

Chapter 911: Hard to Escape Death

Su Qingdong was already incomparably guilty. After all, the undeserved disaster that Su Muran now suffered was caused by him. It was a good thing that she was fine. If Su Muran was really dead and he was the cause of it, he would never set his mind at ease for the rest of his life.

Initially, he would have pushed back all his work and was prepared to wait in the hospital for Su Muran to wake up. However, he had answered a phone call and just ran out anxiously. He did not look too good.

Zhu Xianglan coldly pursed her lips. She bit her lips and almost broke the skin. It was not that she did not know what just happened. It must be that slut, Zhu Meina. She would not let her get away with it. That bitch as well as her little bastard, she would not let them off.

And the little bastard she scolded in her heart was the child that Zhu Meina had given birth to. The child was originally meant to save Su Muran. Now that he was useless, then what was the point of keeping him in this world?

She was going insane at this point and the distortion in her face became even more twisted.

Lu Yi had just got out of the car when he found Ye Shuyun still standing outside and pacing anxiously from time to time. She hurriedly ran over once she saw Lu Yi.

“How did it go? Is everything alright?”

“It’s all right.” Lu Yi unfasten his clothes. He could see that the little girl was still sleeping soundly and her sleeping little face was rosy looking. Now her complexion already looked normal. She was so young and tender, which really made them worried.

“Don’t let her get cold.” Ye Shuyun went to open the door in a hurry for fear that the cold air would make the little girl sick once again. Since the addition of the little girl in the family, there was turmoil almost all time and no moment of peace.

Lu Yi went inside and instantly felt much warmer. It was late autumn outside, but as warm as spring and summer inside.

Ye Shuyun peeked inside, and then lowered her voice, “Huanhuan is taking care of the two little ones. Not sure what’s going on, the two boys are very obedient today. When the younger one cried, the older one followed suit and cried as well. It went on for a while. At least, they are both asleep now.”

“Maybe it’s because Xunxun isn’t here, right?” Lu Yi handed over the sleeping child in his arms to Ye Shuyun.

Ye Shuyun carefully took Xunxun in her arms. She would carry this soft granddaughter every day and not want to let go. Even so, she had to share her granddaughter with many people, especially Old Master Lu, who occupied most of her granddaughter’s time.

Ye Shuyun earnestly stared at the little girl’s tiny face, and then gently sighed. Perhaps it was just like what you said, those two little boys loved their sister the most. When their sister is asleep, the two of

them do not cry. But once their sister cries, the three of them cry together. Now that their sister is not around, the other two fuss, do not drink their milk properly and do not sleep well.

She had heard before that twins were telepathic. Was it possible that the three children in their family were as well?

She carefully hugged her granddaughter and went into the baby's room, which was filled with bright and lively colors such as soft pink, lemon yellow, and light blue. The combination of the few colors together looked very bright and nice, but also very childlike.

At this time, Yan Huan was sitting in the middle of two cradles, coaxing one of them one moment and rocking the other one in the next moment.

She was a little tired. These two little imps were usually quite obedient on normal days. But today, they actually cried so much. They were finally sleeping after so much difficulty. She was so tired that she wanted to lie directly on the floor and take a good nap.

She was really exhausted. She was not even aware that Ye Shuyun and Lu Yi had come in. She was leaning over on top of the cradle and rocking it from time to time.

Lu Yi came over, and then crouched by her side. Next, he placed his hand on her shoulder for a bit, telling her to take a nap first and he could take over from her.

Yan Huan opened her somewhat sore eyes. But what was she looking for?

"She's here." Ye Shuyun gave the child in her arms to Yan Huan and said, "Don't you worry. She's all right."

Yan Huan took over the little girl and carefully touched her tiny forehead. This child always had a minor discomfort every other day and a major ailment every so often. It was common for her to have a fever and cough usually. But with this illness, she was worried, but not to the extent of making her afraid. It could not be helped that little girl fell sick easily, which gave all the grownups a lot of experience. Maybe when the little girl grew up safe and sound, they, as the parents, would all be halfway to becoming a doctor.

Yan Huan gently gave a sigh of relief. She carefully touched her daughter's little face.

"By the time you grow up, mom will be old and tired."

And Yan Huan would gladly endure getting older like this. In the past, she did not understand why her mother always wanted her to grow up quickly, but she had grown up and her mother was getting old. It was only until now when it was her turn to be a mother that she understood her ageing was the growth of her children and also the continuation of her life.

She carefully placed the little girl in her arms into the cradle. The little girl did not wake up. This was her own little cradle, so she certainly had a memory of it. She also covered her with a small quilt. The small quilt carried her own milky scent and it was also the little girl's safety blanket. The child might be young and fully away of reality yet, but she already had her own safety blanket. When she was asleep, she must be covered with her own small quilt so that she would be comfortable. She was not satisfied if it was replaced by another. She would cry and throw a big tantrum for someone so young.

She gave a yawn. She was really exhausted as she did not sleep all day and night.

“Go ahead, go to sleep first.” Lu Yi gently shook her shoulder. He could see her fatigue, and the red veins in her eyes. There were even two bands of dull greenish color under her eyes.

“But...” Yan Huan dared not sleep. How could she not worry with three children in the family? What were they going to do once they wake up crying?

“The nanny and I are around. Don’t worry.” Ye Shuyun also urged Yan Huan, “We’re okay at this time. Wait till our Xunxun wakes up and wants her mother. If you don’t rest now, how will you have the energy to accompany Xunxun and play?”

Yan Huan also thought so. Xunxun usually did not have much energy. But as soon as she woke up fresh from her sleep, she would insist for her mother to accompany her and also to listen to her mother’s voice. Although she still did not understand what was said, she just liked to listen to her mother’s voice. If her mother did not accompany her, she would be cross and the whole family would be at a loss as to how to handle Xunxun’s young temper. Yes, they would have no way. There were more boys at home, but Xunxun was the only girl.

Yan Huan laid down and Lu Yi pulled the blanket to just below her chin. He also sat down himself.

“Sleep, I’ll wake you up in a while.”

“Okay.” Yan Huan tried her best to open her eyelids. She wanted to talk to Lu Yi for a while longer but in the end, she could not hold on for much longer and had already fallen asleep within a short time.

At this time, her cheek pressed against the top of the pillow and her hair also rested softly on the pillow. Lu Yi brushed her hair toward the back, and then pulled up the blanket for her.

“Sleep well when you’re tired.”

Chapter 912: Your Real Younger Brother

He patted Yan Huan’s shoulder, as if he was cooing a child.

He kept his mouth sealed about the events that happened in the hospital. Whether Su Muran was dead or alive, it was irrelevant to them.

It did not matter if she was dead or alive, that was the matter of the Su family.

He only stood up after Yan Huan was sound asleep. He took his notebook and started doing his work. The blue light radiated from his computer screen illuminated the sides of his face, making it look inexplicably cold.

Su Muran was of course, still alive. Although, she was not exactly in the pink of health.

The cup on the table fell with a crash after she pushed it off. She looked as gaunt as a living ghost. Her complexion was so ghastly pale, her veins were almost visible.

Her head was wrapped in bandages that covered the top of her head entirely. It was as if she was being imprisoned by chains and they were lethal to her.

She placed her hand on her head and applied pressure on it. It hurt so much she wanted to scream, or go crazy. However, she was so sickly, she could not even express these emotions.

She put down her feeble hand. The pain was still throbbing in her head, continuously and endlessly.

“What happened to you, Ranran?” When Zhu Xianglan opened the door, she was greeted by the sight of Su Muran lying on the bed with agony on her face, while broken pieces of the cup were scattered across the floor. Fortunately, Su Muran had no energy to move left in her. Otherwise, she would become a hedgehog from being pierced by all the shards, if she had fallen off from her bed.

“Mom, mom...”

Su Muran raised her head and wept as she held Zhu Xianglan, “I don’t want to die. I don’t want to. Mom, I beg of you, please save me. I don’t want to die. I’m only twenty-eight years old. I still have a bright future ahead of me. I can’t die, I don’t want to...”

“You won’t, you won’t...” Zhu Xianglan consoled Su Muran hastily, saying, “You won’t die. How can you die? I won’t let you die and let that son of a bi*ch take everything away from you. The Su family belongs to you, it is forever yours. I would not give the things that I painstakingly wrenched from their hands away to anyone, even if it means destroying it.”

As she was rambling incoherently, all Su Muran could do was cry. At this point, with her gaunt, hideous appearance and sickly body, she no longer seemed like a best actress. She was only a patient standing at death’s doorstep, even a normal person was in better shape than her.

The door creaked open.

At the sight of the person at the door, Zhu Xianglan was so shocked that all her hairs stood on their end, as if she was a jolted cat.

“Why did you come here? Scram! Get out! Get out now!”

A woman in a red dress was standing outside the door. She had a tall, seductive figure, while her face was painted with gorgeous makeup. Her entire body exuded a fragrant aroma, as if she was a bottle of perfume.

The scent of her perfume made Su Muran choke and cough terribly, until her tears were streaming down her face and the pain in her head became worse.

“You don’t seem to be too well, cousin. Why don’t you be a good girl and stay in the hospital? You might even live for a few more days. It’s such a shame that a pretty girl like you is going to die at such a young age. But you don’t have to worry, cousin...” She blew at her nails that were decorated with crimson polish, and continued mockingly, “I’ll protect the Su family in your place, and your real younger brother will help out too. The Su family will not crumble. At the very least, the one inheriting the entire Su family was a member of the family itself. The person carries the surname Su, and not someone from outside of the family.” She smirked slightly, her voice was thick with schadenfreude.

Zhu Xianglan felt her throat getting strangled, and stood up in a flash.

“Zhu Meina, you bi*ch. I will kill you.”

She roared and lunged at Zhu Xianglan. However, the current Zhu Meina was different from before. She would not follow Zhu Xianglan's every beck and call, nor would she resign herself to her abuse.

She would take everything that the Su family's mother and daughter owed her. At any rate, matters had already advanced to this step. Relationships and love had no place in this conversation anymore.

She did not want love or relationship. What she truly wanted was the Su family. She desired nothing else, but to snatch everything that belonged to the Su family, Zhu Xianglan, and Su Muran.

Zhu Xianglan pounced at Zhu Meina, intent on tearing up her face. She did not expect to be betrayed by her niece. She had actually raised an ingrate for so many years. She would never be able to live that down, nor could ever she sleep after knowing that.

Zhu Meina raised her feet in high-heeled shoe and brutally kicked Zhu Xianglan's stomach, striking her hand at the same time. She roared in pain and fell backward from the impact, landing straight on her buttocks and sprawling all across the floor. Although she accidentally flashed her undergarments, she was already quite old. No matter how much skin she showed, no men would be attracted to her. It would only be nauseating for them.

Zhu Xianglan was so stunned from the blow, her mouth was dangling wide and her usually tidy hair was completely disheveled. Her clothes were tattered and one of her slippers had been kicked away too. She had no makeup on, thus she looked old and hideous, like a sixtyish old hag.

Zhu Meina stood at one side with a sneer on her face, laughing condescendingly at Zhu Xianglan who was lying like a dog on the floor.

Zhu Xianglan had never treated her as a human in the past. The roles were reversed, as she was the subhuman one now.

Zhu Meina wanted to rob everything that belonged to the Su family before Zhu Xianglan's eyes. She wanted to witness Su Muran waste away and die completely, and watch Zhu Xianglan lose everything she had.

The entire Su family would belong to her, Zhu Meina, from then onward.

Zhu Xianglan was wailing like a village shrew, but Zhu Meina had already clopped away proudly from the room. She did not even take Zhu Xianglan seriously, whereas Su Muran was already dead in her eyes.

Su Muran hugged her legs to her chest. Her face contorted with rage, making her whole body tremble in pain. A sharp pain suddenly assailed her head, as if it was getting split in half. Then, she blacked out instantly.

She was lying on the hospital bed when she woke up again. The pungent smell of the sterilizing water almost made her vomit. She clasped her chest and retched, while she laid at the side of the bed.

"Ranran, Ranran..."

When she opened the door and saw Su Muran in that state, Zhu Xianglan's legs went limp from shock. She nearly buckled and fell on the floor.

“Ranran, are you okay? Don’t scare me. Someone, quick, call the ambulance...” she dashed outside and bellowed for someone to come.

Chapter 913: Seriously III

Not long after, a big group of doctors and nurses crowded the ward. Su Muran’s retching that came out of the blue was not due to anything else, but because of a series of bad reactions to the drugs. Of course, she was hit on the head, with some minor concussion. It might not be a big problem if she happened to an ordinary person. But, Su Muran herself was already a sick person. In this way, the serious illness overlapped with the minor illness, which almost claimed half of her life.

“Madam Su, you’d better look again to see if your family has other relatives. Check if their bone marrow is suitable for Miss Su. Otherwise, if Miss Su were to go on like this, her body will get increasingly worse, and eventually it will be a dead end.”

The doctor once again said these words to Zhu Xianglan. Su Muran’s illness was really very dangerous now. If a suitable donor still could not be found, then she really could only die.

But it was more difficult to find a person who could donate bone marrow to Su Muran than to ascend to the sky. It was undoubtedly sentencing Su Muran to death. Moreover, with the knock on her head this time, it almost began to add one disaster on top of another.

And now only Zhu Xianglan was here alone. She heard that the little bastard Zhu Meina gave birth to was sick. Well, it was great that he was sick, and it would be better if he were dead. He should not have been born in the first place. What was there to wait for him to die?

There was no justification why her daughter was now lying here half dead, while that little bastard could live well. And then for him to take everything from her, take everything from her daughter, and replace the two of them, mother and daughter.

At this time, in another hospital, Su Qingdong was sitting outside the emergency room and anxiously waiting. Emergency treatment was still being administered to his son inside. He only had his son in his heart and eyes. His daughter, Su Muran did not exist for him.

He also did not know what was wrong with Su Mucheng. Since last night, he began to continuously have the fever. He was also constantly crying and fussing. He took the medicine, had an injection and was also better in the morning.

Originally Su Qingdong wanted to go see his daughter. In the end, Su Mucheng started to have a fever again. Furthermore, it was a high fever that would not recede. His whole body was like a small furnace and was almost hot to touch.

Only then he urgently sent the child to the hospital. And because the child’s fever was too high, he was sent directly into the emergency room. There was no news until now.

Zhu Meina was standing aside at this time. Her hands placed on the side of her body also tightly clenched. She kept biting her lips and her eyes also looked bloodshot.

He had to be okay. Nothing must happen to him no matter what.

She bowed her head, and no one discovered the guilt as well as other feelings which should not appear to her.

Yes, it was guilt. It was definitely guilt.

She did not think. She really did not expect it before. She just did not want Su Qingdong to care about Su Muran, so she let the child catch a cold. She really did not do it intentionally. She just pulled down his small quilt a little, thinking that as long as the child kept having a fever, then Su Qingdong could not be in two places at once and it would be impossible to go to Su Muran.

Su Muran was dying soon, and she would die even if she was watched over. While, her son was well and alive.

It was just that she did not think it would be so serious till he would have to get inside the emergency room. A few hours had passed and yet he still did not come out. Although it could be said that this was not a child that she wanted and a child that she was willing to like, she had given birth to him. He was someone she had carried to term for ten months and given birth to. This kind of connection through bloodline, this kind of deep attachment to each other through flesh and blood, was something that could never be understood by a person who had never been a mother.

Moreover, she was unlikely to tell others about this matter, so now not only she had to bear the worry over her son's illness, she also had to accept the condemnation on her conscience. She was not a good woman, but she was still a mother.

Outside the hospital, a car stopped, and then an old man with a terrible-looking expression got out of the car. He had just gotten out of the car and strode forward. As a result, maybe because he walked in a big hurry that he did not watch the road, he almost bumped together with people who were walking toward his direction.

Fortunately, the people opposite hurriedly dodged aside. Otherwise, a problem would occur from knocking into an anxiously walking and energetic man.

"How can you not see where you're going?" The person opposite directly shouted in a loud voice, obviously angry and also startled. Why do you still have to knock into me with such a wide path?

The old man hurriedly raised his face when he heard this voice and saw the man's appearance opposite him. His body immediately froze.

"Lu Senior?"

At the sound of Lu Senior, the person who initially opened his mouth to rebuke also stopped, and then squinted his eyes to look up and down at the person who almost knocked into himself for a while.

"Oh, Su Senior, what's wrong with you? What are you doing here alone at the hospital?"

The question stopped Old Master Su. Could he say that something happened to his grandson? Although he always said that he did not like his grandson, he was still his grandson. He had not made this grandson public yet because he was afraid of losing face. He was really afraid of revealing such a sordid affair as if people like Ye Jianguo as well as Lu Yuanshi, would spit in his face.

It was so shameful.

While at this time, Old Master Lu did not have time to be bothered with other people. He was holding his little great-granddaughter in his arms.

“Xunxun, call your Grandpa Su.” He shook his granddaughter’s little hand to greet Old Master Su and he said, “My great-granddaughter came here for her vaccine shot today. I’ll say this, can you be more careful when you walk? You almost scare my precious great-granddaughter.”

Old Master Lu was showing off his great-granddaughter again. Not to mention his grandson, he had never mentioned his two great-grandsons in front of people. He only talked about his great-granddaughter all the time.

Old Master Su awkwardly patted his body for a long while. It was his first time seeing Old Master Lu’s great-granddaughter. He looked at the child’s thick eyebrows and big eyes. She was very beautiful and lovely. Frankly speaking, this child was the most beautiful child he had seen in his life. When Su Muran was born, she was also very beautiful. But she was not as fair nor beautiful as the child Lu Yuanshi was holding in his arms.

At this time, the little girl was eating her own little fingers and still could not speak. She could only make babbling noises. Her baby voice also turned the heart of Old Master Lu into sugar.

Old Master Su had wanted to give the child a gift for their first meeting. But he had left in a hurry and did not have anything on him.

“There’s no need at all.” Old Master Lu waved his hands and said, “You can do that when you’re free the next time. I want to take my great-granddaughter for her injection. You have something to attend to, so you’d better get busy.” As soon as he just finished speaking, a middle-aged man and woman walked over from a distance not too far away. The man was tall, straight and impressive while the woman was graceful and looked luxurious. They each held a child in their arms. The two children had identical appearances. Their small arms and calves were also very sturdy. They waved their slender small arms from time to time as if they were talking to the adults.

Chapter 914: Turning A Blind Eye To A Dying Person

Old Master Su suddenly felt a wave of numbness wash over his nose. This kid was the same age as his little grandson. However, why did other people’s children grow up to be strong and healthy, while his grandson was still receiving intensive treatment? On top of that, he could not let anyone know about it.

Although he could not accept the news at first, he could not deny the fact that the obsession to carry on the ancestral line would always linger deep within the people’s hearts, regardless of their age.

“Come along, let’s go get your injection.” Old Master Lu carefully grabbed his great-granddaughter’s small hand, as the little girl smiled at him. Looking at the beautiful child with her tender smile, Old Master Lu’s bad temper vanished instantly.

Even when he was walking, he did it in an imposing manner.

Lu Jin merely gave a swift nod at Old Master Su unenthusiastically. As for Ye Shuyun, her focus was only on her grandson. Other people did not matter in her eyes, it was good enough that she did not curse anyone, let alone greet them.

She would never forget the immense hatred between them.

They brought the three children there to be vaccinated, although they could have done it at home. However, they eventually felt that it was better to come here, as they could also check the children and see if they were healthy.

The two boys were not an issue as they were strong as bear cubs, but the little girl was quite worrying. Fortunately, she had been healthy recently, and even gained two pounds in weight.

Old Master Su felt embarrassed as well, he was not as ambitious as he was in the past. Whatever thoughts of replacing the Ye family or the Lu family no longer surfaced in his mind. Su Muran had become so sick, as if she was receiving a death sentence. Now, if some unexpected misfortune was to happen to this little one, the Su family's ancestral line would be cut off. Without any bloodlines, what would the Su family exist for?

"Ugh..." he sighed heavily. What kind of sin had the Su family made in their previous life, how could such a thing happen?

Su Mucheng was the hope of the Su family. If anything happened to him, the Su family would really be over.

Su Mucheng's test results were quite undesirable. It was a type of cardiopulmonary disease that was very serious, caused by genetic inheritance. In the beginning, doctors said that Su Mucheng's heart and lungs were not well developed, so he reminded them to be cautious and not let the child catch a cold. However, this kid would be sick every two or three days. If they were not being careful, all the cardiopulmonary-related health problems would occur.

Zhu Meina was standing outside. When she heard the doctor's tone and the bleak test results, her legs gave out and she fell to the ground. Her mind went blank and dizzy, as if a bee was buzzing inside of it.

She could not hear or see anything. Only the doctor's words lingered in her mind. Not too well, yes, not too well. Conservatively, not too well.

Su Mucheng was really unwell, he refused to drink milk and seemed weak all the time, causing great distress for everyone from the Su family. However, maybe God pitied the child. In the end, he slowly became a little bit better, but it was a pity that he became overly skinny.

Never mind him being skinny, he could be nursed back to health slowly.

They were all concerned about Su Mucheng, but no one was worried about Su Muran, whose health was worsening from a deadly illness. When they returned to the Su family with Su Muran, they saw Zhu Xianglan sitting on the sofa, staring coldly at the child being held by Su Qingdong.

"Why are you here?" When Su Qingdong saw Zhu Xianglan's expression, his heart fell instantly. He felt extremely uneasy, even his hands that were holding the child trembled slightly from anxiety.

Did something happen to Su Muran? His palm was wet from the cold sweat, even his shirt was plastered to his sweaty back.

Zhu Xianglan sneered, "Why can't I be here? This is my house." She stood up and gave Zhu Meina a slight glance. When she saw that Zhu Meina still had a delicate figure, despite seeming slightly exhausted, her eyes were instantly filled with contempt and disgust.

Vixen.

She stood up and intentionally looked at the child in Su Qingdong's arms. Oh, he's alive. Didn't they say that he was going to die soon, so why didn't he? Now, he's actually alive.

In the room, when Su Muran heard that Su Qingdong had brought Su Mucheng back, she immediately smashed the bowl in her hand to the ground

"Mom, didn't you say that the bastard was dying soon. Why is he not dead? Tell me, why is he not dead?"

Zhu Xianglan hugged Su Muran, who was completely hysterical, and comforted her.

"Ranran, you can relax, he won't live long. He was born for you. If he can't save your life, then what's the point of him being alive?"

Su Muran's pale face suddenly had a ghostly smile. The corner of her mouth curled into a peculiar grin.

A door was gently pushed open, there was no one in the room. It was so quiet that one could only hear a faint breathing noise, and sense the milky scent of a child lingering in the air.

The small child was sleeping soundly in a cradle, but he had kicked the blanket away. His tiny figure was outside the cover of his blanket, and his face seemed a little reddish.

Zhu Xianglan walked over and looked down at the child sleeping in the cradle. His breathing was heavy and sounded abnormal. As a mother herself, she knew what was going on with the child.

"Seems like you have a fever?"

She reached out and placed her hand to the child's forehead. However, she quickly retracted her hands. It was so burning hot, it would seemingly burn her fingers. When she felt that, a grin unconsciously appeared on her lips.

She was about to leave, but she turned around again and stared at the child. Her hands were outstretched, but she hesitated for a long time, before retracting them again. After that, she opened the door and went out.

The next day, when the babysitter came to feed the child, she noticed that he was as hot as a fireball. Hence, the babysitter hurriedly ran out while hugging the child. Zhu Meina who professed that she wanted to be a good mother and take care of her child, had just woken up from her bed.

The blood from Zhu Meina's entire body was flowing back up to her head, almost flooding into her mind. She was too exhausted, and had fallen asleep unintentionally.

Child, my child. She basically tumbled and crawled to pick herself up from the bed. There was already a noisy ruckus outside, but Zhu Xianglan was still sitting on the sofa and sipping her tea leisurely.

Zhu Meina did not wash her face, put on make-up, or even bother cleaning herself before running outside. When she came near to the sofa, she suddenly stopped.

“It’s you. You’re the one behind this, aren’t you?”

Chapter 915: Are You Teething?

She shouted at Zhu Xianglan, so loud that she could feel the tension at her vocal cord and the pain in her throat.

“What does it have to do with me?”

Zhu Xianglan lifted the cup at a leisurely pace before she sipped the cup of tea. Then, she threw a glance at Zhu Meina. “Did I strangle your son to death? Did I poison him? Did I stop you from giving birth to him?”

No. I didn’t. I’ve never done any of those. I merely stood by and watched as you suffered, for it was completely none of my business. Why did I have to save the boy? He’s not my son. If his mother failed to take care of him, why should I be bothered about the well-being of a b*stard? I’m not so stupid to waste my time on him.

Slap. Zhu Meina struck an open palm across Zhu Xianglan’s cheek. She was exasperated by the sneer on Zhu Xianglan’s face as Zhu Xianglan gloated over her son’s misfortune.

It’s her. She must be the culprit!

“How dare you hit me?” Zhu Xianglan pressed her hand against her cheek before she cracked Zhu Meina across her face in return. Zhu Meina was not in a good mood to begin with. Owing to the powerful blow, Zhu Meina was swept away by vertigo. It took her a long while to finally regain her composure.

Zhu Xianglan gently moved her wrist. Her fingers were numb by the powerful stroke.

Satisfied, Zhu Xianglan turned around and walked away. Zhu Xianglan’s words stung so badly and Zhu Meina could feel a sharp pain in her heart.

“If I were you, I would be rushing to the hospital now. You might be able to see him for one last time if you’re there now.”

Immediately, Zhu Meina experienced a loss of balance and almost fell onto the ground. She had no idea what had happened when she subsequently found herself at the hospital.

At that time, Su Mucheng was suffering from high fever. He was never a healthy boy. As a consequence of the fever, his heart and lungs were significantly affected, and had grown way weaker than before. Despite the relentless resuscitation, she lost her boy. A baby, who had yet to celebrate his first anniversary, was so sick that he did not have the strength to open his eyes, not to mention to cry or to drink his milk. After a prolonged fight against his illness, he eventually lost his life.

To him, the world was too cruel and merciless. No one anticipated his birth, nor did anyone welcome his arrival to this world. Therefore, he showed his resentment by leaving the world forever.

His departure eliminated the last heir of the Su family. Before long, Old Master Su fell ill too. On top of that, Su Qingdong seemed to have grown some 10 years older within a short period of time. His initially black hair had turned almost completely silvery.

Zhu Meina was losing her marbles. She had always had an awkward relationship with the family. As she lost her son, she lost her place in the Su family as well. There was no way Zhu Xianglan would allow her to stay with the Su family anymore.

Zhu Xianglan had the door of the Su residence slammed in Zhu Meina's face. Zhu Meina was denied entry into the Su residence.

Following a loud screech, Lu Yi's car came to an abrupt halt. A woman was standing in front of his car with her arms spread out.

He opened his car door and got out of the car. He lowered his gaze to look at the disheveled woman who also had a pair of sunken eyes carved on her face.

"What do you want?"

One hand in his pocket, he spoke with an indifferent tone. The night shadowed his face, lacing his side profile with a hint of coldness. At this instant, he wore no emotion on his face. He was on his way home to see his daughter. He had no time to spare for this woman, whom he considered as a stranger.

"Lu Yi..." Zhu Meina reached out to grab Lu Yi by his sleeve. "Please help me. You have to help me. I've no one else to go to."

Lu Yi lowered his head before he mercilessly removed his arm from her hands and took a step back. He loathed being touched by women, and what was more, to Lu Yi, she was merely an acquaintance.

Clutching her head, Zhu Meina began to recount the incidents that happened to the Lu family. She told Lu Yi about her son before she went on to curse Su Muran and her daughter, hoping that Su Muran could die an early death and calling Zhu Xianglan a fiend. The Su family was now her enemy, whom she wanted to eliminate as soon as possible. Unfortunately, she was not capable of standing up against them. She could not do anything besides leaving the Su residence resentfully.

That was why she approached Lu Yi. Perhaps she thought that Lu Yi could lend her a hand and take revenge on her behalf.

However, she was wrong. Back then, Lu Yi only helped her because of the child. On top of that, Lu Yi also recalled how Yan Huan was stuck in a similar situation during her past life. Notwithstanding that, Lu Yi was not obliged to always aid her.

It was not because of his lack of compassion. Instead, he knew that he should not share his sympathy with undeserving people, especially someone like Zhu Meina. Children were gifts from God. Yet, she exploited the baby.

Eventually, he took out his wallet and passed all his banknotes to Zhu Meina. He felt sorry for her but that was all he could do for her.

Zhu Meina received the money as she stared at the black Hummer that was disappearing into the distance. At this moment, she despaired, feeling as though everyone had abandoned her. She was all by

herself. They were conspiring against her, like how she was plotting against them. But, after all the schemes, she was left with nothing. The only thing she gained was anguish.

Slowly, she lowered herself until she cowered with her hands clutching her head. She was on the edge of breaking down in this cold dark night. As the autumn wind swept by, the dead leaves fluttered to the ground. She was overwhelmed by the lonely and gloomy atmosphere.

The wind got increasingly colder. It was as though the cold wind brought along innumerable thorns, her skin stung.

The autumn wind was mercilessly cold.

Lu Yi offered his finger as a toy for his daughter. The young girl grabbed her father's finger and began to chew on it. After a short while, she removed the finger from her tiny mouth and pouted, sulking because she felt cheated. She had just realized that her father's finger was not made of milk powder and she could not swallow it.

"Are you teething?" Lu Yi lifted his daughter up. "Baby, open your mouth and show daddy. Are your teeth growing?" He could feel the mild pain as the girl chewed on his finger just now.

However, the girl shut her mouth tight. It was as though she was fooling around with her daddy and was doing the exact opposite of what she was told.

"Open your mouth."

Lu Yi straightened his face.

He was nonplussed as the girl was not scared by the angry scowl on his face. She escaped from her father's embrace and tried to look for her mommy.

At this moment, Yan Huan arrived with a bottle in her hand. She had just fed two voracious young lads. Now, it was time to feed the girl. A daughter was certainly more finicky than the sons. The girl was very particular with her milk, wanting it to be neither too hot nor too cold. The milk had to be served at a perfect temperature. Otherwise, she refused to drink even a drop of the milk. Yan Huan did not know where the girl inherited her temper from. For all Yan Huan knew, she was a very obedient girl when she was young. Of course, the girl's temperament was nothing like Lu Yi's too. Perhaps, the little girl had been spoiled by Old Master Lu, causing her to be so fearless now.

Yan Huan grabbed the little girl who was lying on the floor with one hand. Unlike the boy who was learning how to crawl, the girl was rather tiny and delicate. She could roll over and sit up, but could not crawl yet.

Chapter 916: Parents That Were Unworthy Of Sympathy

The little girl stretched out her tender, fair hands, gesturing for her mother to hold her.

Yan Huan picked her daughter up and placed the milk bottle in her palms, so she could finish feeding and stay quiet. Otherwise, she would wail uncontrollably in hunger.

The little girl held the bottle in both hands and downed her milk obediently, with one foot stepping on her mother's thighs and gently kicking it out occasionally. At the same time, her little mouth constantly sucked at her bottle, obviously very pleased for being fed.

"What's the matter?" Yan Huan asked Lu Yi, "What did you do earlier? How did you upset her?" The little girl's mood was easy to follow. In a good mood, she would want someone to play with her and have them listen to her baby babbles.

When she was upset, however, she would ignore everyone, like how she ignored her father a few moments ago.

In an attempt to check if her teeth had grown, Lu Yi had held down his daughter's chubby, delicate little feet. All ten of her tiny toes were pink and adorable. Children were undoubtedly the cutest, especially little girls.

Her teeth should have already emerged. Yan Huan took the bottle and continued feeding the little girl. Her development was still a little behind, possibly because she was originally born small. Relative to her two older brothers, her growth was lagging. Fortunately, that was all there was to it. He Yibin had said that she was still a healthy child.

Both Xiao Qi and Xiao Guang had long been teething, and they could now eat soft foods. Not for this little one though, as she only had gums and no teeth yet.

"Come here, let mommy take a look." Yan Huan placed the little one in her father's arms and lifted her little face to expose her tiny milk teeth, wondering if they were really growing. If they were, the little girl would be able to eat lean meat porridge like her brothers, which could potentially aid her growth.

The little girl blinked her large eyes and, perhaps thinking that her mother was playing with her, she began to dance merrily. Of course, she would fulfill her mother's wish, so she opened her little mouth for her mother to see her newly acquired little teeth.

Her baby teeth made her gums feel slightly itchy, thus she drooled excessively and had taken a liking to biting random things, especially her father's fingers.

Yan Huan carefully ran a finger over the little girl's gums, and could feel the ridges of her baby teeth. It had barely emerged from her gums, but it was more than enough to quash Yan Huan's worries, as her daughter's teeth had finally grown. Yan Huan felt that she was becoming a little too paranoid for her.

"Let me have a look." Lu Yi pried open the little girl's mouth and found two white and fragile baby teeth, as expected.

"Our Xunxun has grown teeth and can eat meat porridge from now on!" Thrilled, Lu Yi held his daughter in his arms and played with her. The little girl giggled, clapping her little hands as she let out a string of incomprehensible words of her baby babbles.

The little girl was very cooperative as she opened her mouth and showed her parents her baby teeth. Even though they had not grown fully yet, they were beginning to emerge. In another few months' time, she would be able to consume non-staple foods like her brothers.

As kids born on the same day, how did such massive differences come to exist?

After Xunxun fell into a slumber, the housekeeper came to pick up the kids, strapping the three of them together. Thankfully, they would all sleep well through the night. Other than Xunxun waking up once a night for milk, the others hardly ever stirred from their sleep. Once they were dreaming away, they would remain sound asleep till the next morning, allowing the adults to enjoy their rest as well.

For example, Yan Hua's schedule could be considered relaxed, as she had a housekeeper and Ye Shuyun at home. Despite that, she would still be quite fatigued at the end of the day. It was particularly draining when the three kids were unwell, as she could not rest for several days and nights. Sometimes, she would even fall asleep while preparing milk for the children.

Things have become a little better now, though. At the very least, the kids' health was improving, except for Xunxun. She still fell ill frequently, but her condition was much improved than before.

Others would give birth to one child, but she had three at once. Occasionally, when she looked back at it, it all felt like a blurry experience.

"Come on, go to sleep." Lu Yi tugged the covers all the way up to her chin. The exhaustion could be obviously seen from the expression on her face.

"I'll look after the children, you should get some rest today. They're fine now, all healthier than they can be."

Yan Huan gently lifted her heavy eyelids open, her eyes threatening to shut from her fatigue.

"Did something happen to the Su family?" She opened her eyes once again, seemingly fully alert within a split second. Outsiders were not clear about the Su family's matter, and dared not gossip or make false accusations. Anyhow, she had always kept a close eye on them, and had her own means to learn about their matters. Hence, she could find out anything that she wanted to know regarding the Su family. Their family had some dramas recently. Under the stress of both internal and external problems, it seemed that they were threatening to split. The Su family might collapse before she could execute her plan for revenge, perhaps that would be their retribution.

In their previous lifetimes, they had seized others' lives and harmed children. This life, they ought to be punished for their actions, or there would not be justice in the world.

"Yes, something happened." Lu Yi tucked her hand beneath the covers and replied, "Zhu Meina's child has passed away."

"Passed away? How?" Yan Huan was initially a little drowsy, but she was jolted awake by the news. She did not understand how the child could possibly die, as medical advancement these days were phenomenal. Their little Xunxun was born less than three pounds and fell ill repeatedly, but she was now living in good health. Zhu Meina's child was much healthier than little Xunxun, although it did not eliminate the possibility of him having a genetic disease.

"The parents are unworthy of sympathy, but it's such a pity for the poor child." Lu Yi reached out and gently stroked Yan Huan's hair, saying, "The Su family is very scheming and craft, but this has nothing to do with us."

Yan Huan laid her head on Lu Yi's shoulder. She did not ask what he meant saying that they were 'parents unworthy of sympathy', but she could somehow grasp the context.

Zhu Xianglan was not a difficult hurdle to overcome. Furthermore, Zhu Meina was single-handedly raised by Zhu Xianglan, so the rivalry between the two women inevitably led to such results in the end.

Without the help from a descendant of the Su family, Su Muran would not live much longer.

Everything was going according to the trajectory of their past lives. Even though there was some divergence in the process, the outcome remained unchanged. Su Muran's illness was incurable. Even though she and little Xunxun could save her, she would never grant little Xunxun's umbilical cord blood to Su Muran.

Chapter 917: There Is Still Plenty Of Time

She laid down once again and snuggled into Lu Yi's embrace. Then, she took a sniff of the faint fragrance of the kapok flower that Lu Yi always carried with him. This was Lu Yi's scent. During both her past life or her current life, Lu Yi smelt the same. In fact, she did not know where Lu Yi got his scent from. It was as though he was born with this perfume, but at the same time, it also smelt like his usual shaving cream.

Lu Yi rested his arm on Yan Huan's shoulder before he gently patted her on her shoulder in a rhythmic manner. Before long, Yan Huan's breathing became steady. She had fallen asleep.

"Have a good rest. There's still plenty of time." Lu Yi continued to stay by her side even when she was sleeping soundly. He reckoned that it might be a better idea to leave the three children under the housekeeper's care for a few nights. Otherwise, Yan Huan, the mother, would be the first one to burn out.

Fortunately, Little Xunxun had been a good girl recently as she did not create any issues for the couple, or else Lu Yi would be terribly distressed.

The room had always been kept at a comfortable temperature, neither too cold nor too warm. Listening to the constant melodic sound of breathing, Lu Yi became sleepy as well. Without him realizing, he had also fallen asleep beside Yan Huan.

He felt more vital when he suddenly jerked awake. Therefore, he decided to check on the three kids.

This was the biggest difference he experienced after he became a parent. Despite the fact that there were many adults and housekeepers at home, he would never be put at ease before he had personally ascertained the well-being of his children.

When he turned around, he was surprised to find that Yan Huan was already awake. He reached out to touch the other half of the blanket and realized that it was still warm, implying that she had just woken up.

Yan Huan caringly placed her hand on Little Xunxun's forehead before she said, "Why are you such a good girl today?"

Then, she gently poked her daughter's cute cheeks. Half asleep, the girl pouted, a sign that she was asking for food.

Immediately, Yan Huan got out of her bed. She was going to make formula milk for her daughter. Among her three children, Little Xunxun was the only one who would ask to be fed in the middle of the night.

Yan Huan had checked on the other two kids and they were both in deep sleep. Therefore, she did not worry about them at all.

At this moment, a hand was placed on her shoulder. She whipped around to discover Lu Yi behind her. He was awake as well.

Not only that, he was holding a milk bottle in his hand. That was Little Xunxun's midnight snack.

"Why aren't you sleeping?" Yan Huan received the milk bottle from Lu Yi before she sprinkled a few drops of milk on the back of her hand to check the temperature of the milk. The temperature of the milk was ideal.

"Aren't you awake too?" Just like Yan Huan, Lu Yi was very familiar with Little Xunxun's habit.

He skillfully held his daughter in his arms to prevent her from choking on the milk. As he placed the teat of the milk bottle by her lips, the little one instinctively opened her tiny mouth and began to suck on the bottle. She finished the small bottle of milk, all the while with her eyes closed. When she finally finished her milk, Lu Yi held her up. With her chin resting on his shoulder, Lu Yi gently patted her back to burp her. There was a faint yet pleasant milk scent lingered on her, giving the adults an urge to bite her.

The delicate little princess of the family was nothing like the boys. For instance, Little Lei was rather thick-skinned as he had received all sorts of punishments since he was young. However, it was different for the little princess. Everyone only wanted to coddle her.

Lu Yi carefully placed his daughter back to her cot before he turned to look at his two sons. Compared to Little Xunxun, the parents were less worried about the two boys. They did not have to pay much attention to the boys at night. Instead, they only had to feed and bathe them during the day.

They put most of their attention on Little Xunxun, constantly worrying that she might feel hungry or cold. Once she fell sick, the entire family would be placed in tumult. Coupled with the pitiful expression on her face, Old Master Lu would be extremely wrought up.

Seeing that his daughter was fast asleep, Lu Yi placed her on her baby rocker. He stayed with her until the housekeeper arrived and took over the task to look after her. Then, Lu Yi led the sleepy Yan Huan back to their bedroom.

They were tired. They were exhausted. Yet, they were happy and grateful as they watched the three children, who carried the couple's blood in their veins, as they grew up day by day. No words could describe their contentment.

They supposed their effort and weariness were worth it when they saw the pure and innocent expression on their children's faces.

Lu Yi grabbed the clock and noticed that the alarm was set at seven o'clock. It was when the three children were supposed to wake up. However, he hit the button to cancel the alarm. He wanted Yan Huan to rest more.

Yan Huan had not been appearing as lively as usual. Now, on top of worrying about Little Xunxun's well-being, Lu Yi fretted about Yan Huan's health too.

When Yan Huan finally woke up, she still felt a little tired and intended to sleep in. However, when she wrapped herself in the blanket something hit her hard.

She hurriedly grabbed the alarm clock that was placed at the head of her bed and was immediately upset by what she saw.

Lu Yi had once again turned off her alarm. He often did this.

Forget it. I'd better continue to sleep. She turned to the side and was ready to sleep in. Lu Yi, Ye Shuyun and the housekeepers were around. They would be able to take care of the three children and her help was basically superfluous. Later when Old Master Lu arrived, her presence would be redundant. Old Master Lu had always cosseted his great granddaughter dearly. Rain or shine, he insisted on visiting Little Xunxun everyday. If it was not because of Little Xunxun's young age, he would have brought Little Xunxun home to raise her on his own.

She did not know how long she slept, but when she woke up again, she felt rather energetic. It seemed like she had finally had enough rest and was no longer tired like before.

She sat up and briefly stretched her body.

She had had enough sleep.

She noticed the shirt that was draped over her shoulder.

Yan Huan adjusted her shirt. She certainly had a good sleep although her eyes were still slightly red. She was suffering from severe sleep deprivation and was not able to repay her sleep debt within just a day or two.

"Why did you turn off my alarm clock again?" Yan Huan grabbed the clock and set another alarm. She was determined to wake up on time tomorrow as she had to take care of her three children.

"There are many adults at home. Your presence will not make any significant difference. Xunxun is a fussy baby and she will always ask for you in her sleep. How can you handle all the stress if you don't get good rest at night?"

Lu Yi gently placed his hand on top of Yan Huan's head. He was trying to convince Yan Huan, only hoping that she could take some time off for herself. When Xunxun was ill and looking for her mommy in the middle of the night, she would have no choice but to attend to her baby's needs. Fortunately, Xunxun was rather fit now and Yan Huan had slept well for the past few nights. No one could lend her a hand when Little Xunxun asked for her mommy at dusk. The little girl had learned to recognize faces and would not stop crying until she saw her mommy.

Chapter 918: He Had A Granddaughter, So What?

Yan Huan was already dressed. She went to freshen up, but when she saw her reflection, she felt like crying. Caressing her face, she felt that her skin was no longer as bright and tender as before.

Well, this was unavoidable. She was a mother now, or perhaps even an old hag. At least, her body figure was recovering quite well. Even though her belly was still flabby, they were gradually returning to normal.

Even if her current image was captured and spread, it would be fine for her. At least, she did not look exactly like an expired old hag.

As she patted her face, she felt like she was overthinking it. Now, she had to stay at home every day and take care of her three children. Who would still want to sneak a shot of her private life?

When she came out of the washroom, she was feeling much more rejuvenated. Lu Yi was still sitting outside, flipping through today's newspaper. A glass of milk was beside him, and when he flipped a page, he took a sip from the glass. Then, he continued to concentrate on perusing the newspaper in his hands.

Yan Huan went out for a while, and came back in again.

What happened, are you upset? Lu Yi raised his face up and eyed her askingly. He was not smiling, but his expression was slightly sarcastic.

Yan Huan strode over to him, sat down, and laid on Lu Yi's legs. Then, she uttered, "There's nothing left for me."

Amused, Lu Yi patted her shoulder and asked, "If there was any, why would I be here? Look at me, reading the news idly. Sure enough, we have lost our share. Mother is showing off her grandsons to other people, while grandpa is happily carrying Little Xunxun."

Luckily, there were three kids, and three elderly in the family. Since each elder would have a kid for company, there would not be any fights among them.

Nevertheless, everyone still loved to hug the soft and sweet-smelling Little Xunxun. However, there was only one Little Xunxun. Old Master Lu was the oldest, so naturally, Xunxun would be in his embrace. As long as he was there, even Lu Jin and Ye Shu Yun would not have their share, much less Yan Huan and Lu Yi.

"Since you don't have a child to manage, you should sleep more." Lu Yi pulled over a blanket to cover Yan Huan and whispered, "I'll wake you up for dinner."

At first, Yan Huan did not want to nap, but she did not know what else she could do other than sleeping. A Chinese saying goes, 'Pregnant once, silly for three years.' Only less than two years had passed, so there was another year to go for her.

She rested on Lu Yi's legs, ready to take another nap. As she did not have to worry about the three kids, she slept surprisingly well. She did not have to concern herself with anything, but just sleep soundly like a log.

Lu Yi turned another page of the newspaper, while staying by her side quietly all the time.

At this moment, there was a chilly gust outside, felling the wilted leaves unwillingly from their branches. The invisible gale had cruised by without a trace.

The inside of the house was still warm and comfortable. No matter how frosty and snowy it was outside, it would always be a warm spring day in their hearts. With the advent of spring, everything would come to life again, and the sunlight was gentle.

Suddenly, the doorbell of the Lu family's house rang. The housekeeper was wiping the table, but she quickly threw the rag aside, wiped her hands on her apron, and went to the door.

As soon as she opened it, the housekeeper was aghast at the sight that greeted her.

The visitors were people from the Ye Family, namely Ye Chuji, Ye Xinyu, Ye Jianguo, and their new granddaughter, Sun Yuhan.

Sun Yuhan was no stranger to the Lu Family. She had lived in the Lu Family for a long time after all. Everyone in the Ye family knew her, and even the housekeeper recognized her as well.

The housekeeper swiftly opened the door to welcome the Ye Family in.

Old Master Lu raised his brows and said, "Oh, all of you came."

Ye Jianguo's gaze was constantly fixed on the baby that was in Old Master Lu's arms.

"That's the girl, right?"

When he saw Ye Jianguo's ogling, Old Master Lu quickly hid his granddaughter and said, "Old Ye, I'm warning you. This is my great-granddaughter. She has nothing to do with the Ye Family. Don't you dare do anything to her!"

"Do you think you're the only one with a great-granddaughter?" Ye Jianguo was not sure why, but Old Master Lu seemed very detestable at that moment. Sure, he has a great-granddaughter now, so he thinks he's almighty?

Old Master Lu raised his brows and retorted, "Yes. Not only do I have a great-granddaughter, but I also have a great-grandson. In fact, I have two of them. Are you dissatisfied? If you are, I dare you to hit me!"

Old Master Lu snorted, and continued to play with his little granddaughter. The children from the Lu Family were very attractive. Both of the boys were carbon copies of their father, and would surely grow up to be handsome men. Meanwhile, one did not need to worry about Little Xunxun's future. As she looked exactly the same as her mother, she would definitely be a true beauty in the future.

He has a new great-granddaughter now, so what? Ye Jianguo did not have one. To put it bluntly, Ye Shuyun was not his true daughter, having no blood relations to the Ye Family in any way. Therefore his great-granddaughter was completely unrelated to the Ye Family.

This is my little great-granddaughter, no one could snatch her away from me. No, they cannot hold her, not even for a little while.

My little great-granddaughter is so beautiful, what if she's kidnapped by someone else?

Both of them were almost a century old, but they were glaring at each other like children, snorting repeatedly at each other.

However, Old Master Lu was still beaming with joy, toting and flaunting his little great-granddaughter everywhere he went.

Ye Xinyu was playing with the two boys of the triplets, marveling at the impressive feat. How could my brother be so capable? Some people have trouble having one baby, but he produced three in one attempt.

“Are they both identical?”

“Who’s the older one, and who’s the second child?” This was the first time Ye Xinyu saw both of the babies. He was curious about the baby girl too, but Old Master Lu was very protective of her. He did not dare to even take a step forward, as he was afraid that Old Master Lu would disapprove.

“This is the elder one.” Lu Jin pointed at Lu Qi in his arms and added, “He has a calmer temperament, and doesn’t cry a lot. He would always leave better things for his brother and sister first. This is the second brother.” Lu Jin pointed at Lu Guang in Ye Shuyun’s arms and continued, “He likes to smile, and is the most well-behaved one among all three of them. Actually, it’s easy to differentiate them. They used to look exactly the same, but as they are growing, a small little red mole appeared on Little Guang’s forehead. If you don’t look closely, you would miss it. However, if you look carefully, you can differentiate them in a split.”

“Let me have a look,” Ye Xinyu leaned over, attentively looking for that little red mole Lu Jin mentioned. Sure enough, it was right between Lu Guang’s eyebrows, as though it was dotted by the tip of a pen. Both of the children were identical, almost like a clone of one another. However, just like what Lu Jin said, differentiating them using the red mole was extremely easy.

That being said, he could not notice any differences between the two babies’ temperaments. To him, they seemed the same, unable to speak yet and could only cry.

Chapter 919: The Resemblance

Now, Lu Qi, the eldest boy, was fast asleep in his grandfather’s arms. Meanwhile, the second boy, oblivious to his surroundings, was lying comfortably in his grandmother’s embrace and playing with his fingers. Ye Xinyu wiped his hands on his shirt, intending to carry the baby. However, he was afraid to touch the baby as the baby seemed very delicate. He felt as though the baby had no bones and he did not know how to approach the baby.

Eventually, he took a step backward and gave up on the idea of carrying the babies. I shall carry them after they have grown bigger and sturdier like Little Lei.

Then, he sneaked a peek at the baby who was lying in Old Master Lu’s arms.

She was the first heiress in the Lu family in the past hundred years. Therefore, she was the precious of the family. According to hearsay, she weighed less than two catties when she was born. It must not be easy for her to grow into her current size. Besides, the baby seemed to have quite a beautiful face.

“Dad, this baby resembles Rongrong a lot.” This was Ye Chuji’s first time meeting Xunxun. At first glance, the baby bore a great resemblance to his younger sister. He was approximately six years older than his younger sister. Therefore, he vividly remembered how his sister looked like when she was a baby. He was not joking when he said that the baby looked like his sister.

At the side, Sun Yuhan’s heart skipped a beat. A sense of danger was aroused in her.

She lowered her gaze, pretending that she had not heard Ye Chuji's words. In fact, she had an urge to strangle the baby in Old Master Lu's embrace to death. Why did she have to give birth to a daughter who resembled Ye Rong?

Upon listening to Ye Chuji's remark, Old Master Lu held his great granddaughter closer.

"She doesn't resemble Ye Rong. She looks exactly like Huanhuan." He spoke with a strident voice, firmly denying the striking resemblance between his beloved great granddaughter and the young Ye Rong.

No one knew how to explain this. Little Xunxun was very adorable and she looked like her mother as well. However, at first sight, she reminded everyone of the baby Ye Rong. Most of the people had not seen Ye Rong before, but Old Master Lu had always been there since Ye Rong was a young girl. He remembered Ye Rong's appearance vividly for he had always seen her as his own daughter.

Yet, he refused to acknowledge the resemblance between his great granddaughter and Ye Rong. He was afraid that Ye Jianguo would snatch his baby girl away from him. She was his one and only great granddaughter. Now, he had to arrange the schedule with his son and his daughter-in-law before he could meet his baby girl. Unlike the girl, he could carry Lu Qi and Lu Guang whenever he wanted. Meanwhile, he could not touch Xunxun as he pleased as Xunxun was unique.

Old Master Lu seemed to have forgotten that Lu Qi and Lu Guang were both unique as well.

Nonetheless, people often only appreciated the rare ones. Unfortunately for the brothers, there were two boys, but Xunxun was the only girl.

"Let me have a look." Ye Jianguo spreaded his arms, wanting to carry the little one. If he did not learn about the resemblance between Lu Yi's girl and Ye Rong, he would not have visited this place. He refused to acknowledge Lu Yi as his grandson after Lu Yi married this woman.

Initially, he was loath to enter the Lu residence. Although he was not on bad terms with the Lu family, his relationship with Lu Yi and Yan Huan had been almost completely ruined.

However, he let go of his dignity, only to visit this baby who looked like Rongrong.

He wanted to know if she truly resembled Rongrong, his precious daughter who had died an untimely death.

He persistently kept his arms in the air.

"Show me," he repeated. He was determined to hold the baby in his arms.

"I refuse." Old Master Lu walked away with his great granddaughter in his embrace. Regardless, he did not want Ye Jianguo to go near his great granddaughter.

"Lu Yuanyang," Ye Jianguo yelled at Old Master Lu by calling out his full name. "Show me the baby!"

"Why should I?" Old Master Lu was furious. "She's my great granddaughter. Why should I show you my baby girl?"

"She's also my great granddaughter!" Ye Jianguo made a statement which he had to later pay for.

“Your great granddaughter?” Old Master Lu let out a sneer. “Didn’t you refuse to acknowledge your granddaughter-in-law? Then, this baby is in no relation to you.”

“You didn’t want to accept their marriage too,” Ye Jianguo retorted. Back then, Old Master Lu had beaten his grandson mercilessly, forcing Lu Yi to marry another woman. In fact, they were both equally mean to the couple and should not be fighting over this.

“Leave the past where it belongs.” Old Master Lu did not deny his bad temper. Now that he had accepted the couple as part of his family, he would always protect them regardless.

The quarrel became increasingly louder. Lu Qi and Lu Guang ignored the two old men and continued to engage in their own activities. On the other hand, Little Xunxun, the fussy baby, was not able to take the loud noise. She would cry whenever she was disturbed.

Indeed, Xunxun burst into tears as Ye Jianguo let out a roar. She was scared by Ye Jianguo’s shouting before she began to tremble, appearing rather pitiful.

Old Master Lu failed to pacify her as the baby girl continued to bawl. Her eyes had become swollen as tears continuously fell down her face.

“Good girl. Please don’t cry...” Old Master Lu panicked. Lu Jin and Ye Shuyun hurriedly brought their grandsons into the room, worrying that the two brothers would cry alongside their sister. If that happened, they would not know how to handle the situation.

A baby’s wail could already cause a great chaos to the family. If the three of them cried simultaneously, no one would know how to resolve the calamity.

At this moment, the door swung open and Yan Huan appeared. She was sleeping, but immediately ran out of her room when she heard Xunxun’s cry. Xunxun had grown up and had learnt to ask for her mommy when she was scared. No one else, save Yan Huan, could calm her down. Old Master Lu would have brought her home if his great granddaughter could be easily appeased by just anyone. Alas, this baby girl was very finicky and would only ask for her mother when she cried.

“Come to mommy.” Yan Huan spreaded her arms. The little one quietly extended her tiny arms and threw herself into her mommy’s cuddle. Her cheeks were flushed after a round of crying while her long lashes were drenched in tears. She appeared absolutely piteous.

Yan Huan lifted her daughter before she gently patted the girl’s back, trying to soothe her. Meanwhile, the little one grabbed her mommy’s hair with her tiny hand. Before long, the girl had stopped crying and was merely sniffing.

Ye Jianguo was astonished when he saw the little one’s face.

He felt a sharp pain in his chest before he began to breathe rapidly. The baby girl looked exactly like Rongrong. He was skeptical when Ye Chuji told him that the girl bore a resemblance with Ye Rong. He even scorned Ye Chuji’s remark, thinking that it was impossible for two people, who shared no similar gene, to look alike.

Chapter 920: Where Was the Resemblance? There Was Obviously None

Since Ye Chuji had been saying it, it aroused his curiosity. Otherwise, he would not have come here. However, he really did not expect the resemblance to be so uncanny. This was simply his Rongrong! She looked exactly like her when she was a child.

“Rongrong,” said Ye Jianguo, as he approached her and reached out his hand.

Yan Huan held her daughter tight, took a step back, and avoided his hand.

She turned around and took her daughter back into the room. Then, she closed the door securely and locked it.

Who’s Rongrong? My Little Xunxun clearly looks like me. Even if Xunxun had to resemble her grandmother, it should be Yan Huan’s mother instead. Her mother’s surname was Yan, and not Ye. She was baffled, and pondered to herself. How does my daughter resemble Sun Yuhan’s mother?

Sun Yuhan had single eyelids, while her Little Xunxun obviously had double eyelids. She also had big eyes, pointy chin, and a pleasantly shaped face. Which part of her looks like Sun Yuhan’s big, round face? With that kind of appearance, even after spending a great amount of resources, it would be impossible for her to be popular in showbiz. Despite all the money that the Ye family had poured into it, she was still not middling in popularity.

Even when she was a rookie in the entertainment industry in her previous life, she was doing much better than Sun Yuhan, much less her now.

She looked down and saw that Little Xunxun’s large eyes were wide open. Her little face was still reddish, but she had stopped crying.

“Eeyah...” the little girl babbled and tugged at her mother’s clothes again. Suddenly, her mouth widened into a bright smile.

Children were unpredictable, indeed. Yan Huan pinched her daughter’s little nose. She was crying so loudly just now, as if someone else had taken her milk bottle away, but she was giggling now. How freely her tears flow! Do you want to be the best actress like me?

Phew...

The little girl blew a bubble, and happily clapped her hands. No one could tell what she wanted to say to her mother. No matter what was happening outside, the little girl’s world was all sunshine and fun.

Then, a big hand reached over, and carried the little girl up with ease.

“Call Daddy,” Lu Yi rubbed his daughter’s little face and asked her to call him.

“Waa... Waa...”

The little girl twisted her tiny body, moving a little excessively. At home, she was the most delicate baby, most prone to illnesses, and caused the most worries. However, she was also the most active one.

“Call Daddy,” Lu Yi coaxed his daughter again. He had convinced himself that the two sons had already called him Daddy. However, the little girl simply would not say it aloud..

“Waa... Waa...” the little girl shouted, trying to mimic her father’s voice. However, she could only babble incomprehensibly and not call him ‘Daddy’. Despite it, Lu Yi was already very satisfied. At the very least, she was trying to learn how to speak.

The little girl rubbed her eyes with her little fists. She was feeling drowsy, and would fall asleep soon.

Then, Lu Yi passed the child in his arms to Yan Huan. Sure enough, Xunxun became very docile when she was in her mother’s arms. Closing her eyes and grabbing her mother’s clothes, she swiftly entered the dreamland. Her small hands grasped tightly, as if she was afraid of the adults abandoning her.

In fact, they all knew that Xunxun was the timidest child in the family.

Yan Huan looked down and saw Xunxun’s bright, tender, and chubby face. Her face really seemed like a steamed bun. Judging from her humongous eyes, her beautifully-shaped countenance, and her charming nose, she would surely grow up to become a beautiful lady.

However, Yan Huan frowned, as she gently traced her daughter’s facial features with her finger.

They all said that Xunxun looks like Ye Rong, is that true?

However, she really could not notice the resemblance between her Xunxun and Sun Yuhan, who was the daughter of someone named Ye Rong. No matter what, a daughter should look like her mother. Would she completely look like her father? What if her father was a little ugly?

“What if...” She stared at her daughter’s little face seriously and said, “If Xunxun looks like Ye Rong, then Ye Rong shouldn’t be ugly. She’s probably even an extremely gorgeous beauty.”

She mumbled to herself. That shouldn’t be the case, there shouldn’t be any mistakes. Anyway, her daughter looked exceptionally beautiful, it was impossible for her to resemble Sun Yuhan. If she really grew up to look like her, Yan Huan would cry herself to death.

“My aunt was very beautiful,” Lu Yi sat down and answered her doubts, tucking his daughter in the blanket. When the little girl fell asleep, she seemed very lovely, like a little angel. However, when she burst into tears, she would become a little devil, and would be very frustrating to deal with.

However, no matter how she frustrated them, she was still the family’s little angel. This baby that arrived unexpectedly was the youngest and the most beloved member of the entire family.

Yan Huan leaned against the bed. With a soft and comfortable quilt behind her, she was ready to hear the story.

Lu Yi scuffed over, and he put a pillow behind her to make her more comfortable.

“Do you want to hear about Aunt Rong?” Lu Yi asked Yan Huan. He had never talked about it, while Yan Huan had never asked. In fact, mentioning Ye Rong was a taboo to the Ye family. If it were not for Sun Yuhan’s sudden appearance, perhaps no one in the Ye family would even mention Ye Rong’s name. She was the biggest regret of the entire Ye family, and perhaps even a disaster.

“Alright, tell me about her.” Yan Huan did not actually want to hear it. Some things were better left untouched. Furthermore, she did not want to know about the Ye family’s affairs. After all, they had nothing to do with her.

Today, however, she wanted to hear Ye Rong's story. What happened to her, how did Ye Rong go missing, and how did she suddenly have a daughter.

Lu Yi turned around and glanced at his sleeping daughter. He heard that Little Xunxun's pink little face looked like Ye Rong's. Frankly, he did not remember much about his aunt. However, according to his memory of her, they looked nothing alike. Perhaps, it was because he only saw Ye Rong in her youth and as an adult, but not when she was a baby. Maybe Little Xunxun really looked like Ye Rong when she was a child, with a small delicate face, round eyes, as well as a small mouth. When she laughed, she had two tiny dimples on her face as well.

Well, Yan Huan did not have dimples, but Little Xunxun did, unlike her mother. Yan Huan said that her mother had dimples, too. So, maybe Little Xunxun resembled Yan Huan's mother instead?

Actually, he did not know much about Ye Rong, as he mostly heard about her from Ye Shuyun. As to how true and accurate her words were, Lu Yi had never questioned in detail. However, it should probably be quite close to the truth. There may still be some deviation, but what Ye Shuyun told him should be quite accurate.