

**Chapter 891: Serves You Right**

“It was my fault, Lu Yi,” said He Yibin. He didn’t know how to tell Lu Yi.

Lu Yi’s eyes narrowed, his gaze fixed on the baby girl. She was so small it made his heart ache.

Suddenly, he took a step forward, his eyes darkening. “Don’t tell me she’s my daughter?”

Old Master Lu and Lu Jin’s eyes widened.

The smile on He Yibin’s face was wistful, and a little hideous.

“Good deduction. As expected of the analytical Prosecutor Lu.”

“She’s my granddaughter?” gasped Lu Jin, pointing at the pitiful baby girl. Wasn’t it twins? Why were there three?

“She’s my great-granddaughter?” Old Master Lu’s head buzzed. He would have fallen to the ground had Lu Jin not caught him in time. Tears welled up in his eyes. This was his great-granddaughter! The only girl in the Lu bloodline in a century!

“Yes,” He Yibin nodded. “The shy girl had been hiding behind her brothers, and none of us had noticed her until now. She has intrauterine growth restriction, and the boys had been taking most of the nutrients. With Yan Huan’s health, it was hard for her to survive in the first place.”

Lu Yi placed his hand on the glass of the incubator and took a good look at his daughter—their daughter—for the first time. She was so small. At times, she coughed, and every cough nearly stopped her breathing.

Lu Yi’s eyes reddened. He couldn’t stop the tears.

“Yibin, you have to save my great-granddaughter,” pleaded Old Master Lu, grabbing a corner of He Yibin’s clothes. “Our family hasn’t seen a girl in 150 years! This girl, you have to save her! Please, I beg you!”

Old Master Lu’s heart wrenched at the sight of the translucent child that was his great-granddaughter. He had waited forever for this great-granddaughter. Why must she be sentenced to death right after birth?

“Rest assured, Old Master Lu. We will save her,” He Yibin consoled the old man, though he wasn’t the least bit confident to back up his words.

Promises don’t save lives!

How can a baby this light survive?

Putting the doctors’ abilities aside, the survival of the child very much depended on its own will to live.

Yan Huan opened her eyes. She wasn’t entirely sure where she was, or what had happened. The sharp pain from her belly drove her to the brink of tears.

Her eyes were dull and unfocused.

Something stirred in her vision. Someone was standing before her. She blinked hard. Her vision cleared up, but her heart remained empty and painful.

A man was standing before her.

She wondered what he would say to her.

Serves you right, probably.

Where had she heard this line before? She stared at him, and he stared back at her, unblinking.

He approached her, a step at a time, and reached out. Was he an angel, or a devil?

Was he here to kill her?

She said nothing. To her surprise, she realized she wasn't afraid.

Her thoughts and her soul seemed to be telling her that the man wouldn't hurt her.

Lu Yi...

Lu Yi?

What a familiar name.

Why was her mind so fuzzy?

"Awake?" A hand touched her face. "Are you hurting anywhere? I'll get the doctor."

"Lu Yi..." croaked Yan Huan with a tinge of uncertainty. She paused. She could almost hear the thumping of her beating heart.

Thump, thump...

Her memories were returning...

She was Yan Huan, who had died and been reborn...

"What's wrong?" Lu Yi hunkered down to eye level. "You have been asleep for a day and a night straight."

He stroked Yan Huan's face. "You just went through an operation, so you can't eat yet. On the bright side, you'll be able to eat whatever you want later on."

Yan Huan suddenly sniffed and put his large hand on her face. "I had a dream."

"What kind of dream?" asked Lu Yi, his eyes aglitter with amusement, behind which he hid wounds only he knew.

Yan Huan's eyelashes drooped. She looked up and smiled.

"I dreamt that I was the me in my previous life, where no one loved or cherished me."

“That life is over, no?” Lu Yi pressed his large hand against her forehead. “Look at how everyone’s lives have changed! Yours, mine, and Dad’s.”

“I know,” said Yan Huan, closing her eyes. The pain in her belly persisted, but it was more tolerable than before.

She didn’t remember much about the operation, except for the familiar exclaim uttered by the doctor: “She’s losing too much blood!”

He was always the one to give her blood, whether in the previous or current life.

The difference was she was alive, and he was there beside her.

“How are the babies doing?” Yan Huan had regained her senses and deduced that she had already given birth from the flatness of her belly.

“Yes, both of the boys are doing well,” said Lu Yi, sitting down and telling Yan Huan about the babies. He consciously made no mention about their feather-light daughter.

According to He Yibin, she was too small to have a chance at survival. For Yan Huan who had just undergone an operation, this would no doubt be too heavy to bear.

Their elder son was 3.9 grams, and the second son 4.6 grams. They were light by normal standards, but considered normal for twins. Despite being underweight, the two babies ate heartily, slept soundly, and were healthy in every other aspect.

## **Chapter 892: Xunxun**

When Yan Huan found out that her two children were safe, she was relieved. Her physique was not in good condition, which was why she fell asleep very quickly. Even though she was keen to speak to Lu Yi again, exhaustion gave in.

The family members had been hiding the fact that Yan Huan still had another daughter from her.

The little girl was too young. She was monitored in the Intensive Care Unit (ICU) for 24 hours. Apart from doctors, nobody was allowed to enter. All they could do was to watch her from outside as she stays determined to stay alive day by day.

Old Master Lu nicknamed his granddaughter Xunxun, which meant that she was a sweetheart who was treasured very much by the Lu family. Her official name had not been thought of but the Old Master had gone home to check the family’s genealogy already.

Little Xunxun was the first girl to be born after many generations in the Lu family.

Although Old Master Lu was not young anymore, he never failed to visit his little granddaughter. The other two healthy grandchildren had been neglected because Little Xunxun was too fragile at such a tender age.

During the first night, her breath had stopped up to five times and she was urgently revived. On the second day, it was three times. The child’s little body was attached to all kinds of tubes. She could even fit into the smallest size of a diaper entirely.

It had been days since the last time the Lu family had a proper sleep. They had been waiting outside the ward while watching the poor little one who was only about the size of an adult's palm.

Perhaps Xunxun was truly a child of the Lu family who inherited the family's hardheadedness in her blood. On the fifth day, all her physical signs were stabilized. Her body had gained some flesh too, and she had finally grown close to two pounds.

As for the Lu family's two other grandchildren, no one was interested in them anymore. Poor brothers. Although they were kept in incubators with their little feet kicking against the calves, they were persistently feeding on milk and putting on weight. Yet, none of them got the attention from the family.

Even Old Master Lu and Lu Jin had agreed on giving the two boys a piece of their mind when they are all grown up for absorbing all the nutrients from their little sister which caused her to be malnourished during birth.

The poor two little Lu family's boys had grudges held against them by their great-grandfather and grandfather although they had just been born for only a few days.

The two boys grew up very quickly. As they were growing, their mother was recovering as well.

Half a month later, Yan Huan was discharged from the hospital. Her wound was almost healed, and she looked not much different from how she was before the delivery. Her tummy was flat, and she could finally eat everything she wished.

This was the first time Yan Huan saw her two children.

"This is the eldest," Lu Yi pointed at one of the incubators and continued, "He rarely moves or cries. He is usually easy to take care of. He eats and drinks whatever is given to him. Not picky."

"This is the second one." Lu Yi pointed at the other, "Both children look exactly the same. Although their weight did vary a little during birth, the eldest ate well while the second one was very picky. Despite that, he cries and smiles a lot, which is why the nurses like him a lot. Due to his picky nature, he is lighter than the eldest by a little."

"Looks like they are identical," Yan Huan looked back and forth, trying very hard to spot the difference between them. Yet, she could not find any. Now, they could only rely on their names attached to the incubators to differentiate them.

"They are identical, even the length of their hair is the same." Initially, Lu Yi also could not identify the difference between both children. He tried hard to search for the uniqueness on their physical bodies but there was truly none. The boys were indeed two peas in a pod, not even a mole on only one of them.

Due to that, Lu Yi had no choice but to buy a specific type of material that was soft enough to be worn as bracelets for them. On top, it was written with their respective dates of birth and names.

The Lu family's eldest grandchild was called Lu Qi, while the second grandchild was called Lu Guang. These names were handpicked by Old Master Lu himself. The names of the members of the Lu family had always been two-worded. This was based on the names from the Lu family's genealogy. This generation happened to be these two names.

Yan Huan was pleased with the two names. They were easy to remember. In the future, the boys would have a better head start because they would not need to struggle over the complicated strokes in writing their Chinese names.

“Let’s go. We shall head back first.” Lu Yi reached for the top of Yan Huan’s head to fix her hat in place. Then, he held her hand, ready to take her home.

Thankfully the weather was not too hot, else Yan Huan would have died of suffocation.

The older generation had always emphasized the confinement month. That was why she was just staying at home most of the time. Every day, both Madam Lei and Ye Shuyun discussed the best diet for Yan Huan to recover. After all, she almost lost her life to deliver these children.

Right after Yan Huan had gone home, Lu Yi drove back to the hospital again and walked into the ICU where the newborns were kept.

He changed into a hospital gown and walked in.

He approached the small incubator, bent over and looked at the baby in it.

“She has just fallen asleep. Her physical signs are positive, and she had been good today,” the nurse beside said quietly. “Xunxun opened both her eyes today. We weighed her and noticed that she had gained another two pounds. Based on the current situation, the baby’s weight should go up to four pounds after half a month.”

Lu Yi carefully reached out his finger to her. This child was truly just the size of his hand. Yet, on the first day when she was born, she was just a mini-sized kitten. She had definitely grown.

He carefully pinched his daughter’s little hand with his fingers.

Little Xunxun seemed to sense something. Her tender little finger nudged and her little hand then held onto her father’s finger. He could feel some strength in her.

The corner of Lu Yi’s eyes tensed up. He, a grown man, almost broke into tears.

“Good Xunxun, I am papa. Please grow up soon, then papa can bring you home, alright?”

The child’s little hand continued to hold onto her father’s finger, as if she was reluctant to let papa go. What had led Lu Yi’s heart to melt in a flash was his daughter, and that she was also the daughter Yan Huan had been longing for. Perhaps it was the daughter that Yan Huan had lost in her previous life, wasn’t it?

“Xunxun, we have to hang in there, alright? There are lots of people waiting for you to come home.” Lu Yi gently removed his finger. The incubator was closed up again and Little Xunxun continued to sleep quietly.

Her breathing was stable. Her little heart was beating strongly.

She was still alive. She was still growing up, day by day.

**Chapter 893: Going Home**

In a month's time, the Lu boys were ready to be discharged. The older one had gained around 8 grams, and the younger 7, bringing them both to normal weight. They grew fast, their wrinkly skin turning tender and white, like steamed buns fresh out of the steamers. The two were peas in a pod, and Ye Shuyun loved them so much she couldn't take her hands off them. She and Lu Jin each hogged a grandson, so they didn't have to fight for them.

There wasn't a chance to host a full month party since the children were in their incubators, but that was okay, since Lu Jin didn't have such plans either. Those things could wait until the children reach their 100 days.

All they cared about was when Xunxun would be discharged. The doctor told them that she would have to spend another month in the hospital. Xunxun was a part of the family, and it wouldn't do for her to be apart from her brothers.

Yan Huan reached out and poked her son's tiny cheeks gently.

The little fella stirred, rubbing his eyes with his small fists, before staring at his mother with large, black eyes.

He seemed to have recognized his mother. He giggled, a pleasant and silvery baby laugh.

Until now, Yan Huan still couldn't tell the kids apart. She took the child's pudgy wrist and turned it around. It was the younger one.

"Are you hungry, little guy?" asked Yan Huan as she picked him up carefully. The toddler blinked and smiled, the way he always did when someone carried him.

Oh, how could she forget!

There was a clear-cut way to tell the two apart; the older one loved to sleep, as much as the younger one loved to smile. The older one slept so soundly no one could wake him up, and often slept from day till night, only waking up to make distressed grunts when he's hungry or needs to shit. When his desires are sated, he would ease back into a deep slumber.

Both children were hale and hearty. This is what a Lu man should be like, as Old Master Lu had said, they already have the makings of good soldiers.

Honestly, Yan Huan found it hard to agree with him. The toddlers couldn't even roll themselves over yet, and was clearly miles away from becoming soldiers, so how would he know?

Plus, Lu Qi spent the most part of his days sleeping, and only a small amount of time to groggily deal with his needs. Lu Guang was much more fun in comparison, and everyone loved teasing him. He was adorable, smiled a lot, and was often awake. He would smile even when someone wakes him up. Everyone loved him to bits. The older one was a sort of god at sleeping, but that had its merits too; taking care of him was incredibly easy.

Ye Shuyun and the two nannies at home were more than enough to take care of the two toddlers. Only the males in the Lu Family knew about the girl. Yan Huan and Ye Shuyun both thought there were only

two children, which was natural since they were on hand during all the checkups. Neither knew about the stealthy little girl that was soon to be discharged.

“It’s about time for you to go home, sweetie,” cooed the nurse, carefully carrying Xunxun out of the incubator. After two long months, it was finally time for her to be discharged.

Little Xunxun was no longer the mouse-sized baby she used to be; she was about 5 grams, and growing prettier by the day. It was easy to see that she had taken after her mother; she was ridiculously pretty for a toddler, and adored by the nurses. She was well-behaved, not picky with her food, and smiled just as much as Lu Guang. The little girl smiled whenever someone teased her, and was even cuter than her brother. How could she not be cute with her mother’s face? There weren’t any doubts that the girl would grow up into a beauty.

Rejoice, world, for you will see the best actress’s face for another lifetime.

“Daddy’s here, Xunxun,” said Lu Yi, taking the child into his own arms.

Xunxun bit her fingers and cracked a smile, offering him her little arms and waiting to get carried. She recognized her father because he visited her frequently, and would speak to her whenever he did.

Who said toddlers don’t have memories? The truth is, they remember many things, but forgets just as many in time. One thing they’ll never forget, however, is family—the people that spend a lot of time with them.

Lu Yi carefully took her into his arms. My, she really looks like her mother now.

He brought her to He Yibin.

“Oh my! If it isn’t our little princess! Come, give Uncle a hug!” He Yibin quickly wiped his hands on his shirt and reached for the child.

Xunxun buried her face in her father’s chest.

He Yibin’s hands froze mid-air. What? Did she forget about him after not seeing him for some time?

“Shy, are we?” He Yibin brushed a finger across her face lightly. “My, what a pretty girl.” He Yibin was always in awe when he saw the girl, who was the size of a mouse at birth, and who everyone expected to die.

The girl proved to be a fighter, going from 1.9 grams to what she was now. Even so, she was a little smaller than most kids.

“Is she alright?” inquired Lu Yi, shielding his daughter with a large hand. She was almost weightless in his arms. She had gone through too much in comparison to her brothers.

“Pretty much,” said He Yibin, picking up Xunxun’s health report. “She was tiny at birth, but she’s growing up fine. Her organs are in good shape too. Take good care of her. She should be fine when she gets older. Still, you have to be extra careful since she’s a little frail at the moment. If she has the flu or fever, send her to the hospital at once. She’s too delicate compared to most children.”

“Got it,” said Lu Yi, teasing his daughter. “Time to go home, Xunxun.”

With his daughter in one arm and her belongings in the other, Lu Yi left the hospital. Two months had passed, two months of constant worry and trepidation. But alas, the girl had made it.

#### **Chapter 894: Another Baby!**

Lu Yi stopped the car and stroked his little daughter's cheek carefully. She was sound asleep and was much better looking than her two brothers. There was a close resemblance to Yan Huan, especially when she puckered her little lips. However, when she smiled, her eyes would look like two beautiful crescent moons. Her long eyelashes made her seem doll-like, and it made one wonder where she inherited her two dimples from. Nonetheless, it made her lovelier.

At this very moment, Yan Huan was sitting by the table drinking herbal soup. She had not much of a role to play in taking care of the babies at home as Ye Shuyun was constantly attending to the two baby boys, mainly because they were tame and easy-going. They were already sound asleep, and when they slept, they would go into an uninterrupted deep sleep for about five to six hours. As they slept, they were unlikely to be awakened by anyone.

The door opened, and Lu Yi carried a baby in.

Ye Shuyun stood up and pointed at the baby in Lu Yi's arms.

"Lu Yi, whose baby are you holding?"

Weren't both her grandsons already asleep? She couldn't believe her eyes and went over to check. Yes, they were indeed sleeping soundly in their cradle and snoring gently in slumberland.

Ye Shuyun ran out of the room. Lu Yi was still standing in the living room with the baby in his arms. She ran over to him and saw that there was indeed a beautiful child in his arms.

"Whose baby is this?" Ye Shuyun wondered as she reached out for the infant, and weighed her in her arms, "Why is she so light? Was she born very recently?"

Yan Huan put down her bowl and stood up. She walked over lightly toward the infant and gently touched her cheek.

Lu Yi walked next to Yan Huan and held her by the shoulders tightly.

"Your daughter."

"My daughter?" Yan Huan gawked, as her fingers quivered. She went blank for quite a while before recovering from the shock and reached out carefully for the tiny baby from Ye Shuyun's arms.

All of a sudden, her eyes blinked a few times. Then the tears at the corner of her eyes started to roll down along her cheek and chin, which then dripped onto the baby's little face.

The baby had such a close resemblance to her.

Yan Huan gently caressed the child's face. Perhaps it caused discomfort to the baby, for she then twitched her pink little lips while grabbing her tiny shirt. Her long eyelashes blinked several times, and yet she remained asleep.

This was... her daughter?

She raised her head and looked questioningly at Lu Yi.

This was her daughter, but how could this be her daughter? However, the feeling she got from the infant in her arms was identical to Lu Qi and Lu Guang. This feeling of blood connection could not be wrong.

Lu Yi carefully touched his daughter's little face, "She is Xunxun. Grandfather nicknamed her that. Her official name is Lu Wei, and she is our daughter. You were pregnant with triplets instead of twins. So, when Xunxun was born, she was too small. Weighing less than two pounds, she was kept in the incubator for two months. That's how she grew." He did not spare further details because there were many dangerous incidents in between. There were a few times when Xunxun completely lost her breath. For her to pull through was a rare case.

Yan Huan carefully held her daughter tightly and gently pressed her face against her baby's tender cheeks.

"Thank you, thank you..." She did not know who she was saying it to. Was she thanking herself, Lu Yi or the Heavens?

This child was like her lost daughter in her past life. That's right, it must be. In this life, she must take good care of her daughter.

She could not say a word as she was tearing up.

Ye Shuyun was dumbfounded.

Gosh, triplets! Also a granddaughter, her little granddaughter.

"Has my granddaughter returned?" Lu Jin strode in from outside. As he stepped in, he was impatiently looking for his granddaughter. Originally, he wanted to visit her at the hospital, but he was informed that Xunxun has been discharged and sent home.

"You knew it all along and didn't inform me?" Ye Shuyun pinched Lu Jin at his waist sharply.

"Isn't it the same that you know now?" Lu Jin did not want to worry her. Before this, Xunxun almost gave in to death a few times. To have this little life rescued was indeed rare.

Finally, what turned out to be a little mouse of fewer than two pounds had transformed into a fair and tender baby.

Yan Huan carefully cradled the child from her bosom to Ye Shuyun. Although she wanted to nestle her daughter for a little while, she knew that Ye Shuyun wanted to hold her granddaughter too. On the other hand, Lu Jin kept sweating because of his nervousness.

"Yeah, she looks like Huanhuan." Ye Shuyun was astonished the moment she saw her granddaughter's looks.

She was truly like Yan Huan, her little complexion was delicate. It was such a huge contrast when compared to the other two boys who were well-fed and fast asleep. This one's dainty and feminine. Truly beautiful.

The Lu family was particularly fond of girls instead of boys. This was no surprise as it has been nearly two hundred years since they last had a girl. The birth of this child had officially broken the Lu family's curse of being unable to bear a baby girl for more than 100 years.

On top of that, this child was only delivered home after two months. No one knew about the existence of this child.

Old Master Lu smiled widely after seeing his granddaughter. Next, he reached for the drawer and took out a telephone book, flipping through it.

He passed the phone and began to dial.

"Hi, is this Xu Sr. This is Lu Sr.... On the ninth of next month, do pop by our home for the hundredth-day celebration of our grandchildren. What, twins? No, the doctor had diagnosed incorrectly." "Ah..." He lowered his head and heaved a long sigh. "You mean, just one? Nah. If only it was just one, I could have worried less. But it was three. That's right... Triplets. Two boys and a little girl. My great-granddaughter is truly a beauty!"

Old Master Lu's eyes glistened and he was overjoyed at the same time. He then searched for the next number and dialed accordingly.

"Hi Old Chang, it's me here, Old Lu... given birth. Yes, already given birth. All thanks to your auspicious words. Everyone is in good hands. Oh right, your son isn't married? Don't worry, it's just a small matter. I do remember that your grandson is a few years younger than my Lu Yi. Lu Yi only had children when he turned thirty. He's getting married this year. By next year, you should be expecting a grandchild. Who knows? Maybe you would also get both grandson and granddaughter. Not to worry, now that they have grown a little, each one of them gibbers a lot. Haha... Not fraternal twins but triplets. Two boys and a girl. My granddaughter is very good-looking. Do come over to my house when we host the hundredth-day feast, you will get to see my little granddaughter."

### **Chapter 895: You'll Lose All Your Friends If You Keep This Up, Chief !**

"Hello, Old Chen? It's your brother, Old Lu! Have you heard about it? Thank you, thank you! I'll see you at the hundred-day party on the ninth of next month. 2 sets of gifts? Nah, you'll have to come with 3 sets, because the doctor made a mistake, and it turned out to be triplets, not twins! You'll love my great-granddaughter when you see her."

Beside him, the security officer wiped at his sweat nervously.

If you keep doing this, he thought, you'll lose all your friends.

But Old Master Lu couldn't stop, and he made calls after calls, bragging about his great-grandchildren, especially his great-granddaughter, as if he was the only one who had a great-granddaughter.

The consequences of his actions, unbeknownst to him, was that many young adults who were around the same age as Lu Yi got a terrible scolding.

Even that dull Lu Yi has a wife and kids now! Triplets, no less! Now he has both sons and a daughter! What has my son been doing? He's around the same age as Lu Yi!

Old Master Lu had made the life of unmarried and childless young adults a living hell.

Things got busier around the house with the addition of a child. Taking care of the two boys wasn't hard, for the twins ate heartily and slept peacefully, but Little Xunxun was a different matter.

Little Xunxun was weak and timid. When she cries, she resembles a whimpering kitten. And whenever that happens, Old Master Lu will be the first to blow up.

And so everyone in the house began walking on tiptoes, afraid that they would wake the feeble girl. Little Xunxun had grown a little bigger, and was looking even more like her mother. The worrying thing was, she ate little and loved to cry.

Like now—the sight of her sniffing and staring with her large watery eyes was enough to melt anyone's heart.

Yan Huan gave the milk bottle a shake and passed it to Little Xunxun, who sniffed indignantly as she drank her milk because the meal was served late.

She clutched the bottle tightly, as if someone might snatch it away from her. The adults could take the boys' bottles away from them, but not Xunxun, who would wail whenever someone took her bottle.

By now, everyone had gotten an idea of the kids' tempers.

The boys were as healthy as boys should be.

When the twins cried, they were loud enough to wake the dead, but Little Xunxun's snivels were like a kitten's whimpers. And so, everyone ended up doting on Little Xunxun. The twins' importance in everyone's hearts was decreasing fast.

The three children had been living together for a while already. When Little Xunxun just returned home, the twins stared at her with intense curiosity. Neither cried, however, and they seemed happy to see her. Maybe they got acquainted with each other in their mother's belly. Little Xunxun liked to sleep, but would only do so obediently when she's beside her brothers.

"Even at this age, the boys know how to protect their little sister," jested the nanny.

Old Master Lu still held his grudges. How could these two naughty brats steal their little sister's nutrients? If they don't make it up to her in the future, he would make sure he gives them a good beating.

On the day of the hundred-day party, Old Master Lu was resplendent. His time had finally come; who would dare call him "great-grandchildren-less" again? Who would be luckier than him, who got three great-grandchildren at once (including a beautiful great-granddaughter)?

Lu Jin was almost a split-image of Old Master Lu, with his back straight and chin raised. People sympathized with him in the past; he could read their thoughts behind those smiles: Isn't your son too old to be childless?

But now, it's his turn to patronize. My son had triplets. What about your son?

The party was carried out in a low profile fashion. There were many guests, but mostly close associates of the Lu Family.

Ye Chuji was the only one in the Ye Family that came. He could feel his cheeks burning up whenever he saw Lu Yi, or met Lu Jin's wary stares.

Ye Jianguo insisted on protecting his granddaughter as though she were his life, and Old Master Lu did not have any intent on inviting him either. The old thing almost murdered his great-grandchildren! He would fight him to the death if he dared to show his face.

Thank goodness his great-grandchildren were fine. If something did happen to the THREE children, including the great-granddaughter his family had been hoping for for a decade, he would send Ye Jianguo to his grave if it's the last thing he'll do.

"Brother. Hello," said Ye Shuyun after some hesitation. She made no comments on the fact that Ye Chuji was alone.

"Dad hasn't been well lately. Do pay him a visit when you are free," said Ye Chuji awkwardly. He didn't know what to talk about either, and ended up directing the topic towards Ye Jianguo.

"I understand," said Ye Shuyun. Now that she thought about it, she hadn't returned to the Lu Family in a long while. Lately, she had her hands full with the three children, especially Xunxun. Xunxun fell sick again a few days back, and it gave everyone a huge scare. Thankfully, it turned out to be a minor flu. Her heart wrenched when she heard Xunxun's voice hoarse from crying. She could see why Lu Jin hid it from her back then; she would have worried herself to death if she saw Xunxun in that state.

"Can I take a look at the children?" asked Ye Chuji drily, a little nervous that she might reject him.

"Come with me," said Ye Shuyun as she led him to the bedroom where the children were sleeping soundly after being paraded around. The nanny was there to look after them.

The door opened softly, and Ye Shuyun entered with Ye Chuji in tow.

This was the first time Ye Chuji saw triplets. The twins looked identical.

"This is Lu Guang, and this is Lu Qi."

Ye Chuji knew about them, of course. Two identical boys and a fraternal girl.

### **Chapter 896: She Wants To Marry Lu Qin**

"Yeah." Ye Shuyun smiled, and she covered her grandsons with the quilt, "When both of them are already asleep, they are hard to wake."

"Also," Ye Shuyun then walked to another cradle, "This girl is named Little Xunxun. She weighed only around a pound and nine ounces when she was born. It is a blessing that she is alive. That's why we pamper her."

When Ye Shuyun saw her granddaughter, her voice softened. She bent her waist and carried Little Xunxun up. Xunxun rubbed her eyes as it was about time to wake up. Once she saw her grandmother, she opened her tender soft lips and smiled to Ye Shuyun, and her cuteness obtained Ye Shuyun's adoration.

As Ye Chu looked at Xunxun's little cheek mindfully, he also believed what she said. He now knew the source of Old Master Lu's proud look when he told others that his granddaughter was cute.

Indeed, Little Xunxun was too adorable.

"She really looks like Rongrong when she was a kid," Ye Chuji said all of a sudden, and this also startled himself.

Looked like Rongrong? Ye Shuyun took Little Xunxun in her arms. She attentively took a look at Xunxun's cheek, but she didn't seem to look like Ye Rong. She was more like Yan Huan. Otherwise, she would not be so adorable. Nonetheless, as long she looked like her mother, then her face would be just about right.

"May I hold her?"

Ye Chuji asked with a timid voice, just like that time when he first saw Ye Rong. He was just six years old that time, and when Ye Rong was born, he held her in his arms. In fact, it could be said that Ye Rong was brought up by him, and was even carried on his back as she grew up. Therefore as a brother, his love for his little sister was similar to that of raising his own daughter.

"Sure." Ye Shuyun carefully let Ye Chu hold Xunxun. The girl was already three months old. Even though she was small, she already had a strong body. However, she was not as strong as both of her brothers as her brothers already know how to flip over their body. Hence once they woke up, they started to roll around and their arms and legs were getting stronger and stronger. As for Xunxun, she was still so finicky, and not willing to move.

Xunxun was really clever. She curiously stretched out her little hand, touching Ye Chuji's face, and grabbed his shirt. She then put her other hand into her mouth and bit it. Maybe she was just curious as he was an uncle she had never met.

"Xunxun, I'm your uncle." Ye Chuji was an elder right now. He played with Xunxun, and she smiled at him in a pleasing manner. Her eyes were as beautiful as the moon, and this caused Ye Chuji's heart to skip a beat.

This kid is really like the young Ye Rong.

Maybe kids look alike when they are children.

After that, Xunxun rubbed her eyes, and then looked around as if she was looking for something.

"She's looking for her mother." Ye Shuyun promptly took her granddaughter back into her arms. "She isn't shy with strangers usually, but when she's sleepy, she will always want her mom to lull her to sleep or else she won't be able to sleep."

As expected, Little Xunxun rubbed her eyes and yawned, but could not fall asleep. Ye Shuyun quickly brought her out.

Ye Chuji stood by the other two cradles, and looked at the other two kids.

Both of them looked alike, and seemed older than the girl.

The door was opened just then, and Ye Chuji straightened his body. When he turned himself, he saw Lu Yi, which didn't seem awkward to him like just now. It was okay if it was just Lu Yi, it would be just fine if it was his brother-in-law, but if he met Old Master Lu, he would want to dig a hole to hide in.

"His body seems healthy," said Ye Chuji as he carefully placed the hand of the child back into the blanket. Through just a squeeze, he knew that the child's hand was plump and very strong.

"Hmm, they don't seem to get sick often." Lu Yi approached them and squeezed the elder son's cheek. From the time it was impossible for him to have a kid, to the present where he was a father of three children, forget about the others, he even had a problem accepting this.

"Uncle, what does Sun Yuhan want to do?" Lu Yi withdrew his hand and put them into his pocket before leaning back on the cupboard behind him.

"You guessed it right again," Ye Chuji sighed involuntarily.

"Your grandpa is now spoiling his granddaughter as he keeps giving in to what she wants. What does she want right now?"

Yeah, what does she want to do? That woman keeps demanding everything, what can she do?

"She wants to marry Lu Qin."

"Did grandpa agree to it?" Lu Yi did not seem to be surprised. This was what Sun Yuhan would do. Of course, this was all in Lu Qin's plan. Su Muran is suffering now. As for Sun Yuhan, she became a savior for Lu Qin. With the personality that Sun Yuhan has, she would not be able to escape from Lu Qin.

"Could he disagree with her?" Ye Chuji felt annoyed when he thought about it, he was frustrated too. If we have Sun Yuhan as part of us in the future, then the whole Ye family will not be at peace.

But he could not stop this. Once Ye Jianguo accepted it, what he can only do is to accept it too.

Yan Huan placed Xunxun on the other side of the cradle carefully, the other two kids were with Ye Shuyun. Little Xunxun was a little bit finicky. She only wanted her mother. Even when she woke up in the night or to drink milk, no one could feed her except her parents. Otherwise she would be wailing.

"Has she slept?" Lu Yi arrived with much scrupulousness. He crouched at the cradle, lulling the cradle carefully to comfort his sleeping daughter. Then, he covered his daughter with the blanket, stood up, walked to the bed and sat down.

"Your uncle dropped by today to tell us something." He lowered his voice, afraid that if they were too loud, they would wake Xunxun up. Xunxun would be a light sleeper at first, and only later at night, she can sleep well. Even when she woke up in the middle of the night for a drink of milk, she would also be in a dreamy state.

"What's the matter?" Yan Huan yawned. She was sleepy, so she laid her head on Lu Yi's shoulder.

"Lu Qin and Sun Yuhan are going to get married." Lu Yi pulled the blanket to cover her shoulders and gently massaged her shoulders. There was no choice, Xunxun was too finicky. She always wants to be held, and everybody loved her too, so it did not matter if they spoiled her, because they did not want Xunxun to be hurt. As the little princess of the Lu family, of course, she was to be adored and pampered.

Yan Huan wrinkled her elegant eyebrows, "Why? Did Lu Qin set his eyes on a new target and gave up on Su Muran?"

"That's what he is. Once he has a better choice, do you think he will be willing to wait for Su Muran who is half-dead?"

### **Chapter 897: She's Not Mother Mary**

"It's just like him to do something like that," said Lu Yi. He wasn't surprised, and neither was Yan Huan. In her previous life, he abandoned the worthless Yan Huan for Su Muran, so why not abandon Su Muran for Sun Yuhan now? Sun Yuhan had the full support of the Ye Family behind her, and the Ye Family was more powerful overall, since the Su Family didn't manage to take them down this time. It wouldn't be hard for him to figure out where to cast his lot.

He hadn't recovered from the head injury he received from Su Muran, and that was the last straw that broke any hopes of reconciliation. Besides, Su Muran was already half-dead.

"Speaking of which," Yan Huan sat up. How could she have forgotten about that? Pregnancy had really slowed down her brain. "How's Zhu Meina doing? Has she given birth yet?"

She recalled that Zhu Meina was pregnant around the same time as her. Her children had made it past the most dangerous phases, and had grown peacefully into their third months. Xunxun was still vulnerable, but all in all, the children were growing up properly and putting on weight. What about Zhu Meina? Did she give birth to a boy or a girl? Where was she now? Is she doing okay?

"She's at the Su House."

Lu Yi glanced at his sleeping daughter. His heart softened. The sight of her sleeping safe and sound eased his worries. Anyways, he would have forgotten all about Zhu Meina had Yan Huan not mentioned her.

"She's back at the Su House?" blinked Yan Huan. "She got caught...? What about the child?" She was afraid that Zhu Meina would end up like her, and lose both her child and her life.

"The child was safely delivered. It was a boy," Lu Yi stroked Yan Huan's hair. "He will become the sole heir of the Su Family. Su Muran and her mother had put a lot of thoughts into their plot, but it backfired in the end."

Yan Huan was overcome by disbelief.

Su Muran has...a baby brother now. How...ridiculous.

"One more thing..." Lu Yi continued. "The child's blood and bone marrow aren't compatible with Su Muran. Zhu Meina would not have brought him back otherwise."

The niece and the aunt are fighting over the same man. That had to be the joke of the century. In any case, it seems like Su Muran is doomed.

"Are you thinking of saving her?" asked Lu Yi. He had banked his children's cord blood, and those could no doubt save Su Muran.

“No,” Yan Huan curled her lips. “What does she have got to do with me? I’m not Mother Mary.”

She laid down and pulled the blanket across herself. She remembered clearly who killed her and caused her to be reborn. She also remembered the wrongs she did her—stealing her husband and murdering her daughter. She wouldn’t deserve to be a mother if she left that debt unpaid.

She didn’t walk down the same path in this life, but that didn’t change things.

“It’s up to you. I’m against it anyway, since it’ll be taxing on your body if you save her,” said Lu Yi, patting her shoulders gently, pacifyingly. He was well-aware of the blood feud between the two women.

If Yan Huan decided not to save her, he wouldn’t interfere with her decision. Yan Huan wasn’t Mother Mary, and he wasn’t a goody-two-shoes either.

“Sleep now,” said Lu Yi, patting her shoulder gently. From the way he treated Yan Huan, you wouldn’t be able to tell whether he had one daughter or two.

Lu Yi woke up after some time. He sat up carefully and turned up the bed lamp, though not to a glaring extent.

Beside him, Yan Huan was still sound asleep. She had to take care of Xunxun that day. In the past, she would sleep for more than ten hours a day when she wasn’t filming, but now she could only sleep a little at night.

“What is it?” asked Yan Huan, rubbing her eyes as she tried to sit up. “Is Xunxun hungry?”

Unlike her brothers, the little girl always got hungry at night. The boys were easy to care for; they rarely made trouble for anyone, and rarely feel sick either. Xunxun, on the other hand, was the difficult princess of the Lu House. Old Master Lu succumbed to her every demand whenever she looked at him with her large, watery eyes. In the past, Old Master Lu had grown tired of living because he had nothing to live for, but that had changed. In order to keep fit, he picked up Taichi once more. He needed to live longer to watch his precious great-granddaughter grow up, to watch her go to kindergarten, elementary school, middle school... There’s no way he’ll let any rascals bully his little princess!

Vitality filled the old man. Despite having the same appearance, he looked a few years younger. Not long ago, he was languid and wheelchair-bound, but now he walked on springy steps and spoke with a booming voice. His temper had improved a lot too, and he had dropped the habit of throwing cups at others. Whenever he saw his soft, adorable great-granddaughter, he would grin like an idiot.

Lu Yi pressed her shoulders down gently. “Go back to sleep. I’ll go.”

Yan Huan rubbed her eyes. She was too tired. Soon, she dozed off again.

Lu Yi slid out of the blanket carefully and went to prepare milk. None of the children were breastfed (including Yan Huan), and all of them drank milk powder growing up.

They were good children, and not picky with their food, drinking up whatever was offered to them. Little Xunxun still ate like a bird, but her brothers were eating heartily and growing fast. The cute and chubby twins had put on considerable weight, but Little Xunxun was still a tiny thing that was only half as heavy as her brothers.

On the bright side, she wasn't sick.

Lu Yi walked to Little Xunxun, whose large eyes were already open. Her onyx pupils shone like crystals, and her sclera gave off a faint aquamarine glow. Like a pure crystal, her eyes were innocent and without impurities.

### **Chapter 898: The Quiet Handsome Man**

Lu Yi held her daughter up and the little girl reached out her little hand to ask for milk from her dad.

"Come on, give Daddy a kiss."

Lu Yi placed his face in front of her daughter. The little girl kissed her dad, drooled on his face, and blinked her eyes. Her face was so adorable, sweet and pretty.

Lu Yi was reluctant to tease her, afraid that she would cry.

He put the nursing bottle into his daughter's little hands. The little girl held it quickly, her white, delicate little legs kicking her dad.

Lu Yi kneaded her little legs and touched her face.

"Drink milk, so you will grow. Daddy is really worried about you."

Xunxun giggled suddenly. With her limbs shaking, she shook her bottle that was being held by her other little hand. Lu Yi put his finger on his lip.

"Shh, my baby, we will be good. Do you know that your Mommy is sleeping? Let Mommy sleep well, so she can play with you during the day."

The little girl blinked her pearly black eyes, and held her bottle to drink. Then she was yawning while drinking her milk while her long eyelashes were closing. After finishing up a bottle of milk, she fell asleep.

Lu Yi carefully took the nursing bottle from her little hands, and let her sleep well. He covered her with a blanket, washed her nursing bottle, and then put the bottle into a disinfection cabinet. There were three nursing bottles in the disinfection cabinet. The yellow one was the oldest boy's, the green one was the second boy's, and the pink one was Xunxun's bottle.

Closing the disinfection cabinet, he looked at the time. It was three o'clock. Xunxun woke up during this time, which led to him being awake too.

Since this little brat came back home, he had not been sleeping well for a long time. However, the tiredness was worth it. Watching her grow and becoming a pretty girl day by day; from a light baby into a heavy kid, it was not easy.

He sat down again and looked at his daughter for a long time. The little brat was looking more like her mother, a little girl loved by everyone.

He drew the blanket and laid down, he could finally have a good sleep. However, he could only sleep lightly, for when her daughter made a sound, he would wake up.

He was tired, but he had to let Yan Huan rest well. Otherwise, she would not get sufficient sleep during the daytime or at night, which would result in her body getting weaker.

Yan Huan carefully put her sleepy daughter into the cradle, and then she went to see the other two boys. Those two brats did not even need much care. They would fill up their stomachs up everyday, in which they were going to grow into white, soft and fat boys.

She pinched her son's face lightly and she sat down. Even though her daughter mattered, she was also one to give birth to her sons. She could not just care about her daughter more than her sons. Xunxun needed more care because her body was weak. Indeed, she needed to be looked after well, as a little girl like her who was born as light as a feather, survival was not easy for her.

She took out her phone to check the news. It was such a coincidence that most of the headlines today were about Lu Qin marrying the most favoured daughter of the Ye family. Also, there was much speculation about the news. Many people commented that they would not believe in love anymore.

However, most of the guesses were that Lu Qin had left Su Muran who was ill, and then changed his mind to marry Sun Yuhan, the most favoured daughter of the Ye family who was currently famous. This was despite the statement released by Lu Qin to the public which was that they had broken up and divorced voluntarily.

But who would believe that?

The fact that during his wife's time of illness, he gave up on her was already disgraceful. Even if it was explained, there were some things that could not be justified.

Lu Qin's reputation had been destroyed by himself. Although he was still able to stay in the entertainment industry, now his reputation was plummeting. As for the question of whether he will be able to get back to the pinnacle of his career, or whether he could get back with help from Sun Yuhan, it would be hard to say.

But whatever it was, Lu Qin was married, and he still married the Ye family's most favoured daughter, Sun Yuhan. After that, they were going to film a blockbuster.

This is just another publicity stunt. Yan Huan switched off her phone. She was not interested in other people's affairs. After that, she caressed her oldest boy's cheek and hand, tucked him in and tucked his little fat leg inside the blanket.

You are the only one who sleeps sprawled all over the bed. Yan Huan touched his little cheek. Yes, he always reached out either his hands or his legs. As for the second one, even if he was active during the daytime, he was more like a quiet handsome man when he slept as he would not move.

Among the three children that she had given birth to, the elder brother and the second brother looked similar, but their personalities were so different. The elder one was lazy, a sleeper and not active, whereas the second brother was proactive, but had a real temper. He smiled every day, but when he found something wrong, he would start to grouch.

As for the third child, their little Xunxun, that would be different. She had no attitude, but she was pampered by her family. She was finicky, could not go hungry, could not be thirsty, and could not be

scolded. Otherwise, the tears would start shedding as her lips would be tucked, and she would start crying.

She grabbed her phone again and dialed a number. Then, she walked further away so she would not wake those two kids up.

“Luo Lin, it’s me, please come here later on.”

She put down her phone, and when she turned back, she found that her second son Lu Guang had already woken up for some time. He opened his eyes that looked a lot like Lu Yi’s, and stared at her from time to time. Yan Huan walked to his side and held little Lu Guang.

Little Lu Guang opened his lips and smiled, he loved his mother the most.

“Usually, you look like your brother, and also a quiet handsome man. But when something’s wrong, how can your little temper be so similar to your great-grandpa’s?”

Yeah, her second son was indeed similar to Old Master Lu. He had a temper, was careless, and could cry until he lost his voice; he could not be comforted with harsh words nor with a soft voice.

But when he is quiet, isn’t he a handsome boy? As for his elder brother, who was still sleeping, most of the time, she did not know whether he was lazy or not because he never seemed to cry before.

Twins from other families would have telepathy, but they were different. When the younger brother cried, the elder brother would sleep; when the younger brother smiles, his brother would still be sleeping. Their personalities were so obvious. Who is the elder brother and who was the younger brother? They can all be determined in one glance.

Not long after, Luo Lin arrived.

“Tut, they have grown so much, haven’t they?” Luo Li looked at these twins that looked the same, but could not differentiate who was the elder and who was the younger. So she pulled their little tubby limb, and when she touched them, she felt that it was quite soft and full of meat.

### **Chapter 899: Cross Out Lu Qin**

Yan Huan grabbed Luo Lin’s hand. “Okay, enough. Let’s not wake him up. He’s my younger son, the cranky one.”

“In that case, this must be the older one,” said Luo Lin, who proceeded to harass the older one. Yan Huan’s triplets were somewhat famous at the moment, since she had so many fans. Everyone wanted to know what they looked like. However, the Lu Family had done a good job at protecting the identity of the children, and not many outsiders had the privilege of seeing them.

“Where’s the little princess?” Little Xunxun was Luo Lin’s favorite. The child had a delicate, pretty visage, just like her mother.

“Old Master Lu’s keeping her to himself,” said Yan Huan helplessly. “You might not be able to see her today. Her days have been fully booked by Old Master Lu, and her nights by Lu Yi’s parents.”

Luo Lin laughed drily, disappointed.

She then stared at Yan Huan's face for a long time, as though there was a flower sprouting from it.

"What's wrong?" Yan Huan felt her face. "Is there something on my face?"

"No," said Luo Lin. "I'm just glad that someone has inherited your incredible beauty."

"Cough..." Yan Huan thought that she was exaggerating.

Oh, right! She didn't ask Luo Lin here to listen to her praises. Her excessive praises nearly made her forget her initial intention! That's why it's better to stay humble.

"Come with me," said Yan Huan, turning around.

"But..." said Luo Lin hesitantly, pointing at the sleeping twins.

"Don't worry, the nannies will take care of them," said Yan Huan, holding the door open for Luo Lin. The children usually slept till 5PM, though the older one sometimes woke even later. The older brother was lazy, and the second brother was energetic. The little girl slept quite a lot too, but that was mostly due to her poor health.

This was the time for the adults to catch a breather.

Luo Lin followed Yan Huan into Lu Yi's study. They sat down. Luo Lin passed a script to Yan Huan. "This is the movie we are currently working on. Our performance for the first half of the year has been great, and the movie we released raked in over 1.2 billion, which is a good result for this year."

Yan Huan leafed through the script. As Luo Lin said, Lin Lang was doing well. Even without her foresights, Lin Lang was growing steadily. 1.2 billion wasn't a bad result at all. The first place in the box-office leaderboard was still held by Yan Huan's movie. It's hard to say when that record might be surpassed, but one thing was for certain: Yan Huan's name will be up there for a long time to come.

"The company wants to use Sun Yuhan and Lu Qin for this drama, I heard?" asked Yan Huan, closing the script. She didn't really care about such things. Like she said, she wouldn't interfere with Lin Lang's internal affairs, but there was one thing she would never compromise: Lu Qin cannot appear in any of Lin Lang's productions. Working with a person like him will leave an ineradicable taint on Lin Lang's reputation.

"Yes," admitted Luo Lin. "They are quite popular at the moment, and Lu Qin's acting skills have improved too. With the two of them, we wouldn't have to worry about the popularity of the show during the early phases."

"What's wrong? Are you against it?" asked Luo Lin, sensing that this was the reason why Yan Huan invited her over.

"Yes," said Yan Huan, picking up the script.

Luo Lin leaned back in a way that said "I'm all ears."

Yan Huan shut the script again and pressed her hand against it. She looked up and stared at Luo Lin earnestly.

"I don't want Lu Qin in this drama. Like I said, I refuse to work with Lu Qin."

There were two lifetimes worth of resentment between them, and she vowed to never let Lu Qin benefit from her popularity or her assets, including Lin Lang.

“But...” Luo Lin frowned. “We have already reached out to him. Is it really a good idea to go back on our words?”

“Have we signed an agreement with him?” asked Yan Huan perfunctorily. In truth, it didn’t matter since Yan Huan had the final say, and she didn’t mind paying him a breach-of-contract compensation.

“No,” Luo Lin shook her head. “We have only given them a heads up, though both sides are tacitly aware of the cooperation. Lu Qin hasn’t been taking on any roles lately either. He’s just waiting for the cast to be finalized.”

“Take him out,” said Yan Huan, pressing her hands against the script.

“Take him out?” Luo Lin reached out and felt Yan Huan’s forehead. “What’s wrong? Is there bad blood between you?”

“Yes,” Yan Huan smiled coldly. “And it wouldn’t end before one of us is dead. Do you understand now?”

“I understand,” nodded Luo Lin. “But...” She shrugged. “I’ll do as you say. You are the owner of Lin Lang after all. I’m sure you have the money to waste, but I can’t allow you to waste all the time and efforts we put into this.”

She stared at Yan Huan gravely. “If you want me to cross out Lu Qin, you’ll have to find a replacement for him, and it has to be a popular, influential actor with a huge following. Otherwise, I won’t answer to the directors of Lin Lang in your stead.”

Luo Lin had her own principles, and she wouldn’t do anything that would harm the interest of the company.

Making a last minute change to the main cast wasn’t a small decision; a large part of the film had been tailored for Lu Qin. And what about all the money they invested into marketing?

Yan Huan browsed through the script again, her fingers tapping rhythmically, elegantly.

“Does the shooting begin in January?” she asked Luo Lin.

“Yes,” nodded Luo Lin. “There’s a lot of preparation work to be done, like scouting for the film location. Tentatively, the shooting should start at around that time.”

Yan Huan closed the script and shoved it towards Luo Lin.

“Cross him out,” she said firmly as she pointed to her face. “and I’ll take his place. How about that?”

Luo Lin paused, then crossed out “Lu Qin” and scribbled in “Yan Huan” at the speed of lightning.

“Okay,” she made an OK-sign. “You can’t go back on your word, alright?”

### **Chapter 900: Was This A Threat?**

“No.” Yan Huan nodded, she would do what she promised. Furthermore, her three children would have grown six months later. Then, she could participate in the filming. It would not affect anything.

In short, she would not let Lu Qin borrow her name to do anything, at all. Besides, she did not request to play the star. If she was a supporting actress, she would have fewer scenes and could go straight home after finishing them.

The new was constantly replacing the old and time was no longer on her side. The world now belonged to the younger generation while her fame had expired. She was even a mother with children now.

“What?” Lu Qin roared as he stood up.

“You mean, Linlang is unwilling to cooperate with us? Didn’t we agree to it?” Linlang’s script had always been known for its high ratings. Furthermore, this drama had more than 100 episodes and featured famous figures in the entire entertainment industry. Thus, as long as he was able to get a role in this series, he would be able to gain more fans. Besides, he had also done various preparations for this. However, he was just told that Linlang was reluctant to work with him.

Yet, this should not be possible, because he was personally requested by Sun Yuhan to be the leading actor. Since the Sun family was one of the shareholders of Linlang, she could surely make Linlang agree to her terms.

“Yes, they refused.” Lu Qin’s manager was helpless too.

Yes, Linlang rejected him completely.

“Why?” Lu Qin sat down and clenched his fingers that were placed on the table. His patience had reached its limit and his eyes were blazing with suppressed anger.

They said he was unsuitable for the role, so the manager simply conveyed the message he got from Linlang.

Linlang may be an emerging company, but it possessed a lot of financial resources and influential individuals backing them. In addition to that, they had been producing many high-quality films, hence they had a prominent place in the industry.

The phrase ‘they said it was unsuitable’ simply meant what it said. No matter what kind of reasons it was, the answer was still the same.

“Not suitable?” Lu Qin sneered, “They want to kick me off, but do they have the ability to do that?”

The manager was about to voice something, but he merely kept his mouth shut in the end, because Lu Qin had already fished out his phone to make a call.

Soon after, Sun Yuhan made a flashy entrance at Linlang Tower. She had arrived in a set of branded suits and an extremely luxurious handbag, adorned by expensive accessories and glittering jewellery.

She seemed less like a human being, and more like a moving jewellery box. Is she not afraid of being robbed venturing out like this?

She took off her sunglasses and headed directly into Luo Lin’s office, ignoring the surrounding onlookers as if she was in her own backyard. Perhaps to her, this was her family’s backyard. She could come and go as she pleased, without even knocking.

“Hello, Miss Sun,” Luo Lin smilingly greeted the woman in front of her. She seemingly knew that Sun Yuhan would come. Of course, everyone understood the reason Sun Yuhan came today.

Sun Yuhan sat down and set her luxury handbag aside, before leaning forward slightly.

“Tell me the reason.”

“The reason?” Luo Lin acted as if she did not understand. I don’t know what Miss Sun was talking about.

“Reason, what reason?”

Sun Yuhan took the documents on Luo Lin’s table and tore it in half. However, Luo Lin was still beaming. The documents can be copied again after it was destroyed, so feel free to tear them.

After tearing a few sheets, Sun Yuhan flung her hand, scattering the shredded paper everywhere.

“Luo Lin, don’t you play the fool. Did you remove Lu Qin from the role?”

“No.” Luo Lin felt that she was falsely accused and replied, “It was a decision made by the company and not me. Besides, I don’t have that much power.”

“Why?” Sun Yuhan leaned back on her chair. No one could have thought that this ostentatious woman with delicate makeup and lavish accessories, was an unfashionable and sad woman back then.

Previously, she was a fashion abomination who lived in a 10-square-meter dojo and a bumpkin that dined next to the toilet. Her previous job’s salary was roughly 1,000 dollars, which was only enough for her to feed herself. She was so poor that she always worried about not having enough money for food.

Now, she spent her money generously and the price of objects meant nothing to her. She would purchase anything she wanted. Even if she discarded the items after buying them, it would not matter to her.

Luo Lin continued to smile, but it seemed forced and was too deliberate. It was unlike the sincerity that she had when she was with Yan Huan. She could tease, crack some random jokes, or even get physical and pinch Yan Huan’s face to harass the famous Best Actress Yan.

However, she did not want to pinch the woman in front of her, even if she could.

One could not help but wonder how much powder was applied on Sun Yuhan’s face. Although the powder may have hidden the blemishes and made her facial features more prominent, the color shading of her makeup was too excessive. Luo Qin felt that the thick layer of cement-like powder would suffocate Sun Yuhan’s face. Perhaps, even Lu Qin had forgotten how Sun Yuhan previously looked like.

As for the reason, she merely gave the same answer.

“Unsuitable.”

Yes, that was the word, unsuitable.

“Unsuitable?” Sun Yuhan honestly thought that it was a ridiculous reason and scoffed, “Tell me which part isn’t suitable and which part isn’t right. I’m the leading actress and he’s the leading actor. We have a lot of experience working together and we have also prepared ourselves fully for this series. So, you

are going to spout these nonsensical reasons, saying that the unsuitable ones are disqualified, to kick people out?”

She stood up and slammed her hand on Luo Lin’s desk, threatening, “Luo Lin, let me tell you this. Lu Qin has to be the lead actor. Otherwise, without him as the lead actor, you’ll have to find yourself another lead actress.”

When she finished speaking, she took her bag and left, without looking back.

Luo Lin looked at Sun Yuhan’s back and her expression changed slightly. Hehe... However, she still had the odd expression on her face.

“Is this a threat?”

She took up her phone to make a call and shortly after, the phone went through.

“Eee... Eee...”

The mellow voice of a baby came from the phone, and it instantly softened Luo Lin’s heart. Her heart melted like an iceberg under bright sunlight, or a cotton candy that met the air, the softness was simply beyond words.

“Eee...”

Little Xunxun held the phone and murmured to the receiver in his baby language. Despite it, the person on the other side could still understand him.