

Lucky 569

569 Another Granddaughter (Part 2)

Fen Lan's entire body was on the ground, looking extremely humble.

Madam Geng and Madam Qiu had never met such a lowly woman, and they subconsciously took pity on her.

Initially, everyone was mentally prepared for Third Master Ye to bring a vixen back. However, after entering, Fen Lan and her daughter really made people not feel threatened. They just made everyone feel uncomfortable.

If it was a beautiful and dazzling woman, as Madam Zhao's sisters-in-law, they would definitely help Madam Zhao beat her up without hesitation. However, Fen Lan was sick and weak, and Yingying looked malnourished and did not seem to be able to withstand even a blow.

"Stop crying here. You make it look like we are bullying you."

Madam Geng frowned. Looking at Fen Lan and Yingying like this made her angry, but she had nowhere to vent her anger.

Hearing Madam Geng's words, Fen Lan quickly shook her head. "No, no. I'm guilty. It's all my fault."

Fen Lan wiped her tears, but her tears seemed to be endless. She looked at Madam Zhao and tears fell uncontrollably. "Sixteen years ago, because my family declined, I entered the brothel, only as a performer not a whore. At that time, Third Master was still young. Because we hit it off, I fell in love with him. I thought I would never see him again... Unexpectedly, I was pregnant."

"When I was pregnant, I didn't know what to do. I wanted to abort the child, but when I went to the medical hall, the doctor said that my body was weak. If I aborted this child, I wouldn't be able to give birth to a child in the future. I had no relatives or friends, and I didn't know what would happen in the future, so I decided to give birth to the child, thinking that I would have someone to rely on when I get older."

"I earned a living by performing. Although I'm poor, I was still happy. If not for the fact that I fell seriously ill a year ago and the doctor said that I might not be able to live for more than two years, I wouldn't have thought of looking for Third Master. I brought Yingying with me. I only hope that Yingying can have a family. If I die, she'll be protected. She won't be like me, who has no one to rely on."

Fen Lan finished speaking intermittently, and her face turned even paler. She covered her mouth and coughed a few times.

Yingying leaned into her arms and shouted weakly. "Mother, I don't want you to die."

Third Master Ye couldn't bear to see her like this. "First Brother, Second Brother, and I met her on the way back. She was unconscious on the street but no one cared about her. I only wanted to save a life, but it turned out that this was a sin I committed. The heavens wanted me to atone for my sins."

If not for fate, they would not have met.

Old Madam Ye frowned, clearly moved.

Madam Zhao's eyes were filled with tears. She said coldly, "Ye Laosan, do you mean that if I don't forgive you and keep them, I'll be at fault?"

Third Master Ye straightened his back. "I didn't say that."

Madam Zhao sneered. "You didn't say that, but that's exactly what you are thinking."

Madam Zhao looked at Fen Lan in disgust. "I wish I could eat your flesh and drink your blood. You ruined my family and you still want me to accept you? You'd better get lost with your little bastard and never appear in front of me."

Tears streamed down Fen Lan's face. "Madam, I can leave. I'm a person who's about to die anyway. I don't care. Madam, please show mercy and keep my Yingying. Just treat her as a servant and give her some food."

Madam Zhao gritted her teeth. What difference would it make if Yingying stayed or not?

Third Master Ye frowned. "Lin Hua, I know you're gentle and kind-hearted. It's my fault. I've let you down. I'm not worthy of your forgiveness, but I beg you to forgive me. You can do anything."

Ye Tiancheng frowned and clenched his fists tightly.

They all hated this mother and daughter, but their humble attitude made them feel helpless.

Old Madam Ye looked at Mr. Liu and Madam Wei apologetically. "In-law, thank you for coming today. Thank you, Sanniang. It's getting late. Please let my family settle this matter in private."

Old Madam Ye did not want Liu Sanniang and her family to continue listening to this matter. Although Liu Sanniang was right, no one felt good about it.

Mr. Liu and Madam Wei were not interested in meddling with this matter either, so they stood up and bade farewell.

Liu Sanniang followed Madam Wei. The family left without saying anything.

Old Madam Ye reached out and patted Ye Niuniu's back to comfort her. She said in a low voice, "Now, let's discuss how to settle this matter."

Third Master Ye said, "Fen Lan is seriously ill and won't live for long. After all, Yingying is my daughter. She won't snatch anything from Niuniu. Mother, didn't you always like granddaughters? Just treat her as another granddaughter. If you really don't like her, then let's raise her as a servant."

Madam Zhao's eyes turned red. Now that Third Master Ye had said so, if she objected, it would make her seem like she had committed a heinous crime.

When Old Madam Ye heard Third Master Ye's nonsense, she immediately said, "Shut up. I only have one granddaughter. Nobody can compare to Niuniu."

The person who felt the most pain was Ye Niuniu. After all, Madam Zhao had lived for half her life. She knew what men were like. As long as they did not bring back a bastard, it was fine.

Ye Niuniu was different. She had been doted upon since she was young. Her family had always been harmonious, and her parents were loving. But now, a girl who was of the similar age as her appeared and was also her father's daughter. Her beautiful dream was shattered. When she heard Third Master Ye's words, she cried until she almost fainted.

Old Madam Ye felt a lump in her throat. She patted Ye Niuniu's back and coaxed her. "Don't be afraid, my darling. I love you the most. Don't cry. You're my only darling. Grandma will only have you."

Fen Lan said, "Old Madam is right. The Ye family only has one precious granddaughter. Yingying is nothing. She doesn't want anything. She just wants a shelter to stay away from the wind and rain."

On one side was Yingying, who was as weak as a withering flower. She was extremely timid and did not dare to speak.

On the other side was Ye Niuniu, who was doted upon by her family. She leaned against the most authoritative person in the family and cried. When she cried, the old madam's heart ached.

Third Master Ye looked at Madam Zhao. "Lin Hua, take it that I'm begging you."

Madam Zhao turned her head. She really could not bring herself to forgive him.

Ye Tiancheng gritted his teeth and said, "Grandma, please allow my mother to divorce him. I've already grown up and can support my mother and sister alone."