

## Sweet Wife in My Arms

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#### *Chapter 4: Cheating Couple*

Finally, the man stepped forward. His features became more illuminated in the darkness. He looked very different from Lu Qin. Lu Qin was pretty and gentle, while this man was stern and serious.

“Several months ago, Su Muran was diagnosed with serious thalassemia, which I’m sure you’re familiar with?”

It then all made sense to Yan Huan. She realized why.

That was why Lu Qin wanted her blood. He kept the baby just for the umbilical cord blood. That was why he brutally cut open her belly to dig out the premature baby, just to gather the umbilical cord blood for the woman he loved.

Lu Yi stared at the woman in front of him quietly. He could see her trembling and her muscles in tension but in vain.

“There must be something hateful in a pitied person.”

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After a while, he said those words mercilessly and left, leaving Yan Huan alone like a dying person on the bed to face her pain, the pain of losing her baby.

Right, there must be something hateful in a pitied person.

I don’t deserve sympathy from others, nor do I deserve pity.

In the TV, a beautiful stood by each other, a tender and gentle man and an innocent and pretty woman. What a match made in heaven.

“Cheating couple...” Yan Huan just stared the screen coldly, hissing through her red lips with deep hatred.

When she went back to the Lu Family once again, a servant threw a suitcase at her feet.

“Master Qin said that you should get out. You are not welcome here.”

Yan Huan squatted down and picked up the luggage. But instead of taking her leave, she went step by step up the stairs.

“Yan Huan, are you deaf? Don’t you understand what I just said?”

The servant leapt up with one big stride and grabbed Yan Huan’s hair.

Yan Huan loosened her hand and the suitcase dropped open to reveal what were inside: her underwear and some shabby miscellaneous accessories, nothing else.

It sarcastically reminded her of how people would call her a gold-digger. But indeed, how much a gold-digger she really was, marrying Lu, when every penny she earned had been dedicated to Lu Qin to pool his own resources bit by bit and make himself the Best Actor. And what did Lu Qin ever give her? What did the Lu Family give her? Even the suitcase with those things was the one she brought with her when she first married Lu, and yet they dreamed to shove her out of the door like that?

“Heh...”

How is this possible? Where on earth could one find such a sweet deal?

She lowered her head to pick up more clothes when a large hand came and picked it up for her. He patted the dust off her clothes, folded them, and put them into the suitcase.

She felt her nose twitch, and mist gathered in her eyes. It almost became tears before she was able to swallow it back. She put those clothes into her suitcase piece by piece. When she stood up and moved to take her suitcase, the large hand took it in advance.

Then the man took the suitcase, turned around, and went upstairs. Yan Huan followed him silently, her hand habitually resting on her lower abdomen as the throes kept haunting her.

But instead of crying out in pain, she bore it.

Nor would she ever talk about how painful it was, she swallowed it.

The servant suddenly jumped in, stopping Lu Yi with an arm.

“Master Yi, what is this about? Master Qin wanted to the woman gone. She is mentally ill. Or does Master Yi want to see her hurt someone?”

Lu Yi’s lips remained pursed with no arch.