If it were not for Su Muran’s illness this time, Zhu Xianglan would not have revealed this secret. It was also impossible for him to know that he still had a daughter in this lifetime.

While he was excited, he was also thinking about the Su family.

If this was his daughter, then his Muran would be fine. Yan Huan would definitely save Su Muran and wouldn’t care about the past. Didn’t he not know about it in the past?

In the future, the Su family’s assets would also be hers. Her three children would also be his grandsons. It was impossible for Su Muran to give birth to any children. Everything that the Su family would have in the future would belong to Yan Huan’s three children, they only wanted one child. If the inheritance was given to the SU family, it would also be the Su family’s bloodline. It would also be the inheritor of the Su family’s bloodline.

Although he had done something wrong in the past, he would make up for it. It was the same as giving the entire SU family to her. Wasn't that enough? As long as she could save Su Muran, it would not be anyone else. It would be her biological sister. It would be her biological sister who was related to her by blood.

He thought everything was too simple and idealized everything too much. If it was someone else, he might be able to forgive her. However, it was impossible for him to know.

Yan Huan had lived for two lifetimes.

She remembered clearly how the Su family had harmed her and humiliated her in that lifetime. Not to mention anything else, she only had a six-month-old daughter. It was all because of the Su family. She had lost her life because of Su Muran. How could she acknowledge the SU family.

With such a deep-seated hatred here, how could she be forced to smile and hold her grudges? Did she think Yan Huan was too kind or too saintly.

He did not sleep for the entire night. He was thinking about his other daughter. He was also in a state of extreme excitement, but he was also nervously waiting for the time to pass.

Yan Huan stood at the door and looked at him indifferently. There was no sadness or joy on his face, as if he was just a stranger in front of him.

The smile on Su Qingdong's face instantly froze.

She was very cold. All she could feel was cold. She did not look like she was facing her father at all. Instead, she looked like she was facing an enemy.

Suddenly, Su Qingdong seemed to have thought of something. Those words were like curses. They seemed to have pierced into his mind.

"Mr. Su, I beg you, let me go. I don't want to die."

Mr. Su, I still have three children. They are still young.

"Mr. Su, I won't say it. I definitely won't say it."

"Su Qingdong, you will definitely die a horrible death..."

Suddenly, a wind blew from God knows where. It was like a sharp knife, heading straight for him. He didn't know why, but he shuddered.

After the Cold War, the smile on his face froze.

### **Chapter 1884: conditions**

He could not smile at all.

Outside the glass, the dried branches that had been blown up by the wind made a creaking sound as if they had split open and smashed into the green-gray ground. Just like Su Qingdong's expression at that moment, his defeat was also ugly.

If there was a remedy for regret in this world, if there really was one, it was a pity that the world lacked the IFS, feared the IFS, hated regret the most, and did not lack regret.

Yan Huan took off her sunglasses. Almost no expression could be seen on her fair face. Even the light reflected from her pupils seemed to be cold and indifferent.

She placed her sunglasses in her bag and took large strides forward. The corner of her clothes also carried some wind. The smell of the wind was a little fragrant, but it was also a little cold.

It was so cold... that it hurt.

She walked over. She could see everything clearly through the glass. It was very quiet inside. It was indeed a good place to talk. Su Qingdong was sitting inside. When he saw Yan Huan, he quickly stood up, his face was complicated, and his expression was the same. He moved the corners of his lips. Perhaps he wanted to say something, but in the end, he could not say a single word.

Was he not going to say it, or was he too ashamed to say it, or was he afraid to say it.

Yan Huan walked over and sat down,

“I heard that you wanted to see me?”

She asked faintly. There were not many emotions, nor were there any fluctuations in her emotions. What was her attitude towards Su Qingdong in the past? It was still the same now. As for the word ‘father’, she had never expected it in her previous life, and it was the same in this life.

It was impossible to use the rope of kinship to bind her.

She was much more affectionate toward Lu Jin than this father.

Lu Jin was her father. He gave her fatherly love and not this so-called father who had suddenly appeared and harmed her mother. He also wanted to kill her to silence her.

Even if Yan Huan didn’t have a father in this life, she wouldn’t want such a father.

“Huanhuan, I...”

“Mr. SU, please call me Miss Yan.”

Yan Huan interrupted Su Qingdong’s words.

“I’m not familiar with you, so I don’t want to hear my name from your mouth. That would make me feel disgusted.”

“After all, I Am...”

“What is it?” Yan Huan interrupted Su Qingdong again.

“You want to say that you are my father. My mother said that my father is long gone. Where did you come from?”

“D, N, a Can...”

"That can be faked." Yan Huan placed her hands on the table. Her slender fingers were relaxed, just like her heart. She did not struggle.

Didn't Sun Yuhan use a D, N, A to become the granddaughter of the Ye Family? She had been the granddaughter of the Ye family for a few years, but she was still exposed in the end. She was a fake.

"Don't mention D N A to me. I don't believe in that thing."

"That's science."

For the first time, Su Qingdong felt that he was actually so afraid of speaking. He had always been able to hit the nail on the head. He could even kill the other party. At this moment, his mouth was actually so clumsy.

He clearly had a belly full of words to say.

He clearly thought about it all night long.

He had clearly thought about everything, but now he realized that he could not even refute a single sentence from Yan Huan.

"D n a will not lie," he said with difficulty. "That is science."

"Science?"

Yan Huan snorted lightly, and a trace of mockery appeared in his calm eyes.

"According to the scientific theory, I was thrown into the sea river by Mister Su in the middle of winter. It was impossible for me to live, and there was no chance for me to live. This was also the idea that Mister Su had made at that time, but I still lived."

"Therefore, Mister Su, in front of your su family, there is only a miracle, not science."

That's right, there was only a miracle. If she only believed in science, she would have long been drowned by the Sea River when Su Qingdong threw her into the sea river.

Su Qingdong had never been so upset in his entire life, and he was so dumb that he did not know what to say. The person in front of him was his daughter, and he had never thought that he would have a daughter who was ye Rongsheng

What Yan Huan said was the truth. He was indeed the one who did these things. He was the one who threw Yan Huan into the river.

"I can make it up to you."

Su Qingdong quickly said again. He also wanted to make Yan Huan feel less hatred in his heart. Don't hate him. Don't hate him. They were father and daughter.

However, there was a certain amount of hatred. Some people would come back. Some people would lose their lives. How could he give them back to her.

Could he pay off the life of her previous life? could he have the life of her six-month-old daughter? That child, who was like Xun Xun, was not even breathing when she was born. She did not have the time to

take a look at this world, nor did she have the time to look at her mother. She did not even have the time to call her mother, she was killed just like that.

And she was stabbed more than ten times, or even dozens of times. The blood in her body flowed out.

How could she make up for this?

"I can really make it up to you." When Su Qingdong said this, he was originally very confident, but now he didn't even have the slightest bit of confidence.

"I can make it up to you." He leaned his body forward, almost leaning his entire body on the table. "Your sister can't get pregnant and have children in the future. Your child will be the only heir of our Su family in the future."

"I will give the entire Su family to them. I will use the SU family to pay for all of this. Is that enough?"

"Oh..." Yan Huan raised his eyebrows. "The Su Family?"

"Yes, the entire Su family." Su Qingdong had already placed everything he had here. He had also placed everything here. Wasn't this enough? It was the entire SU family.

"What conditions do you have?" Yan Huan leaned back, allowing the back of the chair to support her entire back.

"I do have a few conditions." Su Qingdong's heart was filled with joy, and he thought that Yan Huan had agreed.

"Speak."

Yan Huan lowered her eyes slightly, and also gently turned the wedding ring on her finger. The exquisite and exquisite ring was bought by Lu Yi together with her. He said that this was their lucky item, and there was only a small diamond on it, the ring was simple. It looked ordinary, but the design of the ring was unique. As long as the two of them held each other's hands, the ring would be like a button when they leaned against each other.

She was smiling. The smile on her lips was cold.

Only then did Su Qingdong let out a sigh of relief.

"Actually, there are no conditions. It's just that..."

Yan Huan suddenly raised his head and stared at him indifferently. There was no sadness or joy in his eyes. The smile on his lips remained the same. It was as if nothing had changed.

Su Qingdong's voice was choked.

"I..."

**Chapter 1885: Father and daughter**

Su Qingdong seemed to feel that he should not say anything now. However, when he thought of Su Muran, who was still half-dead in the hospital, and the video in Yan Huan's hands, if anyone really knew about it and saw it., then everything would be ruined.

"I want you to save your sister and donate the bone marrow to her again."

"Oh..."Yan Huan nodded,

her nod caused Su Qingdong to misunderstand again. He thought that Yan Huan had really agreed.

"The incident last time was just a misunderstanding. I hope that you can pretend that it never happened. After all, the Su family will be your family in the future. We are all your family."

"What incident?"

Yan Huan asked despite knowing the answer.

Su Qingdong's mouth was wide open, but he felt that his throat was a little raw. It was difficult for him to speak. Even though his throat was dry, he still had a thick skin. "Last time, you donated bone marrow to your sister."

"Donate?"Yan Huan suddenly smiled, but it made Su Qingdong feel embarrassed. His face was also burning.

"Mr. Su, you really are a noble person who forgets things. How could you forget about the past when you are still young? You Didn't donate, but you forcefully extracted me. You kidnapped me, and you forcefully extracted my bone marrow without my consent. In the end, you even wanted to take my life."

"That was all a misunderstanding. We..."

Su Qingdong wanted to explain, but when he saw the obvious sarcasm in Yan Huan's eyes, he couldn't say anything. He couldn't explain because what Yan Huan said was the truth.

"Can we not talk about this first?"

Su Qingdong's voice became louder. Your sister is still in the hospital. Her life is on the line. Only your bone marrow can save her in this world.

Yan Huan was a little annoyed listening to it. It was like there were many flies flying around her. It sounded annoying. It sounded like she also wanted to slap someone.

"You want me to damage her bone marrow?"Yan Huan asked Su Qingdong coldly.

"Yes,"Su Qingdong quickly answered.

"If she commits another crime next time, do I have to donate to her again?"

Yan Huan pursed her lips. There was a lot of possibility that this kind of illness would happen again.

"No..."

"Can you guarantee that?"Yan Huan rudely interrupted Su Qingdong's words.

As for Su Qingdong's 'I can', no matter how hard she tried, she could not get it out of her mouth.

Even the doctor could not guarantee that. How could she guarantee that? The doctor had already said that even if the transplant was successful, there was a possibility that Su Mulan would make another mistake in the end, and she would always need surgery.

“Answer me?”

Yan Huan asked Su Qingdong. She just wanted to know how shameless Su Qingdong was and how self-righteous he was. He really thought that she would save her enemy just for that little bit of blood.

As for Su Qingdong’s blood, she had returned it to the Su family in her previous life. She did not owe the Su family anything.

Some people could be forgiven, but some were absolutely unforgivable.

Why did her mother live like that in this life? It was because of Su Qingdong. If she really returned to the Su family and acknowledged this father, then she would be worse than a pig or a dog. She would have wasted her life as a child.

Su Qingdong’s lips moved for a long time.

“Maybe, it won’t happen again...”

He only needed to think of one sentence. These four words were going to send Yan Huan away, but he did not answer that question directly. If Su Muran really did commit a crime in the future, what should he do? Could it be that he still had to whip her bone marrow?

Once she committed a crime, he would whip her.

This was asking her to use her life to save Su Mulan. How shameless was Su Mulan? How shameless was the Su Family? How self-righteous was Su Qingdong? And if she really did this, how stupid would she be.

“You can consider it.” Su Qingdong knew that Yan Huan would not agree to this immediately. He was very clear about this, but he could not take too long because Su Mulan really did not have much time left.

As long as you agree to it, I will immediately transfer all the assets of the Su family to Xiao Qi or Xiao Guang.

And they had already become billionaires at such a young age.

Yan Huan couldn’t even be bothered to give them a cold smile.

Each of her three children now had one billion worth of growth funds. When they reached adulthood, these funds would be distributed by themselves. And now, the interest generated from these funds in the bank every year.., was quite a lot.

Her children did not need their mothers to sell their bone marrow and sell their lives. They were already billionaires. Moreover, how could the people of the Lu family take other people’s things? They wanted to earn with their own hands, they had to arrange their own lives. She still found the things of the Su family dirty.

Seeing that Yan Huan did not answer for a long time, Su Qingdong thought that she was moved and was really going to agree.

And Yan Huan deliberately gave Su Qingdong such an illusion.

Because he wanted Su Qingdong to experience the moment when he fell from heaven to Hell.

All the things that she had suffered in the past, she would return to the Su family and double the points, all of them.

She lowered her head again, and from time to time, she turned the ring on her ring finger. Her silence also made Su Qingdong start to run out of words. Then, he actually did not know what to say?

“Your Mother...”he opened his mouth with difficulty. “Has she been living well these few years?”

“Yes.”Yan Huan smiled faintly. However, there was always a hint of coldness in his eyes.

“She works as a nanny for others. She has washed dishes for others. Her life has been miserable. However, she has always said that this is the most abundant time she has had in these few years. Because she has me, I am the continuation of her life. I am the most precious gift that God has given her.”

“But...”the smile on Yan Huan’s face grew wider, and the coldness in his eyes grew more and more.

“I was the source of all of this for her. I had toiled her, toiled her entire life.”

“No.”Su Qingdong was anxious to say something. He gripped the corner of the table tightly. His entire person was excessively old, as if his time had been stolen away by someone, not long ago, he was still a mature man with high spirits. Even though he was close to sixty years old, he was still successful and mature.

But now, someone had stolen his time.

“You didn’t drag her down.”Su Qingdong choked because he spoke too hastily. He coughed a few times. The veins on the back of his hand could be seen on his skinny fingers.

“She never thought of it that way. She loves you.”

“Tsk...”Yan Huan suddenly sneered, which also stunned Su Qingdong.

“Mr. SU, you think too much.”Yan Huan leaned back and played with his fingers in boredom, “My mother naturally loves me. In this world, I’m the person she loves the most. She gave me life, but I’m the continuation of her life, not those messy people.”

### **Chapter 1886: was self-righteous**

This time, Su Qingdong had had enough of Yan Huan’s coldness and sharpness.

“Huanhuan, I hope you can think about it carefully. What I said just now, don’t drag it out too long, okay? The Doctor is waiting...”

Just as he was about to say something, the phone in his pocket rang. He took out his phone and when he saw the number, even his expression changed.

It was Su Muran's attending physician calling.

"En, okay, I got it. I'll be back right away." Su Qingdong stood up as he said this.

"Huanhuan, Daddy has something to do, so I'm going out first. Can you give Daddy an answer in the next few days?"

Su Qingdong wanted to wait for Yan Huan. In fact, he was impatient. If he wanted Yan Huan to give him an answer now, he could also promise her that he might be able to carry out the surgery today.

However, Yan Huan did not seem to hear him. She only held her cup and drank. She was not even willing to say goodbye to Su Qingdong, let alone saying 'Daddy'.

From the beginning to the end, she did not shout it out.

Su Qingdong initially wanted to say a few more words to Yan Huan, but Yan Huan did not seem to hear him at all. or could it be that she had thought of something else, so she had forgotten about Su Qingdong here, as for Su Qingdong, in Yan Huan's heart, how low was his sense of presence.

Su Qingdong's footsteps paused. She clearly knew that this was the best time to talk to Yan Huan. If she missed this opportunity, she did not know if Yan Huan would be able to see him again?

However, at the current Su Muran's place, the attending doctor called. He said that Su Muran's condition had worsened again. He had already entered the intensive care unit and wanted him to go over as soon as possible to discuss the follow-up treatment.

As for Su Qingdong, he did not even think about it and had already placed all his attention on Su Muran.

He was actually thinking that he would have time to persuade Yan Huan, but he could not ignore Su Muran. It was obvious that Su Muran was much more dangerous than Yan Huan.

He rushed over in a hurry and pushed open the door. He left without looking back.

He did not know that Yan Huan had opened his eyes at this time and used his own hand to support his chin.

"You think too much."

She stood up and took her bag, preparing to go back. She took out her phone and looked at the time. Yes, it was almost ten o'clock. It was already at this time. It was really a waste of her entire day.

She put her phone to her ear.

"Lu Yi's husband, it's me. I'll be there in a while. Are you still busy?" She took out her sunglasses from her bag and put them on. Then, she went to the bar counter to pay for the bill.

Only then did she walk out.

"I'll go buy that spicy hot pot for you, okay? We'll eat it ourselves later." She walked to her car. Bai Zhi was sitting inside, waiting impatiently.

“Okay, I’ll go there later.” Yan Huan told Bai Zhi the name of a place and then spoke to Lu Yi on the phone.

“Ask that Su Qingdong. Yeah, he said a lot of nonsense.” She took a blanket from the car and covered herself with it. Although she had air conditioning, she still felt a little cold.

What did he say? I Won’t tell you now. When I go back at night, I’ll tell you again. I’m afraid. If I say too much, I might not be able to eat in a while. Okay, that’s it. Wait for me

Yan Huan put down her phone and lay down at the back of the car. She didn’t Sleep well yesterday and woke up early this morning. No wonder she was so sleepy. Even so., she still had to listen to Su Qingdong’s voice, which sounded like he was reciting scriptures. It was really annoying.

“Call me when you get back.”

Yan Huan opened her eyes and said to Bai Zhi

“Don’t worry, I got it.”

Bai Zhi drove towards the restaurant.

The restaurant’s business was quite popular. It was only around ten o’clock, so it shouldn’t be time for dinner. Therefore, they should be able to bring out the pot of fragrant pot noodles very smoothly.

Bai Zhi stopped the car. Then, she reached out and pulled the blanket off Yan Huan. She got up and arrived.

Yan Huan rubbed her eyes and sat up. She took her sunglasses and hat and put on a mask.

After she left the store, there were indeed very few people inside. It was also not time to eat, so the dishes were served very quickly.

Yan Huan asked for a large pot of spicy hot pot. After waiting for about twenty minutes, it was already packed.

Bai Zhi carried the packed food and left. Yan Huan had been following behind her the whole time, so no one noticed her. They thought that she was just an ordinary customer.

Yan Huan did not feel uncomfortable when others did not recognize her. She was not Sun Yuhan, and she hoped that others would not recognize her so that she could go on the streets as she pleased.

Being a public figure was like this, especially since she was the image representative of Hai City. When did she change her image representative to someone younger and more famous, in that case, she might really be able to walk freely on the streets, just like an ordinary person, shopping and shopping, but no one would recognize her.

Yan Huan looked at the spicy hot pot from time to time and couldn’t help but swallow her saliva.

Why did it feel so delicious? It made her want to eat it now. But in the end, she decided against it. She couldn’t eat it secretly. She had to go over and eat it with Lu Yi.

Bai Zhi drove the car into the prosecutor's office. If he drove the car away, she would have to go back to the Liu Garden. When Yan Huan asked for the car, she would come over again.

What? She had to go back to eat. She couldn't let the other couple eat. She stood at the side and watched. Even if they welcomed her to eat, she wouldn't be so shameless and treat them like a third wheel. She wouldn't be so blind.

Yan Huan carried the food and walked over. He stretched out his hand and knocked on the door.

The door was opened very quickly and her arms were empty. The large pot was in Lu Yi's hands and he had already tidied up the table.

He placed the food on the table. He had brought back a large pot, so it was very heavy. When he ate it, he could directly heat it up with electricity, so it was like eating a hotpot.

Yan Huan ordered a lot of dishes, and they were all placed together.

The last soup could still be cooked into noodles. When he was done eating, the others would come over to clean up the pot.

This method of eating was indeed very convenient, but it could be brought home to eat Hotpot, which was why business was so good.

Lu Yi took out the electric stove from below, and then he carried the pot up and placed it on the stove. When the pot was taken out, they immediately smelled a fresh smell.

#### **Chapter 1887: meat was also different**

The spicy prawns were fried until they were red, and the meat on their backs was about to burst out.

Because they had just been out of the pot, they were still hot. This was the best time to eat. It was neither hot nor cold, just right for the mouth.

Lu Yi picked up a large prawn and placed it in front of Yan Huan.

Yan Huan opened his mouth and bit down, wanting to bite his hand.

"You want to eat meat?" Lu Yi raised his head. Yan Huan was smiling like a little fox.

"No Way." Yan Huan had been forced to eat meat for so long that he wanted to vomit. He was afraid of this old Fox. Therefore, he could not let his guard down with this old Fox. Otherwise, she would lose even her face.

"It's all meat. Why haven't I seen you eat other meat before? Why do you like to Eat This?"

Lu Yi picked another one and gave it to Yan Huan.

"I want to Peel it myself." Yan Huan shook her head. "I don't eat it from scratch."

Lu Yi's fingers in the air paused slightly. Oh, food from scratch? Where did this food come from? Why? Did she think that it was so easy to eat the prawns that prosecutor Lu peeled with his own hands?

Up until now, only she and her three children could eat the prawns that prosecutor Lu peeled with his own hands. How could she still be dissatisfied? HMM?

Yan Huan happily peeled the shrimps for herself, one after another. In just a short while, she had already peeled a small bowl. While Lu Yi was eating his own, there was not much of the shrimps' meat and he could not eat his fill, in a while, he would have to eat the noodles inside.

Yan Huan peeled the shrimps and placed them in front of Lu Yi.

"It's an honor to have you eat the shrimp peeled by actress Yan."

Lu Yi used the chopsticks in his hand to lightly poke Yan Huan's face. "If you don't know how to use idioms, then don't use them recklessly."

Yan Huan raised her chin. She didn't care. Anyway, she didn't have any IQ in front of Lu Yi. Marrying a husband with an extremely high IQ was like this. She was used to being beaten up, it was just like how Yi Ling was used to the height of the Lei family.

Yan Huan didn't mention it. Of course, she wouldn't mention anything about Su Qingdong. Lu Yi would also ask. Just like what Yan Huan said, why would she mention that? Be careful that you won't be able to eat in a while.

Such delicious food was specially bought by Yan Huan. It would be a waste not to eat it.

As expected, Lu Yi liked to eat these things. Not to mention the shrimp inside, even the side dishes inside had been eaten clean. It had to be said that Lu Yi was indeed a man who was not picky about food, but Yan Huan was really too picky, he did not know how she grew up to be so big.

In fact, one could tell just by looking at xunxun. It was not easy to be raised to such an age. Xunxun Tongyan Huan's personality was exactly the same. She did not eat this and did not eat that. She was coaxed by three adults every day, only then could she stuff more rice into her small mouth and eat less than her two brothers. Now, she was a head shorter than her two brothers. She really didn't look like triplets, but more like a second child.

Yan Huan finished eating and her stomach was full. She took the pot to the sink inside and washed it clean, waiting for the people over there to clean up the pot.

When she came out again, Lu Yi had already sat in front of the computer and continued to work.

Yan Huan took a cup and poured a glass of water. She placed it in front of Lu Yi and did not disturb him. She had nothing to do today, so she stayed here to accompany Lu Yi. Lu Yi was busy outside while she was in the rest room, she read books or played with her phone. When she was tired, she would sleep for a while and wait for Lu Yi to get off work.

Lu Yi stood up and went to the small lounge. He saw that Yan Huan was already asleep.

He pulled the blanket for Yan Huan and gently placed his hand on her forehead. It had to be said that Yan Huan, who had lived for two lifetimes, was indeed much more mentally resilient than the average person.

Otherwise, even these messy identities could drive her crazy.

Her family background was really good. The Ye family and the Su family were all big families in Hai City. She was even more noble than Su Mulan. Su Mulan was a member of the Su family, but to put it bluntly, she was just Zhu Xianglan's daughter, but Yan Huan was the ye family's Ye Rong's child. But in the end, she led a life like an orphan.

She had to do everything herself. If she did not live a new life, who would pay for her life? Who would remember her.

Therefore, he could completely understand why Yan Huan did not acknowledge them. He even agreed with them.

Whether it was ye Jianguo or Su Qingdong, they had never raised her or protected her. They had always been harming her. Each and every one of them wanted to take her life.

Did they want to erase what they had done today just by saying that they did not know?

This was absolutely impossible. There was no such thing as a cheap deal in this world. It was not like you could just say you were sorry in exchange for someone else saying that it did not matter.

He pulled the blanket for Yan Huan. When he came out, Yu Bo was standing outside when he walked in. Today, he knew that the best actress Yan was there, so he was a little shy.

"Mr. Lu, this is a newly issued case."

Yu Bo put down the stack of things in his hands. Even he himself felt his scalp go numb when he saw it. He didn't know how Lu Yi was going to finish reading all of this and still have to give the correct reply.

That was why he could sit firmly in his position as a prosecutor. He had never made any mistakes in his work. He was getting more and more stressed. He also had an extremely high IQ, this position was truly his.

Lu Yi roughly flipped through the stack of documents. It was about ten centimeters thick, and there wasn't much change in his expression. If someone else was being held down by so much information, they would probably want to cry.

However, this person was Lu Yi. Those who were good at their jobs were all Lu Yi. When he got off work, he put all the information on the table into his briefcase before entering the small suite inside.

Yan Huan was still asleep. She hadn't slept well recently and had been studying the first two scripts. Because filming was about to begin, there were already staff there to make preparations, as for Yan Huan, she would probably be there in two months. That was why she had been so tired recently.

"Huanhuan..."

Lu Yi gently patted Yan Huan's face. "We're going out."

Yan Huan opened her eyes. She was still in a daze from the sleep.

She touched her shoulder and sat up. "I was wondering why I didn't feel comfortable sleeping here."

"Go back home and continue sleeping." Lu Yi took his coat and helped Yan Huan put it on. After all, this was not home, so it was impossible for it to have the same conditions as at home.

“Let’s go.” Lu Yi held his things in one hand and held Yan Huan’s hand tightly. Lu Yi did not drive. Ever since the Procuratorate moved here, he had rarely driven, he only drove on weekends when he picked up the children.

### **Chapter 1888: he wants me to save Su Muran**

Yan Huan was originally sleepy, but when she came out, the cold wind outside woke her up a little. Lu Yi stopped and pulled her clothes tighter.

Only then did he hold her hand tightly. The unexpected harmony between the two of them was also beautiful. It also made the people in the prosecutor’s office extremely envious. This was called showing off their love, and not the other actors. If they weren’t hiding.., then it was just putting on a show.

Lu Yi brought Yan Huan back to the Liuyuan Garden. Yan Huan yawned and wanted to sleep again.

“Go to sleep.”

Lu Yi’s request to Yan Huan was that she could eat, sleep, and not suffer herself.

Yan Huan was resting while Lu Yi took out the information that he had brought back and began to flip through it. Perhaps to Lu Yi, his best leisure time was his work.

Therefore, a person with such a high IQ was something that ordinary people could not understand.

He suddenly thought of something, picked up his phone and went outside.

“How is Su Muran?” He walked to the sofa and sat down, crossing his legs.

“Not too good.” He Yibin held his phone in one hand and sat down on his desk. Coincidentally, that woman was in the hospital that he was in. Although he was not su Muran’s attending physician.., but he would know everything that he needed to know.

“Her condition is developing faster than we expected, so we have to do a transplant in the near future. You’d better keep a close eye on Yan Huan so that they won’t panic.”

“I got it.” Lu Yi stood up again. “Help keep an eye on that side. If there’s any news, let me know as soon as possible.”

‘Don’t worry, I got it.’.

Bao Yibin agreed. In fact, Lu Yi didn’t need to say anything. He would keep an eye on the situation there. Moreover, Su Muran’s attending physician was on good terms with him. He knew more than the average person.

At this moment, Su Muran’s attending physician placed the recent examination reports in front of Su Qingdong.

“Mr. SU, it’s not like Miss Yan’s current condition can’t wait any longer.”

It was best to carry out the transplant as soon as possible. Once she was in the intensive care unit, she would be able to know just how serious the illness was.

Su Qingdong was also anxious about when the transplant was best. However, no matter how anxious he was, he could not kidnap her and forcefully extract her bone marrow again.

Not to mention that they did not have the ability now, even Yan Huan's identity did not allow them to come again.

"When?" The Doctor felt that he had really said it in vain, "At that time, when Miss Su was first admitted to the hospital, I remember that I had already said it very clearly. It is now. You can wait for some time, but Miss Su can not wait."

Zhu Xianglan tightened Su Qingdong's clothes. At this moment, her entire person was much older. She no longer wore any makeup, and she no longer wore any fancy clothes. Her daughter was going to die.., her only hope was that there was no more.

"Qingdong, Qingdong..." Zhu Xianglan hurriedly pulled on Su Qingdong's sleeve and asked in a roundabout manner. How was it? When did she come over? When did she come to donate her bone marrow? We really could not wait.

Su Qingdong was disgusted and disgusted when he saw Zhu Xianglan's face. He coldly pulled Zhu Xianglan's hand away. He didn't even want to look at her.

Sure enough, the most ruthless people in this world were women. She had never thought of making him acknowledge his daughter. She wanted him to never know that he had a daughter in his entire life. She also wanted him to personally kill his own daughter, right?

Zhu Xianglan's hand was in the air. It had nothing to do with the slap on her face. However, now was not the time to talk about this. She just wanted to know when Yan Huan would come over, when he would donate his bone marrow to her.

Her daughter would definitely survive, right? Definitely.

At this moment, Zhu Xianglan was not the only one worried about Su Muran. How could Su Qingdong not be worried.

He was also living like a year. He did not know if Yan Huan had already made up her mind?

He was also certain that Yan Huan would agree. After all, the entire Su family would belong to her in the future. There was no reason for her not to agree. There was no reason for her not to agree. It would be fine if she extracted some bone marrow, but it could save her own sister, could it be that she still had to hesitate?

If it was him, he would definitely agree immediately.

Unfortunately, he was not Yan Huan, and it was impossible for him to be Yan Huan. Therefore, how could he guess Yan Huan's heart? It was impossible for an ordinary person to understand Yan Huan's thoughts. This was because there was no other person in this world like her, for some unknown reason, she had lived another life.

Yan Huan woke up amidst the rhythmic tapping sounds of the keyboard. She took her phone from the side. It was already past 10 pm. She really could sleep quite well. She had almost slept for five hours, it was no wonder that she was so sleepy. She was really getting more and more sleepy as she slept.

“You’re Awake?” Lu Yi stood up and walked over to her side. Then, he placed his hand on her forehead.  
“Are you awake?”

“I’m awake.” Yan Huan laid lazily on his shoulder. “I don’t want to move.”

“Are You Hungry?”

Lu Yi patted her back and asked again. He thought to himself that she was going to be hungry. She didn’t even have any food for dinner.

“I’m hungry.” Yan Huan touched her deflated stomach.

“How can I not be hungry? I’m starving.”

“Auntie Gu left some food for you. Go and see if you like it. If you don’t like it, I’ll take you out to eat.”

Yan Huan put on her shoes and ran into the kitchen. Sure enough, there were dishes that Auntie Gu had left for her in the kitchen. They were still warm. There was rice and vegetables. These were pretty good, she didn’t want to go out either. If she went out to eat, she would have to drive. It was cold outside, so it was quite troublesome. She wasn’t too picky, so she didn’t have too many requests.

She heated up the food for herself, then carried it into the room and ate it with Lu Yi. Actually, Lu Yi wasn’t hungry. He ate a little late today because he was wondering if Yan Huan would wake up after sleeping for a while, in the end, he didn’t expect her to sleep for too long, so Lu Yi ate some for himself first.

However, if Yan Huan Ate, he would also eat with her, so that she wouldn’t have to be picky. She wouldn’t eat this and she wouldn’t eat that.

After she finished eating, Yan Huan finally felt that her stomach was comfortable. Of course, she was in good spirits now.

Lu Yi placed his hand on her shoulder again.

“Now, can you tell me what Su Qingdong is looking for you for?”

“He wants me to save Su Muran,” Yan Huan raised his face. His voice was full of mockery and sarcasm. Not only did he want me to save Su Muran, but he also wanted me to let the Su family go and swallow the loss.

### **Chapter 1889: wanted to look for her again**

“He said...” Yan Huan pursed his lips. “He said that the compensation he gave me was from the Su family. He said that the Su family would be Xiao Qi or Xiao Guang’s in the future.”

“His idea is pretty good.”

When Lu Yi heard this, he could not help but sneer. Yes, how could his idea be so good? If he protected Su Muran, he would also be protecting the SU family. It would also allow the Su family to have an heir.

They wanted Yan Huan's bone marrow., they also wanted her child. Would they have to work hard for the Ye family for the rest of their lives?

Also, would the descendants of the Lu family also have their surnames changed to Su?

Everyone knew that with Su Muran's current body, it would be impossible for her to give birth in the future. In other words, even if she was saved, the Su family would still be a family with broken roots. After Su Muran arrived., there would no longer be any descendants of the Su family, not even the collateral branch.

Thus, the Su family would have no descendants.

And now, they had a good idea. Other than Yan Huan, they also wanted to have children.

Would there be such a cheap thing in this world? Even if they agreed, it would depend on whether old master Lu agreed or not. The first generation of people had strong traditional beliefs. How could the Lu family's children benefit the Su Family? The Lu family only had three children. According to Old Master Lu's thinking, these three children were not enough, however, Lu Yi did not allow Yan Huan to give birth again. If Yan Ren gave birth again, it would be very dangerous for the adults to have children. Moreover, it was already enough for them to have three children.

Old Master Lu would say from time to time that these three children were not enough. One was in the army, the other was in politics like Lu Yi, and there was still one more person in business. Old Master Lu would not allow him to go through the trouble of finding children. Xun had to be pampered and pampered, she did not have to do anything. She just had to grow up properly.

Therefore, the Lu family only had these three children in the future. Lu Qin had become a eunuch, so how could he still have children? Lu Yi could not find someone else to give birth to them, and he had three outstanding grandsons, even if Lu Yi really wanted to find someone else to give birth to, old master Lu would not be willing.

Now, there were still people who wanted to split his three grandsons for no reason. was this because they felt that his face was too small?

Sure, if they felt that his face was too small, he would slap him a little harder.

Su Qingdong's idea was good, but he also used his business mind on Yan Huan. On the surface, everything he did was for Yan Huan. In the future, the entire SU family would belong to Yan Huan and her children.

In reality, everything he did was for himself and for the Su family.

No matter how nice the words were, they could not be hidden. The Dirty Thoughts in his heart and his schemes.

Would Su Qingdong scheme against Su Muran? No. He was using everything he had to save his daughter, even if it meant lying to his other daughter.

Su Qing would not lie to Su Muran, so in the end, he could only lie to Yan Huan.

"Do you want the Su Family?"

Lu Yi asked Yan Huan.

“What do I Want?” Yan Huan propped up her face on Lu Yi’s leg. She really could not think of what she wanted the SU family to do?

Yes, what did she want to do?

“It’s useless. In the future, I’ll let Xiao Qi or Xiao Guang speak, and I’ll have to work for the Su family for the rest of my life. Lu Yi’s words can sometimes hit the nail on the head. Then, he’ll have to accompany your grandson and great-grandson. They’ll all be working for the Su family, keeping the surname of the Su family, so that Su Qingdong still has the face to face his ancestors.”

Yan Huan gave Lu Yi a thumbs up. “Incisive, impressive. You hit the nail on the head.”

So why did she want the Su Family?

She still had Linlang and the Lu family under her name. The burden of having two children was quite heavy. Was she going to split her son in half? Split the Lu family in half and then the SU family in half. Did she think her brain was stuck in a door?

Lu Yi placed the script in her hands and pinched her face, which had not changed in almost ten years. “Read your script carefully. I’m waiting for you to win me another award for Best Actress.”

“Okay, Definitely.” Yan Huan took the script. For Lu Yi’s support, she had to work harder this time.

Lu Yi walked to his desk and started to deal with his work.

The night passed just like that.

Of course, Yan Huan didn’t have time to think about anything else. As for that Su Muran, she had thrown him out of her mind.

If Zhu Meina hadn’t called one day, she might have forgotten about this matter.

“He’s looking for you again?”

Zhu Meina was a little annoyed, “He didn’t look for you, but he still looked for me. Tell me what I owe the SU family. And you, don’t be muddle-headed. Save your enemy. Your Biological Brother died at the hands of both mother and daughter.”

Why did Bai’s words of ‘biological brother’ Make Yan Huan feel so strange.

Up until now, he still couldn’t accept it. He once had a younger brother who was the same size as his son. It was just a pity that his younger brother had a poor life and was already gone before he grew up.

Therefore, she could understand the hatred in Zhu Meina’s heart.

“What does he want to see me for?” Yan Huan had been very busy recently and didn’t have the time to bother with those people who had nothing to do with him.

“He wants you to save his daughter. Otherwise, what else can I do with you?”

Zhu Meina was annoyed by Su Qingdong's pestering. Although she also enjoyed seeing Su Qingdong begging on behalf of others, she was a little annoyed when she saw it too often.

"Are you going to see him or not?"

Zhu Meina kicked off the shoes on her feet and quickly said one sentence.

Yan Huan walked into the small shop again. There were very few people here. Of course, it was also a good place for business talks. It was quiet and had plenty of time. Even if you stayed in there for a day.., no one would come to chase you away.

She walked in and sat on the seat opposite Su Qingdong. If Zhu Meina hadn't called, she might have forgotten about Su Qingdong.

She ordered a glass of water for herself. She really couldn't give birth to any kinship with this fierce-looking man in front of her. Perhaps she really just thought.., she had long returned that blood relationship to him.

"Huanhuan, about that matter..."

"Please Call Me Miss Yan, Mr. Su." Yan Huan did not want her name to come out from Su Qingdong's mouth. She really felt quite disgusting. It was quite disgusting, even to the point of death.

Su Qingdong's expression did not look good.

He could not call her Miss Yan no matter how hard he tried.

This was not Miss Yan. This was his daughter, his biological daughter. But up until now, he had not even heard her call him 'father'.

"Have you thought about what I told you a few days ago?"

Su Qingdong asked with some difficulty and nervousness.

"A few days ago?" Yan Huan could not remember. She was not faking it. She really could not remember. She did not care about it. Why would she remember him?

**Chapter 1890: did she say that she wanted to save her sister**

"Just a few days ago, I told you that I wanted you to save your sister," Su Qingdong hurriedly reminded her. "I will give you the entire Su family as compensation. Didn't you already agree?"

"Agree?" Yan Huan was a little depressed.

She had already forgotten about everything. Who said that she agreed? was there something wrong with her brain? Why would she agree to such a thing?

"Mr. SU, did I agree to anything?"

Yan Huan remembered that he had not agreed to anything. Moreover, he was too lazy to say anything. How did Su Qingdong get the confidence to think that he was a fool? Did she agree to something like this?

Su Qingdong choked for a moment.

Of course, he knew that Yan Huan had indeed not agreed to anything at that time. She had only said that she would consider it for a few days before replying to his letter.

He originally thought that Yan Huan would be able to think things through that night, or at most three days. He would also give him an answer. However, he did not expect that five days had already passed. Su Muran's condition at the hospital was getting worse and worse, he was being urged almost every day, causing him to feel dizzy and Dizzy. Meanwhile, Su Muran was almost at the end of his rope. If she did not carry out the bone marrow transplant surgery, she might really not be able to make it past the end of the month.

However, Yan Huan still did not give him an answer.

However, Su Mulan's situation could not wait any longer. Everyone could wait, but only Su Mulan could not.

He thought that he would definitely be able to convince Yan Huan this time.

However, what about Yan Huan? Did he have any intention of agreeing?

He shook his hand and his face stiffened. At this moment, there was guilt and other feelings towards his daughter.

"Huanhuan, Father..." Su Qingdong's mouth was very stupid at this moment. He did not know how to speak.

"Mr. SU, please don't simply recognize your family."

Yan Huan interrupted Su Qingdong's words. "My surname is Yan, and Mr. Su's surname is Su."

"Whether you admit it or not," Su Qingdong took a deep breath and continued, "You can't decide your blood relationship. You are my daughter."

"Blood relationship?" Yan Huan was still smiling, but his smile was very cold. It was so cold that Su Qingdong couldn't help but shiver.

"Mr. SU, if you want to talk about blood relationship, haven't you already obtained it?"

Yan Huan stared at Su Qingdong's eyes and the guilt in his eyes. What was hidden behind these things was actually not ugly to see. There was something planned in it. Why.., was he going to start playing the family card in front of her.

Su Qingdong's face suddenly turned pale. He already knew what Yan Huan meant?

Yes, she had already returned the blood ties. He was the one who forced her to return it.

He had taken her blood and given it to his other daughter. He had taken her bone marrow and given it to that daughter. He had even thrown her into Haijiang. She had already repaid the so-called favor of giving birth, and had even raised him.

He had never raised this daughter before. He did not even know of her existence. What kindness was there to talk about?

However, she was clearly his daughter. She was clearly his and Ye Rong's daughter. At this moment, he realized how much Yan Huan looked like Ye Rong. Especially his eyes. They were almost exactly the same as ye Rong's.

However, Ye Rong was gentle and gentle

And she was proud and cold.

She was Yan Huan, not ye Rong.

Ye Rong was kind, but Yan Huan was not. She would definitely take revenge.

"Father..."

Su Qingdong called him 'father' again, but when he saw the sarcasm on Yan Huan's lips, he could not say anything.

"Mr. Su, you're joking again. I've already said it a few times. Why? Don't you remember, Mr. Su? My father has already died."

She was neither warm nor cold. There was not much of a smile on her face as she gave it to Su Qingdong. My surname is Yan, not Su. It has nothing to do with Mr. Su? So, please don't randomly recognize me as your sister.

"I know you don't want to recognize me." Su Qingdong tasted a mouthful of bitterness, but he was helpless. All of this was his fault. He had to admit it himself.

"But..."

"Huanhuan, Ranran is after all your biological sister, and now she needs..."

Yan Huan lifted her face faintly, and a faint smile appeared in her eyes. Oh, she knew that she was here to play the family card, pretending to be pitiful. So it was all because of SU muman. Su Qingdong was indeed an old fox., he could use anything, including that weak blood relationship.

Yan Huan stood up and turned to leave. Su Qingdong was a little dumbfounded. Yan Huan's character was really unreasonable. Even though he had done business all his life, he still could not figure out what Yan Huan was thinking?

"Huanhuan..." Su Qingdong's voice sounded behind her. "No matter what, she is your sister. You both have the same blood flowing in your bodies. You Can't watch her die."

"The same blood?" Yan Huan stopped and turned around. "Mr. SU, are you saying that I have dirty blood all over my body? "Didn't I return it to you?"

She said coldly. The light in her eyes was extremely cold and full of sarcasm.

“What does it have to do with me whether Su Muran is alive or dead?”

“Yes, what does it have to do with her?” She was eager for Su Muran to die. Besides, they were both destined to die. How could she save them?

She had no relationship with the Su family. If she were to bleed to save Su Mulan, she would be treated as a fool.

Yan Huan walked out. At this moment, she was a little annoyed. It was not because she had found Su Qingdong, her father, but because this person was her father. She really felt... felt...

A little disgusted.

It was as if she had swallowed a fly. When she thought of the man’s blood flowing through her body, she wished that she could bleed the other half of her body dry.

Her mother had been harmed by this man for her entire life. Her previous life was also caused by them.

Ha, she really wanted to laugh now. She had really underestimated Su Mumun. Perhaps in her previous life, she had already known that you were the same as her in this life. You actually knew that they were the same father.., that was why she had to have her blood.

A half-sister had the same blood flowing in her body. That was the best blood cow, right? As for her sister’s daughter, that was the umbilical cord blood of an unborn child. wasn’t it better and safer.

Other people had schemed against her so selfishly, so why was she so stupid to save people.

“Mr. SU, may I ask, have you finished what you wanted to say?”

Yan Yi asked Su Qingdong indifferently. Su Qingdong still wanted to find some kinship with her. Sorry, her kinship with him had been eaten by a dog.

“After all, you’re my father...”

Su Qingdong’s voice was still tight, and there was something stuck in his throat. He was hoarse and uncomfortable. “Even if you don’t admit it, you can’t deny that you’re my daughter. You’re the daughter that your mother and I gave birth to.”

“That’s your biological sister.”