

WHO IS THE REAL DAUGHTER: MISS LIN TAKES NO NONSENSE AFTER HER REBIRTH

Chapter 1

?Chapter 1: Entering a Trap on Accident

The music of a high-end hotel wedding sounded, and the huge steps clearly reflected Lin Yin's sorry state. Behind this door, Su Fei and her fiancé, Zheng Chao, were holding the wedding. Inside, there was laughter and toasts, and outside was the disheveled Lin Yin.

"Beautiful bride, are you willing to marry the man in front of you? Be it poverty or wealth, health or illness, are you willing to stay by his side until the end?"

Su Fei blinked and revealed her signature charming smile. "I do," she said shyly.

As the wedding was about to come to an end, Lin Yin pushed open the door with all her might. Like a ray of darkness that tore through the light, the guests turned to look at her. When she saw Lin Yin, a second of panic flashed across Su Fei's face. She had not expected Lin Yin to be able to come to the wedding. She had thought that the humiliation yesterday would make her kill herself on the spot and prevent any future trouble, but she had actually underestimated her.

The guests were already discussing who this naked woman was.

"I heard that it was the daughter of the Lin family that was replaced. She and Su Fei were swapped when they were young."

"I didn't expect her to be so shameless as to appear at her sister's wedding!"

"It's exactly as the rumors say!"

“Looks like she despised her for a reason. She can only say that she brought this upon herself...”

Amidst the harsh discussions, Lin Yin walked straight to the bride.

Su Fei felt guilty and retreated in fear. Zheng Chao also stopped Lin Yin with disdain, not letting her touch the pure, kind, and white Su Fei. It was as if she was a monster.

Finally! Su Fei said, “Sister, why are you like this? Where did you go last night? I saw you leave with that man. I searched for a long time but I couldn’t find you. Where are your clothes? It’s too worrying!”

Lin Yin’s heart was already dead. She couldn’t care less about her acting. She said coldly, “Su Fei, my good sister, don’t you know what you arranged? You were the one who sent me to those people’s rooms.”

Su Fei looked shocked. Her acting was flawless. She was indeed the woman who had pretended to be a white lotus [1. The term “white lotus” is Internet slang that refers to someone, usually a woman, who pretends to be sweet and innocent while often engaging in manipulation and scheming.] for more than ten years.

Zheng Chao finally couldn’t help but say, “Don’t go overboard! You’re still slandering your sister for what you’ve done. If I hadn’t changed hotels yesterday, you would have climbed into my bed! I still don’t know what you’re thinking!”

The guests heard the gossip again, and unbearable voices filled the entire hotel. They did not expect that the Su Family had raised this ingrate who did not care about etiquette and honor and used despicable methods to try and snatch their brother-in-law. Tsk tsk, if this spread, the Su Family would definitely be on the headlines.

The Su couple also seemed to have suffered great humiliation. Su Zhen said angrily, "You don't deserve to come to Su Fei's wedding. Get lost!"

Lin Yin's heart trembled. "Your adopted daughter looked for four hooligans to humiliate me yesterday. I escaped death, but I didn't expect that I would be told to get lost by my biological father."

Chu Yun turned pale with fright and slapped Lin Yin's face. "What nonsense are you talking about? You ill-bred thing! You're shameless and you're framing your sister!"

That's right. How could Su Fei, who was as delicate as a little rabbit, do such a thing? Only Lin Yin, who was of lowly birth, would be like this.

The red marks on Lin Yin's face did not seem so glaring under her ragged clothes. Instead, they complemented each other. This was more compatible with her current situation.

"Yes, I was born lowly. Why was I born lowly? What were you doing when I was replaced?"

"Your Su Fei. She stole my life. The one standing here should be me! Your own daughter!"

Su Zhen couldn't listen anymore and kicked Lin Yin in the stomach. Lin Yin staggered and fell. The woman with heavy makeup in front was in a hurry to dodge and broke her thin high heels. One end pierced into Lin Yin's fair forearm. Lin Yin wasn't afraid of pain. What was there to be afraid of now? Even when she stood up, the heel of the shoe was still stuck inside.

There was no heartache in Su Zhen's eyes, only disgust, an even deeper disgust. He did not expect that his daughter would no longer look like a human. He did not even frown.

The woman's sticky voice sounded in her ears. "How unlucky! My shoes are dirty!"

"So what if your shoes are dirty? My body has long been poisoned by Miss Su Fei's poison. There's no way to wash my body clean."

"Poison?"

"Otherwise, do you think the heel would have pierced into me so easily? I was already struggling at death's door. Su Fei, they still don't know about your viciousness?"

Su Fei suddenly blinked her big innocent eyes. Although she had dressed up carefully and she had layers of make-up around her eyes, she still paled in comparison to Lin Yin.

Su Fei said, "You... you're slandering me! I've always treated you like my own sister! You ate the poison yourself! It has nothing to do with me!"

Realizing that she had lost her composure, Su Fei took a deep breath and returned to her usual demeanor. She said gently, "Sister, I know you've always been jealous of me and you secretly like Zheng Chao. I can give you anything, but I won't give him to you. You can't hate me like this, right? Is there a point in lying like this?"