

### Chapter 901: Unwarranted Confidence

Yan Huan hoisted her and set her down on the carpet to play by herself. She then sat down and took the call.

“What’s up, Luo Lin?”

Yan Huan sat down and passed her hand to the little girl, who nibbled on her fingers and turned to her brothers. The children began communicating through babbling.

Like caterpillars, the twins crawled beside their little sister. The older one claimed Yan Huan’s left leg while the younger one wrapped himself around her right. The center spot was reserved for their pretty little sister, of course.

Back in their mommy’s tummy, the twins had hogged all of the nutrients, causing her to be only 1.9 grams when she was born. Now, they finally learned how to be caring, and would reserve the best for their little sister.

Yan Huan picked up her daughter carefully and ensconced her in her lap. The little girl tucked at her clothes and put it into her mouth with the usual intrepidity of toddlers.

Yan Huan watched out for the two boys as she played with Xunxun and talked to Luo Lin.

“She renounced her role?” If Yan Huan had been drinking water, she would have spat it all out. “Tell me, Luo Lin. Where does this woman get her confidence?”

“No idea,” Luo Lin rolled her eyes. She wanted to know too. Where on earth did her unwarranted confidence come from?

Was she ever nominated as best rookie?

Nope.

Best supporting actress?

Nope.

Best actress?

Not in a chance.

Even if she counts participation rate in major films as an achievement, she hadn’t acted nearly as many films as Su Muran. So where did this confidence and ego come from?

Did she really think that Lin Lang would have trouble finding a female lead without her? Luo Lin was certain that any actresses under Lin Lang were better than her in acting.

“I’ll handle the matters at Lin Lang and leave the Ye Family to you. All the better without the two of them,” said Luo Lin. She was more than eager to get rid of them.

“Weren’t you the one who invited them?” asked Yan Huan teasingly. She gave Little Xunxun’s face a slight pinch. Little Xunxun took it as a friendly gesture and broke into a smile, babbling excitedly.

Luo Lin sighed. “I was only after Lu Qin’s popularity. He’s not that famous, but still fairly well-known. As for Sun Yuhan... I didn’t want her at all, but what could I do when she had the Ye Family backing her up? To think she would give up the role on her own! I’ll have to strike while the iron is hot.”

“And how would you do that?” Yan Huan dipped her head and pecked Xunxun on her cheeks. The twins immediately showed their indignation at the unfair treatment.

Yan Huan had to give them a peck each to appease them. That’s when the nanny came in and took over.

Xunxun was tired, but she clutched her mother’s clothes tightly and refused to let anyone else hold her. Yan Huan had to carry her off to rest. This was their usual naptime, so it was no wonder that they were rubbing their eyes sleepily.

“Come down to the company tomorrow. We’ll be shooting the promotional pictures,” said Luo Lin with a smile. Of course, Yan Huan couldn’t see the gleam that flitted across her eyes.

“Sure,” said Yan Huan. Lu Jin and Lu Yi would be at home, and Old Master Lu would be coming over as well. With these many people at home, she could spare enough time for a shooting.

She had made the promise in order to get rid of Lu Qin, and she was a woman of her word.

She left early on the following morning, so that she could make it back in time before Xunxun wakes up and starts looking for her.

Everyone treasured the sole girl in the house. If she wasn’t so little, Old Master Lu would have brought her to his own house and cared for her himself. In comparison, Lu Qi and Lu Guang didn’t receive much love. Even their young brother—Little Lei—doted on Little Xunxun, always bringing her the best toys and tastiest snacks he could find. Unfortunately, Little Xunxun couldn’t eat any of his snacks because she didn’t have teeth. When the adults told him that, the stubborn Little Lei insisted that Little Xunxun can eat those when she grows up. The snacks would have expired by that time, of course.

When Yan Huan arrived, Luo Lin’s smile was so big that her eyes became narrow slits. Yan Huan had a bad feeling. Did she step into a trap?

But she didn’t notice anything wrong with Luo Lin during the shoot, except that there was something sly about her smiles.

Yan Huan checked the time. It was about time she headed home. Ever since she became a mother, all that was on her mind was her children. She even forgot about Lu Yi. She was anxious to see her babies again, especially after being apart for this long.

“Bye~” Luo Lin waved and smiled as she left.

Yan Huan narrowed her eyes. She sensed something odd about Luo Lin’s smile, but left without asking any questions.

“Did she not ask anything about it?” asked the assistant dully when Yan Huan’s off.

“Not at all,” Luo Lin wagged the pen in her hand. “Can’t help it. Pregnancy makes a woman stupid.”

“Wouldn’t she back out when she finds out?” asked the assistant worriedly. No one would be happy to walk into such a trap.

“Trust me, she won’t,” Luo Lin tossed the pen away. She was certain of that. Lin Lang belonged to Yan Huan, and she wouldn’t leave a mess no matter how much she resisted the plan.

“But what if she puts up a half-arsed performance?” asked the assistant. “As a form of silent protest.”

“I assure you that will never happen.” Luo Lin had no doubts in Yan Huan’s work ethics. Even if Yan Huan didn’t like the plan, she would put in a hundred percent effort when the time comes. Lying to others was lying to herself, and Yan Huan’s principles wouldn’t allow that to happen.

One thing Luo Lin had to worry about, though, was getting strangled by Yan Huan.

Sun Yuhan was dressed in luxury goods when she arrived at Lin Lang again. She looked every bit a rich woman. She marched in, looking straight with her arms folded at her chest.

## **Chapter 902: Small**

The clothes she wore, the bag she held, the jewelry adorning her, and the refined makeup on her face imbued great self-confidence in her. She unhesitantly opened the door and stepped through it. Then, she flung her designer bag on the table and sat down with her legs crossed.

“Luo Lin, what’s your reply after thinking about it?” She simply asked, with great disdain on her smirking red lips and her eyes.

“Well, what does Miss Sun mean? I don’t quite understand.”

Luo Lin clearly knew what Sun Yuhan was asking, but she pretended to not understand, and would continue to do so.

Sun Yuhan glanced at her nails that were recently manicured. Her sneer was more mocking than ever when she said, “Luo Lin, you don’t want to shoot the series anymore, is that it?”

“No, we’re still working on it.”

Luo Lin deliberately misinterpreted what Sun Yuhan meant.

“How are you going to shoot it without the leading actor and leading actress?” Sun Yuhan peered at Luo Lin from the corner of her eyes. How is she going to film it without us?

“Leading actor and leading actress?” Luo Lin frowned, “Miss Sun, you worry too much. Of course, we have them.”

Sun Yuhan leaned back and replied, “If so, shouldn’t you make some preparations? After all, the shooting is about to start.”

“Yes.” Luo Lin replied, “We should. Yesterday, we finished the photoshoot for the characters.”

“Photoshoot for the characters?” The smile on Sun Yuhan’s face finally disappeared as she growled, “You didn’t even inform me for the photoshoot?”

“Miss Sun, did you misunderstand something?” Luo Lin smiled awkwardly and added, “The photoshoot had nothing to do with you. Why do you need to come over?”

“Luo Lin!” Sun Yuhan slammed her hands on the table and shot up, roaring, “I’m the leading actress, so how can it have nothing to do with me? If you’re so old that your brain can’t function well and your ears have gotten deaf, you can leave the company immediately!”

“Miss Sun, I think you have really misunderstood.” Luo Lin had the same attitude. Her emotions were masked, but she was neither arrogant nor overbearing.

“Miss Sun, you previously mentioned that you would not be taking part in this series, so we have gotten a new leading actress.”

“Who said I won’t do it?” Sun Yuhan blew up the moment she heard this and immediately shouted at Luo Lin, her heavily-powdered face contorting with her rising volume.

“Luo Lin, who gave you that right?” No matter how dull Sun Yunhan was, she knew what Luo Lin meant. Not only was Lu Qin disqualified, but she had also lost her position as the leading actress.

Now, everyone knew that she was in this series. If she was not in it, how was she going to survive in the entertainment industry, or explain to the others that she was kicked off from her position?

At this moment, the door was pulled open with a creak, and the noise of clicking heels could be heard before a woman emerged through it. Donning a black trench coat, she looked formal and mature, while her short hair was neat. She had a pleasant gender-neutral look, without seeming too masculine, despite her being flat-chested.

“It’s you?”

When Sun Yuhan saw the woman who came in, she felt as if something filthy was stuck in her throat, unable to swallow or spit it out.

“It’s me.” The woman grabbed a handful of her short hair and retorted, “Didn’t you just ask who gave her the right?” She lifted her finger, pointed to herself, and continued, “I did.”

“What rights do you have?” Sun Yuhan narrowed her eyes and snarled, “You’re just Yan Huan’s former manager. You think that you matter, but you’re nothing but a dog, Yan Huan’s dog.”

Yi Ling was not angry, as she had nothing to say to this kind of dumb woman, who had nothing but ample bosoms. Naturally, she had no need to be angry, or she would only anger herself.

“Do you need me to show you my business license, to let you know why I have such rights?”

Yan Huan was wise from the start, by not placing Linlang’s final decision-making authorities on herself, the Lu family, or the Ye family, but on Yi Ling. The Lei family was behind Yi Ling and to put it bluntly, it had nothing to do with the Ye family and the Lu family. Thus, no matter Lu Qin or Sun Yuhan, they could not do as they pleased with Linlang.

Naturally, as the decision-maker of Linlang, she could decide what kind of actor she wanted. Previously, she used to care for the Ye family. However, Huanhuan had told her to ignore them now. After all, the Ye family could not do anything to them.

If the Ye family was so capable, they should fight with the Lu family. Ye Jianguo might be foolish but Ye Chuji was not.

Furthermore, Ye Jianguo was an ungrateful person. The Ye family would have been taken over by the Su family, if Huanhuan had not sent money to the Ye family in the first place. Additionally, they would not have any descendants left if Huanhuan had not dug Ye Xinyu out from the ruins. Yet, they stabbed Huanhuan behind her back. Calling them shameless would simply be an understatement.

Sun Yuhan simply took her bag and walked away.

“She’s going to find someone powerful to support her,” Luo Lin leaned to the side and teased Yi Ling. Old Master Ye is coming for you.

“How do you know?” Yi Ling kicked the chair backward, before putting her feet on the table, striking the same posture as how Lei Qingyi would usually do. It seemed that husband and wife would indeed influence each other after being together for some time.

“Her eyes were filled with warning.” Luo Lin gestured her eyes before pointing at the door, before continuing, “It’s so obvious that only fools would miss it.”

Oh... Luo Lin finally understood, it did seem so. However, even if Sun Yuhan really wanted to sue them, Yan Huan could deal with her. Furthermore, Old Master Lu was now very protective of Yan Huan, as she had given birth to three babies for the Lu family.

Yi Ling shook her feet on the table again, like a female thug.

Luo Lin took a stack of documents and smacked her feet, as she berated her, “Put your feet down, look at the mess you’ve made on my table.”

“Alright.” Yi Ling swiftly removed her legs from the table and folded her arms across her chest.

Luo Lin cast a glance at Yi Ling’s chest.

“What are you looking at?” Yi Ling hugged her chest tighter, as if Luo Lin was a big bad wolf.

“Small,” Luo Lin uttered honestly, making Yi Ling completely livid. Yi Ling hated the word ‘small’ all her life, and it was not her fault that her bosom would not grow any larger, even though every part of her body did. Her stomach swelled, her face became chubbier, and everywhere grew, but her chest. They were just like before, flat like that of a man. This was her biggest complex, but could the others stop mentioning the word ‘small’ in front of her.

Would they die if they stop?

Luo Lin placed the documents she was holding down properly, and pulled a chair over to sit down.

### **Chapter 903: What Justice?**

“Oh,” she looked up with a serious look on her face. “Yan Huan fell into my trap.”

“What trap?” asked Yi Ling, her arms still folded before her chest. She made sure to use less strength, though, so that she wouldn’t accidentally flatten her chest. If her chest was as flat as her back, she would be too ashamed to let anyone see her.

"I tricked her to play the female lead. She had even taken the promotional pictures," Luo Lin clapped her hands together. "That's all."

Yi Ling gave her a thumbs-up.

"Incredible," she stood up and gave Luo Lin a pat on the shoulders. "Take care. I'll be heading home. I need to figure out how to settle the matter of Sun Yuhan."

She flashed Luo Lin a sympathetic look. Sigh, why would she court death like this? How could she trick Yan Huan, of all people?

Luo Lin didn't really care. She knew the consequences of her action; Yan Huan was a grudge-bearing woman, and wasn't kind in nature. Then again, what options did she have?

In this world, Yan Huan was probably the best candidate to replace Sun Yuhan, and the only one who could deal with the Ye Family when they start making trouble.

There was another reason, though. She lifted her legs and rested them on the table like Yi Ling.

She let out a soft sigh. She had been the one who guided Yan Huan to the road of stardom, and she didn't want her career to end here. Yan Huan belonged to the stage, to the industry.

That's why she had to bring her back, even if it was by deceit.

Soon, Ye Jianguo made his move. Sun Yuhan followed him to Lin Lang, self-satisfied, waiting for Luo Lin and Yi Ling to beg her to reclaim her role. Yet, it was Old Master Lu who came.

Old Master Lu had dyed his hair black, and many of the wrinkles that lined his face had vanished. He looked ten years younger, and was in high spirits. Not only that, he had been exercising regularly, which made him look fitter.

"Why are you here?" demanded Ye Jianguo, looking up. He never held back before others, but he knew he had to weigh his words before Lu Yuanyang, who was around the same age as him.

"Why can't I be here? This place belongs to the Lei Family. If you can come, why not me?"

Old Master Lu plopped down across Ye Jianguo and threw Sun Yuhan a perfunctory glance.

"Are you that certain she's Ye Rong's daughter?"

Sun Yuhan's heart tremored. Could he have found out about something?

"What do you mean by that?" asked Ye Jianguo, annoyed. He hated it when others doubted Sun Yuhan's identity. "She's my granddaughter, and if I'm wrong about it, I'll go down on all fours and let you ride me like a horse. I'm not old enough to be that stupid."

"I'm not interested in riding you, and..." Old Master Lu waved. He didn't want to swear any stupid vows with him. If it had to come to that, though... he would make Ye Jianguo his great-granddaughter's horse.

"Ah, I almost forgot," said Old Master Lu, signaling the security officer to fetch his pillow.

Ye Jianguo's eyes narrowed. A pillow? Was he about to sleep?

As it turned out, Old Master Lu simply used the pillow as a cushion for his back.

“What was I saying again?” The digression had made him forget about what he wanted to say. Sigh, he was getting old. His memory often reminded him of that fact more than his face did.

See, he had done it again.

“Chief...” the security officer whispered something into Old Master Lu’s ears.

“Ah. As I was saying, take a good look at me now,” said Old Master Lu. He was much more amiable these days. At home, he had a charming great-granddaughter who loved to smile, a good and obedient girl who recently learned the word “grandpa”. Old Master Lu was certain that the “grandpa” was meant for him, and that bettered his temper more and more. He even dyed his hair, in case his Little Xunxun mistakes him as an old man.

In the past, the two would have already been at each other’s throat. But now, his tempers had gotten a lot tamer, while Ye Jianguo grew increasingly pugnacious. At this rate, Ye Jianguo would definitely die first.

Old Master Lu studied Sun Yuhan. Under his sharp gaze, Sun Yuhan shuddered, feeling as though she had been seen right through. The old foxes before her had crossed the passage of time, taken lives, and seen revolutions. Before them, she felt naked, vulnerable.

“Leave us be, Yuhan,” said Ye Jianguo. She shouldn’t be at a conversation between two old foxes. “Don’t worry, Gramps will uphold justice for you.”

How ironic, thought Old Master Lu. They both knew who was in the right and who was in the wrong. Can Ye Jianguo touch his heart and feel no guilt, like him?

Sun Yuhan bit her lips and left. Once she was out of the room, she heaved a heavy sigh of relief. She could breathe properly again. The pressure she felt inside the room had been immense.

Old Master Lu shifted his gaze from the door to Ye Jianguo.

“Old Ye. Why does Sun Yuhan not resemble Ye Rong at all?”

“She takes after her father,” said Ye Jianguo, defensive. Why must a girl take after her mother? Why couldn’t she take after her father?

“That might be so. Your son-in-law must have been one ugly bastard, mind you,” observed Old Master Lu, curling his lips in distaste. He wasn’t intent on pressing the truth of Sun Yuhan’s birth, but his words were a sharp stab at Ye Jianguo.

“Ugh, what was I saying again? Ah! I recall it now. You haven’t met my great-granddaughter, have you?”

Ye Jianguo shot him a sharp look.

“You never let me meet her, remember?”

Old Master Lu snorted.

“How could I let them meet someone who almost murdered them? Plus, my Little Xunxun would be frightened by your old face.” If Ye Jianguo was going to be rude, two could play the game.

That got Ye Jianguo good, and he couldn't find anything to say.

Old Master Lu snorted again. “Your granddaughter isn't any bit like Rongrong when she was little. We all saw Rongrong as she grew up. Her beauty and kindness was famous in our neighborhood.”

#### **Chapter 904: One Should Live With A Conscience**

Ye Jianguo lifted his head and straightened his back. Indeed, his daughter received compliments from everyone around her. Back then, being the only girl among the few families had made their Rongrong the apple of everyone's eyes. She was just like Xunxun from the Lu family now, showered with unconditional love and affection.

“But, just look at her!” Old Master Lu pointed to the door and asked, “Which part of her looks like Rongrong?”

Ye Jianguo's back stiffened again as he replied, “What are you talking about?”

“Nothing.” Old Master Lu frowned and added, “I feel that you should dig further into this. Who knows there might be some mistakes.”

“DNA never lies.” Ye Jianguo had never suspected Sun Yuhan's identity before. She was his granddaughter, his true granddaughter.

“And...” Before he could finish his sentences...

“Enough of your nonsense, Lu Yuanyang. I'm here to look for Yi Ling from the Lei family. What are you doing here instead of her?”

“Alright, alright.” Old Master Lu waved his hand and rose to his feet, saying, “If you're here to ask about the script, your granddaughter has already made it clear that she doesn't want to take up the role. So, what's the problem of hiring someone else?”

“Hiring someone else? Who is it?” Ye Jianguo was skeptical that someone dared to go against him, forcing his granddaughter out of the lead actress role. Whoever snatched her role actually had the guts to do so. Furthermore, his granddaughter did not mean to turn down the offer at all. It was merely an empty threat and only a fool would take it seriously. That Yi Ling must be doing this deliberately! Just because she has the Lei family to back her up, she thinks she can bully my granddaughter.

“Who is it?” Old Master Lu simply glanced at Ye Jianguo.

“Obviously, it's my granddaughter-in-law. Everyone knows that she owns the company, even the script is hers as well. Don't tell me that you're expecting her to inform you that she's the lead actress? No offense, but who do you think you are?”

“Ye Jianguo!” He shouted Ye Jianguo's name in a serious tone.



“Even if you want to bite the hand that feeds you, remember the one who helped your Ye family and prevented the end of your family line. You should’ve known better. And of course...” He patted his chest, declaring, “One should live with a conscience.”

“Let’s go,” he spoke to his bodyguard as he turned around. The bodyguard quickened his pace and followed him. He had to admit that his boss was too harsh, driving Chief Ye completely mad with merely a few words.

The Ye family members are important figures too.

Alas, thanks to that one and only granddaughter. Now, everything’s ruined.

Right! Something crossed his mind all of a sudden. Taking another step forward, he asked Old Master Lu in a low voice.

“Boss, if Miss Yan were to shoot the movie, she will have to be away for a few months. If that’s the case, how about the kids at home? It’s not likely that she can bring them along with her. The kids are way too young to be fully weaned. So what is Miss Yan going to do? Filming or breastfeeding?”

“Just go ahead if she wants to film. Nobody can hold her back.” Old Master Lu snorted, but his eyes were glowing at the same time. Regardless of how far she was going, it did not matter at all. He would then be able to bring his little granddaughter home.

His granddaughter should be able to walk by then, which was the perfect timing to play with her. He would take her out every day and showed her around. He was so invested in his granddaughter that his grandsons held no value to him now.

There were many boys in the Lu family already, and two more were coming. Hence, everyone tended to love Xunxun more, as she was so beautiful and lovely.

Old Master Lu suddenly halted. What he intended to say just now was that their Xunxun bore a striking resemblance to the young Ye Rong, who was delicate and dainty too. As for their features, he could not tell but somehow, they looked alike. No wonder Ye Chuji had such thoughts. After all, he was the one who watched Ye Rong growing up.

However, he did not further his thoughts anymore. His granddaughter would definitely grow into a beautiful young lady, regardless of whom she resembled, be it Yan Huan or Ye Rong. He could already imagine how everyone would be green with envy as his granddaughter got older.

Sun Yuhan waited for Old Master Lu to leave, before pushing the door open carefully and ran in.

“Grandpa, when can I be on set?” Sun Yuhan asked Ye Jianguo as she shook his arm.

Letting out a sigh, Ye Jianguo patted the back of Sun Yuhan’s hand and said, “Yuhan sweetie, Grandpa will get you another film, ok? Let’s just forget about that film.”

Why! Initially, she wanted to yell it out. However, she ultimately held it in and suppressed her emotions.

“Alright, Grandpa, I understand.” She bitterly forced a smile, which made Grandpa Ye felt extremely guilty. However, it was impossible for him to fulfill all her needs as he was not all-powerful.

As docile as Sun Yuhan might be, her makeup-slathered face still hideously distorted.

It was November. As the winter was approaching, the weather seemed to be getting colder rapidly. Yesterday's autumn outfit no longer seemed sufficient to resist today's piercing coldness, without an additional cotton sweater. As the frosting wind slashed at the body, it lifted the clothes and allowed the glacial cold to sneak in. Now, one could truly sense the icy temperature of the nearing winter.

This year's winter seemed to be particularly freezing.

A woman covered up in layers of clothes made her way into a high-class clubhouse. Although she was heavily dressed and her curves were hardly visible, one could still instantly recognize that she was unmistakably, a woman.

As she opened the door of a private room, her eyes were smarting from the warm air inside the room. Removing her cap, she glanced at the lady sitting down on the chair, who was superfluously dressed in luxurious garments and seemed extravagantly opulent.

"Sun Yuhan, what brings you to me?" The woman's voice was scratchy, as if her throat was filled with sand. It sounded nothing different from a voice crack in others' ears, which was terribly awful and grating. Her exposed face was an unbearable sight too. Her cheeks were deeply sunken with hardly any flesh left on her gaunt face, as if she was all skin and bones. Not every type of slimness looked good, for example, this stick-thin woman. She was overly thin, she simply looked horrendous, distorted, and almost terrifying.

"Miss Su, please take a seat."

Sun Yuhan pointed at the seat opposite to her, but Su Muran did not budge an inch. Yes, it was Su Muran. If anyone were to see the current Su Muran, they would be horrified by her drastic change. Besides being as thin as a skeleton, she looked like she had aged for at least 10 years. Although she did not win the International Best Actress Award, she was still a shining star with the National Best Actress title.

### **Chapter 905: Yan Huan Would Make The Perfect Donor**

Who would have expected Su Muran to be in such a miserable state?

Back then, Sun Yuhan was like a strand of grass beside her. Before her, she couldn't even stand with her back straight.

But things were different now. Before Sun Yuhan, Su Muran was like a speck of dust, a worthless person that could never stand straight again. Even a beggar did better than her, for at the very least they had life in them.

Su Muran's vitality was leaking out of her, day by day.

No one could say for sure how much time she had left. The doctor had told her that half a year would be the maximum she could hope for. Ha. Half a year. Half a year more of waiting.

She couldn't stand it any longer.

Her face was hideous from distortion.

She moved to the chair and sat down before the cake-faced Sun Yuhan. What she really wanted to do was to wrap her fingers around her throat and strangle her to death.

That way, she wouldn't be the only one to die. She didn't want to die. It shouldn't have been her.

She clenched her fist and gnashed her teeth so hard they made noises.

Why did it have to be her? She wasn't even 30. Was it really going to end like this?

Betrayed by her husband, her father, her family. What did she have left?

And at the bottom of it all was the woman before her, who had sprang out of nowhere.

It was all because of her. HER.

Sun Yuhan picked up the cup and brought it to her lips, ignoring the menacing look in Su Muran's eyes. A person needed to be in good shape to maintain their hatred, and Su Muran looked like she would die by a single poke.

"Don't you want to know why I've come to you?" asked Sun Yuhan, forming a light smile. Right now, Sun Yuhan was dressed to the nines, and the ghastly Su Muran could not even hope to match up to her beauty. At the very least, there was no way for her to look as healthy as Sun Yuhan.

Sun Yuhan laughed coldly. "What is there to talk about between us?"

"For starters, what if I tell you I know a method to save your life?" asked Sun Yuhan, edging towards Su Muran and staring at her bony frame.

Su Muran stiffened. The light in her eyes contracted. "What do you mean?"

"I meant what I meant," said Sun Yuhan, twirling the cup in her hand. "As for Lu Qin and I... Even if I didn't take him away, someone else would. You should know that as well as I am."

She loved Lu Qin, and she knew him well. Lu Qin did not love her or Su Muran; he loved what they brought him. But so what? She was with Lu Qin now, and that was all that mattered. As long as the Ye Family remained powerful, Lu Qin would remain by her side.

As for the Su Family... there was nothing more he could hope to gain from them, not to mention they had a new heir now.

Su Muran's little brother.

"Miss Su's father is quite special to have a son at his age. Oh," she chuckled. "I almost forgot to congratulate you."

Su Muran clutched at his legs. A dizzy spell overcame her, and everything began to whirl in circles. She reached into her bag with shaky fingers and retrieved a pill bottle. Shaking like a leaf, she poured some medicine onto her hand and flung them at the back of her throat without even counting.

Sun Yuhan stirred her coffee unconcernedly.

Su Muran's breathing steadied after a while, though her face was still as pale as a ghost. She knew that she needed another blood transfusion, but she didn't want to. She hated it when someone else's blood

entered her. Blood was supposed to be warm, but the blood that flowed into her was icy cold. Sometimes, she didn't even feel human. She felt like some sort of cold-blooded animal. Her body temperature was dropping, her movements were slowing, and even her hair was falling off. She hadn't had her period in a while already.

Sometimes she felt as though death was right around the corner. Humans naturally feared death—it had nothing to do with courage— it was instinct that followed a person from the moment they are born to the time they drew their last breath. She feared death. The thought of her not being able to breathe frightened her.

She looked up, the muscles on her face twitching. Right now, Su Muran was ugly to the point of hideousness.

“Just what do you want from me?” said Su Muran wanly. In the past, she would have grabbed the bitch and slapped her to death, or she wouldn't be Su Muran.

But the Su Muran now was half-dead, and she couldn't even find the strength to lift her hand, much less do more.

Sun Yuhan picked up the cup and sipped casually. The wait was a form of torture. She set down her cup.

She then studied Su Muran's face intently, scouring for some sort of similarities. In the end, she couldn't find anything in her skeletal face.

If only Yan Huan's face would turn into this state too! How wonderful would that be!

She slowly put her cup down again and leaned on one elbow.

“Apart from Lu Yi, there's another person who has the same blood type as you. Don't tell me you don't know that yet?”

“Yan Huan,” said Su Muran with spite after a pause. Yes, Yan Huan.

She narrowed her eyes and glared at the woman before her.

“What are you trying to say?”

“Nothing,” replied Sun Yuhan with a cryptic smile. “I'm not trying to say anything. All I'm trying to do is save you. I owe you that much.”

What she thought was: Look at your dying self! Even your family abandoned you—why wouldn't Lu Qin?

Su Muran grabbed her bag and fished out the pill bottle. She tried to grip it, but it slipped right out from her hand.

She bent down and scooped up the bottle. The end of her finger tips felt numb. Death was knocking on her door.

Sun Yuhan played with the mug and looked at her with piteous eyes, as though she was looking at some kind of lower life form. Her sympathy, above everything else, was a crushing blow to Su Muran.

She was Su Muran, the best actress who had once taken the country-no, the world-by a storm! She didn't need anyone's sympathy or pity. She couldn't stand those eyes that looked at her as though she was a corpse.

### **Chapter 906: Younger Brother**

"Miss Su," Sun Yuhan finally opened her mouth. After staring at the other person for some time, she finally came to the main topic of their discussion.

"Yan Huan has the same blood group as you, trust me..." As she moved closer to Su Muran's ears, she whispered each word slowly and unhurriedly, as if she was afraid that Su Muran would miss anything.

"In this world, no one's blood or bone marrow will be more suitable for you. It's the same RH blood group system AB blood type, and the same..."

"Hehe..." she covered her own mouth and began to laugh, as if she had thought of something interesting.

No, not something fun, but something funny, extremely funny.

However, of course, only she knew about it. As for Su Muran, if she knew about it, she definitely would not let Yan Huan continue to live.

As the dog-eat-dog days were starting soon, she hungered to watch a riveting drama unfold.

She took her bag, and stood up.

Then, she opened the door, wore her high heels and walked out. Only the lingering fragrance of the branded perfume on her body remained, while the warmth of the mug on the table slowly dissipated away.

"Yan Huan, Yan Huan!"

Su Muran tightly grabbed onto her fingers, with her teeth constantly clenched. When she finally released her grip, the roots of her teeth still continued to ache.

Then, Muran donned her hat, scarf, and spectacles, before finally putting on a coat that seemed that could wrap her entire body. However, when she saw the reflection of her figure in the glass before her, she quickly covered her own face. She refused to see her reflection in the mirror, as she was scared of her ugliness and that her disguise would make her seem subhuman.

When she returned, she saw that Su Qingdong was holding her own son. He could not conceal the joy on his expression, having obtained a son at such an old age. It did not matter how the son came about, but for a man that had no son, this was the greatest surprise in his entire lifetime. Now, he had a successor, and the Su family would also have a descendant.

Of course, he had no such thoughts initially. Because of Su Muran's illness, Old Master Su was so worried that he became unwell and aged greatly. When he heard that he had a grandchild, his mood seemed to have completely recovered.

This did not mean that he did not love Su Muran, or was not worried about her illness. However, for a human to live, there had to be something to look forward to.

Su Muran's stared coldly at her brother in Su Qingdong's arms, with a menacing sneer on her gaunt face. Younger brother, hehe, younger brother. The true heir of the Su family... What purpose did she have now? Perhaps, these people wished that she was dead, so that this bast\*rd would inherit the entire Su family. Perhaps, even Su Qingdong harbor the same thought as well.

"Ran Ran, you've come home."

Su Qingdong quickly hugged his son tightly, as if he was scared of the current Su Muran. Her mood was very unpredictable, especially when she saw Su Mucheng, her eyes would turn viciously cold like a poisonous snake.

Su Mucheng was the name that Old Master Su gave to his grandchild. Mucheng Mucheng, this name was easy to recognize. The expectations he had for his grandchild, was for him to inherit everything that belonged to the Su family.

"Father, "Su Muran blandly shouted. Not only she was abandoned by Lu Qin, but even her father and grandfather had ignored her.

She walked past Su Qingdong and turned around to have a quick glance, seeing her younger brother in the arms of Su Qingdong. His blood type was different from her, but he was her brother. No, he could also be regarded as her cousin's son.

Was there anything funnier than our family in this world?

Her cousin became her father's lover, and even gave birth to her younger brother. However, this entire drama was still caused by Su Muran. She did not rescue herself, but had quickened her journey to destruction. Even if she died, she would never be at peace. This was because the child who was born because of her fate, did not save her life ultimately. Instead, he took everything away from her.

I, Su Muran, would not make the promise. Even after I die, I wouldn't do it.

She turned around, and noticed that Zhu Meina was standing at the side and sneering at her.

She walked directly toward Zhu Meina, and halted when she passed by her.

"You disgust me."

"The feeling's mutual." Zhu Meina raised her finger, and gazed at the diamond ring on it. All men were equal, they liked new things and hated the old ones. No man could reject a young girl's body, not even Su Qingdong who always appeared serious and proper.

"Oh yeah, I think it's about time, right?" Zhu Meina's exquisite red lips brazenly hurled mockeries and insults at Su Muran.

Su Muran's face promptly turned ashen pale. She was so angry that her entire body started trembling and becoming numb. Suddenly, she felt that her vision was fading into complete darkness, and attempted to grab onto something. Before she blacked out, she obviously saw Zhu Meina standing in

front of her. If she had reached out with her hands, she would not fall down. Her hands were still frantically scrambling around, but she could only grasp at nothingness.

With a loud crash, she fell heavily on the ground, as if she had shattered every bone in her entire body.

“Ran Ran...” She seemed to hear Su Qingdong calling her, so she used all her strength to open her eyes, unwilling to shut it without resistance. Then, she heard many voices around her. It seemed that they were busy doing something, while Su Qingdong, her father, was standing nearby and carrying his son.

“Ranran, Ranran...”

Zhu Xianglan scurried over hurriedly, and swiftly helped Su Muran up from the ground. She saw that Su Muran’s eyes were wide open, barely any life seemed to remain in her. Bright red blood stained Zhu Xianglan’s palms completely, it was from Su Muran’s head.

“Blood... Blood...”

Zhu Xianglan suddenly shrieked terrifyingly, as if she was a psycho.

Su Qingdong stepped back out of instinct, still firmly protecting his son who was in his arms, without loosening his grip at all.

Zhu Xianglan raised her hands, and saw the fresh blood covering her hands. At the horrific sight, her brain seemed to buzz while her vision began to blur.

Suddenly, she rushed out and shouted, “Call the ambulance, call the ambulance, quickly call the ambulance...” However, her loud voice terrified the kid in Su Qingdong’s embrace, causing him to wail loudly.

Su Qingdong was also thunderstruck, and widened his eyes. As he stared at Su Muran lying on the floor, intense fear gripped his heart. Even though the child in his arms was bawling deafeningly, he was in a daze and forgot to console him. He simply allowed the child to scream at the top of his lungs, almost crying himself to death.

### **Chapter 907: No Blood**

Zhu Xianglan suddenly screamed like she had gone crazy.

While Su Qingdong instinctively drew back. His pair of hands still tightly protected his son in his arms and basically did not relax his grip.

Zhu Xianglan raised her hands. The moment she first saw all the blood on her hands, she immediately got scared and everything became blurry in front of her eyes.

Suddenly, she rushed toward the outside and shouted, “Call an ambulance, call an ambulance, quickly call an ambulance...” And her voice also frightened the child in Su Qingdong’s arms and he started wailing.

Su Qingdong was also frightened. He stared with widened eyes. He looked at Su Muran on the ground, full of fear, and his child in his arms was still wailing. He even forgot to coax him and just let the child tear at his own voice, about to cry till he was red in the face.

Although he was happy and surprised to beget a son in his autumn years, Su Muran was also his daughter who had cherished for more than 20 years. It was something that the little one he held in his arms did not have.

Soon after, the sound of an ambulance almost pierced the ears of everyone in the Su family. The white-haired Old Master Su took his walking stick and smashed toward Su Qingdong hard.

Su Qingdong could only endure his elderly father's anger but dare not open his mouth.

"If anything happens to my granddaughter, you'll take your bastard who you brought from God knows where and get out of the Su family!" The old master yelled at his son again. A disgrace, he's really a shameful disgrace for getting mixed with his own niece. And now they even gave birth to such a child.

What sins had the Su family committed to have such a shameless thing happened to them?

"Father..." Once Su Qingdong heard Old Master Su say that about his newborn son, he was not willing to stay silent, "Mucheng is also your grandson and the next heir to our Su family."

"An heir?" Old Master Su sneered, "Don't you know how other people are poking you at your backbone and scolding you? After you slept with your aunt, you then slept with your niece. You're nearly 60 years old and yet also gave birth to a son. Even if my Su family has lost its status and wealth, I will not accept such an heir, do not want such heirs. What a disgrace."

Su Qingdong simply could not bring himself to speak up. This son of his was not what he wanted. He fell for a ploy by Su Muran and her mother. The doctor said that the bone marrow match between close relatives was the highest. Consequently, Zhu Xianglan and Su Muran came up with such a wicked method.

And men being men, they might appear to be noble and virtuous, but on the inside, which of them did not like young women? Which of them did not like the taste of young women's bodies, their figures as well as their swelling vitalities?

Perhaps he was fooled the first one or two times. But only he knew that later, it was possible that he might have really felt tempted and had feelings.

Especially after the birth of his son, did his heart not stray?

However, as it turned out, after the child was born, it was a pity that his bone marrow was simply not a match for Su Muran's type. His blood type was not suitable and so naturally his bone marrow was not suitable.

Zhu Meina had very generously given her son's umbilical cord blood to Su Family's mother and daughter. But it was of no use to them even if they wanted it. It was some worthless blood.

And Su Muran and her mother daughter tried to gain an advantage only to end up worse off.

Not only Su Muran could not be saved, a wolf was invited into the family. Moreover, it was a wolf which gave birth to a cub. This wolf had already picked clean all the flesh off the mother and daughter's bones.

Only when the people in the Su family went to the hospital, then Zhu Meina was holding her son to soothe him.



“Good boy, just like that.” She gently caressed her son’s soft and tender little face while she said, “Everything in the Su family will belong to us, mother and son, in the future. Wait until Su Muran passes away, everything here will be yours and mother’s.”

“Zhu Xianglan.” She said coldly with her pursed red lips.

“Everything that you gave to me, I will certainly return them to you. From the past, now as well as the future.”

Zhu Meina had never been a good person. What other people owed her; she would certainly want to pay it back. If someone wanted to plot against her, that person would have to bear the consequences of plotting against her. And she did not care whether the Su family’s mother and daughter could withstand such a consequence. She would make them suffer regardless.

Zhu Xianglan always said that she was stupid. She said that she was big boobs with no brains and that she was shameless.

Did Su Muran not that she was one of Su family’s dogs, that she had taken advantage of the Su family’s generosity, and hospitality for so many years and now she wanted to make use of the Su family? Did it not mean that she could only be a dog for the rest of her life?

Then she wanted to show them exactly what a dog would look like when it bit.

Inside the hospital, Su Muran had already been pushed into the operating room. She was a patient with thalassemia. What she was most afraid of was bleeding. If there was too much bleeding, it would result in the lack of oxygen in her brain and each of the organs. Then it would be difficult to guarantee her life.

Moreover, she was a patient with severe thalassemia, and the most troubling thing was not just these things. There was also her special blood type, which the hospital was not equipped with the blood at all.

“What, no blood?”

Zhu Xianglan almost screamed at the doctor.

“How can you not have blood? How can you not store the blood? You’re running a hospital, a hospital. If there is no storage of the blood, what kind of hospital are you running? How can you also save people? If something really happens to my daughter, I will definitely sue your hospital.”

Zhu Xianglan rained a torrent of abuse on each of the doctors. They could not even explain to Zhu Xianglan who would not listen. She did not want to listen to anything else now. She refused to listen to anything. She only wanted her own daughter to be alive and that she must live. If something minor even happened to her daughter, then she would tear down the hospital to pieces.

But the problem was Su Muran’s blood type was really unique and hospitals rarely stored blood of this blood type.

The Rh-negative AB type blood was called panda blood. It was named panda blood because it was so precious and rare. But where were they supposed to go find this type of blood?

It was not as if they were shopping for Chinese cabbage.

“Madam Su, didn’t you say that someone could give a blood transfusion to Miss Su a few days? The current situation is very special. There’s no blood prepared for today and furthermore Miss Su is now in a very dangerous situation. Can you think of a way to locate and bring that person here first in order to save Miss Su’s life first? Is that okay?”

“If I can think of a way, what do I need you for?”

Zhu Xianglan directly sprayed another round of spittle at the doctors. Her voice became louder and her temper rose. Of course, she was easily angered recently and also began to be more abusive in her tone.

The doctor wiped his own face, but still had a good temper. He tried his best to endure for there was no other way because the Su family was a rich and powerful family.

“We’re really sorry, Madam Su. We don’t talk about anything else first. Now the problem is that Miss Su’s life needs to be saved. Her blood type is indeed very rare. The hospital is also trying to find a way. But we also need to ask you to think of another way. Now is not the time to be angry with whomever. A life is at stake.”

When Zhu Xianglan came out of the doctor’s office, she saw Su Qingdong standing outside and thinking that he probably did not dare enter.

### **Chapter 908: Xunxun Was Sick**

With a loud smack, Zhu Xianglan’s hand ruthlessly whipped across the other person’s face. It was instant, and without a single twinge of hesitation. Her face twisted and distorted in fury, as she looked at Su Qingdong straight in the eyes, like a carnivore wanting to feast on her flesh and slurp her blood. The hatred she held for him was clear as day, heavily condensed in her flaring irises as she stared daggers at him.

“Su Qingdong, why are you still acting like a father? You don’t have the right to do it! You have an illegitimate child with another woman, and now you even want to harm your own daughter?”

She forcefully whipped a finger at his face again and roared, “Su Qingdong, if you lay a finger on my daughter, I will devour you whole and suck every last drop of your blood!” When she shrieked, her voice was shrill and deafening.

Half of Su Qingdong’s aged face was swollen, and the other half flushed red. Livid bruises dotted his entire face.

He gritted his teeth, and it almost sounded as though the friction would hurt both rows of his teeth.

“The situation has already evolved into such a mess, now tell me, whose fault is it? Who was the one who got me drunk? Who was the one who drugged me? Now you’re putting all the blame on me. Zhu Xianglan, you are to blame for everything that has happened so far. What does any of this have to do with me?”

Taken aback, Zhu Xianglan placed a shaky foot behind her to stabilize herself. Her heart felt as though it was being shredded by a cat’s sharp claws. Even her hands felt the urge to lunge forward and rip the heart out of the man’s chest. The man standing before her, whom she had shared the same bed with for

decades. She ached to find out how truly dark the soul of this man could be, how cruel he was, and how sickening he made her feel.

Suddenly, the door behind Zhu Xianglan flew open with a slam.

The doctor stepped out, with a noticeable frown on his face.

“This is a hospital. What is this nuisance? Do you want the patient to die? Why aren’t you trying to source blood supplies?”

The person in the room was barely alive, but the two outside were about to strangle each other to death.

What kind of parents were they? Their top priority was not rescuing their daughter, but being at each other’s throats to their heart’s content.

Unquestionably, Su Qingdong did not abandon his daughter after the birth of his son. He had always adored Su Muran since young, even before Su Mucheng was born. Su Muran was his only child, and the person Su Qingdong had poured a lot of heart and effort into.

At best, Su Mucheng’s birth was merely icing on the cake, but Su Muran was different. She was the daughter that he had dedicated his life to, so how could he let anything happen to her?

Su Qingdong promptly began racking his brain for potential blood supplies. Even if he had to buy it, he would pay any amount of money for it. He could not even bring himself to look at his daughter right now. He was afraid of being greeted by a lifeless Su Muran instead.

He had to admit that at this moment, he was deathly worried about Su Muran.

Unfortunately, no matter how many people he attempted to contact, and no matter how many strings he attempted to pull, those who could provide him with the blood previously were either not around, or in another country, whereas some could not be reached at all. However, Su Muran desperately needed the blood to survive, and her time was running dangerously short.

It was dreadful enough that she was diagnosed with the disease, but now she even desperately needed copious amounts of blood to survive. Where were they supposed to find that much blood?

As anxiety overtook her, Zhu Xianglan felt a compelling urge to slice people up with a knife. Even if she did, Su Qingdong’s blood would still be incompatible for Su Muran.

“Why don’t you contact that person from the Lu family? Doesn’t he have the same blood type as your daughter? Wouldn’t he be able to save your daughter?”

Zhu Xianglan raised her voice as she asked, basically yelling at him. Or could it be that you want to watch us mother and daughter rot away, and let that b\*tch and her illegitimate child take our places?

Su Qingdong turned a blind eye to Zhu Xianglan’s words. Otherwise, he would definitely have given in to the temptation of choking her to death. If Su Muran was not in mortal danger and desperately needed blood to survive, he would not want to spend another second with Zhu Xianglan.

Even breathing the same air as her made him feel sick to the stomach. Despite tolerating her, he still felt disgusted and totally disgusted by her presence.

Su Qingdong furrowed his brows together. He could bring himself to make the request or call them. How could he beg the people from the Lu family? They surely would not come or help him.

However, Su Muran's current condition gave him no choice but to bite the bullet and brazenly make the call, even if it meant setting his ego aside.

That's a matter of your Su family. It should have nothing to do with our Lu Yi.

Ye Shuyun pulled the phone away from her face, the corners of her lips curled upward in an indifferent grin. She was not a heartless person, but she was forced to do so. She wanted to be a good person, but having been backstabbed over and over again, how could she possibly still be nice to anyone else? That would not be kindness, but simply pure idiocy.

She would never forget what Su Muran did when her son Lu Yi was in need of a blood transfusion. They would not donate a single drop of blood to his son, even though she had repeatedly begged them on her knees.

Now, it was their turn to beg for blood, yet they shamelessly sought her help and requested her son to donate his blood. Nothing in this world comes easily, do they think I'm a fool? If Lu Yi dared offer his help, she swore to have Lu Jin break his leg.

Coincidentally, Lu Yi was also at the hospital as little Xunxun was sick again. His heart ached as he caressed little Xunxun's cheek. The child had been frail since birth, hence she easily fell ill. Growing from two pounds till about nine pounds now was not an easy journey. The entire household constantly worried about her wellbeing, afraid that she felt cold, hungry, or unwell.

This was not the case for the other two playful ones. They were very chubby, eating and sleeping well without any hiccups, as well as rarely being sick. Both were strong and healthy children, and there was no need to worry about them. Perhaps, the two little ones had snatched all their sister's nutrition for themselves. In just a few months, both of them grew to 16 pounds, while poor little Xunxun was still very tiny and barely the size of a newborn baby.

At the moment, the little girl still had a fever. Both of her cheeks were flushed red, and it seemed like her whole body was burning red as well. She seemed so lethargic, she did not even have the energy to cry.

Lu Yi had secretly brought the little girl to the hospital, without informing the rest of the family, particularly Old Master Lu. She was the Lu family's first baby girl, so Old Master Lu would feel greatly troubled going a day without seeing her. If he found out that his little granddaughter was having such a bad fever, he would surely lose his cool.

"How's it going?" Lu Yi asked He Yibin, "Is Xunxun all right?"

The little girl gawked at him with large beady eyes, while pursing her pink, plump lips. She must have felt very unwell. Usually, she would still play with her father, but now she did not even mutter a word. As tears constantly streamed from her eyes, her voice was hoarse and her eyes were swollen from all the

crying. Her face was pinkish and her eyes were red, anyone who saw her little countenance would admire her prettiness and cuteness, but also feel pitiful and sympathetic toward her.

### **Chapter 909: You Have to Save My Daughter**

“Okay, nothing major.” He Yibin carefully took Little Xunxun from Lu Yi’s arms. The child was really small, and her body was also soft. But the small face was really too cute. Come to think of it, it was not surprising that she had Yan Huan’s face. She would be a beauty in the future. The Lu family had good genes. Every one of them were handsome men and beautiful women. Coupled with Yan Huan’s looks, the child borne out of her and Lu Yi, would absolutely be extremely attractive when she grew up, no matter how the genes were passed down.

Just like Little Xunxun, she already had a small face loved by all at such a young age.

It was just that this little kid fell sick easily, but it could not be helped since she weighed slightly more than two pounds when she was born. It was a miracle that she was able to survive, not to mention that all her organs had developed normally.

“Oh, our Little Xunxun, why are you crying? Come and show your uncle. Who’s bullying us?”

He Yibin carried Xunxun, and then teased her little face. Little Xunxun’s small mouth pouted even more once she saw a grownup.

“Hush, don’t cry.”

He Yibin hurriedly coaxed the young child in his arms, who seemed on the verge of breaking down at a touch. She was so small and so soft that he was afraid to move.

“You’d better hold her instead.”

He Yibin hurriedly gave the child back to Lu Yi. She was too malleable. He really did not dare to hold her. He was afraid that if he was not careful, he might drop or hurt the little soft baby in his arms.

Lu Yi quickly took over his own daughter. The little girl was still pouting sulkily, and her big eyes were also reddened. She buried her small head in her father’s arms and her small white fingers were also grasping her father’s buttons.

He Yibin brought a milk bottle over and put it in front of Lu Yi as he said, “Here, food for your daughter.”

This little one came to him too often. She would run to him practically every day, so he was very aware of this little one’s habits.

Now she would drink her milk and then she would want to go to sleep. It would be fine once she slept. She would need her injection in a while. It would be good if she did not cry or make a noise.

Lu Yi took the milk bottle and placed it in his daughter’s small hands. The little girl stretched out her two small tender hands and held the milk bottle as she sat in her father’s arms and drank. It could be said that the most finicky person in the Lu family would be no one else but her.

Just one of her two older brothers was equal to two of her. But as it happened, this little one loved to be picky about her food. She did not drink her powdered milk properly. Otherwise it was not possible for her to weigh less than a measly 11 pounds at several months old. She did not even weigh 14 pounds.

He Yibin took a needle which was the finest one.

Once Lu Yi saw that needle, his hand placed on his daughter's head also tensed its grip. He lowered his head and stared at the little girl's fair tender little face. It was so young and soft like a newly bloomed lotus.

Such tender skin and such a fine blood vessel.

"You must stick the needle well. Don't stick it the second time." Lu Yi carefully held his daughter's tiny neck. She would suffer a needle prick in a while. He also did not know how badly the little one would cry, so he let her drink a little more milk.

"Don't worry." He Yibin had already pushed out the air inside the needle, and then placed a hand on the little girl's forehead as he said, "You're still not confident of my skill? When have I ever given more than a shot to your daughter?"

As he spoke, his hand had already smoothly gone up. The little girl tilted her own tiny head to the side, and then slightly dropped her eyelashes as she heartily drank the milk inside the bottle. It was as if before she could feel the pain and it was no longer painful.

Lu Yi breathed a sigh of relief and covered his daughter with his own clothes.

The little girl obediently drank the milk inside the bottle and her small hands also tightly gripped the bottle without letting go, for fear that other people would take it away. Her tiny mouth moved constantly which was really very cute. Coupled with a face loved by all, it was no wonder that the whole Lu family loved the child. Instead, young Lu Qi and young Lu Guang who were born together at the same time, were not as cherished.

Or it was to say that suddenly there were two of them and it was exhausting to look after them.

"Drink well, Papa is here with you." Lu Yi smiled at his daughter and carefully held his daughter's head, allowing the bottle of intravenous to drip down bit by bit.

As the minutes ticked by, the little girl's complexion got better and better. With the child originally looking bright red, her skin was finally restored to normal and looked rosy and fair. The child's skin was originally tender. In addition, the little girl followed her mother and was born with fair skin. So, now she looked like a honey peach that was just plucked, so pink and soft that people dared not touch once.

Lu Yi carefully put his hand on his daughter's forehead. It felt as if her fever had gone down and he was relieved. As long as there was something a little off with the little girl, everyone in the whole family would be worried. As long as she cried, the family would behave as if the house was flooded.

The little girl had already fallen asleep. Her little face looked like her mother's with long eyelashes softly resting on her small face. She looked delicate, soft and pink.

"All right, we're okay." Lu Yi kissed his daughter's little face, and then carefully wrapped her in his coat, afraid that his daughter would be cold.

"I have prescribed her some medicine. Feed her when you first go home. If she does not have a fever these few days, then she is all right. I have seen so many children, the most squeamish is this little one from your family."

He Yibin lowered his head. He really wants to nudge the little girl's tiny face. But, he dared not. He was afraid to stir this delicate child. Otherwise Lu Yi would kill him.

The Lu family's little princess was the first girl they had in 150 years. How precious she was.

"Thank you." Lu Yi put the medicine in his own pocket. Then he carried his daughter and stood up. The little girl slept soundly. Her flower-like tiny lips also slightly pouted.

Maybe because she was comfortable, so she now slept peacefully in her father's arms.

Lu Yi lightly stroked his daughter's small face and the corner of his lips also slightly curled up.

He then wrapped his daughter tightly in his coat and strode forward.

In the end, he had just taken a few steps before he saw a woman acting crazy and came barreling toward his side. Lu Yi's body hurriedly turned to one side and carefully protected the little girl sleeping soundly. He looked down and opened his coat. The little girl was still sleeping soundly and did not wake up.

He swathed her in his coat again and turned around to walk away.

However, a hand reached out and firmly grabbed his clothes.

"Lu Yi, Lu Yi, are you Lu Yi?"

Lu Yi frowned and held his daughter in one hand. But he also pulled away the hand that was tugging at his clothes.

"Lu Yi, you have to save my daughter, you have to save my daughter. You and my daughter are of the same blood type. My daughter needs blood, she needs blood..."

Zhu Xianglan was like a mad person. Her hand almost tore Lu Yi's clothes. She was also screaming at the top of her lungs and kept shouting the same sentence. Lu Yi did not want to pay her any attention. But at this point, Zhu Xianglan completely sprawled herself on the ground like a dead dog, with only one hand tugging hard at a corner of Lu Yi's clothing.

### **Chapter 910: Why Should He Save Her**

"Lu Yi, please save my daughter, please save my daughter... You have to save my daughter."

Her voice was shrill, screaming like a lunatic. Many people in the hospital had gathered around her, as they began pointing fingers at Lu Yi and Zhu Xianglan.

"Please save my daughter, you have to save my daughter..." Zhu Xianglan screamed and yelled endlessly, refusing to let go of Lu Yi's shirt.

The child in Lu Yi's arms was woken up by the racket. She pursed her tiny lips, while her eyes turned a shade redder, as she curled up her small hands into little fists. They looked like two walnuts, that seemed pitifully fragile.

Then, she pursed her lips further and clenched her mini fists tighter.

Zhu Xianglan's deafening screams frightened the little one. So, she held her little fist against her tiny mouth and started to cry, sounding like a caterwauling kitten. The onlookers could not help but feel miserable for her.

Lu Yi quickly consoled his daughter to stop her from crying, as it would hurt her throat. Since she fell sick the night before, she had not been sleeping well. After much difficulty, she managed to fall asleep eventually. However, she was woken up again, causing her to continue wailing.

As Zhu Xianglan bawled and shouted, Lu Yi was busy comforting his daughter. The little one sniffled with resentment, then held one of his father's fingers. She sobbed a little from time to time, but fortunately, she had stopped crying.

Lu Yi wanted to leave, but Zhu Xianglan was lying flat on the ground, with one hand tugging at the corner of his pants. He could have just kicked her aside and sent her flying to the door.

However, he did not do so. After all, the hospital was a public area. Given his upbringing, temperament, and morality, there was no way he could have let himself go through with that kick.

Fortunately, the little one had stopped crying, perhaps she was exhausted from it. After all, she just had her injection, and she soon fell into slumber again.

Lu Yi lowered his head to look at the woman clasping onto his leg, whose face was covered in tears and snot from her ululating. Despite that, he could still make out her figure.

It's Zhu Xianglan, Su Muran's mother.

I'm not a doctor, so how on earth can I save Su Muran?

Then, he narrowed his eyes dangerously. The Su family claimed that they had no knowledge of Yan Huan's unborn child in her previous life, much to his disbelief. Yet, its life was still taken away.

It was like his Little Xunxun. Yan Huan and he had always believed that Little Xunxun was the child from their previous life. Weighing less than two pounds, even He Yibin said that Little Xunxun was very tiny, like a premature child that was born after six months. Yet, she managed to stay alive with such low birth weight. It was pure luck, as normally such babies would have difficulty surviving, but Little Xunxun persevered. Although she was prone to illnesses, she had already overcome her greatest hurdle.

"Let go." Lu Yi's voice was weak, but they were extremely icy and menacing to Zhu Xianglan's ears. She was thunderstruck by his comment, feeling greatly despondent and depressed, as if the sky had collapsed on her.

"Lu Yi, I beg you to save Muran, for the sake of... the sake of? Yes, for the sake that both of you grew up together. I beg you, please I beg you..." All of a sudden, Zhu Xianglan dropped her knees down to the floor, and repeatedly kowtowed at Lu Yi. Each thump she made seemed to hammer everyone's heart into pieces.



“Save her if you can.” Some onlookers could not bear it anymore.

People always pitied the weak, especially the surrounding onlookers who were oblivious to the truth. Soon, they began condemning Lu Yi in hushed whispers between themselves.

“No matter what the reason is, he shouldn’t treat a woman like this. She’s so pitiful already, why doesn’t he save her when he actually can?”

“True, it’s a precious life, after all.”

“He looks as though he’s emotionless, how do you expect him to save a life?”

The chattering and criticism hurled at Lu Yi by the crowd left him feeling defeated. He was no longer human, but had become the likes of a devil. Perhaps in the future, there would be another title to Prosecutor Lu’s name – the selfish Demon Lu.

“Eeyah...” A soft, tender voice could be heard coming from Lu Yi’s body, as his clothes stuck out from his chest. The little one was too tiny, whereas Lu Yi was sturdy and strong. Hence, no one could see that he was carrying a child in his arms.

Then, a small tender hand made its way out. The little one squirmed, as she did not like it when her head was being restrained. She pouted and tugged at her father’s shirt again, before opening her bright misty eyes wide to ask her father for help.

The child’s tender little face was irresistible, but Lu Yi understood his daughter’s temperaments well. However, he was not fooled by that pampered attitude of hers. Her temperament was too much like her mother’s. Her stubbornness could make a person lose their temper, but no one could bear to lay a hand on her.

The little one poked her head out from her father’s arm. When she saw so many people surrounding them, she was frightened and swiftly returned into hiding in her father’s arms. Her white and tender little hands clutched onto her father’s shirt, as she sniffled, looking rather pitiful.

“Don’t be afraid,” Lu Yi said and placed his large hand behind his daughter’s little head. With the support from her father, the little one plucked up the courage, and surprisingly, did not cry. Since the Lu family’s little princess was born, she loved to cry. Even the slightest disturbance would wake her from her sleep at night. She would cry all day, but that was not the bother. However, once she started crying, her two brothers would follow suit, screaming aloud and cheering her on.

The people that previously criticized Lu Yi, were now silenced.

Lu Yi wrapped his daughter in his clothes again and turned to leave. Sorry. He was not acquainted with Su Muran, much less Yan Huan. There are no such good deals in the world. You refused to save me previously, but now, you want me to ignore the past and save you?

What relations do you have with me?

Why do I have to save you?

That’s right, it is indeed true. Whether Su Muran is dead or alive, what has it got to do with me? Rather, he was afraid that his daughter might be frightened.

Suddenly, Zhu Xianglan shrieked louder and wailed deafeningly. A nurse instantly ran over to them and grabbed her, saying, "Madam Zhu, what are you doing here? Miss Su is still in the emergency department for treatment."

As soon as Zhu Xianglan heard Su Muran's name, she hastily rose from the floor, and dashed toward Su Muran's ward.

That day, she truly realized how it felt to be hopeless, or when even the heavens did not answer her prayers.

However, Su Muran was not destined to die, or perhaps it could be said that money could bring wonders. They managed to find blood compatible with hers, and so she was operated on. Although she has not woken up yet, she managed to survive the critical stage. However, it was only temporary. If there was no suitable bone marrow for her, Su Muran could not flee from her eventual death. At the moment, she was only barely getting through, day by day.