

Sweet Wife 1061

Chapter 1061: Su Muran's Back

What did he have to say now?

Xunxun was clearly born to make a fool of her grandfather.

Xunxun turned around, letting out a perplexed "eh?" when she saw her grandfather's mortified expression.

Lu Jin stood up and retired into his room, intent on ignoring Lu Yi and Xunxun. He was always the butt of the joke. Before long, in the absence of his grandson and granddaughter's chatterings, he was tormented by the silence.

And soon enough, he emerged from the room with studied casualness. No one paid him any extra attention, as though he had merely gone to the bathroom, when in reality he had gone into his room to sulk.

Lu Yi lifted his daughter and brought her to the boys so that the three could play together. He then sat down and helped the boys assemble their toy planes; they had a habit of dismantling their new toys and putting them back together. They spent most of their time quietly assembling their planes, and weren't very interested in interacting with the adults.

Xunxun didn't share their hobby, however. At the end of the day, she was a girl. She liked pretty clothes, as much as she liked combing out pretty hairstyles. She sat on the floor, wriggling her feet, with a pretty doll in her arms. She herself resembled a doll; her face that looked like her mother's was getting daintier by the day. As she grew, her features proceeded in the exact direction as what everyone expected. She was a beauty. No doubts about that.

The light spilled into the room through the window, limning him. There was something chilly about him. As he turned his back towards his children, a troubled look flitted across his eyes.

The Su Family was making their return on the following day.

He could sense that Yan Huan was very sensitive towards the Su Family. Whenever someone mentioned them, she would grow tense. Perhaps even she herself had not noticed it.

What could they have done to her?

Lu Yi couldn't puzzle it out, but he had a bad feeling. Could the Su Family be related to Yan Huan's disappearance? If that was the case... He clenched his fingers on his legs. He would never forgive them.

His fist was clenched so hard that they began to hurt. That was when a small hand touched the back of his fist.

He looked down and saw Xunxun with a dimpled smile on her face. Her dimples had been appearing a lot more lately; in the past, he rarely got to see them, since she cried more than she laughed.

Things have changed ever since Yan Huan returned. Like they say, "a child with a mother is a blissful child".

Xunxun clasped her father's finger with both hands, and stuffed her doll into his chests. She wanted to play with her daddy. And so the intimidating Prosecutor Lu began to play dolls with his precious daughter.

Xunxun was very engrossed in the game, her small cheeks glowing with childish innocence. Her lashes were very long, and from the side she looked very much like her mother.

Outside, white clouds trailed across the blue sky. It was like the calm before the storm. A chilly gust that made people shudder came out of nowhere. Was the weather about to change? Or was something big about to happen?

A plane landed in Sea City International Airport. It was a direct flight from England.

The cabin door opened, and a stream of passengers began alighting. The woman that came out last wore a pair of oversized sunglasses and a surgical mask on her face. She was tall, and had a refined air. Her clothes were all haute couture, and she carried a designer bag.

As soon as the woman deplaned, an entourage attended her, helping her with her luggage. The woman dipped her head and played with her phone. One could vaguely tell from her profile that she was a real knockout.

It was hard to get a clear view of her face, but not hard to tell that she was pretty.

A sudden flash lit up her face. She looked up without aversion, generously allowing photos of her to be taken. She marched forward, her eyes fixed on her phone, while the cameramen remained hot on her heels.

On the next day, the photos were all across online websites and newspapers. From the general outline of the face, it wasn't hard to guess who it was.

"Su Muran returns at the peak of health!"

The news electrified the entertainment industry, and Su Muran dominated the headlines with unstoppable momentum.

Major media outlets also picked up the news, and Su Muran's popularity rose swiftly. For some reason, "Absence makes the heart fonder" seemed to work its magic here as well.

She was lucky, too; they were still in Yan Huan's era, and the starlets are not yet full-fledged. The time was still theirs. Being an actress who was often compared to Yan Huan, Su Muran's reappearance was well-received, and her popularity was way higher than Sun Yuhan.

Amidst ceaseless rumors, Su Muran called for a press conference. She was in fine feathers. Her perfect waistline was accented by her black knee-length skirt, and her carefully-done long hair gave off a wine-red glow. As compared to before, she looked more matured and worldly-wise.

The cameramen went crazy, shooting shots after shots without interruption.

It was to be expected. For the past few years, putting Lin Lang aside, Su Muran was the most illustrious actress. Sun Yuhan's fame, that had been built on money, was nothing in comparison to Su Muran. Su Muran had been on the screen a long time ago, and her acting skills were acknowledged by many.

Sun Yuhan never received institutional education in acting, and only started at a later age. Acting was all about talent and experience, and Sun Yuhan had neither. Yet she lingered in the industry, with only her shamelessness as her weapon.

She was the first one Su Muran was going after.

The bitch had stolen her man AND her role. Does this shameless woman that popped out of nowhere really think she's untouchable with the Ye Family behind her?

At this time, a major Xianxia film, adapted from the most popular web novel in the past few years, was in the making. The novel itself had tens of millions of fans, so there was a lot of hype and attention around the film. Not only that, Director Yan was going to be present at every set and supervise the entire shooting. This time, they have decided to proceed with an open audition.

Chapter 1062: A Grand Arrival

Director Yan had not produced a good piece of work in the past few years. On the other hand, Director Jin had continuously collaborated with Linlang. In recent years, he had produced a film almost every single year. All were well-received with glowing reviews and high ratings. On top of that, he also won an international award for the best director. In other words, he was already on the same level as Director Yan and his peers in this industry.

Director Yan's circumstances were not as fortunate as Director Jin's. If only Yan Huan had collaborated with him back then instead of Director Jin, perhaps he would have more notable achievements. Alas, these things were hard to predict and out of his control.

Perhaps this was his destiny.

Everyone had their own path to walk, no two journeys were alike.

.

Sometimes it was hard to deny the call of destiny. Yan Hua could care less whether someone believed in fate or not, but Yan Hua himself was a stout believer.

This show had increased in popularity over the past few years. It had already gone viral even before the filming started. It took a couple of years, but preparations were finally complete and they could start production.

If everything went smoothly, they estimated that the film could be released early next year to an eager audience, which of course, had high expectations for this film.

The anticipation for this film was also very strong. Currently, it was one of the top three trending topics online.

Director Yan also paid a lot of attention to his casting. He had selected some of the most popular actors and actresses in the industry. At the moment, the female lead had yet to be confirmed, but the supporting lead actress was none other than Sun Yuhan.

Sun Yuhan had not aimed to get a supporting role. Instead, she had wanted the lead role all along, but Yan Hua was no fool. Even though the Ye family had invested a lot for the production, he would rather abandon the whole film if he had to cast Sun Yuhan as the female lead.

She still had a long way to go.

Sun Yuhan tugged at her dangling phone accessory, she was frustrated that she did not know who would play the female lead. They even had the gall to criticize her acting skills. Well then, this would be her chance to show them her talents and make them eat their own words.

She would show them what real acting was.

She had the utmost confidence in herself. Although she did not graduate from a formal acting school, she constantly improved herself with training. Her acting skills had steadily improved and she was almost on a par with Su Muran in her glory days.

If Su Muran could do it, then Sun Yuhan definitely could.

With the powerful Ye family backing her up, it was impossible for her to fail at this point.

However, thinking about Su Muran's recent comeback and popularity, she felt uneasy. The annoying woman was back. Why could she not stay dead? She really was lucky to have survived after such a serious illness.

With a huff, she seemed to have thought of something. She quickly stood up but had forgotten all about the newly bought phone on her lap. The phone fell to the floor with a clatter, shattering the screen. The fractured pieces of glass mirrored a face that was also shattered.

Yan Hua was listening to his assistant's briefing on the casting and he was satisfied with most of them. Even so, he still felt that there was something amiss, some imperfection to be polished. He had already spent so much time preparing for this film and yet something was still lacking.

The casting lineup was fine, they were all highly sought-after actors, as talented as they were popular. Even so, his heart felt conflicted, something was still missing.

"Director Yan, I think you are too stressed out." Yan Hua's assistant saw his dour expression and tried to console him. Yan Hua was a perfectionist and always paid attention to the finer details, but all this overthinking and anxiety had really frayed his nerves.

Yan Hua smiled solemnly. Isn't it nerve-wracking? Lately, Director Jin had bested him, so much so that he was already considered as one of the top directors. I can't lose to him, if I don't work harder, the newbies will continue to overtake me. Even if I can't make it, at least I should prove to be a worthy contender. I refuse to wallow in someone else's shadows.

The assistant knew he had his own personal problem which he had always been keeping to himself. So, it was hard for him not to be nervous at this point.

"Director Yan, isn't there the 'Box Office Elixir'? Every movie she had starred in was a success. The current top two grossing movies both featured her. I think we are more than prepared, but it wouldn't hurt to have some insurance. In any case, it would just be an extra precaution, what do you think?"

An idea sparked in Director Jin's head. Yes, that's right. They had two box office poison instead of the box office elixir. Albeit, although they were poisonous, they could make good sales. So, he was not worried about choosing the wrong people. He was more than capable of preventing them from destroying his script.

Though it would be better if they had an elixir on their side. It was just that, this elixir had not accepted a job in such a long time. She had even ceased to act in her own production company's films, let alone someone else's.

Her works were far and few in between these days, but every time she showed up on the screen, her characters were always unforgettable and outstanding. Most of them had become unsurpassable cult classics.

Everybody knew that this was not because of the person's acting skills, neither was it due to popularity or titles. It was because of all the dedication that the person had contributed to bring the characters to life.

Even if there were no dialogues, or just a glimpse of her face or just a cameo, she would inject life and soul into her characters.

Plus she was one of the top five beauties of Asia and carried the well-deserved title of 'Box Office Elixir'.

That was it. If only he could invite the elixir, even just for a cameo, he would rest easier.

At this moment, his personal phone rang. He stood up and walked to a corner to answer it. He did not bother to check the caller identity, after all, he was acquainted with everyone that had this number, there was no way it would be a stranger.

"Hello..." He held his phone to his ear and waited for the person to reply.

He was bored and uninterested at first, but then he let out a huff and strode toward the table, picked up his pen and started scribbling something down.

"Yes, which character do you want?"

"Of course, you can have whichever role you choose. The female lead is yours if you want it."

His assistant was dumbfounded upon hearing this. Wait a minute, who's this big shot? The director was even willing to give out the female lead, a role that was reserved for Su Muran?

"What? You don't want the first female lead? Then what about the supporting lead?"

Chapter 1063: Might As Well Be a Woman

The assistant bit on his fingers. The supporting actress role had already been reserved for Sun Yuhan. Both Su Muran and Sun Yuhan had powerful families behind them! Why was Director Yan giving their roles out? Was he out of his mind?

And most importantly, who on earth could this mysterious caller be?

“Eh? You want to act as Madam Hua? So that they would have to call you mother?”

The assistant chewed on his fingers again. Such a mischievous request is unheard of!

“Of course,” assured Director Yan. “Don’t worry, I’ll keep your participation as a secret. Anything for you! You don’t have to come for the audition or final make-up shoot either. Well, I’ll see you on the day then! You have to come, alright? I won’t begin the shoot unless I see you!”

“Okay, okay, I got it,” Yan Hua was smiling like a bellflower.

“Who was that, Director Yan?” asked the assistant cautiously when Yan Hua hung up.

.

Yan Hua shot him a look. “Don’t ask about things you shouldn’t know if you want to keep your rice bowl.”

“Yes sir,” said the assistant. He felt his flat tummy and decided he should eat two bowls of rice later to curb the shock. This had all been too eerie.

Just who in the devil was that? In the entire China entertainment industry, Yan Huan was the only one who would make such odd requests. Based on what he heard, Yan Huan loved taking on weird roles and never got tired of it. But it shouldn’t have been her right? If it had been her, Director Yan would have jumped up in joy and swung his shirt like a cowboy swinging a lasso.

Then came the day of the final make-up photoshoot; a day where a bloody clash was inevitable.

Su Muran sailed forward with the manager behind her, her high-heels clip-clopping against the ground. Her arms were crossed, and her chin was slightly lifted. There was a queenly air around her.

Sun Yuhan had always been marketing herself as a chic actress. Face wasn’t pretty? No problem, she had makeup. Too short? No problem, she had high heels. Bad figure? No problem, she had foundation garments. Money was the solution to all problems, and the Ye Family had an abundance of it. She could shower in Yuan bills if she wanted to.

“Oh? Came back to live?” Sun Yuhan curled her lips slightly, her eyes contemptuous.

“How can I die before you?” Su Muran fixed her wine-red hair. This was what a celebrity should be like. In her opinion, Sun Yuhan was nothing but a jumped-up vulgarian.

“Relax. I’m certain you’ll be going first,” said Sun Yuhan, edging towards her. From a spectator’s perspective, they looked like good friends who had parted for a long time, exchanging whispers. In truth, the two of them both had a lot going on in their minds. The only thing they shared was the wish that the other would die on the spot.

“Is that so?” Su Muran raised an eyebrow. “I have to say I’m a little surprised, though. Are you really someone from the Ye Family? How about another DNA test?”

“That is none of your concern,” said Sun Yuhan, concealing her discomfort. “You ought to be more careful, though...” She sized her up. “I heard you got cured overseas?”

Not liking the topic, Su Muran turned away.

“What a coincidence,” said Sun Yuhan, half-conversational and half-musing. “For Yan Huan to mysteriously go missing while Miss Su was getting her treatments. People believed that she’s taking a break from acting, but I, as a member of the Ye Family, know better. She was abducted. Why, though? They couldn’t be after her blood, could they?”

She covered her mouth and giggled, her eyes so heavy with make-up that their original shapes could not be discerned.

They had been in the plotting game for years, and all too aware of each other had done.

Su Muran hastened up, her high-heels tapping against the floor. Her feet were sore from the shoes.

During the final makeup shoot, Su Muran was in a foul mood, but Sun Yuhan was surprisingly accommodating. When they were about to return, another unexpected clash occurred.

What a coincidence indeed.

A man in a suit walked in. His long legs were wrapped in tailored suit pants. A dashing man, but there was something effeminate about him now.

Su Muran curled her lips. She didn’t even want to say hi. What good was a man who would leave her in her time of crisis? Besides... She tossed a glance at his groins. She heard someone had injured his manly parts, and was now a eunuch.

Lu Qin gave her a sharp look. Abashed, he tried to find something to cover it up. But what was the point? It would only make it more obvious. Many people already knew about it, and Su Muran definitely had her way of finding out. Lu Qin felt like a piece of meat on display, stripped and exhibited.

Su Muran turned around and smiled at Sun Yuhan cryptically.

Sun Yuhan, who thought she had won, suffered an unexpected defeat. She pretended to not know Lu Qin and walked away, but she could feel his icy gaze on her.

It wasn’t her fault. It wasn’t. She didn’t want to step on it either. He was the one who fell under his feet.

She snorted. What does a eunuch need a woman for? Might as well go through sexual reassignment surgery and live as a woman.

Lu Qin stood stock-still, clenching his fists so tightly that his fingernails bit into his flesh. He had never suffered such humiliation in his life. He vowed to make the two women who caused that to pay for that.

Before the shooting began, most of the cast was pretty much fixed and revealed to the public. The drama had a rare star-studded cast made up of the most popular actors at the moment. It wasn’t all that surprising, though. Director Yan had spent years working on the film, and serious money had been dumped into it too. With all the hype around it even before release, no doubt many actors had their eyes on it.

Chapter 1064: She Came

Everyone present was eager for Su Muran's much-anticipated comeback, a few other fairly popular main actors were there too.

"Director Yan, are we ready to start?" The assistant asked Yan Hua.

It was almost time and all the actors had already arrived. So why were they not starting yet? What was he waiting for?

"Just wait for a little longer." Yan Hua glanced at the watch on his wrist. He did not care if anyone else was absent but that person had to be there. They had an agreement, this person was not the kind who would stand him up and she was always punctual. She would not pull such an immature prank.

"Why aren't we starting yet?" Su Muran asked her manager. Was the opening ceremony not today? All the actors were already present, so what were they waiting for? A person or just to pass time?

"It's not like this is the first time you met Director Yan," Su Muran's manager said irritably. The waiting had also gotten on her nerves. "Director Yan is a superstitious man, maybe he is waiting for an auspicious time. He would not start unless it was a perfect time."

The corners of Su Muran's mouth twitched. She was frustrated by all this idling.

She took out her phone and prepared to surf the internet, but something caught her eye and her attention fell on Sun Yuhan.

She had always been suspicious of this woman, the granddaughter of the Ye family. She did not believe her appearance now was a mere coincidence. Suddenly, she gripped her phone so tightly that even her fingers hurt.

This Sun Yuhan woman was threatening her. Was the Su family responsible for Yan Huan going missing? At the moment, there was no evidence to prove this so she could not make any baseless accusations. If the Lu family found out, there would be dire consequences. This risk was too great for her to bear, nevertheless for the Su family.

Thus, she would mind her own business and leave her alone. They were both smart people, they knew their limits and would not cross the line. It was a smart move to keep out of each other's way. As for Lu Qin... Hehe, it ended well. Anything that Su Muran no longer wanted, no one else could possess it too.

Sun Yuhan seemed to have noticed Su Muran's nefarious thoughts. The two had just spared each other a simple glance but somehow seemed to have reached an understanding.

Yan Hua checked the time again. It's already so late, why isn't she here yet? He was getting so anxious that he broke out in cold sweat. Nevertheless, he still believed that that person would arrive, she would definitely be here.

"Sorry, I'm late."

A woman walked in amidst the racket that came from outside. Half of her face was covered by a pair of large rimmed sunglasses. Her hair was mid-length and styled in various layers. Her tresses bounced and swayed with each step she took but always fell smoothly back into place to graze her shoulders. Just like ripples on the water surface, each layer was perfectly structured as it gently swayed outward before gradually returning to its original position on her head.

Sun Yuhan felt a jolt of surprise. This voice?

Su Muran's face went as pale as a sheet. This voice?

Lu Qin squinted. This voice...

Yes, it was this voice, the very one that they were all exceedingly familiar with. It felt like a century had passed before the woman finally walked up to stand before Yan Hua.

She held her hand out toward Yan Hua. "My apologies, Director Yan, for my tardiness."

"You're not late, in fact, you're right on time" Yan Hua checked his watch. It was cutting it close but she was not even a minute late. On-time indeed.

"You're finally here, I've been waiting for you." Yan Hua was relieved, now that she was here everything would go smoothly. Of course, he would be fine not filming his first female lead. Moreover, now that Queen Yan's presence here was astounding, she was undoubtedly born to play this film's Madam Hua.

Yan Huan turned to smile faintly at Su Muran who was trying hard to keep calm. Nonetheless, all this was but a facade. She was shivering in her shoes, her expression was pallid and were those beads of cold sweat on her forehead?

She could still hold herself together now, but who was to say she might not fall apart in the next second.

She was so useless yet she had the gall to plot against others? Su Muran was merely a small threat to her. Then, it made Yan Huan wonder. Who was the one to have wronged me in the previous lifetime?

"Hmm..." She fiddled with her fingers. Lu Qin should have played a part in this along with the parents from the Su family. Because of them, she had fallen into desolation and was pushed to her limits. In the end, they had even wanted to claim Lu Yi's life.

They were to control their own fates in this life. No one would be able to take this away from them.

Su Muran abruptly stood up, something was bothering her.

"I'm not feeling well, I'll be taking my leave." She was a panicky mess as she struggled not to trip over her own feet. She glanced behind her as she walked out and saw Yan Huan taking off her sunglasses. Her face was exactly the same as before, nothing had changed. Before this, she was more like an unsheathed sword, which was unmistakably sharp, piercing and deadly.

Now, she was like a Chinese zither, a deadly weapon concealed under the harmless strings, a far more subtle yet lethal combination.

Yan Huan watched as Su Muran left, her eyes were as potent as poison. Su Muran could feel her piercing stare drilling into her back. She could not stand to stay there for another second. All she wanted was to flee and never see her again, but she knew this was an impossible task. If she wanted to see this through, she would have to meet her very often.

Only after Su Muran had left did Yan Huan assume her seat. She placed her right arm on the armrest and supported her head with her palm. As she turned her head, her eyes met Sun Yuhan's gaze. Those pupils were filled with disbelief and a hint of guilt.

Oh, guilty? But for what? What was there to be guilty about? If she were really dead and had somehow come back to life, then her appearance now would be a groundbreaking miracle to Sun Muran. What she really wanted to know was the role that Sun Yuhan had played in this, and how much she was deceived into that part.

Sun Yuhan looked away. All she could feel toward Yan Huan was guilt

When all the stations were ready, the camera started to roll.

Yan Huan's image of Madam Hua was almost breathtaking. Due to her rather thin frame now, Madam Hua's extremely elaborate costumes fit perfectly on her. If one were to be slightly fleshy, the person would look bloated in those outfits. Most importantly, she commanded the whole scene, it was no wonder even Yan Hua acknowledged her as Queen Yan earlier.

In Yan Huan's presence, Su Muran crumbled to dust, whereas Sun Yuhan was crushed into smithereens. Both of them were utterly decimated. Since the beginning, their roles were already blatantly and shamelessly overshadowed by Yan Huan.

Chapter 1065: Fraudulent

"Director, I can't act in this film." Sun Yuhan tossed the script in front of Yan Hua. There were more than a dozen cuts in a day during filming. Either something was not right here, or something was wrong there. The entire production crew thought she was a joke. If this continued, she would become ridiculed by the whole world. If she had been her former self, she would not care if other people want to laugh at her. But now that she was a celebrity, she could not stand such humiliation and could not afford to lose face.

Perhaps this was so-called being lonely at the top. She could not do anything wrong and also could not bear any mistakes.

Oh, Yan Hua coolly lifted her eyes.

"Miss Sun, why are you not able to act?"

.

It was because of that Yan Huan. Su Yuhan had first wanted to say that Yan Huan deliberately outshone her with her acting. But it was nothing novel for an old hand to be better at acting than a novice. A lot of experienced actors would do it. For an actor to be undermined clearly meant that the actor's acting skills were not as good as the other person. If that person could not compete in acting skills, nothing could be done. But now she actually went to the director to make noise; it was basically bringing disgrace to herself.

She suddenly felt her face on fire. She reached out to directly take away the script from the table and left. Yan Huan only curled her lips and did not say much.

"The young people nowadays really can't handle a minor blow. How can they make it?"

Sun Yuhan was somewhat overbearing. She thought that there was the Ye family backing her, so she could go about with her nose in the air and stir up trouble in the entertainment circle. But she forgot that the so-called entertainment circle had too many people who could also call the shots. Not everyone had no backers and no acting skills. Other people might give way to her, but Yan Huan would not do so.

Since Yan Huan's official debut, she had not been afraid of anyone. Of course, she did not take the initiative to offend people. She kept a low profile, but it did not imply that she was timid and afraid of trouble. Now, Sun Yuhan also needed to keep in mind that she was not the only one who could bully others. Similarly, other people could also wrap her around their fingers and then step on her under the foot.

In fact, Yan Hua was right. Yan Huan was really toying with Sun Yuhan, calmly and moderately. She would goad her without any reason just so to keep her on her toes. As to Su Muran, that was not goading. That was fear. A deep fear linked with terror making her tense during the day and unable to sleep soundly at night.

At this time, wearing complicated costumes on the outside and sitting on the side of the chair, Queen Yan's momentum was not something that an average person could overcome. Not to mention during filming, even now, she showed a grandeur and cool elegance that cowed people. She did not smile, but she would sometimes slightly lift the corners of her lips and her pair of black eyes would become deeper and more serene at this time.

She climbed out of hell twice. If she did not wise up, she could really die.

She would never forget the time she knelt to and begged Su Qingdong, Su Qingdong's hard-heartedness and how he pushed her into the Sea River. His own child's life was precious. But did it have to mean that the life of another person's child was worthless?

Yes, she had no parents, but her parents gave birth to her, not Su Qingdong and the Su family. The Su family did not give her anything. So, why should they use her blood on Su Muran? And to the extent of finally wanting her life?

How could there be such an unjust thing in this world?

However.

She sat up, held up the side of her face, and then looked for Su Muran's figure.

Su Muran suddenly felt the hair on her body stand on ends, as if a ghost had held down her shoulders. Instantly, an eerie chill rose from the soles of her feet. She slowly looked back and was met with Yan Huan's mildly amused face at this time, as well as her red lips suddenly parting and closing a few times as if she was saying something.

"It's been a long time, Miss Su. I'm still alive."

Su Muran's shoulders stiffened. She had to admit that she was afraid of Yan Huan. The Yan Huan, who set herself against her from the beginning, snatched her acting role, outshone her in acting. And now, the shameful relationship between the two of them which no one could know about.

The Su family owed Yan Huan a life.

She herself also owed Yan Huan her life.

And as for this life, if the Lu family and other people were to know how it came about, even if the whole Su family were to be destroyed once, and she also had to get out of the entertainment circle forever, it would still be reprehensible.

Yan Huan took out her cell phone. It was an unknown number.

In that case, should she answer it or not; should she pick it up or not?

What should she do? In this regard, she was quite glum and also quite hesitant.

She brought her cell phone to her ear.

“Yan Huan.” A very familiar voice could be heard. Yes, it was very familiar. This voice had joined in every nightmare she had, extinguished by accompanying the icy cold Sea River water.

Ah, Su Qingdong finally could not sit still.

Yan Huan walked to the door of a coffee shop. She pushed up the sunglasses she wore on her face, and then went in. After which, she went straight upstairs and walked to a hidden table to sit down.

“Mr. Su does have a refined and elegant attitude of mind to have found such a good place where even light could not be seen.”

She put her handbag aside. She languidly propped up her cheeks and in this way looked at the night sky outside, lost in thought. It was indeed a nice night. Most of the Sea City’s scenery could also be found here.

Yan Huan, what do you want?”

The abrupt voice really disturbed Yan Huan’s good mood at this time. Yan Huan turned her head back and was clearly laughing. But with a smile, her eyes looked like they were dripping with venom as they reflected Su Qingdong’s face.

Ah, it was really nice to have a father. No matter how fraudulent that daughter was, her father also did not care, because that was his daughter. So, even if she were to defraud her father to death, this father was also willing to let his daughter defraud.

In that case, were they bullying her for not having a father?

“Yan Huan, what do exactly you want? For you to shut your mouth?” Su Qingdong’s hair was white at both of his temples. Compared to a year ago, he was also somewhat older. Not only time had given him the added hardship, it could also be that when he dreamt at night, there were the mournful beseeching cries of a woman.

Mr. Su, I’m begging you, let me go, I don’t want to die, I can’t die too. I have children, I have three children and they are still young.

Mr. Su, I won’t speak of it. I’m not going to say anything. I swear, I’ll never breathe a word about this matter.

Su Qingdong, you deserve a horrible death. Your family deserves horrible deaths. You wait for me; I will come back. I will come back to find all of you.

Suddenly, Su Qingdong felt like he was waking up from a nightmare. He looked up and saw Yan Huan's smiling face. Her smile was very cold. It was icy like the freezing water in the Sea River during winter. The chill from the world of ice and snow almost cascaded down on his head. The pupils in her eyes were black, so black like they were two black holes and empty inside. However, they would consign people to eternal damnation.

Chapter 1066: A True Nightmare

Su Qingdong shivered involuntarily as for the first time, he could not predict this woman's intention, even though he had lived half of his life, seen and experienced everything.

Yan Huan picked up the glass of fruit juice on the table and took a sip.

She pinched the straw in the glass lightly with her fingers and raised her red lips slightly. She was an actress, a good actress indeed. Hence she knew precisely how to torture a person's mind.

Su Qingdong had never killed anyone before, except one, which was Yan Huan.

Imagine that when you firmly believed that the person you accidentally killed had already died, so you thought that everything was over and you started to forget about it.

Somehow, someday, this person showed up alive before you out of nowhere, like a demon crawled out from hell. How could you still sleep in peace?

"Yan Huan, what do you really want?" This was the third time Su Qingdong asked this question.. He took a long and deep breath. No matter what she wanted, he would give it to her, as long as she would keep her mouth shut and keep that incident as a secret forever.

The Su family was unable to withstand torture like this. He could not be accused of murdering someone, let alone Su Muran being accused of stealing other people's blood and drawing their marrow against their will.

"What do I want?" Yan Huan raised her red lips lightly. "What does Mister Su think that I can get from the Su family, something that I don't have?"

Money, she had plenty. Power, her family did not lack that. Oh right, she could use a father.

It was funny, because if she had a father like Su Qingdong, she would rather be popped out from a stone.

"Mister Su..." Yan Huan put down the glass suddenly. Her voice was so calm, like a peaceful lake. It was originally silent and delicate, but was then covered by a layer of snow.

"Tell me, have you ever dreamt of me? Have you ever dreamt of my screams when my bone marrow was drawn by you forcefully and then shoved into the Sea River? How merciless, shameless, and heartless you were when I begged you. Mister Su, I'm back now."

Su Qingdong's whole body froze. He had a handful of cold sweat in his palm, his fingers were shaking unconsciously and even his forehead was covered with sweat.

He looked as if he was having a nightmare.

Yan Huan picked up the glass again. Compared to Su Qingdong's nervousness, Yan Huan was like a cat at the moment, playing with the mouse in her hands. If she did not make him as miserable as she could, she was not Yan Huan.

"How would you keep your mouth shut?" Su Qingdong's gaze was filled with gloominess as he tried to show her the ruthless character he had established in the market. However, it was a shame that he was facing Yan Huan instead of someone else.

Yan Huan was afraid of everything, except of threats. Especially when she was Su Qingdong's debtee.

"Mister Su, if I were you..." She paused, then continued slowly, "I think I'll watch my tone. This isn't how a person should behave when he's begging for help."

The last sentence made Su Qingdong's face turn dark. She was right, he was indeed begging for help. Meanwhile, a hint of murderous intention flashed across his eyes. He had a gut feeling that Yan Huan should not be kept alive. She was not being considerate and she would never give them a chance to negotiate.

All performers are heartless.

Yan Huan too, was untrustable.

"Mister Su, do you want to kill me again?" Yan Huan smiled, only her smile was as cold as the frost in the ice.

"Mister Su, something that had happened once before will not repeat itself. Since I managed to come back and sit right in front of you, don't think that I came unprepared."

"I've prepared the things that needed to be prepared and done with the arrangements that were necessary. Just like Mister Su, I'm not a good person as well." Yan Huan came forward, her graceful eyes were dead cold all the while.

Her voice was like a curse, piercing through Su Qingdong's ears and began buzzing in his head.

"Mister Su, do you really think that Su Muran could be rest assured without anxiety after getting my bone marrow? Do you really think that my bone marrow could keep her alive forever? Ha..." She began laughing behind her hands.

"Mister Su, aren't you afraid that it will relapse?"

Su Qingdong had experienced a lot of difficulties and hardships throughout half of his life. However, this was the first time he met someone like Yan Huan. As if she could predict the future, she left him no choice but to run away. He was no match for her at all.

Initially, he wanted to negotiate with her, but in the end, he failed. This was because he knew that negotiating was pointless, Yan Huan would not accept the conditions at all. No one could possibly

understand her intention right now. Just like how she had accepted Yan Hua to be in the drama, her purpose was none other than Su Muran.

Wishing to live peacefully after condemning her to death? There would not be such an easy task in this world.

If they wanted to live with a peaceful mind, they had to ask if Yan Huan was willing to let them go and if she agreed with it first.

In the following days, she went to set as usual. During her free time, she would pressure Su Muran and Sun Yuhan, making Su Muran as anxious as possible. As for Sun Yuhan, Yan Huan was doing it for fun. She did not have any deep hatred for her. In other words, as long as her life was not threatened, she would not take it to heart. As for why she was against Sun Yuhan, it was just because she was an eyesore to Yan Huan.

Was that reason sufficient?

Yan Huan placed her hands under the water tap and washed her hands. As the water splash hit on her fingers softly, she felt kind of cold, but she did not mind as she had been through something even colder.

After she was done, she took out a piece of tissue paper from the side to dry her hands.

As she was about to head out, she saw a person's silhouette, which was kind of strange.

Her curiosity was not as strong as she was not someone who liked to watch the scene of bustle. However, the silhouette seemed familiar, it seemed like Lu Qin.

She hesitated for a while before deciding to follow the silhouette.

Meanwhile, Lu Qin hid in a bush when he found no one around. He then took out something from his pocket that made his fingers shake with ecstasy. He was so excited and greed was written all over his face.

Apparently, he was holding a cigarette. He lit it up and sat on the ground before he started smoking bit by bit. The first time he smoked, he wanted so much to breathe in the secondary smoke. As if he was half awake and half dreaming, the corner of his lips curved up. With this dreamy smile on his face, he was smoking delightfully little by little.

Chapter 1067: Help

He lit another one until he finished smoking the cigarette. Then he tugged at the corners of his clothes before he strode out.

Shortly after he left, Yan Huan came out from one side.

Was Lu Qin... taking drugs just now?

In her previous life, she did not understand the reason Lu Qin took drugs, but she knew that the reason Lu Qin was sent to prison was because of his drug use. So sometimes, fate could not be reversed. Even if there was some deviation, it still went in the same direction in the end.

As for this matter, it was Lu Qin's own business which had nothing to do with her. Even if he were to die from drug overdose, it was his own business..

The filming today which involved filming a hanging wire scene was set up on the platform. It was for a mythical drama, which in itself had the need for hanging wire scenes. Furthermore, there was also a lot of it and a stunt double was not needed every time.

The actors themselves also needed to go up on their own.

Sun Yuhan did not like to be on the hanging wire. She hated the feeling of having her feet off the ground. So, she would always refuse to be on the hanging wire when she shot the scenes in the past. She would use a stunt double. Anyway, the Ye family had a lot of money and could simply find a stunt double that bore a remarkable resemblance to her. The stunt double would complete any dangerous scenes. So, in any case, filming for her was fairly easy. She just needed to show her face.

However, it was different from the past this time. She was already at a disadvantage, filming with Yan Huan and Su Muran. Especially with Yan Huan, she herself did not use a stunt double while she and Su Mu, the two of them, would force themselves to do it even if they gnashed their teeth to bits.

Su Muran was still good since she already had a few years of acting experience and was also professionally trained. So, it was not difficult for her to be on the hanging wire. Other than some unwillingness, she did not feel anything else.

But on the other hand, Sun Yuhan was full of discomfort. The moment both her feet left the ground, her entire person would feel uncomfortable. She wanted to scream, wanted to scold people, but she bottled up all these feelings inside her in the end. She was so full of frustration but had nowhere to vent.

The scene was one of adversaries between Su Muran and Sun Yuhan. They played as a pair of sisters in the film and the two sisters loved and wanted to kill each other over a man. In the entire film, they revolved around this plotline. As for Yan Huan, she was the mother of both of them. Every time she heard these two people called her mother, Yan Huan's heart would feel very comfortable. Of course, when she saw these two women's ashen faces, she wanted to laugh.

The two of them were hung up on the wire. They had just filmed for a while but maybe Sun Yuhan was scared or perhaps she was also too nervous, she felt like she needed to pee. Moreover, it became more and more urgent. The more urgent she felt the harder it was for her to hold it.

"Director..." She raised her hand.

"What's the matter?" Yan Hua made a gesture, which indicated to stop first.

"Director, I want to go to the bathroom."

Sun Yuhan really felt that she completely lost face this time and now there were so many pairs of eyes on the scene, which were all staring at her. She did not know what was on their minds but anyway, she single-mindedly thought that the other people were laughing at her.

What's the matter? Was she hindering anyone by going to the bathroom?

Yan Hua almost found it hard to restrain herself as she let people bring Sun Yuhan down. Why did she not say a thing just now? She had to wait until she was hung up before she said that she wanted to go to the bathroom. Did she think that they had a lot of time?

About two hours had already passed since the start of the preparations till now for the scene between her and Su Muran today. If she were to dawdle the time every day like this, when could they finish shooting and when could the film be released?

Sun Yuhan's two feet had just touched the ground before she hurriedly clamped her two legs together. She almost peed herself on the pants. She was flushed in her face. Anyway, she must hold it in. Otherwise if she humiliated herself here, she would be as good as dead.

As soon as the wire was unhooked on her body, she ran to the bathroom.

"Wait..."?The hanging wire technician's words had not yet finished but Sun Yuhan had already ran far while there was still a wire rope attached to her body that was still hooked on. Sun Yuhan was too much in a hurry. As she saw that she was unable to hold it in any longer, she directly ran off the platform below. As a result, her body suddenly stiffened and her feet also abruptly left the ground.

All of a sudden, she gave a piercing scream and the costume on her body also gave a ripping sound. It was torn and her entire person also directly fell forward.

She instinctively reached her hands out, wanting to grab hold of a person. And at this time, there was a person just in front of her. As long as this person gave her a pull, yes, as long as the person gave her a hand, she would be all right. But when her hands came into contact with the person's sleeve, the person avoided her hands instead. She widened her eyes in disbelief and her line of sight also hurriedly shifted. Her pupils could not help contracting as she saw that man looking at her coldly, but he did not extend a hand to help her.

Lu Qin...

She opened her mouth wide, and then all she blurted out was one scream after another.

Her body was still falling down. Suddenly, from the corners of her eyes, she discovered that there was still a person sitting under the platform. That person's red floral muslin clothes were very eye-catching, and at this time, there was only one person in the film wearing such clothes.

That was Yan Huan.

She saw that she was about to fall on Yan Huan's body and thought she would be fine as long as there was a person to become a cushion for her. Nothing would happen to her. Except that, her rejoice only lasted a few seconds when she saw that the red figure had also left. It was like in a drama. She just turned a few times in the air and then floated in the air before she descended. She was also farther and farther away from her.

"Ah!" She screamed again. It all almost happened in an instant, and it was too late for the other people even if they wanted to save her. Sun Yuhan's hands frantically tried to grab at anything in the air until she grabbed hold of something and hung on tightly. But she did not know what she caught. The thing

that she grabbed hold of also continuously descended and fell with her. It did not seem to buffer the impact for her. Following which, she fell heavily on the ground. Her forehead also hit on the corner of the chair. One of her legs also fell hard on the ground. It sounded as if the collapse of her leg could be heard.

“Help me...” Suddenly, a voice rang out. Su Muran, who was initially hanging in the air, also fell down on the ground. While at this time, the thing that Sun Yuhan was holding in her hand was Su Muran’s hanging wire, which was pulled down by her. Or it could be said that her weight was really too heavy and could tear down the hanging wire which could withstand several people’s weight.

And the speed with which Su Muran fell down was too fast. Before anyone could respond in time, she had fallen heavily on the ground. When her arm forcefully struck the ground, it just so happened that her vein was cut just above the wrist and blood instantly flowed out from her wrist.

Chapter 1068: You Might Have Peed Yourself

There were screams all over the set. Yan Hua was also startled until his clothes were all soaked.

“Ambulance! Call an ambulance, quick!”

Yan Hua shouted, then rushed to help.

“Blood... Blood...” Sun Yuhan raised her hands which were completely covered in blood. The lower half of her body felt something warm and wet. At the moment, she did not realize that her leg was already twisted because of the numbness due to extreme pain. Hence, she could not feel anything.

The only thing she knew was that she was bleeding, and there was so much blood..?What should I do? What should I do...

Luo Lin quickly rushed out from the side, petrified by the chaos. She had been a manager for so many years. She had also seen many artists who were in danger, but those were nothing like this.

She grabbed Yan Huan’s forearm hurriedly and pulled her backward.

“Don’t go near; you might get hurt.”

The moment Yan Huan showed up, she was so scared. She had gone missing and then came back out of a sudden. It took Luo Lin some time but she had accepted everything, but now this happened.

This year was truly disastrous.

When she saw Yan Huan safe and sound, she heaved a sigh of relief. She did not care about the others because they did not concern her. She only cared about the safety of Yan Huan as she was Yan Huan’s manager, not anyone else’s.

Anyway, it was best to stay away from situations like this as far as possible.

Not long after that, an ambulance arrived. Other than the security guards and paramedics, there were also a bunch of reporters who got the news early.

Luo Lin took off her outerwear and covered Yan Huan's head but Yan Huan pulled it down.

"Is that necessary?"

"How is that not necessary?" Luo Lin covered Yan Huan's face again, then dragged her directly to the dressing room like many others at the moment. It would be best to stay away from the scene since the doctors and ambulance were already there. If they stayed, they would definitely be on the news, which was nothing good. Involvement would only bring trouble.

As soon as they reached the dressing room, Luo Lin took off Yan Huan's outfit immediately. Meanwhile, there were many actors there, doing the same thing as Luo Lin. Yan Huan did not stop her. After all, it did not matter to her what happened to the two women out there. She did not murder anyone, so no matter how they investigated, they would get nothing on her.

On the other side, the paramedics had already carried Su Muran out and helped her with her wounds. Not to mention her obvious wounds, she definitely lost too much blood.

As for Sun Yuhan, she was still blubbing in pain.

"I'm bleeding, I've lost so much blood. Hurry up and stop my bleeding."

She said feebly while gripping a nurse's arm with her fingers. She was holding on it so tightly that it almost took a piece of flesh from the nurse's arm.

"Blood? There's not much blood." The nurse withheld the pain while helping Sun Yuhan with her wounds. It was just a small cut and nothing serious, so there was really not much blood. Before she could say anything about Sun Yuhan's leg.

"I'm obviously bleeding." Sun Yuhan was still crying out of fear. "I'm bleeding down there, so much blood..." She could already feel it. Could it be a miscarriage? How was that possible? Recently, Yan Huan had been giving her so much pressure that she could not even sleep well, how could she have the time to go out with men? Could it be Lu Qin's? Could Lu Qin be that lucky? Even after becoming a eunuch he could still get a child. Of course, even if he had a child, it was now miscarried.

The nurse still did not see any blood. As she touched Sun Yuhan's pants, it was indeed wet.

"Miss Sun, you're not bleeding."

"Nonsense." Sun Yuhan was so nervous that her palms were covered in cold sweat. "Isn't that blood? If not, then what is that? What is that..." Those were obviously blood, her blood.

"They're really not blood." The nurse gave Sun Yuhan intravenous injection and said, "You might have just peed yourself."

The moment Sun Yuhan heard that, she could feel a rush of stuffiness in her chest. Her eyes rolled backward and she fainted. The set was closed after the ambulance left in order to stop the reporters from going in and simply interviewed the others.

"Let's go back to Sea City first." Luo Lin grabbed Yan Huan and was ready to leave. Since that incident happened, it was impossible for the filming to continue. Luckily, the set was within the vicinity of Sea

City, a new film studio built by the Sea City. Otherwise, the flights they needed to take to and fro would be a lot of trouble.

Luo Lin brought Yan Huan along and left the set with a shortcut. Yan Huan seemed to be down. She was frightened too as she did not expect something like this to happen there.

This incident would have a negative influence on the drama and Yan Hua's mood would be greatly affected as well because he was a superstitious person. If an accident that involved blood happened before a show was aired, and soon followed by low ratings, he might be finished for good.

As for what happened to Su Muran and Sun Yuhan, it was none of her concerns. She did not care if they were dead or alive; she was not the one who pushed them.

She took off her shoes, placed both of her legs on the chair and rested her eyes. Her body was rolled into a ball as she was still panicky from witnessing too much blood.

Lu Yi rushed back from the procuratorate as soon as he heard about the incident.

"How is she?" The moment he walked in, he asked Luo Lin, "Did anything happen to her, did she get hurt?"

"She's inside. Don't worry, she's fine. She didn't get hurt."

Luo Lin spoke softly and pointed at the house. "She just seems tired, she may be startled."

"Thank you..." Lu Yi nodded at Luo Lin before he walked in. He opened the door and saw Yan Huan sitting on the king-size bed, hugging both of her legs. Her clothes were thin and she looked skinny too, as if she could be blown away by a gust of wind. Sitting on the slim neck was a head that would never bow down, pretty stubborn but strong.

Taking off his shoes, Lu Yi joined her on the bed. He then embraced her from behind.

"Don't be afraid, nothing's going to happen."

"Hmm..." Yan Huan turned around and buried her face into his arms. Not scared, she was not scared. She was not the person who got hurt. It was not her fault too. She was just afraid of blood.

At the same time, the hospital was overflowing with people. There were many security guards and police outside the building, forming a wall made of human flesh, successfully blocking the reporters from going into the hospital.

Chapter 1069: Want Blood

Inside, several of the injured people were pushed into the operating room. As for the others, their conditions were not serious with only minor injuries, or no injuries.

Su Qingdong and Zhu Xianglan hurriedly rushed inside the hospital while people from the Ye family also came. Ye Jianguo was naturally anxious. He stood up from time to time and was very worried about Sun Yuhan inside. They still did not know what exactly happened and how it started. There were no results yet from the police investigation. The most important thing now was that the people were okay.

“Dad, don’t worry, it’s going to be alright.”

Ye Chuji comforted Ye Jianguo. Although he did not like his sister’s daughter, he could not disregard his father. Whereas he himself discovered that his heart was indeed cold.. He actually was not even very worried.

The child that his sister gave birth to was completely different from her. He just could not muster any close and cordial feelings. Moreover, in addition to Ye Jianguo blindly taking her side, he had cast his own grandsons aside, scolding and ignoring them every day or threatening to beat or kill them.

The empire that he toiled so hard for and guarding day and night only to leave it to someone with a different family name in the end. To tell the truth, he was not very willing, not because of the issue with the inheritance. But it was because of Ye Jianguo’s unfairness. He was really biased.

The door of the operating room suddenly opened, and a nurse hurriedly walked out. Ye Jianguo also gave a cry and stood up straight. The insides of his palms were filled with cold sweat.

“Who is Su Muran’s family?” The nurse hurriedly asked. Once he heard Su Muran’s name, Ye Jianguo sat down again. It was not his granddaughter. It was another family’s business whether she was dead or alive.

“I am.” Su Qingdong hurriedly stood up and said, “I am Su Muran’s father.”

“That’s good.” The nurse said again, “Miss Su is of a rare Rh-negative AB blood type. Our hospital does not have this type of blood in the blood bank. You have to immediately go for a blood test.”

The nurse had thought that since they were father and daughter, the daughter was of this type and so the father should also be.

The color on Su Qingdong’s face rapidly drained. He was not of the Rh-negative AB blood type. Su Muran’s blood type was very strange, which was completely different from his and Zhu Xianglan’s.

But this was not to say that Su Muran was not a child of the Su family and not a daughter of Su Qingdong. She was indeed the Su family’s daughter because her blood type was exactly the same as that of the late esteemed mother Su.

And such blood types had a low probability of genetic hereditary. It was the Su family’s recessive gene.

“I’m not...” Su Qingdong licked his dry lips.

“What are you not?” The nurse was getting impatient because they needed to save the person’s life inside. Was he the biological father? It was not as if they were going to drain his blood completely. They just needed to draw one unit and it would be enough to save a life.

“I’m not of that kind of blood type.” Su Qingdong said with much difficulty. His throat felt like it was choked up. The air went in from the back pipe, and then it was blocked in that place.

He was not and he could not save her. He was unable to save her.

He was a father. If he could, it would not matter even if he drew all the blood in his body. But he was not. He was not of this blood type.

“So, what can we do?” The nurse was also a little anxious as she asked, “Is her mother not of the same blood type too?”

Su Qingdong stared blankly for a moment and then nodded, “She’s not as well.”

“We have to find another way.” The nurse anxiously went to the hospital side to discuss and see where they could transfer such a blood type over. But this blood type was too rare. And it just so happened today that there was no such matching blood type.

Su Qingdong sat down powerlessly. Suddenly Yan Huan’s words which she had once said beside his ear, rang out in his mind. The words which sounded like a curse.

“Mr. Su, are you so sure that your daughter’s illness is really cured, and she won’t have a relapse, that she no longer needs bone marrow, and she also doesn’t need blood?”

He did not take it to heart at the time. But now as he recalled, there was a fear that was taking over his entire body bit by bit. The feeling of being stung by the cold almost enveloped his whole heart.

Blood, yes, blood.

He hurriedly took out his cell phone and found a string of numbers inside. Originally this string of numbers were deleted by him, but he also did not know why he kept them in the end.

But his fingers were unable to press the number the whole time.

Even if he did look for the person, would this person save his daughter?

Would the person answer his call?

He basically had no answer for this. He could not guess what was on the woman’s mind and he also could not understand her thinking inside her heart. But now, he had no other way except for her.

No, there was still another way. He could call another person.

He suddenly put down his cell phone and found another number now.

“Secretary Wu, you need to help me contact those people who gave my daughter blood transfusions before and see if you can still contact them. I will buy their blood at a high price.”

Yes, Yan Huan was not the only person in the world with this blood type. There were other people who also had it. Yan Huan might not want to donate, but other people would. As long as he had money, then he did not have to worry about not being to buy blood.

He put his cell phone on his lap. Time crawled when one was wretched as he was, waiting anxiously. He never felt that time would pass so slowly. It was so slow that he almost counted the time, counted the minutes, counted the seconds.

Soon after, his cell phone rang and because he was so nervous, he nearly dropped his phone to the floor.

He hurriedly picked up the cell phone and placed it by his ear. His face could not help but show some joy. Was the blood found?

"I'm sorry, Mr. Su. I've just looked up the people. They're currently not in the Sea City and unable to rush over as they were not nearby."

Su Qingdong firmly gripped his cell phone. He gritted his teeth and then located the cell phone number which he almost did not want to see. His fingers clenched, and then loosened. After he loosened, he clenched his hands again.

Then he pressed the call key once and waited for the line on the other end to get through.

Soon after, the ringtone stopped, but his heart started to rapidly beat. It looked like the call had been picked up. No, it had been picked up. It was really picked up, but he was beginning to be afraid and also starting to feel nervous. His palms were sweaty, and he could hardly hold the cell phone.

"Who's this?"

The voice that came from the other end of the line was not Yan Huan's voice because it was not a woman's voice but that of a man.

"I...." He licked the corners of his dry lips and said, "I'm looking for someone named Yan Huan."

"Why are you looking for her?" Lu Yi asked calmly and also lowered his voice. He bowed his head and gently caressed Yan Huan's hair with one hand. She was asleep and was sleeping soundly now. Perhaps it was because she was too tired. Filming was not like other things. It was indeed quite exhausting.

There was no reply on the other end all this time. Lu Yi brought the cell phone to his face and then stared at the incoming call number.

The number was very familiar. It seemed he had seen it somewhere.

Chapter 1070: No One Should Die

He was quite sensitive with numbers. He would not forget any number as long as he had contacted the person before. Although he could not recall exactly whose number it was, he was quite certain that he knew that person.

He put the phone next to his ear again, but the call had been disconnected.

Before long, his phone rang again. Luckily, he had put his phone on silent. Otherwise, Yan Huan would have already been woken up by the ringtone. Furthermore, it had not been 10 minutes since she fell asleep.

The number displayed on the phone was the same number from before, the number he remembered, but could not recall whom it belonged to.

There were only two possible situations where this would happen.

.

The person was either an acquaintance or someone he hated.

He did not know which situation he was in. More precisely, he did not know who the person was.

“Who are you?”

Right after he answered the call, Lu Yi asked with a nonchalant tone. He had seen this number for multiple times, and now he only wanted to find out who that person was.

“I am...”

Su Qingdong did not know how to introduce himself. Should he say that he was Yan Huan’s enemy, and he needed Yan Huan’s blood to save his daughter now? Or, should he cut to the chase and say that he wanted Yan Huan’s blood?

This person on the other end sounds familiar.

Is he...

Lu Yi?

“Is this Lu Yi?” Su Qingdong asked carefully. As he was very nervous just now, he failed to recognize Lu Yi’s voice. However, now that he had recomposed himself, he knew that the person was none other than Lu Yi. Save her manager, Lu Yi was the only person who could take Yan Huan’s phone. On top of that, the person on the other end was a man. It did not take Su Qingdong much effort to figure out the identity of the person, the answer was buried in his subconscious. In the public’s eyes, Yan Huan had always had a good reputation as she was never involved in any scandal. She did not bother to lay an eye on the myriad world. She remained innocent and loyal. Both her eyes and her mind had always been fixed only on Lu Yi.

“I’m Lu Yi.” Lu Yi leaned to one side, his legs crossed.

“Anything?”

“I’m...” Su Qingdong briefly gritted his teeth before he continued, “I’m Su Qingdong. Lu Yi, something has happened to my daughter. Right now, they are trying to resuscitate her at the hospital. You and Yan Huan have the same blood type as her. At this moment, the blood bank doesn’t have sufficient blood and they don’t have the type of blood my daughter needs. Lu Yi, I don’t need too much. I only need a little bit of blood from you and Yan Huan, then my daughter can be saved.”

Neither did Lu Yi answer him, nor he wanted to answer him.

Even after Su Qingdong finished his words in one breath, Lu Yi did not utter a word.

“Lu Yi,” Su Qingdong called Lu Yi’s name again. “Please come to the hospital now. My daughter really needs your blood.”

Lu Yi leaned his body slightly forward.

“Mister Su.”

At the balcony, he took a deep breath of the fresh air. His voice was laced with a hint of coldness.

“How are we linked to your daughter? Why do we need to donate our blood to her? Also, why does she need both of our blood?”

He wanted to know what right did Su Qingdong think he had to make such a request. He thinks of Yan Huan and I as Su Muran's pet, and expects us to be there whenever Su Muran needs us.

When I was in need of blood, did Su Muran donate her blood to me? Is he taking advantage of us just because Yan Huan and I appear amiable? Do we really have to provide our blood to Su Muran? Then, do we need to give our lives to Su Muran?

Su Qingdong was still mumbling when Lu Yi hung up. Then, he returned to his room.

Yan Huan was still asleep. She was just as skinny as usual, all skins and bones. Yet, they said that she looked the best like this on the camera.

Set aside looking good on the camera, as long as she could grow some meat, Lu Yi would be extremely thankful. It was very difficult for Yan Huan to gain weight.

He grabbed his clothes and put them on, expecting to receive another call soon.

He was right. The phone rang again before he could finish buttoning up his shirt. This time, the call came from Ye Chuji.

Why would uncle call me? Lu Yi did not expect to receive a call from Ye Chuji of all people. Logically speaking, Ye Chuji could not be bothered by such matters. Why is he calling?

Perhaps, Ye Chuji is calling for something else, but not for Su Muran.

"Lu Yi, it's your uncle." Ye Chuji did not sound good. He sounded weary and irritated.

"Uncle, what's up?" Lu Yi wrote Yan Huan a note and placed it by her bed. Then, he carefully opened the door and left the room.

"Sigh..." Ye Chuji heaved a sigh of absolute disappointment. He had cleaned up tons of messy situations for that outsider, but it was not enough. He had to continue to bail the girl out. His sister was undoubtedly a well-behaved and considerate girl. How did she give birth to such a troublemaker?

"Now, Sun Yuhan and the daughter of the Su family are in the hospital. Sun Yuhan's situation is not that bad, but Su Muran is in the hot seat. She has the same blood type as you, and she needs your blood now. I understand that you're unwilling to save her, so am I. However, I've checked the surveillance system, the video they took at the set. Su Muran is stuck in this situation only because Sun Yuhan accidentally pulled her off the wire. Her well being certainly doesn't bother us, but it involves both the Ye family and the Su family. The Su family and Lu family have already been arch-enemies since the very beginning. If the Su family decides to bite on this and not let go, the Ye family will be in big trouble. If they can't keep Su Muran alive, considering how protective your grandfather is toward Sun Yuhan, no one knows what he will do to the Su family."

"This is not some minor issue that can be settled with pennies. Su Muran is the only child of the Su family. No matter how wealthy the Ye family is, they can't afford to bear the consequences of cutting off their network."

"Even if that happens, the Su family, for first, will not let Sun Yuhan off the hook. Although the Su family doesn't have a family business as strong as the Ye family, a lean camel is still bigger than a horse. Who knows if the ancestors of the Su family left some a trump card for them, just like the Ye family and Lu

family. I suppose that the Su family will not allow Sun Yuhan to go without being punished even if they have to wreak havoc.”

Ye Chuji did not care whether Sun Yuhan could stay alive. He had his mind all on Ye Jianguo. Judging from how Ye Jianguo cosseted Sun Yuhan, this incident had certainly given Ye Jianguo a good scare.

Therefore, Sun Yuhan should not die.

Su Muran’s life was even more precious.

“I understand. I’m going there right now.” Lu Yi kept his phone before he strode out. He knew this issue would not be resolved easily. The Su family would do everything they could to keep Su Muran alive. It was true.

When he arrived at the hospital, the medical staff were trying to resuscitate Su Muran and Sun Yuhan. Su Muran was suffering from severe blood loss, and her head had violently hit the ground. Meanwhile, they were not clear about Sun Yuhan’s condition yet. She might appear to be fine, but in fact, she was badly injured, and apparently was in a more critical condition than Su Muran.