

**Chapter 241: Cover Up**

Su Tong did not regain her senses until she arrived at the nurses' station. She hurriedly turned around and returned to the room. When she saw Ning Zhe's eyes were wide open, she felt as though her heart was going to jump out of her throat. She gulped and tried her best to calm down. Then, she reached out and placed her hand on Ning Zhe's arm and asked, "Hubby, you're awake?"

Ning Zhe replied, "I've been awake for a while..."

Su Tong said indignantly, "Where are the doctors and nurses? Is everyone dead? Where the hell is Ning Chun? I asked him to look after you; where did he go?"

During the time Ning Zhe was 'unconscious', Su Tong's attitude toward Ning Chun had changed drastically. She treated him as though he was beneath her. Before Ning Zhe's accident, she would not have dared to speak to or about Ning Chun using such a tone.

"I sent him to handle the discharge procedure for me. He was here when I woke up. He tried to call all of you, but your phone was off, and Ning Dong did not pick up the call," Ning Zhe said indifferently.

"Uh..." Su Tong's words got stuck in her throat immediately. After a beat, she smiled stiffly and said, "I... I haven't been sleeping well recently so I went to the beauty salon next to the hospital to help me relax. I thought I'd be able to rest in a quiet environment. I... I felt at ease because Ning Chun was around..."

Su Tong's mind was racing at this moment. She wondered if any of her lies were exposed or if any of her words had given her away. Since things were going so well recently, she had become too complacent, too pleased with herself. When she tried to recall the things that happened recently, she discovered her mind was blank. She grew more and more terrified of Ning Zhe.

Su Tong watched in a daze as Ning Zhe sat up and placed two pillows behind him. She only regained her senses after he was done. She instinctively reached out to help and found there was nothing to be done so she awkwardly withdrew her hand.

Ning Zhe chuckled, ignoring Su Tong's loss of composure, before he said, "I slept for a long time. I made up for all the time I was too busy to sleep. It's really thanks to the car accident that I finally had a chance to rest. I feel that after this incident, I'll live to be 100 years old."

Ning Zhen's mental clarity seemed to be very good.

On the other hand, Su Tong was about to collapse mentally. Her heart had already sunk earlier, but it sank further when she heard these words. After a moment, she forced a smile on her face and said, "Based on what you said, it's a blessing in disguise. You really scared us to death. What are we going to do if something happens to you?"

After she finished speaking, she willed herself to cry. Alas, perhaps, she was too anxious, no matter how hard she tried, she could not even squeeze a drop of tear out of her eyes.

Ning Zhe did not look at her. He stretched his arms before he placed his hands on his lap. He said with a sigh, "Unfortunately, it'll take a longer time for my legs to recover..."

Su Tong, who finally found something to talk about, asked, "What did the doctor say? Oh, right, the first aid responder said you broke your leg. However, the surgery went very well. What happened?"

Ning Zhe shook his head. He looked at her and said, "For someone my age, even a broken leg will have sequelae. In the future, I'll have to rely on you..."

Su Tong finally managed to squeeze her tears out. She said, "Hubby, why are you talking like this? Isn't it my duty to look after you? As long as you're alive, I feel blessed..." Then, she joined her palms together and bowed in all four directions. "It seems like the heavens listened to my prayers; you finally woke up. So what if your leg will take longer to recover? From now on, I'll be your legs. Moreover, we still have a son. Ning Dong will your legs as well..."

Ning Zhe only smiled and looked at her knowingly.

Su Tong did not dare to meet his gaze at her. She used the excuse of adjusting his pillow to avoid looking into his eyes..

## **Chapter 242: Warmth**

Ning Dong punched the sandbag continuously. Sweat dripped down his eyebrows into his eyes, burning his eyes. He blinked to ease the discomfort, but his hands did not stop punching the sandbag. He could not stop; if he stopped, he would explode. He wanted to vent the anger in his heart with the punches

At this time, someone grabbed his wrist. However, he kept punching with his eyes closed. When his punch was blocked, he threw another punch. This time, his punch missed, and his opponent's punch hit him. He turned his head instinctively to dodge, but the fist still grazed his lips. He was swept off his feet, and he landed heavily on the ground. Nevertheless, he did not pause; he immediately jumped up to his feet, ready to continue. At this time, he felt someone pressing down on his shoulder.

"Ning Dong, what's wrong?"

Ning Dong heard Ji An's gentle voice.

With this, all the grievances he had suppressed in his heart spilled out. He hugged Ji An and buried his face in Ji An's shoulder, crying silently.

Ji An was taken aback. He was not used to this. Moreover, Ning Dong was no longer young and was on the cusp of adulthood.

Nevertheless, Ning Dong, who was unaware, continued crying.

After a long time, Ji An gently patted Ning Dong's back and asked, "What's wrong? Did something happen? Tell me, what can I do for you?"

These words instantly thawed Ning Dong's frozen heart, making his tears fall faster.

Finally, Ji An pulled Ning Dong off his body and created some distance between them before he looked at Ning Dong and said, "How long are you going to keep crying? You're all sweaty; quickly go take a shower. When you're done, I'll treat you to some delicious food."

Ning Dong smiled, embarrassed, before he quickly ran into the bathroom.

After Ning Dong left, Ji An narrowed his eyes imperceptibly before he brought his phone out and sent a text message.

Ding!

Ji An glanced in the direction of the bathroom before he opened the message that had just arrived.

...

The steam from the hotpot rose into the air. Somehow, it made Ning Dong relax.

After the tripe had been boiled, Ji An skillfully fished it out of the soup and put it on Ning Dong's plate as he said, "People said that there's nothing that can't be solved by eating hotpot. If one meal can't solve it, have two meals then. Eat up."

Ning Dong softly said, "Thank you, Brother Ji An..."

Ji An took a sip from a can of beer and patted Ning Dong's hair that was still damp. "Come on. Rely on the strength you had when you were boxing earlier. You're quite energetic, young man. Don't always look so listless..."

Ning Dong chewed on the tripe Ji An had given him before he slowly said, "My father's awake..."

Ji An's hand that was holding the chopsticks froze for a fleeting moment. Then, he said without batting an eyelid, "That's good news!"

Ning Dong smiled wryly, looking absent-minded.

Ji An hurriedly typed a few words on his phone under the table with his left hand.

Ning Dong's gaze was unflinching as he said, "Brother Ji An, I don't think it's good news at all..."

Ji An smiled. "Silly boy, did one of the seniors accidentally hit you in the head when you were sparring? Isn't it a good thing that your father is awake?"

Ning Dong put down his chopsticks and looked up at Ji An before he said, "I think he might have already regained consciousness a while ago..."

This time, Ji An was stunned. When he regained his senses, he asked, "Why do you say so?"

Ning Dong inhaled deeply before he said, "After I left school and the company, I went to the hospital. I saw my mother leaving at that time; she was probably going for a beauty treatment. This meant either my dad was alone in the ward or Ning Chun was there. Regardless, I decided to visit anyway. When I arrived, I saw my father sitting up, talking to Ning Chun. However, they quickly discovered my presence. When I ran away, Ning Chun chased after me. Shortly after, I heard my father calling out to him and asking him to get the doctors. Their reaction was so fast that it seemed fake...."

## Chapter 243: Past Events

Ning Dong was immersed in his thoughts, staring blankly at the hotpot in front of him.

Ji An's finger tapped lightly on his phone. After that, he poured Ning Dong a glass of beer and said, "Ning Dong, I think you're overthinking things. Come, have a drink to calm down..."

Ning Dong picked the glass up and downed the beer without any hesitation.

Ji An said, "I don't understand. Why do you suspect your father has woken up a while ago? Even if he has woken up a while ago, so what? Are you angry he lied to you? Perhaps, he has some unspeakable difficulties?"

Ning Dong smiled bitterly and said, "Unspeakable difficulties? You think he has some unspeakable difficulties? No, he doesn't have any unspeakable difficulties; he only has ulterior motives..."

Ji An put his chopsticks down before he reached out and patted Ning Dong's shoulder. "Ning Dong, I feel you're overthinking. From the moment I met you, I could tell you're a child with many complex thoughts in your mind. Nevertheless, you're mature and steady, and you have a tenacity that most people your age don't have. I can tell you'll definitely achieve great things in the future. I've met countless people in my life. Believe me, my judgment won't be wrong..."

Ning Dong's eyes flashed when he heard this. His heart was suffused by warmth again when he saw the bright smile on Ji An's face. After a moment, he said, "Brother Ji An, before I met you, no one had really praised me. My grades weren't good so my father was always disappointed in me. As for my mother, whenever she was anxious or in a bad mood, she would hit me."

Ning Dong paused for a moment before he continued to say, "My father once had a daughter. It's said that she's really intelligent. Unfortunately, I wasn't even half as smart as her. My father would always subconsciously compare me to her, making him more and more displeased with me..."

Ji An feigned curiosity and asked, "What do you mean by 'once had a daughter'? Did... Did she pass away? So you had a sister?"

Ning Dong shook his head. "I consider her my sister, but she doesn't feel the same way. She left the Ning family and swore never to return. It's because my mother stole her mother's husband..."

Ning Dong's voice grew softer when he reached the latter part of his words. His mother's past had always made him feel ashamed. However, everything he had now was obtained by his mother. He could not enjoy the things he had in his life while despising his mother's past. Other people could disdain his mother, but he could not since he benefited from it.

Ji An comforted Ning Dong. "That's the previous generation's problem; it has nothing to do with you. You're innocent."

Ning Dong shook his head gently. "I'm not innocent either. Before she and her mother left the Ning family house, I pushed her mother because I was trying to protect my mother. As a result, her mother fell and suffered a miscarriage. I heard she was pregnant with a son at that time. Therefore, I'm a

murderer in my father and my sister's eyes. I tried to ask for forgiveness, but she was not willing to forgive me..."

After he finished speaking, Ning Dong poured himself a glass of beer and gulped it down in one go.

Ji An asked, surprised, "How old were you then?"

Ning Dong shook his head. "About five or six years old..." Then, he made a gesture at the side with his hand and added, "About this tall..."

"You're just a child at that time. How could you have any malicious thoughts at that time? It was just an accident..." Ji An said.

Ning Dong smiled bitterly. "An accident? Who would believe that? After all, I'm the mistress' son. I killed the son of the legal wife. If that child was born, my mother and I probably would not be able to enter the Ning family at all..."

"Ning Dong, everything is fated. This life belongs to you. The world operates by the rule of survival of the fittest. Why do you have to blame yourself? Moreover, you didn't do anything wrong at all..." Ji An said with absolute certainty..

#### **Chapter 244: Scheme**

Ning Dong did not look like he believed Ji An.

Ji An sighed. "Fool, is that why you always look so down?"

Ning Dong did not say anything.

Ji An continued to say, "Since you've been in school, you should know about the principle of natural selection. That child was destined not to be able to come into this world. You were just at the wrong place at the wrong time; there's no need to blame yourself. It's his fate. Little brother, listen to me. You're without blame in regard to this matter. As for the matters with the adults, it has nothing to do with you as well." Then, he paused for a moment before he asked, "However, I still don't understand. What does this have to do with your father waking up? Why are you unhappy?"

Ning Dong sighed and bluntly said, "Brother Ji An, I hate my father."

Ji An raised his eyebrows upon hearing these words.

Ning Dong averted his gaze and said, "Recently, he has been trying very hard to get his daughter to return to the family. However, his daughter is very stubborn and refuses to return no matter what. He has been coming up with all sorts of methods to make her return. She hates us. If she returns, she'll definitely seek revenge. After all, everyone knows I'm the one who caused her brother's death. At that time, perhaps, the lightest punishment for us is to be kicked out of the house."

Ji An picked up a piece of meat from the hotpot and took a bite before he asked, "So? What does that have to do with your father waking up?"

"I orchestrated my father's accident..." Ning Dong calmly said.

The piece of meat between Ji An's chopsticks dropped to his plate. His eyes were wide open as he stared at Ning Dong and exclaimed, "You... Are you crazy?!"

Ning Dong grew calmer. It was as though after saying those words, it was easier for him to say the following words. "My mother is too anxious. She even secretly found someone to kidnap my father's daughter. My mother isn't very smart. I told her not to do such things in the future, but I know she won't listen to me..." He straightened his back and continued to say, "She doesn't understand it's not wise trying to get rid of my sister. If my father finds out, my mother and I will be crushed into pieces. Moreover, my sister's husband is very powerful as well. He's not someone we can afford to offend."

"T-then?" Ji An's voice trembled.

Ning Dong was unnaturally calm. "The only way for my mother and I to secure our positions in the family is for my father to die. Since my sister hasn't returned to the family, if anything happens to my father, I'll be first in line to succeed. Without him, everything will be mine. After all, my sister has no intention of fighting me for the inheritance. That's why I intentionally inquired about my father's schedule and orchestrated that accident."

Ji An remained silent; it was as though he was too frightened to speak.

Ning Dong, on the other hand, picked up a piece of meat and put it in his mouth. After swallowing that piece of meat, he continued to say, "I didn't expect him to be so lucky. That truck driver died, but he survived... His injuries were rather serious. I went to visit him at the hospital almost every day. There were many times when I was filled with the urge to pull the oxygen mask away from his face. I only managed to restrain myself when I thought about how I'd be found out if I did that..." After a pause, he continued to say, "Previously, the doctors said it was likely that he would be in a vegetative state for the rest of his life; I thought that was a good thing. My father's assistant even arranged for me to sit in during the board of directors' meetings. This would pave the way for me to take over the company in the future. It wasn't too bad for my father to stay a figurehead for a little longer; after all, I'm still in university. I thought I'd have a few years to familiarize myself with the company before taking over; who knew he would wake up?"

Ning Dong let out a long sigh after he finished speaking.

Meanwhile, a disturbed expression could be seen on Ji An's face..

## **Chapter 245: Forming an Alliance**

Ji An asked uneasily, "Ning Dong, what do you plan to do next?"

Ning Dong reached up and covered his face. "Brother Ji An, I was forced to do that; I had no choice. I didn't want to harm him, but he has gone too far. He had pushed my mother and me into a corner. Brother Ji An, you have to believe me. I didn't want to do that. I had no choice. It's all his fault! It's all his fault!"

Although Ji An could not see Ning Dong's face, he could hear the tears in Ning Dong's voice. He hesitated briefly before he reached out and patted Ning Dong's shoulder. Then, he gently said, "It's not your fault. It's not your fault."

Ning Dong removed his hand from his face and looked at Ji An hopefully. "Really? Brother Ji An, do you really mean it? You don't think it's my fault?"

Ji An nodded. "Ning Dong, your father is too biased. He left you with no other choice!"

Ning Dong's eyes lit up and he grabbed Ji An's hand. "That's right, Brother Ji An. He's too biased. If I didn't act, I'm afraid he would act against me. I was forced by him!"

Ji An nodded vigorously.

Ning Dong's mood seemed to ease up a little.

Then, Ji An asked tentatively, "Ning Dong, what do you plan to do next?"

Ning Dong tensed up again before he said dejectedly, "What else can I do? I can only take it one step at a time, and see what he'll do now that he has woken up."

Ji An nodded. He patted Ning Dong's shoulder again as he said, "Ning Dong, don't be afraid. No matter what happens, I'll support you. No matter if you need people, goods, or money, you can always look for me. I'll support you unconditionally!"

Ning Dong was so moved by these words that he began to tear up again. "Brother, thank you! No one has ever treated me this well, including my parents!"

...

Ning Dong finally arrived at the Ning family house after enjoying a hearty meal of hotpot with Ji An.

As soon as he entered the house, his mother pulled him over and hit him heavily twice on the back. "You damned child! Where have you been? I called you so many times, but you didn't answer your phone! Are you trying to worry me to death?"

Su Tong was so angry that tears glistened in her eyes.

Ning Dong stammered, "M-mom, I... I lost my phone again."

"Again? You've lost three phones in two months!" Su Tong said, surprised.

Ning Dong lowered his head.

Su Tong softened and said, "It's fine, just buy another one." Then, she pulled him toward the living room as she said, "Come with me. Look who's back!"

Ning Zhe sat on the couch while Ning Chun stood behind him.

"Dad?" Ning Dong was really surprised.

Su Tong smiled as she nudged her son. "Are you surprised? Aren't you happy? Your dad is awake!"

Ning Dong stumbled slightly before he rushed toward Ning Zhe and kneeled by Ning Zhe's legs. He looked up and asked, "Dad? Are you better now?"

Faced with his son's concern, Ning Zhe smiled. He pulled his son to his feet and said, "I'm fine. People say that good fortune will come after surviving a disaster. At my age, I'll have to rely on my son...."

Su Tong was elated when she heard these words. She did not expect the old man in front of her would obtain clarity of mind after the accident and finally learn to value his son.

Meanwhile, Ning Dong's hand that was being held by Ning Zhe trembled involuntarily.

Ning Zhe said unhappily, "Child, why is your hand so cold?"

Ning Dong broke free of Ning Zhe's grasp and said, "I... It's a little cold outside..."

Ning Zhe said, "It's cold? Su Tong, if you have time, bring Ning Dong to see a Chinese medicine practitioner. His Qi seems weak; he must be tired from studying." Then, he turned to his son again and asked, "How's everything? The college entrance exams are coming up soon, right? How do you think you'll fare in the exams?"

Ning Dong lowered his head..

### **Chapter 246: Going Home**

Ning Zhe sighed softly. "Forget it. Don't let your studies affect your health. I heard you've been sitting in during the board of directors' meetings, and your performance is quite good. You can continue attending the meetings. As for your studies, I'm sure you'll be accepted into one university at least, right?" He continued to say, "Your sister only began to study when there was a year left of high school, but she managed to get accepted into a key university. With her ability, even if she did not study medicine, she would've gotten into a better university. In any case, studying is also an innate talent..."

Ning Dong lowered his head further.

Ning Zhe seemed to realize he had gotten off-topic so he patted his son's shoulder and said, "It doesn't matter. You can do whatever you want. Just stay in M City and study business management. After classes, you can follow me to the company to familiarize yourself with the company. Since you're not cut out for studying, then you should familiarize yourself with the company as soon as possible. I only have one son so you'll have to take over the family business eventually..."

Ning Zhe said so many words, but all Su Tong heard was Ning Zhe asking her son to familiarize himself with the company. She was overjoyed. "Hubby, Dongdong, will definitely work hard!"

Ning Zhe glanced at her before he said to his son, "If you have anything on your mind, you can just speak up in the future. Don't always let your mother speak on your behalf. You can't be a mommy's boy forever..."

Su Tong, who was about to speak, shut her mouth awkwardly when she heard these words.

Ning Dong cleared his throat and raised his voice slightly as he said, "Yes, father. I'll remember your words."

Ning Zhe nodded in satisfaction. "Alright, go and study. If you need help, I'll ask Ning Chun to arrange a tutor for you. As for your phone, just get a new one. You're the Young Master of the Ning family. You don't have to care about such trivial matters."



“Thank you, dad,” Ning Dong said, finally looking less downtrodden.

Under Ning Zhe, Ning Chun, and Su Tong’s watchful eyes, Ning Dong went upstairs.

The first thing Ning Dong did after entering his room was to lock the door. Following that, he brought his phone out, turned it off, and threw it into a box under the bed. There were already two phones in the box.

Ning Dong threw himself on the bed before reaching into his pillowcase to bring out a photo.

It was a passport photo of Song Ning. She looked 16 or 17 years old in the picture; she looked innocent and beautiful. Her eyes were bright and there was a smile on her lips.

Ning Dong brushed his fingers across Song Ning’s face in the photo and murmured to himself, “What do I have to do to make you acknowledge me as your younger brother? What do I have to do for you not to hate?”

Ning Dong held the photo in his hand as he fell into a deep sleep.

It was said that sleeping could solve 100 problems. Alas, Ning Dong’s worries had exceeded 100.

...

Ning Chun pushed Ning Zhe out onto the balcony.

Ning Zhe asked in a low voice, “Have you checked all the rooms?”

“Yes, Master. I’ve checked every room carefully,” Ning Chun replied.

“Did you find anything?” Ning Zhe asked as he looked up.

Ning Chu remained silent for a moment before he reached into his pocket and brought a small pouch out.

“One, two, three, four, five, six... fifteen, sixteen. Heh, there are quite a lot of them...” Ning Zhe sneered.

Ning Chun did not say anything.

“Since you removed all of them, won’t they find out?” Ning Zhe asked.

Ning Chun calmly replied, “They were hidden in flower pots and lamps. I used the excuse that the doctor had asked for plants and flowers to be removed from the house before saying I donated them. I also said due to Master’s injuries, Master has had trouble sleeping recently so replaced the lamps in the house. I also replaced some furniture in the house. No one will suspect anything...”

Ning Zhe nodded gently. “It’s been hard on you, Chun.”

Ning Chun shook his head. Then, he said, “Don’t be sad, Master. They... They’re also forced to do such things....”

## **Chapter 247: Waking Up**

Ning Zhe scoffed. "Forced? Ning Chun, it seems like you know no excuse can exonerate them so you found this crappy word as an excuse?"

Ning Chun did not know how to respond.

Ning Zhe let out a long sigh. "When you reach my age, you'll know what it feels like to be truly helpless. Look at me. Although I know their wild ambitions, so what? I can't do anything to them now. I might even have to let things slide in the end because I have no other choice..."

Ning Chun did not dare to speak.

"In the end, Ning Xia is the lucky one. It looks like I'll still have to rely on her and her child..."

Ning Chun asked tentatively, "Then, what about Ye Xin?"

Ning Zhe fell silent immediately.

Ning Chun regretted his blunder and did not dare to bring it up again. He was about to change the topic when...

"Ye Cheng is in charge of the Ye family. He'll not expose something that'll be detrimental to him and the family. His career is flourishing now so he definitely won't want any negative news impacting his career. He'll definitely suppress this secret. As for if it'll be a success, it'll have to depend on his ability. We'll just pretend we don't know. It was an accident in the first place; I didn't expect it either..."

Not for the first time, Ning Chun did not know what to say.

Ning Zhe sighed. "It's just that Ning Xia will definitely hate me even more. That child is as stubborn as her mother. They don't understand that men sometimes have to put on a show and make hard decisions as well..." His voice grew solemn as he continued to say, "Chun, you have to keep an eye on Mu Chen on my behalf. Knowing Ning Xia, if Mu Chen makes a mistake, she'd rather die than take the easy road. In the future, when I'm not around, you have to continue keeping watch over them. Do you understand?"

"Yes, Master. Don't worry. I'll definitely keep a close on Mu Chen; I won't give him the chance to betray the Young Miss at all," Ning Chun solemnly promised.

Ning Zhe sighed softly. "I've lived so long, and I've been through hell. I have so many feelings in my heart. Sometimes, I wonder what it'd be like if Zhuang Yi and I manage to grow old together..."

Ning Chun did not dare to comment.

Ning Zhe said softly, "Ning Xia married Mu Chen; such a good marriage will definitely bring the Ning family to the next level... That... That child... If he were alive, he should be in middle school now. With his sister around, he would have a carefree life..."

Alas, there was no medicine for regret in this world, and there was no second chance at life.

...

Ye Xin's eyes fluttered open. Over the past few days, she heard a lot of noises. All sorts of people were saying all sorts of things by her ear; it was extremely annoying.

She did not know what was wrong today, but it was abnormally quiet. When she opened her eyes and saw that no one was around, she thought to herself, 'No wonder.'

She slowly moved and felt her four limbs. Her two hands were fine, but she could not feel her left leg. Apart from that, her body seemed to be fine as well. She used her elbow and struggled to sit up; she wanted a drink of water. The ward was spacious, but not a single person was around to help her.

In the end, she had to press the bell by her bedside.

A young nurse, who looked like she was still an intern, rushed in immediately and fetched her a glass of water at her request.

After drinking the water, Ye Xin said, "Thank you."

The young nurse looked at her with a hint of pity. "Isn't your family here? I heard the people staying on this floor are from wealthy families. Why are you alone? The other rooms are always filled with people..."

Ye Xin felt as though her sore spot had just been poked. She said, "My family happened to go out..."

The young nurse nodded, clearly skeptical. "Then, do you need anything else?"

Ye Xin reached out and touched her hair. It was alright; it was very smooth and tidy. Then, she asked, "Can you push me out for a walk?"

The young nurse quickly waved her hand, "That won't do. Your family isn't around..."

Ye Xin thought for a moment before she said, "Then, help me into that wheelchair.. I feel really uncomfortable lying here..."

### **Chapter 248: Wandering Around**

The young nurse looked at the wheelchair and nodded. "That's fine. You can wheel yourself around the corridor or the lounge on this floor. It's not good to lie down all the time. However, if you want to go down to the garden, you'll need your family to accompany you..."

Ye Xin nodded. "Thank you."

The young nurse smiled and said, "There's no need to thank me. You're really beautiful. You're almost as beautiful as Dr. Song Ning."

Ye Xin felt as though her heart had been pricked. She asked in a trembling voice, "W-who are you talking about?"

"Dr. Song Ning," the young nurse said she pushed the wheelchair over to the bed, "Dr. Song Ning visits her grandmother every day on this floor as well. When I first saw you, I was reminded of her..."

Ye Xin tried her best to control her feelings as she let the young nurse help her into the wheelchair. Then, she feigned ignorance and asked, "Is Dr. Song Ning okay?"

The young nurse nodded. "Yes. She's even more beautiful now that she's pregnant. I heard that women are more beautiful when they're pregnant with daughters. Everyone's sure she's pregnant with a daughter. I heard that her husband and her grandmother also wish for her to give birth to a daughter. They're such a harmonious and happy family..."

At this moment, the bell on the young nurse's body suddenly chimed. She hurriedly said, "I'm sorry. I have to go. Remember not to wander too far away..."

After that, Ye Xin slowly wheeled herself out of the room.

The VIP floor was rather empty. There were not many patients and visitors, and the nurses were busy as well. Hence, no one paid attention to Ye Xin.

Ye Xin wandered around aimlessly.

After a while, a group of nurses walked past Ye Xin, and she overheard their conversation.

"Today, Dr. Song Ning brought delicious food for Old Madam Mu again. She even brought some for us. I really hope Old Madam Mu can stay here longer even though I wish for her good health!"

"Actually, Old Madam Mu is fine. Dr. Song Ning can easily look after her at home. However, Old Madam Mu wants to spend more time with Dr. Song Ning since she works here so Old Madam Mu insisted on staying longer in the hospital. She'll probably be discharged in two days."

'So that old lady is here as well...'

As though she had made up her mind, she wheeled herself along the rooms, looking for Song Ning. She wanted to see Song Ning, the person who caused her to fall into such a state. She was gripping the wheelchair so tightly that her knuckles had turned white.

She closed her eyes. Whenever she thought of those things that had ruined her reputation, she wished she could tear Song Ning into pieces.

Song Ning was her nemesis. If she did not get rid of Song Ning, she would never have peace.

Ye Xin moved slowly. Her long hair covered half her face so no one really paid attention to her.

When she saw a room with the door opened, she hesitated for a moment before she quietly stopped outside. She peeked inside and saw two cleaners changing the sheets and cleaning. She was about to leave when she heard them speaking.

"Mr. Ning is really lucky. He was so seriously injured that he was comatose, but he managed to wake up in the end. He even seemed to be in good health before he left the hospital. He seems eager to leave."

"That's right. Well, no matter how great the VIP rooms are, how can they compare to one's own home?"

'Mr. Ning? Which Mr. Ning? The Ning family in Cloudy Peak?' Ye Xin's heart skipped a beat. She could not help but to stop and listen.

"I think Mr. Ning probably heard the rumors in the hospital and couldn't take it anymore so he left in a hurry. Look at the old lady of the Mu family. She doesn't have any serious symptoms, and she's living so well?"

“Old Madam Mu is really lucky. Both her grandson and her granddaughter-in-law are so filial. Both of them try so hard to cheer their grandmother up. In comparison, I don’t think Old Madam Mu likes her daughter-in-law very much. It’s fine if you don’t compare, once you make comparisons, you can really see the difference...”

“That’s true. Dr. Song Ning is kind and also a skilled doctor. Is there anyone who dislikes her? I heard Old Madam Mu’s daughter-in-law was the third party; she’s a mistress. You really can’t tell based on how high and mighty she acts all the time. Up until now, Old Madam Mu refuses to acknowledge her..”

### **Chapter 249: Nonsense**

“Hey, your information is outdated...”

“Oh? Then why don’t you tell me what you know?”

“You’ve definitely not heard of this yet. You know, that person who’s still unconscious, the Young Miss of the Ye family? I heard she’s actually not the Young Miss of the Ye family. I heard she’s that Mr. Ning’s illegitimate daughter!”

“What? No way!”

“Hah, what do you think? This gossip is really explosive, right? Miss Ye isn’t the Young Miss of the Ye family. Her biological father is that Mr. Ning from Room 85!”

“Heavens! Is it true?!”

“Of course, it’s true! I heard about this from my sister-in-law who’s working a different shift from us. Apparently, everyone from her shift is aware of this, unlike the people from our shift. I heard they also did a paternity test...”

“Heavens! T-then... Then... Dr. Song Ning and Miss Ye... They’re...”

“Half-sisters!”

“Heavens! These wealthy families’ lives are really messy!”

At this moment...

Ye Xin who had been listening in on the conversation the entire time outside of the room rushed into the room in her wheelchair. “You! What nonsense are you talking about?”

The two cleaners did not expect someone had been eavesdropping. They were so scared that they could not speak at all. They were even more frightened when they saw the person was Ye Xin. They exchanged a look and quickly left the room.

“Stop right there, both of you!” Ye Xin yelled as she chased after them with her wheelchair.

The two cleaners picked up speed and split up to avoid being caught.

Ye Xin was not familiar with the layout of the floor so how could she find them. She was so anxious that she began to shout, “Come out! Come out! Tell me, what did you say?!”

The young nurses who were passing by were all frightened.

The visitors and some patients poked their heads out, wondering what the commotion was about.

Ye Xin swept her gaze viciously across the people around. She did not have a good look at the two cleaners' faces earlier so she could not recognize them even if they were here.

At this moment, the young nurse who attended to her earlier rushed over. "Miss Ye, Miss Ye, what's wrong? Let's return to your room first."

The young nurse glanced at the crowd that had formed around her and wanted to bring the princess who was throwing a tantrum away. If the matter escalated, she would definitely be implicated as well.

Ye Xin grabbed the young nurse's hand and pointed at one of the rooms with her other hand. "Find me the two cleaners who were cleaning that ward earlier!"

The young nurse quickly placated Ye Xin. "Alright, alright. Let's return to the ward first. After that, I'll look for them."

Ye Xin's expression was terrifyingly dark as she swept her gaze across the people who had gathered to watch a show. In the end, she allowed the young nurse to push her back to the room.

The young nurse finally heaved a sigh of relief inwardly after she closed the door to Ye Xin's room.

Ye Xin asked fiercely, "Have you heard of any rumors about me?"

The nurse was shocked. "No, I haven't!"

Due to how quickly the young nurse had replied to her, Ye Xin surmised the young nurse was lying. Then, she said in a low voice, "I'll give you 10,000 yuan. Tell me what they meant when they said I'm an illegitimate daughter!"

The young nurse pretended she did not hear the words '10,000 yuan' and forced a smile on her face as she said, "Miss Ye, did you hear wrongly? How dare they gossip here? This is the VIP floor. If they were gossiping earlier, I'll definitely report them to the matron when I find out about their identities. No, I'll get them to apologize to you first! How can they make things up? This is too much!"

The young nurse grew calmer, and her words flowed smoother and smoother as she continued to say, "Madam Ye has something urgent to attend to today and has gone out. If you don't believe me, you can ask her when she returns.. I'm sure you can trust your mother's words, right?"

## **Chapter 250: Agony**

Ye Xin stopped talking. She finally calmed down. She had always been quick to anger. She had embarrassed herself earlier in the corridor, making herself a laughingstock. After a moment, she said to the young nurse, "Call my mother and my brother. Tell them that I'm awake and that I want to see them."

"Alright, I'll get to it immediately." The young nurse left as though she had been granted amnesty.

Ye Xin sat in her wheelchair and stared blankly outside the French window. Ever since she refused Mu Chen, she had been encountering a series of bad luck. She did not win the award she had been dreaming of nor did she have a high-quality fiancé like Mu Chen. After that, her acting career went downhill, and she became a foil for the main character, Ning Xia. Even her charity work was exposed as fake.

Ye Xin's hands tightened around the wheelchair as her breathing gradually grew rapid. She felt God was being too unfair to her. Why did He have to take everything away from her bit by bit? Those things that originally belonged to her, men; honor; glory; awards; adoration and the applause, were all taken away by Ning Xia. Everything she had worked hard to obtain was easily obtained by Ning Xia. Even Mu Chen, who was as cold as ice to her, was putty in Ning Xia's hands. Those fans, directors, and investors had no taste at all, praising that b\*tch to the high heavens as though they were possessed. Ning Xia was a b\*tch!

Ye Xin felt a chill in her heart as tears fell uncontrollably down her face. She buried her face in the crook of her arm as her shoulders rose and fell.

At this moment...

"Xinxin? Xinxin? Heaven, my darling, you're awake! My darling, you really made Daddy's heart ache!"

Ye Xin did not expect the first person to rush over to be her father.

As Ye He hugged Ye Xin, she cried in her father's arms. Then, she looked at her father with tears in her eyes. When she recalled the hurtful words from earlier, she felt very aggrieved.

"Daddy!"

The father and daughter hugged and cried bitterly.

Ye Xin thought to herself that if anyone said that Ye He was not her father, she would definitely kill them!

At this moment, Gao Wen rushed into the room. She pulled Ye He away before she kneeled in front of Ye Xin. She held Ye Xin's face and checked Ye Xin's body to make sure she was okay. She said anxiously, "Xinxin, you're finally awake. How are you feeling? Do you feel unwell? Ah?"

Gao Wen fell silent when her eyes landed on the wheelchair. "Does your leg hurt? You broke your leg, but the surgery was very successful. It'll take something to recover, but the doctor said there won't be any sequelae. Don't worry, it'll be fine."

Gao Wen looked at her daughter with teary eyes and a smile on her face. "Xinxin, you've made Mom's heart ache..." She patted her chest and continued to say, "Xinxin, you mustn't make Mom worry anymore. I was almost frightened to death by you this time. You're my life. What am I going to do if something happens to you? I won't be able to live without you..." All kinds of grievances surged into her heart as she spoke, causing her tears to fall like rain.

Ye Xin, who was frightened by her mother's appearance, hurriedly leaned down to hug her mother as she cried out, "Mom, mom, mom..."

The mother and daughter hugged each other as tears fell down their faces.

Ye He's grew teary again as he watched this scene. He sniffed before he leaned down and hugged his wife and daughter as well. He said, "Alright, alright. This is a joyous occasion; don't cry.. You should laugh and be happy! Alright? Be happy!"