

Sweet Wife 2011

## Chapter 2011: She wanted three children

Zhu Meina was very familiar with him. When she and Yan Huan were together every day, when Yan Huan was addicted to drugs, she was the one who tied her up. Lu Qin was addicted to drugs.

Su Muran took out a bag from his bag and threw it on the ground. Lu Qinzhi was like a dog. He quickly picked up the paper bag on the ground and his hands trembled, he opened the paper bag and put it in front of him as if he was tasting something delicious. He opened his mouth and his eyes were expressionless.

He took a sniff and placed the paper bag in front of Zhu Meina. He stuck out his tongue and licked it. Zhu Meina suddenly felt goosebumps all over her body. She seemed to be trembling as well, she could even see Lu Qin's tongue sticking out from time to time, licking the food in front of her like a real dog.

Then, without looking at where she was or where she was, she directly laid down on the ground. Her entire body was sprawled out, and even the corners of her mouth revealed a dreamy smile, this smile caused Zhu Meina's scalp to go numb. What the hell was she laughing at? What was she laughing at? Her posture was so ugly, what was there to laugh at?

"Umm, Su Muran, shall we discuss this?"

Zhu Meina didn't want to die, and she definitely didn't want to get addicted to any drugs. When Yan Huan was recovering from his addiction, she was there the entire time. She could still vividly remember how painful it was back then, of course, this was also a nightmare that she could not forget for the past few years. Therefore, no matter what, she did not want to get addicted to this thing. She was not in a dilemma. Yan Huan was not a woman. She was becoming too much, just like Lu Yi.

Su Muran raised his eyelids. "What do you want to say?"

"I can tell you where Zhu Xianglan is."

Zhu Meina quickly said. In this world, no one else knew where Zhu Xianglan was because she was the one who had done it herself

"Why am I looking for her?" Su Muran's mouth was wide open. She smiled and said fiercely, "That useless mother, why am I here?" When she said this, she coughed again, at this moment, she was so weak that she didn't even have the strength to fight.

Yes, such a useless mother, why was she here? What was she here for? As a mother, she couldn't even save her own daughter. She only cared about herself, which was why she was half-dead.

When Zhu Meina heard Su Muran's vicious words, she was shocked. Yes, she was scared. If she didn't even acknowledge her own mother, then this woman was no longer a person, she was a devil.

Lu Qin was still lying there like a dead pig, and Su Muran was also half-dead.

“As long as you do one thing for me, I can let you go.” Su Muran smiled, but his smile was ferocious. Her smile was very fake and very silly.

“Do, do what...”

Zhu Meina stuttered. It would be a lie to say that she was not afraid. Of course, she was afraid, especially now that Su Muran was a monster. How could she not be afraid? How could she not be afraid.

“It’s very simple.” Zhu Meina stretched out her chicken-like fingers and her broken arm.

“Aren’t you going to Yan Huan’s house? If you go there again, bring out Yan Huan’s three children for me.”

Zhu Meina almost gnashed her teeth. She was brave enough to think about Yan Huan’s three children. Those three children were the lifeblood of the Lu family. Not to mention three, even one..., that was impossible.

Su Muran had lived long enough. She had not lived long enough. Even if Su Muran did not kill her now, if she dared to lay her hands on Yan Huan’s three children, the Lu family would make her beg for death. And that way of dying..., she was not willing. She would rather die generously than do such an unrighteous thing. Moreover, Xiao Guang was her son. She had always felt that..., her son must have split a part of his soul into Xiao Guang’s body. Otherwise, why did Xiao Guang look so much like her son when he smiled.

How could a mother harm her son? Even if they were dead, they would not do such a thing. Xiao Guang was her child. No matter what, even if she had to sacrifice her life..., she had to protect Xiao Guang.

She no longer had a son. It was impossible for her to lose Xiao Guang.

“How is it?” Su Muran raised his chin. “Zhu Meina, you have to think carefully. Your Life is much more precious than others’. I’m not someone else. Anyway, I’m like this. What am I afraid of?”

“Aren’t you afraid that your su family will fall?” Zhu Meina covered the panic on her face. She clenched her fists and a cold smile hung on her face.

“What does the SU family have to do with me?” Su Muran’s eyes suddenly turned red. It was as though there was a layer of blood fog in front of his eyes. That’s right, what does the SU family have to do with her? What does the SU family have to do with her, didn’t the Su family have another granddaughter now? She even gave birth to three children. That could be considered as the descendants of the Su family. It could also be considered that the Su family had a successor. As for a half-dead good-for-nothing like her, who would take a liking to her, they were all hoping that she would die long ago.

“Haha...” Zhu Meina finally could not help but laugh. This was not only funny, but it was also very funny.

“What are you laughing at?” Su Muran screamed, but she felt a pain in her head. It was as if all the blood was rushing towards her head, then, it was that familiar feeling of dizziness. Then, she felt as if her life was worse than death.

Her chest rose and fell like a fish without water. Right now, she was looking for air. However, the air was unwilling to enter her lungs.

Even so, her eyes were expressionless and lifeless. She continued to stare at Zhu Meina as if she wanted to tear off a piece of flesh from Zhu Meina's body. Then, she would bite it and chew it up, then, she swallowed it down.

Zhu Meina still wanted to laugh. Yes, she really wanted to laugh. If she didn't laugh, why did she have to do it? This was really ruthless. She didn't want her own mother, her own father, and even her own grandfather.

But in the end, she couldn't laugh. She could only put on a fake smile.

To think that Su Muran could still say such words.

What did the SU family have to do with her?

"Without the SU family, what do you think you are now?" Zhu Meina finally showed a lazy expression.

Su Muran's face had turned from white to red. It seemed to be stifled red, and also seemed to be sick.

### **Chapter 2012: was better than having a dog**

"You don't have money. How are you going to get him out?" Zhu Meina pointed at Lu Qin, who was lying on the ground like a dead dog. She wanted to dig Lu Qin out of that place and arrange everything, it could even be said that everything was flawless. Even Lei Qingyi and Lu Yi were deceived. It was not an easy thing to rescue someone from prison without making a sound or feeling guilty. She even had to put on such a wonderful show, how could it be done without money?

And where did the money she spent come from? Don't tell her that it was earned from acting. Su Muran's earnings from acting were not as much as hers. She was not like Yan Huan. Yan Huan was a ten billion female star. Not only did she have her own gems., she also had many investment projects under her hands. To put it bluntly, Su Muran was a parasite. If she was not born in the Su family, if she did not have a member of the Su family in her body...

She was even inferior to Zhu Meina. How could she compare to Yan Huan?

Yan Huan was ye Rong's child. How could Zhu Xianglan, that shrew, compare to him? And how could Zhu Xianglan's daughter be compared to Yan Huan's daughter.

Now, she still had the face to say that the Su family had nothing to do with her?

If it was not for the Su family, with Su Muran's illness, just a blood transfusion alone would be enough to wipe out the entire family. Not to mention, to perform surgery on her twice, she would still need to use Xun Xun's umbilical cord blood.

If it were not for the Su family, she would still be able to see Xun Xun's umbilical cord blood. It was really a joke. That was the guarantee of Xun Xun's life. The Lu family treated Xun Xun as more precious than their eyeballs, not to mention a third of the umbilical cord blood, even if it was just a drop, the Lu family would not take it out.

The umbilical cord blood of the three children was still stored well. It was stored among the best doctors. A large amount of money was spent every year, but the Lu family was willing to do so. The blood type of the three children was so special and precious. No matter what, they had to leave an important guarantee for the children. That was why they had stored the cord blood of the children in the first place, and the Lu family had spent so much effort and money, it was not to let others take the cord blood of the children, nor was it to serve Su Mulan.

Zhu Meina had only seen one such shameless woman in her life, and that was Su Mulan.

As expected, Zhu Xiang's half-selfish blood flowed all over her body.

Su Muran breathed from time to time, and only a pair of resentful eyes kept staring at Zhu Meina. Even though she couldn't even move now, she wouldn't let Zhu Meina take any advantage of her.

It wasn't until Lu Qin sat up from the ground that it was obvious that he was awake. However, the bruises under his eyes seemed to be getting more and more serious. Moreover, he looked like a ghost, and people could feel it from his body, it was a death aura.

"Tell me, do you agree or not?" Zhu Muran sat on the chair, expressionless. His face was swollen and ugly.

Zhu Meina cracked a smile. "Do you take me for a fool, or are you a fool yourself?" She spat out a mouthful of blood foam.

"If I dare to bring the three children here, the people of the Lu family will definitely not let me go. I will suffer a thousand times more than you. At most, you will torture me to a fate worse than death, but the people of the Lu family will torture my entire family to a fate worse than death."

"Hehe..." she opened her mouth again, and another mouthful of blood foam came out. Even if she was dead, she would not do such a stupid thing.

Although Zhu Meina had big breasts and no brain, there were some things that were not in her mind. Of course, she was not stupid. She also knew how much she weighed. Of course, she also knew that there were some things that she could not do.

People said that death was heavier than the stage, and lighter than a feather.

Even if Zhu Meina died this time, she would be letting herself and Xiao Guang down. In the future, even if they really knew that she died, at the very least, they would come and give her a Chrysanthemum every Qingming festival, they would also burn some paper money for her. If she dared to promise Su Muran to do such a thing, she would die a horrible death. She might even be turned into ashes after she died, and she would not be at peace after she died, it was even more impossible for someone to burn paper money for her every Qingming festival so that she could become a rich woman after she died.

In the end, Su Muman did not have any strength left. She wanted blood. Yes, she wanted blood. Perhaps her body no longer needed blood. No one would say that she needed blood, but she felt that she needed blood, she needed a lot of blood. Only then would she be able to live. However, there were not many people in this world who could use her blood.

Yan Huan's children were exactly the same as her blood. Hence, she wanted the blood of those three children. She wanted to drain all the blood from their bodies and inject it into her body, only then would she be able to live and not have to die. Yes, she would not have to die. She would be able to live well and live for a hundred years.

She smiled sinisterly and waited for those little brats to appear in front of her.

Lu Qin walked in. When the wind blew, his clothes were empty. It was as if the wind was blowing everywhere. He did not even make a sound when he walked.

"She still doesn't agree?" Su Muran asked Lu Qin, "Aren't you a little too useless? Aren't you very capable? Didn't you say that all women can't escape your charm? Go deal with her. Go and sell yourself."

Lu Qin's fingers by his side couldn't help but clench, but in the end, he held it in. At this moment, he couldn't see anything in his eyes. The only thing he could see was Su Muran's mouth that kept opening and closing, he also heard her sarcastic voice.

"She won't agree." He raised his face and opened his eyes again, forcefully pushing away the layer of white fog in front of him.

"If she doesn't agree, you have to think of a way to get her to agree?" Su Muran pointed outside. "You can't even handle such a small matter. What do you think I want you to do? It's better to get a dog."

The last sentence was better than getting a dog. She almost started to hiss from her throat. Of course, it also made her voice hoarse and hurt her throat. In order to dig him out from that place, did he know.., how much effort did she put in? She had planned for a few months to dig him out without anyone knowing. Don't tell her that she had spent so much effort.., to bring him out was just a useless piece of trash who couldn't even do anything.

"Even if she agreed, you can't let her come out now."

Lu Qin was not doing well either. He was neither human nor ghost, but his rationality and IQ were still there. As for the current Su Muran, it was unknown whether it was because he had undergone too many surgeries, therefore, his brain was a little abnormal.

### **Chapter 2013: she had a mind of her own**

"What do you mean by this?"

Su Muran grabbed the clothes on her legs with force.

"Have you always been cursing me to die in your heart?"

"I haven't." Although Lu Qin wanted to, it wasn't now. "We are tied to the same rope now. Even if you die, I won't be able to get anything out of it. I'm only telling you that even if Zhu Meina can promise you now, have you ever thought that even if she goes to look for Yan Huan, with his character, it won't be easy to fool him. Moreover, there's Yan Huan. He has so many injuries on his body. Do you really think

that if she said that she fell, everyone would believe her? Do you think that she has the ability to fall like this?"

"Wait for her..."

"I know what you want to say. Wait for her to recover, right?"

Lu Qin knew what Su Muran was thinking even before she opened her mouth.

"Hehe..."his skinny face twisted, and the skin on his face seemed to quiver.

"Su Muran, what if she only recovers in a month? What if it takes two months? Don't you just have some flesh wounds? You Don't need so much time to recover. Then, you can recover to the state you were in before you were injured. Zhu Meina can wait for two months, and Yan Huan can wait too. But, can you wait?"

As expected, when Su Muran heard the words 'wait', the blood in her body seemed to turn cold.

Two months. How could she wait for two months? Not to mention two months, she couldn't even wait for two days.

"Who told you to hit her face?"Su Muran glared at Lu Qin. It was all Lu Qin's fault. It was all his fault. If he hadn't hit her face, people would have seen it at a glance, did she still need to hold back?

"It was you who told me to hit her."

Lu Qin really did not want to reason with Su Muran. Su Muran had never been smart in her life, and now she was even more stupid

Who had just said that if he wanted to hit her, he had to hit her face. It was not like he had not advised her before. If she still wanted Zhu Meina to do things for her, then it would be best., she was shameless, but did she listen to him? Now, she was blaming everything on him.

"I don't Care!"Su Muran screamed. At this moment, she did not even have a shred of rationality left. Right now, other than screaming and screaming, other than hysteria, she was acting strangely., or she would go crazy and be unable to communicate.

"Do you think you can trust a woman like Zhu Meina?"Lu Qin didn't like to waste any time on a ticking time bomb like Zhu Meina, "Even if she agreed, who knows if she would betray them? A woman like this is the most unreliable and unreliable."

"Then what should I do?"Su Muran was desperate and desperate. She only wanted to live. Yes, she only wanted to live. Other than living, she didn't want to do anything else. She didn't want to think about anything else, she just wanted to continue living until she was old. She didn't want to be like a walking corpse. At any time, she might not see the sun tomorrow.

The Doctor said that all the organs in her body had been damaged, and they were also severely decayed. She could only wait for death. But how could this be? How could she die? She couldn't die. She absolutely couldn't die, if she died, wouldn't that benefit Yan Huan? She would have taken everything away from her. Even her grandfather, her father, and her family would have to be taken away. and her life., that woman didn't want to let it go in the end.

In any case, she didn't care. She wanted to live. She had to live. She had to live.

Even if she really had to die, she couldn't die alone. Even if she died, she would drag the others down with her.

Lu Qin pursed his lips tightly. His eyes, which had no light, were filled with malice, "Don't you still have a chess piece in your hands? As long as you make good use of it, it will be much more useful than Zhu Meina."

The frenzy on Su Muran's face gradually subsided in an instant. Although her face was still pale, she was no longer as crazy as before. She was also seriously considering Lu Qin's words, of course, she also listened to these things.

"You settle her first." Su Muran said faintly. It was impossible for him to place human lives in his eyes. Her life was her life. Other People's lives were nothing.

This was especially so for Zhu Meina. In her eyes, Zhu Meina was even worse than a dog. Since she was useless, why would he keep her around? If she didn't throw her away immediately, would he have to watch her every day?

"I got it."

Lu Qin walked out and picked up Zhu Meina, who was beaten until she was about to die. Zhu Meina, whose face was bruised and swollen from the beating, did not know anything at all.

She only heard about a thousand yuan or something?

A Thousand Yuan, what could a thousand Yuan Do? It could not even buy her a big meal.

However, she could only allow her consciousness to be blurred in the darkness, and she really did not know anything?

The phone suddenly rang, and it was exceptionally ear-piercing in the dark night. Yang Keke hurriedly sat up. And now, as soon as she heard the sound of the phone ringing, she was almost scared out of her wits, she was almost driven to insanity.

She was her, she was Yang Keke.

She was not Yan Huan. Although people said that she might become the second Yan Huan, it was only similar. She had never said that she had to become the other Yan Huan. They even wanted her to imitate Yan Huan's actions and actions, and the tone of her voice. But she was not Yan Huan. She really was not Yan Huan. She had her own thoughts and plans. She did not want to become a substitute for others, she also did not want to be threatened by others everywhere.

And she gently stroked her face. Why was this face so strange now? It was as if she was wearing human skin. She was becoming less and less like herself. Was she slowly becoming someone else, or was it because.., she was becoming someone else. No, she didn't want to be someone else. She only wanted to be herself. She could only be Yang Keke.

She wasn't Yan Huan. She was Yang Keke. She wasn't someone else's substitute.

Her hands trembled again as she placed the phone by her ear. When she heard the woman's hoarse voice, she instinctively shivered. Her body also shrank back.

"There's a program the day after tomorrow. Remember to perform well."

"Program? What Program?" Yang Keke asked quickly. She didn't like to participate in any program. She didn't like it at all. The last time she participated in a program, she was made to lie on the ground and bark like a dog.

She was a human, not a dog.

She had a mind and dignity.

The other end of the line hung up with a beep.

### **Chapter 2014: face ruined**

Coco Yang threw away the phone in her hand. It was as if the phone had been contaminated with bacteria and viruses. She quickly ran into the bathroom and turned on the tap, she picked up a handful of cold water and splashed it on her face. She raised her face and looked at the unfamiliar face in the mirror. Her facial features were still hers, but she could tell at a glance that something was wrong?

She smiled at the mirror, but only the muscles on her face were moving. There was no expression on her face.

She touched her face, but she could not feel the touch of her skin even after standing for a few steps. Her face was Numb, and her expression was already stiff. At this moment, her face was really uncomfortable, especially when her expression was stiff. It seemed that other than her eyes moving, she could not feel anything on her face.

Her Chin was pointed, her eyes were bigger, and her lips were thicker. However, this was not her face. At this moment, she could indeed see some shadows of Yan Huan on her face. However, her face was already paralyzed.

Yes, she had undergone plastic surgery. They had made her look like Yan Huan. However, no matter how much plastic surgery she had undergone, it was impossible for her to become Yan Huan. She was already very satisfied with her face. Although she was not like Yan Huan., she could become the fifth most beautiful woman in Asia, but she could still be said to be beautiful and very recognizable. However, right now, she was the one who had to endure this stiff fake face.

This fake face could definitely not be said to be beautiful. Moreover, it was obvious that she had undergone plastic surgery and it was a failure. Not only had she undergone plastic surgery, but she had also been subjected to inhuman treatment and pain, they opened the corners of her eyes, enlarged her lips, and raised her nose. Under the skin of her face, there was an unknown amount of stuff that had been stuffed away. This was not a face., she felt as if her face was made of plastic. Other than the oily glow on her face, the expression on her face had also become numb.

Her surgery had failed, and now the nerves on her face had become numb. The Doctor said that she might recover in a month or two, or she might not be able to recover for the rest of her life.



She picked up a handful of cold water and splashed it on her face. However, when the water touched her skin, it was still so cold that it numbed her.

When she came out, she went into the dark room. It had been a long time since there was light in the room, and even the curtains had not been opened for a long time. Ever since the surgery, she had been hiding here, she also felt that she no longer had the face to see others, and she did not dare to see the light.

When Yan Huan earned more than six billion at the box office like the top two, he also blew up the entire entertainment industry. When Yan Huan once again became an international best actress, winning glory for his country., when Yan Huan donated 50 million to the flood-stricken areas, when Yan Huan's reputation was getting better and better, and when he once again became an iconic figure in hai city., yang Keke could only hide in such a dark pet, enduring pain and loneliness that others could not imagine. She had also completely changed herself, she was no longer herself.

She tightly gripped the blanket on her body. This was the first time she felt so regretful. She regretted why she had entered Linlang in the first place, why she had left Linlang, and even more so, she blamed the monster who could only hear but could not see her, why did she borrow this monster for more than ten million? Why did she push herself into Hell in the end even though she knew that this monster had bad intentions? Ten million, Ha... ten million

Even if she sold her, she would not be worth ten million.

That was the penalty for breaking the contract when she left Linlang. Now, if she wanted to leave the company, she would have to pay nearly ten million as compensation. She could not afford it.

She covered her face with her hands. Her eyes were extremely red. Her eyes were very sore, painful, and swollen. However, she could not even shed tears. The Doctor said that she had opened the corner of her eyes too wide and it had hurt her eyes, perhaps this was the sequela of her future. She could not even think about crying.

The wind gently blew at a corner of the curtains. It was still dark inside and there was no sunlight. However, what was outside was actually the same..

The same darkness, the same darkness, the same lack of daylight.

Yan Huan walked to the window and directly stretched out her hand to pull open the curtain. The weather today was not good. Could it be that it was going to rain? If there was another rainy season, what would she do?

She realized that she was really thinking too much. How could there be another rainy season and another flood? Moreover, the rainy season of Haijiang had already passed. It would only appear next year, moreover, their luck wasn't always good. Didn't they already say that this was a once-in-a-century flood? Yes, once in a hundred years, once in a hundred years.

They could only encounter it once in a hundred years. If they were lucky, they might not be able to encounter it again in this lifetime.

Therefore, she was really thinking too much. She was going to record a program today. No, she was going to steal a teacher.

As soon as Lu Yi entered, he noticed that Yan Huan was staring blankly outside. Why did he seem to be in a daze recently? Where did he learn this new skill.

Yan Huan turned around and ran over as well. She saw that Lu Yi was dressed in a prosecutor's uniform. He was as handsome as he could be. However, she still had the same feeling. She felt a deep respect for him, so she couldn't be like her usual self, she could hug and kiss him as she pleased.

She respected Lu Yi's work, and of course, she respected his identity as a prosecutor.

She tidied up Lu Yi's clothes. She still felt that Lu Yi looked the most handsome in his uniform.

"Are you going to the recording festival today?"

Lu Yi asked Yan Huan. He remembered that the time was today. There was no difference, right?

"Yes." Yan Huan nodded. "I'm going to secretly learn from you. I'll make it for you when I come back. I've already spoken to Auntie Gu and asked her to send the food over for you at noon."

"I got it." Lu Yi adjusted Yan Huan's hair. "Be careful when you walk."

"I'm not a child. Will I fall when I walk?"

Lu Yi smiled. In his heart, Yan Huan was just a child. She was when she was twenty, and she was when she was thirty. Anyway, he had always treated Yan Huan as his daughter, now that he had a daughter, Yan Huan was still her daughter.

After Lu Yi went to work, Yan Huan asked Ah Shi to send her to the production team. She walked into the production team to report. She did not wear heavy makeup. Her makeup was very light, simple, and beautiful, her entire body also had a faint, warm aura, making her feel very comfortable. Of course, she did not put on the airs of a celebrity. In fact, after winning two international Best Actress awards, she was no longer an ordinary big shot.

### **Chapter 2015: turned out to be plastic surgery**

It was just a pity that Yan Huan would never participate in such programs. However, the program team was surprised this time. In fact, they had only intended to give it a try back then, in the end, they really invited Yan Huan to be their program's guest.

Of course, none of them knew that Yan Huan really didn't come here this time to show off, nor did she come here to add bricks and mortar to this festival. What she was envious of was the cooking skills of others, after all, she was a gourmet.

There were a total of five shows this time, and they were all people who knew each other in the industry. Although they were not close, they were not strangers. Of course, Yan Huan was the most famous among these guests, the International Award of the two worlds, the Queen of Bai Yi Films, also had Linliang in her hands. Everyone else was inlaid with gold and silver, but Yan Huan was definitely made of pure gold. She was like a lump of gold, with a net worth of who knows how many billions, of course, her reputation was also very good, and everyone naturally hoped to be together with someone with a good reputation, so that they could have some good influence. Of course, although the others

could not be compared to Doba and Yan Huan. But it was also obvious that she was much more enthusiastic than the others. Of course, Yan Huan did not think of putting on any airs. She was just here to steal, really, to be a thief.

Therefore, she had to be a substitute. It was better to keep a low profile.

Yes, it was better to keep a low profile.

“Is everyone here?”

The director asked the staff, “It’s almost time now. This is an impromptu program. We can’t rehearse it.” This was because it was impossible for them to do it all over again, it all depended on their own abilities. Of course, it also depended on their fate.

The staff took out a form and compared it with each other. “Almost everyone is here, except for one person.”

The director was not very willing to call and urge them again. It was mainly because they were really not punctual. Didn’t they see that they were all waiting here? Everyone had come over, and they had all arrived ahead of time. Even Yan Huan himself had arrived half an hour earlier, so he had a clear understanding of what would happen during the show.

What? There was still someone in this world who had a higher status and reputation than Yan Huan. How could they afford to invite such a small show? Was it Liang Chen or someone else? Up until now, the two people who were the most in the limelight were Yan Huan and Liang Chen.

This year was the same as the year before. They had won wave after wave of awards. After they had won all the awards at home, they still had to go abroad. After they had won all the awards abroad, they would come back to take the awards at home. They had won a lot of awards of all sizes, just like that, he did not seem to have any intention of stopping. He might still be holding on to the awards. However, he did not know how much face this person, who had been late all this time, had to give him. Why was everyone waiting for him?

“Who is it?” The director asked the staff member with a cold face.

He really wanted to know who had such great confidence and was also such a big shot. He had been late for almost half an hour. What was the meaning of this? Was he trying to ruin his show?

The staff member whispered a name into the director’s ear.

“It’s her.” When the director heard this, he felt even more displeased. Did she really think that she had become an a-lister? Now, she couldn’t even be considered a B-lister. What did she think of herself? Does she still have any self-awareness?”

The staff member also nodded. They knew that they were not the same famous person, but there was nothing they could do. She was just playing the big shot for them. What else could they do? If it wasn’t for the lack of a guest, what else could they do? Just leave an empty chair in front of the camera? Now, even if they wanted to invite another guest, it would be too late because the show was about to start.

“You called me and asked me again. When can you come over?” The director’s face was already long.

I contacted him again. The staff wanted to say that he had already made a few calls. I didn't know if he was on the way or if he had encountered something, but he couldn't get through, the call couldn't get through either.

He took out his phone and looked for the female celebrity's manager's number. Well, if he didn't pick up the call, it was fate. However, if he didn't even pick up the manager, then it was really too much.

After a while, even the staff member's face fell.

"What's Wrong?" The director's face became even longer.

"She hung up on me." The staff member was not only sulking, but also sulking. What was happening now? What was going on? Was their show going to be filmed or not?

It had been prepared for so long. What was going on? What was going on? Their show was going to be ruined?

Just as the director's heart was about to break and his long face was about to turn black, a voice suddenly came from outside.

"Sorry, we're late."

Then, just as no one noticed, two people walked in from outside. It was none other than Yang Keke and her manager. Yang Keke's manager hurriedly bowed and apologized, but.., when she saw Yan Huan, she was clearly stunned. Even the person behind her was the same.

"AH..." no one knew who had cried out in surprise. Even Yan Huan lifted his face. Now, she finally knew where the scream had come from and why?

"Has she undergone plastic surgery?" The person who sat closest to Yan Huan asked Yan Huan softly.

"Obviously." Yan Huan touched her face. She had heard that someone would use her as a model for plastic surgery, but this was the first time she had seen someone trying to make her look like that.

She was extremely familiar with her face. She had seen it for two lifetimes, and since Xun Xun looked so similar to her, she could still look at her family's Little Xun's beautiful face for the rest of her life.

And this was really the first time she had seen a woman who had completely changed her appearance. Although it was not too similar, she could still roughly tell that she looked like her. It was just pitiful. If she had not succeeded, it was obvious that she had been crippled.

"She seems to have changed her appearance into yours?" Another person whispered into Yan Huan's ear.

Yan Huan smiled and touched his own face again. This feeling was really uncomfortable. It was not comfortable at all, especially since his facial features seemed to have grown on someone else's face.

His face was completely ruined, so no one knew how many knives had been used on his face.

The atmosphere was almost strange when this god, Yang Keke, appeared. It was because she had not come out for a long time. Her appearance had shocked everyone.

## Chapter 2016:

It turned out that the reason why she didn't come out for such a long time wasn't because of anything else. It was just that she had undergone plastic surgery and had made herself look like this. Yet, the main character was still here. How could anyone see this, the zombie face that she had made couldn't be compared to the original version.

The director was also stunned for half a day. The style of the painting was really changing too quickly. Also, could you not make yourself look like this? If you said that it was good-looking, then I wouldn't have said anything. But clearly.., it wasn't good-looking. Look at how stiff her face was. Could she still look?

"Alright, Alright. Everyone is here. Get ready to start."

What else could the director say? He was only here to watch the filming. He wasn't here to confirm whether someone else had plastic surgery or not.

Yang Keke sat down. And now, no matter how she sat or how she posed, she seemed to have a shadow of Yan Huan.

"I feel... she seems to be imitating you."

The person sitting beside Yan Huan whispered to Yan Huan.

Actually, Yan Huan felt it too. However, she didn't feel much. It wasn't worth it to be angry with someone. Of course, she didn't feel much of an atmosphere right now. Instead, she sympathized with this Yang Keke.., she remembered that this Yang Keke could also be considered an arrogant woman in the past. After all, in her previous life, she had really looked down on the outdated her. In the end, in this life.., she was actually willing to make herself look like the person she looked down on the most. She even had to imitate the words and actions of others.

In fact, she really wanted to give her some sympathy.

Instead of being herself properly, she had to be someone else's substitute.

Yan Huan could already imagine what kind of uproar Yang Keke would cause after this program was broadcast. However, after she became famous, she would be tarnished terribly. With such a dark history.., it was not a very smart act to want to exist in this circle. She was destroying herself.

Originally, if Yang Keke had followed the path of her previous life, she would have been able to create her own world. At most, it would take two or three years. It would not be more than five years, there was a possibility that she would succeed.

However, it was a pity that she would only become popular for a short period of time. After that, she would be forgotten by everyone.

The program had already started and everyone else was doing well. Yan Huan was only paying attention to the people on stage and was secretly learning from them. Of course, as long as she was in contact with something for a long time, she would naturally have her own insights, yan Huan was one of them

because she had spent all these years studying the recipes. She only needed a few glances to remember the sequence of their cooking, she had already memorized the order in which they cooked.

She suddenly smiled, and her eyes also curved up. Of course, they were also extremely beautiful. This was completely different from the zombie-faced woman, and that woman had always had a non-smiling face from the beginning to the end., there was no other expression on her face. To be honest, it was indeed quite awkward to sit together with a woman who had a flower-like smile and was as beautiful as a flower.

In other words, there was no harm without comparison. Especially when there was some similarity, it seemed to be even more harmful to a certain dummy.

Yan Huan had always remembered the order in which these people cooked. She had discovered a new skill of her own. Perhaps she was not as smart as Lu Yi. As long as she wanted to remember something, she could remember it at a glance, especially the numbers.

This time around, she had also started to have a good memory. Look, she had already memorized the cooking methods of those dishes very easily, and she could remember them very clearly.

Of course, she would not have any conversations with Yang Keke.

What she did not know was that this was the program that that person had specially arranged for Yang Keke. The purpose was to make Yan Huan's Heart Ache, and it was also to intentionally block Yan Huan. However, they had made Yan Huan too simple., did they really think that by creating such a thing, they would be able to break Yan Huan's heart?

Yan Huan was a little annoyed, but he did not ruin his good mood because of others.

Of course, he did not want to be angered to death just because of Yang Keke.

She had originally participated in such a show not to create a sense of presence. Other people wanted fame, but she wanted vegetables.

So what did the appearance of Yang Keke have to do with her? She should be happy that others used her as a research model. who asked her to be so beautiful? Although she was not loved by everyone, there were many people who liked her.

After the program was recorded, Yan Huan was ready to go back. Of course, there was still the next program, so she was prepared to come over.

She sat on the car and took out a pen and paper. She also wrote down the cooking steps that she had memorized in her mind, so that she wouldn't forget them when she reached home.

When she wrote down the steps in the notebook with the pen in her hand, she realized that she really remembered those steps very clearly. She even remembered the minute details clearly.

When she returned, Yan Huan began to experiment. She realized that she really didn't need to write any recipes anymore, because all the steps were recorded in her mind, what to put first, what to put later., what to pay attention to, perhaps it was the so-called practice makes perfect, so she really remembered what she saw.

Of course, she could also learn on the spot.

When Lu Yi came back, he ate the dishes that Yan Huan learned today, which was the ability she learned from the program.

“How is it?” Yan Huan leaned on the table and asked Lu Yi expectantly. In fact, she was very confident about these dishes, but she didn’t know how they tasted when Lu Yi ate them?

“Not bad, the taste is very authentic.” Lu Yi liked them very much, but of course, he wasn’t stingy with his praise.

“I knew you would like them.” Yan Huan was a little proud now. “I realized that I’m starting to show my talent in cooking bit by bit...” Yan Huan cupped her chin, looking as if she was saying, “Quickly praise me, quickly praise me.”

Lu Yi reached out his hand and touched the top of Yan Huan’s head.

“Mm, you’re very good. You’ve become smart.”

I’m not stupid to begin with. Yan Huan has never admitted how stupid she is. She just doesn’t know people well. As long as she knows people well, she will become very smart. Of course, it depends on who she is with.

Today, she learned three dishes. Next week, she will learn three dishes. If this continues, she might become a true gourmet. She was also quite confident in this.

Of course, she didn’t tell Lu Yi about Yang Keke. It wasn’t that important in itself.

### **Chapter 2017: asked her to return the money**

After the broadcast of this episode, it gained a lot of popularity, especially regarding the matter of Yang Keke’s plastic surgery. It caused a lot of trouble, and because of this matter, Yang Keke., finally made the headlines once again, allowing her to enjoy a good show.

There wasn’t even an expression on the zombie face that had undergone plastic surgery, and she was still quite confident. She even insisted on standing together with the original owner, and then she was instantly killed by the original owner, leaving nothing behind.

There were even people who placed their photos together. It would be fine if they didn’t compare, but when compared, it was simply laughable.

She was the fifth most beautiful woman in Asia. No matter how much plastic surgery she did, she wouldn’t be able to make her face look like that. Instead, she had her own face torn apart and damaged. Moreover, it was obvious that her recovery had failed, and the result of that failure was., her face had changed, and her face had also turned stiff.

Enron had made Yang Dinko famous, and it had also made Yan Huan, the main character of the show, famous.

As for Yang Dinko, who insisted on making Yan Huan look like Yan Huan, what could Yan Huan do about it? It was not like she could point at Yan Huan's nose and scold him. If he immediately made her look like a mess, she would be in charge of the world and herself. However, she could not be in charge of other people, so she had to make her own face look like a knife.

Yan Huan's life didn't have much of an impact. She lived a rather fulfilling life every day. She would sleep as late as she wanted in the morning and would cook a lot of delicious food to send to Lu Yi. It was all the new dishes that she had learned, however, it was also because Lu Yi's body was good. Of course, his physique was better. Being fed like a pig by Yan Huan, he didn't fatten up too much. He still had a great figure, however, Lu Yi still felt that he had to work out properly. Otherwise, if he continued to eat like this, he would definitely gain weight sooner or later even if he was not fat now.

And he really did not want to be a big fat person.

Their days were relatively peaceful and comfortable. However, Yang Keke's life was simply worse than death.

"Don't ever come back again." Over the phone, Coco Yang's mother didn't want to acknowledge this daughter anymore, "Say, why are you doing your plastic surgery? How are you going to let others laugh at your parents? Even we can't recognize you. If you really don't come back, I'll be embarrassed."

Although this matter had given Coco Yang a certain level of popularity, no one was willing to let her shoot any advertisements. No one was willing to use this fake face as a spokesperson, so her mixed doubles were getting worse and worse, her popularity had clearly increased, but the popularity was ruining her. It was also causing her to lose her job day by day. Without a job, there would be no income, no income..., she would be at the mercy of others for the rest of her life.

"What did you say?" Yang Keke stood up. "They want to terminate my contract?"

Yes, Yang Keke's manager was also covered in dust. Her hair was messy, and her eyes were green. It seemed that she really had not put in so much effort for Yang Keke.

"Miss Yang, they said that your private plastic surgery caused your popularity to drop, so they want to terminate your contract with you, and..."

At this point, the manager did not want to say anything more. She did not dare to say anything more. If they had not left Linlang, then pi, nothing would have happened. No matter what happened to Linlang., at the very least, she wouldn't scam her own artistes. However, this time, Coco Yang was in this new company. She had obviously been scammed. She had been scammed miserably.

"And what?" Coco Yang's heart felt like it was filled with a bucket of cold water. In fact, she even had some thoughts of giving up on herself. If she could leave, she would leave. Even if she had to start all over again., she wanted to take out these prosthetics on her face and be herself again. Why did she have to be Yan Huan? She wasn't Yan Huan in the first place, and she didn't have the fate of Yan Huan. She was just Yang Keke.

If she could terminate the contract now, that would be the best. She could leave and start all over again.

Also, what did they mean by self-directed plastic surgery? When did she do self-directed plastic surgery? They were clearly the ones who forced her to go to the master. They said that after the plastic surgery,



her career would develop very quickly, and she would also become famous very quickly.., at that time, she didn't think too much about it. She let someone cut her face, and that was how she managed to get a face that was beyond recognition.

Other than losing her previous appearance, even her facial expression started to stiffen up. which production company would want an actress like her who couldn't even smile.

However, no one would believe her even if she said that she had lost her voice. Even her manager didn't know that she had gone for plastic surgery. They thought that she had gone somewhere to rest and relax, when Coco Yang's face was swollen, her manager was furious. However, no matter how angry she was, it was useless. She had already written the letter, and it was all done, she could not put Coco Yang in the hospital again and let them fix her up.

Therefore, in this matter, Coco Yang could only admit that she was unlucky. Who asked her to believe other people's nonsense so easily? If other people asked her to fix her up, she would do it. If other people asked her to cut her face, she would do it, she would definitely cut her own face a few times.

And she also knew that regardless of whether she admitted it or not, in the end, she was the one carrying the blame.

Yang Keke's manager looked at Yang Keke for a long time. She really felt that Yang Keke's life was ruined by her current company and also by herself.

"They..."she really couldn't say it.

"They want you to compensate 16 million for breaching the contract."

Yang Keke suddenly felt her head go blank. She couldn't say anything for a long time. She was also dumbfounded on the spot.

16 million for breaching the contract. Where could she find it? How could she have so much money saved up over the past few years? Even if she sold all of her belongings, she wouldn't be able to come up with 16 million.

"What exactly do you want?"Coco Yang's hand that was holding the phone was shaking hard. She was also holding it tightly, "Tell me, what exactly do you want? You were clearly the one who made me get plastic surgery. Now that I can't get a show, this is all your fault."

"Miss Yang, did we force you to sign?"

The person on the other end of the phone sneered. If we asked you to sell your kidney, would you be able to sell it? So, Miss Yang, don't blame me for what you did. Between Us, it was consensual.

"You guys..."

Yang Keke was about to break her perfect teeth. She resisted the urge to throw the phone out of her hand. Everything was clearly arranged by them. They made her do this, let her do that, let her film this.., they also made her act that, and they even forced her to go for plastic surgery. But in the end, she ruined her own face. Could it be that they didn't want to admit this and they still had to lie through their teeth?

## Chapter 2018: dug a hole for her to jump into

“Miss Yang, you have to speak with evidence.” The woman’s hoarse voice had a lot of coldness in it. Some disgusting calculations would make the person on the other end of the phone hate her.

“Miss Yang, please prepare the money as soon as possible. Do you know how much money our company spent to find you? We even paid for Linlang’s breach of contract for you back then. Now, you still haven’t earned a single cent for me, but you’ve made your face so stiff. The money we invested in you hasn’t been returned either. Miss Yang, you can’t make fun of us like this. We’re a serious company, not a charity organization.”

“Of course...” the voice on the other side of the phone sneered again, “We didn’t ask for much for Miss Yang. We just wanted to follow the terms of the contract that we signed. You have to compensate us with ten million. We also want to pay back the six million liquidated damages that we paid to Linlang for you. If we calculate it based on our losses in the real world, three of the sixteen million will not be able to make up for the series of losses that you have caused us.”

Yang Keke was so angry that she almost bit her lips open. However, she was still at her wit’s end. The person on the other end of the phone was completely pinching her sore spot. Now, he wanted to force her to take out the 16 million dollars, not to mention 16 million dollars, even a million dollars was not something that she could come up with at the moment.

She was very poor. She was poorer than what others had imagined.

“Of course...” another “Of course” appeared on the other side. Yang Keke did not want to hear anything. Her intuition told her that this sentence was not something she could accept, nor was it what she wanted.

Until she put down the phone in her hand. With a thud, the phone fell to the ground and broke into pieces. She lowered her head and looked at the scattered pieces of the phone on the ground, it was as if she was laughing at her. If she did not know that she had been set up, then she was a big fool.

She had fallen into a trap from the very beginning, a trap that others had carefully set up for her.

The sky outside seemed to be clearing up, but her heart was already dark. No matter what the weather was like outside, her heart seemed to be forever shrouded in shadows, and there was a possibility that she would never be able to recover.

She sat down weakly and looked at the corpses on the ground in a daze. It was as if it was her future, and it was already a miserable sight.

That person had given her two options. One was to immediately compensate her with 16 million yuan. Even if she sold her body, she would not be able to take out that 16 million yuan.

The second option was to help her do one thing.

Yang Keke smiled bitterly. Her smile was unusually bitter. She had dug a hole for her. Even if she did not agree this time, what would happen next time? Would she have to owe this 16 million yuan until she grew old?

Even if she grew old, with her current face and popularity, she did not know if she could continue in this industry in the future. She might even end up as a third-rate celebrity for the rest of her life, even if she was hungry, she would not starve to death.

Back then, she, Yang Keke, was considered the most powerful newcomer in the entertainment industry. But now, even Xie Weining was better than her. Although she could not be considered an A-list celebrity, she had already surpassed the b-list, if she were to shoot a few good movies, it would be easy for her to become an A-list celebrity. Moreover, there was no one who wanted to become famous.

On the other hand, Yang Keke had made her own look like this. Others said that she looked like Yan Huan, but now that she had undergone plastic surgery, she looked more like Yan Huan, especially her mouth and chin. They looked exactly the same, as long as one did not pay too much attention to her stiff expression, then she was actually 30% similar to Yan Huan. However, why did she want these similarities?

It was precisely because of her face that she had already been scolded by others. She didn't even dare to go outside anymore.

She put on her mask and a pair of sunglasses. She made sure that she was wearing them properly. Only then did she walk into a quiet coffee shop. There wasn't even half a person inside. She was only leaning against a seat by the window, it seemed like someone was sitting there.

Coco Yang gripped the bag in her hand tightly. Her feet seemed to be glued to the floor. She could not move even a little. After hesitating, she finally walked over and walked to that place, then she sat on it.

The person sitting opposite her was a woman. She was a very thin woman. Because she had put on makeup, it was impossible to tell how her face looked. However, this face made people feel that it was somewhat strange, it was as if they had met before, but they did not know where it was?

The woman took off her sunglasses and deliberately cracked a smile. Of course, it also satisfied Yang Keke's curiosity. Of course, it also allowed Yang Keke to clearly see what the person sitting in front of her looked like, what kind of face did she have?

"It's You?"

Yang Keke suppressed her voice, but it could also be heard. At this moment, her voice was filled with shock and disbelief. Didn't she say that the woman was already dead? What, she was still alive?

You also thought that I was dead, right? Su ran threw the sunglasses in her hand on the table. It looked like you all thought that I was dead too. Unfortunately, I wasn't dead. Why, I wasn't dead. Even you were disappointed.

"Su... Su Mu ran, you are Su Mu ran?"

Yang Keke could not think for a long time. Of course, she was sure that this woman who looked like a living ghost was none other than Su Mu ran, and she did not make a mistake.

It was no wonder. Su Mu ran was as famous as Yan Huan back then. She had even become famous very quickly. Even though she had not created any classic roles, she still had one or two films, it could be

considered not bad. Although she did not have Yan Huan's outstanding acting skills and did not receive any international awards, she was not considered a nobody in the country.

As for Yang Keke back then, she was just a nobody. When Su Muran became famous, she was still hiding somewhere. All her envy at that time was because of the two of them, now, she was almost 27 years old. At this age, Su Muran was already a shadow of the country. As for Yan Huan, he had already rushed onto the international stage.

Yang Keke was inferior in front of Yan Huan, and in front of Su Muran, she seemed to be inferior as well. She did not even have the courage to raise her head. This was an instinctive fear towards a strong person, even though the current Su Muran no longer had his previous reputation, what came from him was the kind of thing that could be called pressure to others. Yes, she had pressure.

### **Chapter 2019: three days**

"What exactly do you want me to do?"

Yang Coco already knew that Yang Coco was the one who had done all these things. Step by step, she had dug a hole, and step by step, she had led her into these big holes. Did she really have to fall to her death? What exactly did she have against her?

Su Muran was still smiling. His smile was very strange, just like her voice on the phone. It almost made Yang Coco feel that she did not have to endure such a strange feeling.

"I have no grudges with you. Why are you doing this to me?"

Yang Keke's face was green. She wanted to express her anger, but there was not even a trace of expression on her face. The nerves on her face were already damaged. A person could not even express basic emotions, then, why was she still alive?

"Isn't this what you want?" Su Muran continued to smile mischievously. The smile on his face was extremely frightening and terrifying.

"What do I want?" Yang Keke never knew what she wanted. It was something that could make her change beyond recognition. If she were to take out another 16 million, she would never be able to achieve anything in her entire life, furthermore, she had fallen ill and even had to bear so many debts. Her future was also completely destroyed.

"The fame you want." Su Muran sneered. "Isn't that what you want? Fame, benefits, to become someone like Yan Huan. Haven't you always wanted to become Yan Huan?"

"Look, didn't I let you achieve your wish? Take a look again." She suddenly reached out and patted Yang Keke's face, "How much does your face look like Yan Huan's and how similar it is? If you don't look carefully, you really won't be able to tell."

"What a perfect face I gave you!"

The more she said, the more uncomfortable Yang Keke felt. Of course, the more cold sweat fell from her forehead. She didn't want other people's faces, she only wanted her own face. Yes, she didn't want other people's faces, she did not want to wear a fake face every day. She only wanted her own face.

"What do you want me to do?"

When Yang Keke asked these questions, she was almost driven mad. She also wanted to know what Su Muran wanted her to do, what she wanted, and what she wanted her to do?

"Didn't you say it before?" Yang Keke retracted her fingers on the table. "You said that if you want me to do one thing for me, you will let me go, you will let me leave, and you will not ask me for the penalty fee."

"Of course." Su Muran's ghost-like face was still ferocious, "Believe me, this matter is too simple for you. As long as you can help me, not only will I not ask for the liquidated damages, I can also give you 16 million. She looked at her skinny fingers. As long as you can help me, you can leave my company at any time without paying any fees. Of course, you can also take the money. With this money, even if you don't become an actress in the future, even if you want to do anything in the future, it won't be difficult anymore."

"If you are unwilling, you might not be able to earn this 16 million in your entire life."

Su Muza picked up her bag and stood up. All of her expression was hidden on her pale and bloodless face. Her face was only the color of her makeup, but it was impossible to tell, she originally looked like this, but she could also detect some death aura from her eyes.

This kind of death aura was only found in people who were seriously ill. Moreover, it was the kind of person who was about to die.

"You don't have to answer me now." Su Muran pressed her hands on the table again. "I'll give you three days to think about it."

She remembered that she used her fingers to pat Yang Keke's face again. Her eyes flashed and she forcefully forced that hatred into her.

In fact, there was a moment when she really wanted to tear this noodle off. However, this face was very useful to her now. She could not tear it off. Otherwise, she would immediately tear this face apart, and everything in front of her.

Three days later, Su Muran helplessly retracted her finger. She was still smiling. However, not a single trace of the smile was on her face.

If I don't hear your answer three days later, or if your answer isn't what I want, then prepare it for me at 16 million. Of course, don't stay in this circle anymore. You have to believe me., even though I'm no longer in this circle, if I want to kill you, it's just a matter of moving my finger.

"Oh, and..." she took out her phone and flipped through it a few times. Then, she placed her phone in front of Yang Keke.

The face of the phone was initially dark, but it gradually lit up. The more Yang Keke looked at it, the uglier her face became. In the end, her face turned gray, and her entire body was on the verge of collapsing.

The scene on the phone was something that she had never wanted to see in her entire life. It also made her afraid and fearful. It was when she had just debuted in the past, when she had been infiltrated by a director. It was exactly like that at that time, and that man.., that old man with a round belly and a oily face was just too much.

She could not figure out how Su Muran had found out about this matter and obtained that video. She only knew that if this video was made public again, then she could really die.

Even if she did not die, her reputation would be ruined and she would suffer a fate worse than death.

She would not be able to make a comeback in this lifetime. She could not even do anything or say anything. She would be spurned by everyone, and she would never be able to raise her head. Even her parents.., would never acknowledge her again.

So, think about it carefully.

Su Muran took her things and left. She also left in a pair of high heels. Her clothes seemed to be empty, so sometimes, the beauty of her bones didn't feel very good.

Just like Su Muran. This was also the beauty of her bones, but she didn't feel any beauty. She only felt a strange feeling. It was as if she saw a skeleton. It was very disgusting.

Yang Keke still sat there. She lifted the cup with both hands, but her fingers were shaking uncontrollably. She froze all the air in the cup in her hands.

She wanted to take a sip, but her hands trembled. The water was shallow on her clothes. When she was about to wipe it, she panicked again. The cup also fell on the table, the water also flowed all over the table. Even her clothes were unavoidable.

After that, she stood up in a fluster and took her things and left. She did not want to stay here for too long. Her footsteps were very anxious, and even her expression became hurried.

## **Chapter 2020: she was also a daughter**

When she returned to her own place, Yang Keke slammed the door shut with a bang. She leaned her back against the door and slowly slid to the ground. What was she going to do? Yes, what was she going to do? What was she going to do? She did not even know what she was going to do, what she was going to do, and which path she was going to take.

Not to mention anything else, even those indecent videos were enough to destroy her. If she added in the 16 million yuan, she would never be able to fork out the 16 million yuan penalty in her entire life, even if she sold all her organs, she would not be able to come up with such a figure.

Could it be that she could only agree.

However, she did not know what that woman wanted her to do?

Although she did not bring it up until now, Yang Keke knew that as long as it came out of that woman's mouth, it would definitely not be a good thing. If it was really a good thing., then why would such a good thing happen to her.

Three days. Three days. She only had three days. However, not to mention three days, even if it was thirty days, she did not want to accept such a choice. Time passed by minute by minute, and her heart felt like it was being tortured every minute and second. It wasn't as if she couldn't find peace.

She sat there without eating or drinking. She was thinking, thinking, and seemed to be resigned to her fate.

And she realized that no matter what method she thought of in the end, the facts that were pressing on her head in the end, she owed money. She had no way out. And she was afraid of this fact, and hated this fact.

At this time, it was the weekend in the Lu family, so the three children were brought back to the Liu Family Garden by Lu Yi. However, they could only come back at night. During the day, the four-year-old Xiao Qi and Xiao Guang., they had to go to the Lei family's place to learn ancient martial arts the whole day. Xun Xun also wanted her grandmother to take her to learn ballet. The temperament of a girl was cultivated from a young age.

And now, they didn't have as much time to play as the other children. At such a young age, they needed to learn all kinds of lessons, so even when they went to their mother's place., they would only go over after the class was over.

Yan Huan touched his daughter's little face and asked her to stand properly. Then, he compared her height.

"Xun Xun seems to have grown taller?"

"I feel taller as well." Lu Yi picked up his daughter and asked her to stand on the wall that he had specially made to measure the height of the children. This wall was specially made to measure the height of the children. They wanted to know whether these three little fellows had grown taller at all times, did they grow taller again.

Xun Xun stood obediently. Her pair of big round eyes also curved up beautifully. She was really cute and beautiful.

"You've grown taller." Lu Yi also compared his daughter's height. "You've grown another three centimeters taller. You've grown so much this year. No wonder you've lost weight. It's because you've grown taller."

No matter how he pinched his daughter's little face, she was already tall and long. It was no wonder. She was a gluttonous little fellow, but she just couldn't put on weight. The more she ate, the thinner she became, he was worried that there were bugs in the little girl's stomach. Why did little Qi Xiaoguang gain some weight? She was the only one who was still small and thin. Now he knew that it wasn't bugs, she had grown taller.

She had grown taller. She was a big girl now.

Lu Yi carried his daughter again. Although she had grown taller, it was because she didn't gain any weight. She still looked the same. Of course, her weight didn't increase by much.

Xun Xun knew that she had grown taller. She was about to be as tall as her brothers, so she was very happy. When she was with her brothers, she was still shorter than them, however, the gap between them was getting smaller and smaller.

A girl's development was a little earlier than a boy's. When Xun Xun was in primary school, she could surpass Xiao Qi and Xiao Guang. However, in the future, Xun Xun was still not as tall as Xiao Qi and Xiao Guang.

"Let's go and eat." Lu Yi pinched his daughter's little nose in pain. We have to eat obediently so that we can grow taller, understand?

Xun Xun nodded her little head vigorously. She knew that she would definitely eat well. She had to grow as tall as her brothers

Of course, Xun Xun did work very hard to eat today. Of course, it was also because her mother's cooking was the best. They all liked to eat their mother's cooking, not only because of their mother..., they had the cooking skills of a great chef to begin with, and it was also because this was not cooked by others. It was cooked by their mother. Of course, they all liked it, and they all loved to eat it.

After eating, Lu Yi brought the three children outside to play. First, he told them to collect the eggs and pull the grass from the ground. He also ran around. Fortunately, the place was big enough for them to have some activities.

Yan Huan was washing the dishes in the kitchen. She could hear Xun Xun calling for her father from outside. She could not help but smile. Lu Yi was a good father. It was a very happy thing to be his child, of course, she was the same.

Lu Yi brought her along as if he was raising four children.

Even once, she heard Lu Yi say to the children, "Mommy is still young. We have to give in to Mommy."

Not only did he treat her as a child, but he also treated her as the youngest child, right?

She washed her hands under the faucet, then took out her cell phone from her pocket and placed it by her ear. Jiayi's voice could be heard from the cell phone. Miss Yan, miss he is going to participate in the Food Program with you, remember it earlier.

Okay, got it. Yan Huan was very happy to go with Xie Weining to participate in this program. Xie Weining was a woman with high culinary skills. This kind of program was perfect for her. She wanted to know..., would they see the fake Yan Huan again this time? No, it was Yang Keke.

And no matter how similar the appearance was, it was impossible for it to be Yan Huan. There was only one Yan Huan in this world, and that was her.

Yan Huan continued washing the dishes. When she was done, the three children were still playing outside. Xiao Qi and Xiao Guang had always been very protective of Xun Xun, and they did not let their



sister fall. Sometimes, their sister would really fall., the two of them also coaxed their sister. Most of the time, they were afraid that their sister would lose her, so they held onto their sister's little hand and refused to let go.

Early the next morning, Lu Yi sent the three children back. He wanted to send Xiao Qi Xiaoguang to the Lei family, and Ye Shuyun wanted to send Xun Xun to a dance class. Originally, they could have found a master teacher to specially come over and teach Xun Xun, however, Ye Shuyun wanted her granddaughter to spend more time with the other children. If there were more children, it would be lively. Of course, everyone was working hard, so Xun Xun wouldn't be unwilling just because he was unhappy.