

Chapter 2

Mu Yanzhi hurriedly walked over, comforting her, "Jian Tong!"

An immense bitterness filled Shen Suihuan's heart.

Shen Suihuan could never be as important as Jian Tong in Mu Yanzhi's heart, even till the end of time.

Jian Tong's pretty face was pale. She grabbed Mu Yanzhi's hand, and she looked at him pitifully.

"Yanzhi, Shen Suihuan doesn't trust me. Can you please explain to her for me? I'm not back to take you away from her."

"I'm only back to see my parents. Even if I am not their biological child, they were the ones who raised me, and I have to do my best to repay them."

As soon as these words were said, Mu Yanzhi's face suddenly darkened. He looked at Shen Suihuan with an extremely ruthless gaze.

Meanwhile, Shen Suihuan's pupils contracted. She was trembling with anger.

What a fake! Jian Tong was putting on an act!

Jian Tong came to provoke Shen Suihuan. Jian Tong cursed Shen Suihuan to die early due to her uterine cancer! Only then, Tong could take over Shen Suihuan's place. How could Jian Tong pretend to be so pitiful now?

Shen Suihuan said angrily, "Jian Tong, you are indeed worthy of being called a star in the entertainment industry. You are very good at playing the victim role, as well as pretending to be weak!"

Jian Tong threw herself into Mu Yanzhi's arms in fear, and she said tearfully, "Yanzhi, what should I do for you to trust me? Do I have to die to prove myself?"

Jian Tong slowly lowered her head, and she glanced at Shen Suihuan from the corner of her eyes. Her teary eyes were full of provocation and sarcasm.

Shen Suihuan could not bear it any longer. She stepped forward, and she roared, "Go to hell! You should die now!"

Jian Tong was stunned for a few seconds. Then, she cried pitifully, "Yanzhi... Let me go! Since Shen Suihuan hates me so much, I should just die. This is what I owe her. A er all, she is the real daughter of the Jian family."

Jian Tong cried, and she wanted to escape from Mu Yanzhi's embrace. She looked like she really wanted to die.

However, Shen Suihuan knew that Jian Tong would not be willing to die!

Mu Yanzh's heart trembled, and he held the suicidal Jian Tong.

He stared at Shen Suihuan, whose face was pale. The anger in his eyes almost overflowed. "The person who should die is you, Shen Suihuan, not Jian Tong!"

"Shen Suihuan, let's divorce immediately!"

Divorce?

Mu Yanzhi's cold voice was like the thunder, and it rumbled in Shen Suihuan's ears.

Shen Suihuan's face went completely pale, and her thin body was tottering in the air.

The word "divorce" was like a rusted saw that was sawing her battered heart.

She was in so much pain that she was numb.

Shen Suihuan suddenly burst into tears, and she said hoarsely, "You... want to divorce me?"

Mu Yanzhi hugged Jian Tong. There was only a cold and heartless look le on his face. "Should I wait for you to hound Jian Tong to death if I don't divorce you now?"

Shen Suihuan laughed.

Was Shen Suihuan hounding Jian Tong to death? It was Jian Tong, the mistress, who could not tolerate Shen Suihuan!

"There is no way I'll divorce you, even if it means I have to die."

"Do you think you have a choice?" Mu Yanzhi sneered.

He released the crying Jian Tong. He stood up, took Shen Suihuan's wrist, and walked out of the ward.

His face was cold and ruthless. It was an extremely painful sight for Shen Suihuan.

Mu Yanzhi cruelly dragged her to the parking lot, and he pushed her into the car harshly.

Shen Suihuan really didn't want to be divorced. She slammed the car door desperately.

"Mu Yanzhi, there is no way I'll divorce you!"

"Shut up! Jian Tong is back now. How can you, a deaf woman, occupy the position of Mrs. Mu?" Mu Yanzhi's eyes were extremely cold.

Thus...

Was he going to chase her away now? Had he always looked down on her like that?

She had always been a lowly, deaf woman in his eyes.

Shen Suihuan was in so much pain that she couldn't even breathe. Amid her intense resistance, she felt a sharp pain in her abdomen, and warm liquid gushed out from her again.

The feeling of having uterine cancer was extremely uncomfortable.

Mu Yanzhi wanted to start the car immediately, but the phone in his pocket suddenly rang.

Mu Yanzhi's face instantly turned cold a er he answered the call.

"Shen Suihuan, you are lucky today. Get out of here now."

Mu Yanzhi didn't even look at Shen Suihuan, who was weak at that moment. He was just filled with fury that he couldn't divorce today.

Shen Suihuan's face turned pale from the pain, and her whole body was trembling. She was going to faint at any time.

She pulled Mu Yanzhi's sleeve tremblingly, and she begged him with difficulty, "Yanzhi, my lower abdomen hurts very much."

"Please help me take... the medicine from my bag."

"Please, I beg you."

As her voice fell—

She was responded with his violent push out from the car.

"Stop your act. I'm disgusted by it," Mu Yanzhi said coldly.

As his voice fell, Shen Suihuan's frail body fell to the ground limply.

The next moment, Mu Yanzhi's luxurious car disappeared.

Shen Suihuan was in too much pain to stand up, and she was bleeding nonstop. She crawled in the direction of his departure in despair.

"Yanzhi... I'm not lying to you."

"I'm not putting on an act... I have uterine cancer."