

Chapter 881: No Choice But To Take Care Of It

The Old Master Su patted his old face and said, "Where should this face be placed?"

"If this was in the past, both Lu Qin and your granddaughter would have been drowned in a pig cage. My granddaughter is still sick now, and yet you already can't wait to get closer with the Lu family?"

Ye Jianguo was in the wrong, so he could only leave his old face there for Old Master Su to hit as he pleased.

He had always been dignified throughout his life, with the exception of doing some unethical things to find his granddaughter. Even so, that would not embarrass him as much.

However, now, the granddaughter that he had always protected did not only embarrass him but had also disgraced the whole Ye family.

Ye Chuji was also blushing. He stared at Qin Xiaoyue with hatred. She still had the nerve to scold without even looking at what her son had done. He deserved it even if he had been smashed to death, much less being injured.

Qin Xiaoyue met Ye Chuji's gaze. She was not a fool, and she could definitely tell that Ye Chuji was scolding her and her son.

"You guys found a granddaughter who was neither fish nor fowl, and yet, here you blame my son. If it wasn't for your profligate granddaughter who had seduced my son, my son would not be lying here." She pointed at Lu Qin, who was suffering from brain damage in the Intensive Care Unit. He was still unconscious and she was the victim. Ye Shuyun's son was still alive, but her son had ended up like this. How was she supposed to accept this?

"That's enough." Their quarreling was giving Old Master Lu a headache.

"This is a hospital. Don't make so much noise here. Let's wait for him to wake up so that we can ask him clearly. If Lu Qin had really done such a thing, I would definitely break his leg."

"There is no place in the Lu family for this kind of person."

Qin Xiaoyue shivered, sweat dripping down her back.

Was the Old Master about to kick them out of the Lu family?

No, that must not happen. It would still be fine if Lu Qin ended up alright. But if he ended up a disabled person, how would she and Lu Qin survive in the future without the Lu family?

Lu Yi stared at the watch on his wrist, thinking that Yan Huan should still be sleeping at this hour.

When he glanced at the Intensive Care Unit nearby, he pursed his lips tightly.

At that moment, he heard the sound of footsteps that stopped in front of him. He lifted his gaze slightly to look at a middle-aged man standing before him.

“Lu Yi, is your blood type AB Rh-negative?” Su Qingdong squinted his eyes, shifting his gaze up and down at Lu Yi. Lu Yi was wearing the uniform of a prosecutor. It was smooth, without any wrinkles, and his body posture was straight. Once a soldier, always a soldier. He exuded the temperament of a soldier with his every movement.

Of course, Lu Yi was successful. He was the most outstanding prosecutor in Sea City, with countless honors. It was unfortunate that he was not his son-in-law and certainly, he would never be. No matter how many lives he lived, as long as Lu Yi was still Lu Yi, he would never have anything to do with Su Muran.

“Yes,” Lu Yi answered indifferently. His blood type was not a secret. He believed that whatever Lu Qin knew, the Su family would know as well. Thus, he could more or less figure out Su Qingdong’s intentions.

Su Qingdong’s eyes flickered. “I would like to ask you to donate some blood to my daughter. She is now in critical condition. You have some responsibility toward her no matter what.”

“My responsibility?” Lu Yi was surprised. What was his responsibility?

Why was he, an outsider, involved in an issue between the three of them?

Wasn’t it? Su Qingdong sneered.

“If it wasn’t you who brought Sun Yuhan back, my daughter would never have become like this. Don’t you have some responsibility for this, Lu Yi?”

Oh. It was the first time Lu Yi had realized that people would actually simply put the blame on others, treating others like fools and thinking that he himself was the smartest.

“Uncle Su, do you mean that it is my problem that your daughter is ill? If I didn’t bring Sun Yuhan back, if I wasn’t still alive, Miss Su wouldn’t be suffering from this disease, is that right?”

Su Qingdong choked a little, and he was speechless for a second.

Yes. It did not matter whether Lu Yi was alive or not, nor did it matter who he brought back, be it the granddaughter of the Ye family or the granddaughter of Lu family, Su Muran would still fall sick. The existence or absence of someone else in this world would not prevent her from having this disease.

The illness was her own and could not be replaced by anyone else.

No matter what, it all happened because of you. Su Qingdong put his embarrassment away and continued to blame everything on Lu Yi. No matter how hard he tried, he must succeed in putting the blame on him.

“If you really want to think so, then it’s my fault.” Lu Yi did not want to have much contact with the Su family. They wanted everything from the Ye family and had indirectly caused issues in the Ye family. If Yan Huan did not intervene, the Ye family would have fallen into ruin and Su Qingdong would never be able to stand before him, spouting sophistry on the surface while still showing a humble attitude.

Lu Yi was very sensitive to the changes in one’s mind. He could already guess why Su Qingdong was standing in front of him.

He turned around and left. The life or death of the people in the Su family had nothing to do with him.

“Lu Yi, my daughter is at death’s door.”

Lu Yi did not stop. “That’s a matter of the Su family,” he said indifferently. Su Muran was nobody to him. Why did he need to care whether she was living or dying?

“I want you to save my daughter. If anything happens to my daughter, I will not let the granddaughter of the Ye family get away from this,” Su Qingdong threatened him coldly. “I want her name to stink for a thousand years, and I will make the Ye family live in disgrace for the rest of their lives. Even if my daughter killed Lu Qin, it’s also because Lu Qin had an affair with another woman. No matter what sentence she receives, I will get the one named Sun in your Ye family involved. I’ve heard that your grandfather cares a lot about the granddaughter with a different surname.”

Lu Yi turned around abruptly. “What do you want?”

“I don’t want anything. My Su family has nothing. I’m pretty sure you clearly know what I want.” Su Qingdong knew that he had caught Lu Yi’s weakness. Even if he did not care about the life or death of Su Yuhuan, he still had to take care of the Ye family’s image and reputation.

Soon after, Lu Yi walked out of the hospital, holding his arm, with the corner of his lips tightly pursed. He knew that Su Qingdong only wanted his blood.

He had really treated him like a mobile blood bank.

Moreover, he had never told anyone regarding this matter, especially Yan Huan. Previously, Yan Huan had given almost all her blood to Su Muran. Hence, she had developed a deep hatred toward Su Muran, which had remained until now. As such, she would never give Su Muran a single drop of her blood.

Chapter 882: Something’s Not Right

“Is something the matter?” asked Yan Huan, rubbing her eyes sleepily. She had fallen asleep while waiting to hear about the incident.

“Nothing. Go to sleep.”

Lu Yi rubbed her head gently, helped her to bed, and tucked her in.

Yan Huan closed her eyes. She had more questions, but sleepiness prevailed over curiosity. It was morning when she woke up again.

She picked up her phone and browsed through the news, but there weren’t any updates on the incident.

Lu Qin suffered a head injury during the accident. No further information divulged.

Was the information censored? Did they reach some sort of agreement?

She sat up, touched her belly. Thankfully, the babies were behaving.

She ran her hand across her belly gently.

“Work hard, alright? The longer you stay inside there, the better.”

The door clicked open, and Lu Yi entered the room.

“How are you doing?” he asked, placing his hand on Yan Huan’s belly. He was worried that Yan Huan would be completely immobile nearing her birth-giving; even walking had become a chore for her lately.

“So-so.” Yan Huan gripped his hand. “I want to take a walk.”

All that lying down had made her feel uncomfortable.

Lu Yi helped her up carefully. She let out a soft sigh when her feet touched the ground.

But something felt off. She looked up and scrutinized Lu Yi’s face, then held her hand beside it in comparison.

“You don’t look so well. Did something happen?”

“Nothing,” Lu Yi took her hand. “Haven’t been getting much sleep lately, that’s all. Things will return to normal once I settle these matters.”

Yan Huan didn’t suspect anything; the pregnancy might really have taken a toll on her intelligence.

Lu Yi touched her hair gently, grabbed her hand, and guided her outside for breakfast. Old Master Lu’s residence was a good place; the scenery and air were good, and the place was spacious, surrounded by mountains and rivers, and devoid of the noise and bustle of the city.

This was a place for resting and healing. Strolling amidst Mother Nature had improved her mood and health alike.

Ever since Yan Huan took residence here, she had nearly never fallen sick, not even flu or fevers, perhaps due to her becoming more health-conscious, or perhaps the magic of the place.

In her current state, even the smallest of flu would give her and her children a terrible time.

Lu Yi wasn’t looking well for some reason. He looked... Yan Huan couldn’t quite put her finger on it. She passed a hand across her belly.

There was something familiar about his complexion. She picked up a handheld mirror and scrutinized herself. She was as pretty as before, except with two extra balls. Other women often become ugly when they get pregnant, but not her. No pimples, perfect skin, a ruddy complexion, and glossy lips. The only change was in her belly. Oh, and her intelligence, which had decreased.

She touched her face. What would give someone such a ghastly pallor? She remembered her own paleness when she donated blood to Lu Yi or lost too much blood during her periods.

Anemia?

She put down the mirror. Lu Yi wasn’t a woman, so periods were out of the question.

She made a call to Yi Ling.

“It’s me, Yiyi. Can you help me ask Lei Qingyi about the aftermath of Lu Qin’s incident?”

She hung up. Something was off, but she didn’t know what. She had become too stupid to think.

Soon, Yi Ling called back. Her family might hide some things from her, but Yi Ling wouldn't.

Oh, Su Muran's fine, and had been seen about the Su Residence, looking healthy. Yan Huan toyed with the mirror as she listened. Lu Qin's brain concussion wasn't serious, and he didn't become mentally disabled or paralyzed. He was currently recuperating. Sun Yuhan was holing up in the Ye Family. Even the drama they were filming had to be put on hold.

Yan Huan set the phone down, and studied herself in the mirror again. She was still looking at the mirror when the door opened.

A hand reached over her and took the mirror away.

"Stop looking at the mirror. You are beautiful," Lu Yi put a hand on her shoulder. "Come on, let's go eat. Weren't you always complaining about being hungry? How come you aren't doing that today?"

Yan Huan looked up and stared, scouring for a clue in his face.

But there was nothing except paleness. A ghastly pallor that betokened sickness.

"Come. Chow time," Lu Yi extended his hand. Yan Huan took it. When their hands connected, Yan Huan realized his hand wasn't as dry and warm as before. His palm was clammy with sweat.

There was an array of Yan Huan's favorite dishes on the table. Despite the wide selection, each dish contained only a meager portion. Yan Huan would have pigged out on any other day, but strangely, she only picked at her food today.

"What's wrong? Are you feeling unwell?"

Lu Yi frowned. Why wasn't she eating?

Yan Huan shook her head, put down her chopsticks. "I don't feel like eating."

She can't eat when something's bothering her. She wanted to ask Lu Yi if he was hurt, if he had anemia, but didn't; she knew Lu Yi as well as he knew her.

Chapter 883: The Truth Of Blood Loss

If she asked about it, Lu Yi would definitely say that she was overthinking, and tell her that everything was fine. However, it was obvious that something was off. She trusted her sixth sense that Lu Yi was hiding something from her.

Lu Yi picked up his chopsticks and put some vegetables into her bowl. "Eat a little bit more. The two little ones inside you still need to eat, even if you're not hungry."

Yan Huan picked up her chopsticks and started to eat, although she found her food tasteless. Her expression when she ate her meal was what she looked like when swallowing pills, it was quite worrying.

Yan Huan forced herself to take in some food. It was only one third of her usual portion, but she could not eat anymore, and it seemed like she had a little bit of indigestion.

She sat silently, fiddling with her small mirror.

Lu Yi picked up a jacket and wrapped it around her.

“What is it?” Yan Huan lifted her face and tugged at the jacket in confusion. “It’s not cold inside the house, you don’t need to add another layer to me.”

“I’m taking you to the hospital.”

Lu Yi put the jacket around her and buttoned it up. She had made him worried, so it was logical for him to bring her in for a check up.

Soon after that, Lu Yi brought Yan Huan to the hospital. He Yibin, who was just about to get off work, had stayed back because of Lu Yi’s call.

Yan Huan laid down on the bed. She was actually planning to come over to do a four-dimensional ultrasound to have a look at her children, as it was the final step of checking the children’s health condition.

“Both of them are doing well.” Yan Huan felt relaxed after listening to the doctor. She just wanted her children to be healthy.

“Wow...” The doctor continued with a laugh. “They look so much like their dad.”

“Their looks can be seen as well?” Yan Huan blinked.

“Of course,” the doctor replied as he packed up his equipment. “Their looks can almost be seen now, but both of them are quite lazy, and are almost always asleep. It has been seven months already. Keep it up.” The doctor touched Yan Huan’s stomach. “It is quite a hard pregnancy, but it’ll be worth it. Think about it, three more months, maybe even sooner, you’ll be able to see both of them. Isn’t it exciting? Oh, and one more thing, just before I forget,” the doctor paused for a moment, then continued. “Both of them look identical, so you might get a headache trying to differentiate between them. As they are from the same ovum. That’s why they will look very similar to each other.”

Yan Huan wanted to see both her children as soon as possible. The doctor had said that they looked like their father, which meant they will be really handsome. It would probably be better if they did not look like her. Her facial features were fine on a lady, but it would be too delicate for a guy. So, it was better for them to look like their father.

She walked carefully. She had no worries as the floor of the hospital was anti-slip and she was wearing flats. She breathed a sigh of relief as she reached He Yibin’s office.

Sure enough, it was really tiring to carry two babies at once, especially during the later stage when she could barely walk a few steps before having to stop. This would last for another three months.

She tucked her hair behind her ears. Hmm, it has grown long already, time to cut it. She used to love her hair the most, but the more she thought about it, she realized it was indeed better not to keep it.

Just as she was about to knock on the door, she heard the voices of people talking in the room. They sounded like Lu Yi and He Yibin.

She had never planned on eavesdropping, even though it was Lu Yi. But when she loosened her grip, her stomach accidentally pushed the door a little, and a small gap appeared. The voices were much louder now, and she could clearly hear what they were discussing about.

“Lu Yi, are you out of your mind?”

He Yibin wanted to crack open Lu Yi’s head to find out what was actually in his brain, to understand what was in his mind.

“You need to donate your blood to that woman two times per month. Do you really think that your blood is unlimited? You will get yourself in trouble if you keep donating your blood like that.”

“It’s fine, I can handle it.” Lu Yi felt that he truly was fine, the only difference being that he was slightly more exhausted now compared to before. He actually wanted to experience what Yan Huan had felt in her past life, how miserable she was, and how much pain she went through.

Certainly, he must not get himself in trouble. This world was so beautiful that he could not bear to give it up.

He Yibin wanted to simply take something and swing it at his head.

“Are you stupid, Lu Yi?! Those issues are between Su Muran and Sun Yuhan. They have nothing to do with you. Don’t you still have your grandpa? Why are you looking for trouble, trying to shoulder everything on your own?”

“After all, he is my grandpa.” Lu Yi stretched his long legs. He had lost so much weight, and his complexion was quite pale. Looking at his face that was as pale as a ghost, He Yibin felt a strong urge to hit him.

He rolled his eyes at Lu Yi. Then, he looked at Lu Yi seriously, and spoke each word clearly.

“I would advise you to not donate blood to Su Muran anymore. Yan Huan is about to give birth anytime, don’t forget that she also has the same blood type. She definitely has to deliver through a cesarean section, and no one can predict whether any accidents might happen. Even though we have done our preparations well, there are certain things that we must take into consideration.”

“Such as...” He pointed his finger at Lu Yi.

“Don’t forget that you are Yan Huan’s spare blood bank. Su Muran is not the only one with this blood type. Don’t forget that your wife has this blood type as well, and so will your kids. What would happen if they needed your blood, and you couldn’t give them any?”

“I have blood as long as I stay alive.” Lu Yi lifted his lips, so pale that they were tinged with gray. “I’ve got this covered. Tomorrow will be the last time I donate my blood to her, and I will stop doing it after that.”

He Yibin did not believe that the Su family would let Lu Yi go that easily, as he was the only blood supply for Su Muran. His blood donation must keep on going, either until Su Muran found a suitable marrow donor, or until the day she died.

“Thanks for keeping this a secret.” Lu Yi gripped He Yibin’s shoulder.

He Yibin gave him a bitter smile in return.

On the other side of the door, Yan Huan loosened her hand and closed the door gently, like she had never been there.

On the way back home, Yan Huan sat in the car silently. She did not speak a word, looking at the lights of the houses outside. Behind the lights was a desolate night.

Soon, the lights were extinguished one by one.

The whole Sea City started to quiet down. No one would know that such a quiet night would be a sleepless night for so many people.

Chapter 884: Babies that Look Like Their Father

In every city, there are people who bid goodnight at first light. They are wandering spirits of this world, lonely souls abandoned by the night. Yan Huan used to be one of them.

It was a miserable time when insomnia plagued her and everyone abandoned her.

Her hate for certain people was bone-deep, and she had to get her revenge.

“What’s wrong?” Lu Yi touched her face. They just received good news, so why was she unhappy all of a sudden?

Yan Huan summoned up a smile. “The doctor said I might have antenatal depression.”

“Don’t worry. Everything’s fine, no?” soothed Lu Yi. “Yibin has already arranged everything. The babies will be here in two months.”

Yan Huan gripped his finger like a kitten, gave a light squeeze, and closed her eyes. She had grown a lot more taciturn these days, but Lu Yi didn’t put much thought into it, assuming it was because of her weariness. She had been busy for the whole day after all.

Yan Huan stirred and sat up carefully. Lu Yi was asleep. He was looking unhealthily pale, a paleness that was incongruous with the rest of him. The reason behind it came to Yan Huan as a surprise.

She adjusted Lu Yi’s blanket and lied back down. This was the first time she couldn’t sleep in a while.

She stroked her belly and smiled, a smile that gave away her bitterness and left a bitter aftertaste in her mouth.

“Su Muran, the Su Family...” she muttered. Her bone-deep hatred toward them never dissipated. Lu Yi did not realize Yan Huan was awake, even though in the past, he would have stirred at the slightest movement from her.

He was sound asleep. Had he ever been this feeble, in this life and the last?

For the first time in her life, Yan Huan was starting to believe in fatalism.

Did Lu Yi have to donate his blood to Su Muran because she did the same in her previous life? But that doesn’t matter; now that she knew about it, she will put an end to it.

Lu Yi turned around when he was at the doorway. Yan Huan was still asleep with no signs of illness. Her temperature was normal when he checked her forehead too. There was nothing He Yibin, or anyone else, can do about her mild antenatal depression, but that will most likely go away after she gives birth.

He shut the door gently and left. Unbeknownst to him, Yan Huan's eyes opened as the door shut. She sat up and stretched lazily. Just because she couldn't move around as freely as before didn't mean she had to live like a living corpse like Su Muran.

She walked to the kitchen, picked up the receiver, and dialed a number.

"It's me, Mom. I'm going to the hospital later for my 4D ultrasound report. You can come with me if you want a sneak-peek of your grandson."

Ye Shuyun agreed vehemently. When she arrived later, she was overjoyed at the sight of Yan Huan's belly. In the past, she cried all the time and would even cry herself awake at night, but these days she often laughed herself awake.

Her son was alive, and her grandson was on the way. Grandsons! Soon, soon.

The prospect of having a sneak-peek at her grandsons excited her to no end. She was all but sprinting on the way to the hospital.

She would be the first person to see her grandsons! Forget her husband and son! All she cared about now was her grandsons.

At the hospital, Ye Shuyun stared at the blurry image on the computer screen, mesmerized by what she was seeing.

"They look like Lu Yi," she said, marveled by the advanced technology that allowed her to see babies' appearances while they were in their mother's belly. During her time, she only knew it was a boy (who looked more like his father) after giving birth to Lu Yi.

"Yes," smiled the radiologist. "But they got their mother's eyes."

Ye Shuyun quickly looked at Yan Huan, who gave her a smile. Her large, bright eyes formed two crescents. They were beautiful eyes, and Ye Shuyun began to imagine how charming her grandsons would look with those eyes. The babies had their eyes closed, so she couldn't validate the radiologist's words, but she knew they would be really good-looking if she was right. So she had two grandsons. Too bad, she thought, the male line runs too strong in the Lu Family. Oh well. She and Lu Jin will just have to work hard to live to the day when their great-granddaughters are born.

Ye Shuyun kept her stuff and thought about asking Old Master Lu and Lu Jin over. In the end, she decided against it. Let them wait two more months. She'll keep this for her son and daughter-in-law.

Yan Huan walked forward carefully. She could pretty much walk normally since the children were small. Thank goodness she went on a diet. Her stomach would have burst apart by now if she kept eating six meals a day.

Her stomach was a little bigger than most mothers-to-be, but not to a disconcerting extent.

She stopped when she saw, from afar, a woman at the doorway. She was wrapped in a few layers of clothes, like a vampire, with a hat, sunglasses, and a surgical-mask. Still, her figure gave her gender away. It was a woman, a woman with a ghastly pallor.

Chapter 885: I Dare You

She refused to let the matter rest.

She would make Su Muran pay for the “blood debt” in one form or another.

Not long after, at the Lu Estates. Yan Huan sat at one side with a thin blanket on her belly. Everyone concerned had arrived, including Qin Xiaoyue, who kept rolling her eyes as though she had nothing to do with the matter. She wasn’t the least interested in meeting someone who nearly murdered her son.

If Lu Qin had become paralyzed or mentally disabled from the incident, she would make Su Muran—no, the entire Su Family—pay with their lives. Funny how they came to her before she went to them.

“Just as I was wondering who it was. Not fully dead yet, are we? You look halfway there,” she laughed contemptuously, her words as poisonous as usual. “It’s not very nice of the Su Family to send a dying woman to harm the living.”

“Who are you calling dying?” Su Qingdong sprang to his feet, bristling at the repeated mentions of death.

“You have the galls to be arrogant?” Qin Xiaoyue slammed a hand on the table. “What is she, if not dying? She’s terminally-ill, and she tried to bring my son down with her. What’s wrong with you people?”

“Dad...” she turned to Old Master Lu. “My son was tricked into marriage. They coaxed Lu Qin into marrying a terminally-ill marriage, and now they even want him to accompany her in the afterlife!”

“My son is so pitiable...”

She plopped down and began wailing and slapping her thighs.

Lu Yi wrapped his hands around Yan Huan’s ears, a warning look in his narrowed eyes.

“Had enough?”

“No,” Yan Huan turned away defiantly. “I want to watch the whole thing. I haven’t watched a drama in a long time since you don’t let me watch television.”

Yan Huan hadn’t had many forms of entertainment after Lu Yi restricted her phone and television usage, so she wasn’t about to miss the drama before her. Pregnancy hadn’t made her that stupid. Plus, the ticket for this show was non-refundable, since it was paid with Lu Yi’s blood.

“Such a vindictive woman,” Lu Yi gave her face a squeeze. Not only did she have to avenge herself, but she also insisted on avenging him too.

For that reason, she publicized a matter that could have settled discreetly.

But what could he say? If she wanted to watch, then so be it. He didn't want her to get antenatal depression, so anything goes as long as it helps improve her mood.

Qin Xiaoyue was still lashing out at the Su Muran and his father. She wasn't a noble lady, but an unreasonable woman in the first place, so her insults were so rude that everyone feared what she was going to say next. She herself didn't so much as blush, though.

Su Muran and her father were fuming. Su Muran, already weak from the lack of blood transfusion, passed out from the sudden rage.

Su Qingdong was aware of why she passed out. He steadied Su Muran, but his eyes were fixed on Lu Yi.

"Staring at him is useless," Yan Huan clasped Lu Yi's arm. "I'll divorce him and run away with his child if he dares to give your daughter any more blood. I can see why your dying daughter wants to drag others down with her, but I don't want my husband to be half-dead."

She quoted Qin Xiaoyue, who was glad that someone was finally backing her up after her long censure.

Before a common enemy, a ceasefire and temporary alliance were necessary.

Yan Huan lifted her chin tauntingly. Su Qingdong was about to blow up, but remembered that they were in the Lu Family's territory, and that he needed Lu Yi's blood. Murderous gazes came from every direction. He felt wobbly.

Old Master Lu had a surly look on his face the whole time. If looks could kill, Su Muran and his father would have been in shreds by now.

It was the same for Lu Jin. How could they just take his son's blood like that? Don't forget that Yan Huan shared the same blood type as him. If she overbled during her pregnancy, the entire family would be in danger.

The Su Family had gone across the line this time. Was his son any less human than their daughter?

He couldn't, and wouldn't forgive them.

At the center of all the fingers, Su Qingdong clenched his teeth so hard they almost shattered.

"Lu Yi, you promised..."

Before he could finish, Lu Jin slammed a hand on the table.

"Don't you dare, Lu Yi!"

Lu Yi dipped his head and met Yan Huan's narrowed eyes, which had a look of blatant warning.

"I will take your sons and marry someone else if you do it."

Lu Yi and Yan Huan began playing the staring game, fighting an imaginary war with their gazes. Seeing that he wasn't getting a reply from Lu Yi, Su Qingdong had to steel himself and whisk Su Muran away.

Once the Su Family was gone, Old Master Lu immediately flung a teacup at the floor. Little (Old) Bean started and leaped behind Ye Shuyun for cover.

Ye Shuyun brushed its ears.

The cat narrowed its bright, round eyes and settled on the sofa.

“Get up, Lu Yi! Explain everything right now!” roared Old Master Lu.

Turning away, Yan Huan picked up an apple, and took a bite.

Crunch! The sound made everyone’s heart skip a beat.

Yan Huan paid no attention as Lu Yi stood up. She would probably stand idle and watch even if Old Master Lu slams a brick at his head.

Lu Yi massaged his forehead. Now he knows what it feels like to be betrayed by everyone.

Chapter 886: It Was Sour

“I know what you want to ask.”

He interrupted Old Master Lu. To be exact, he wanted to stop him from bellowing. “Please don’t raise your voice,” he said. “You’re going to scare my children into coming into this world prematurely.”

He sighed gently and looked over to Ye Chuji.

“Su Qingdong has made a deal with me. If I give my blood to Su Muran, then Sun Yuhan’s reputation will be safe.”

Ye Chuji’s face turned red at once, as there was nothing more embarrassing to the Ye family than this. Everyone present understood Lu Yi’s concern, as he was not doing it just for the Lu family; it was for Ye Jianguo as well. It was because if Sun Yuhan really did get into trouble, Ye Jianguo would be most affected by it.

It was true that Sun Yuhan was not that important to all of them, as they did not feel particularly close to her since she had cut into their long-established relationships all of a sudden.

However, it was completely different for Ye Jianguo. She was his weak point, so much so that he could never tolerate any harm come to her. From how protective Ye Jianguo was of Sun Yuhan, it was possible that Ye Jianguo might risk his life for her. Moreover, he had a heart disease, what would they do if he really fought himself to death?

Old Master Lu reached out blindly in search of something. Then, an apple presented itself in front of him. Without thinking, he grabbed the apple and hurled it, causing it to smash into the ground next to Lu Yi’s legs.

Lu Yi lifted his face and realized that while Yan Huan was still eating her apple, but the one at her right was missing.

“It seems that they haven’t paid back their accrued debts on buying the blood yet, right?” asked Yan Huan as she took another bite of her apple.

Even though the apple did not cost much, her husband's blood did. Even if she ever agreed to let someone else take advantage of it, it would never be the Su family. She must extract everything that she deserved from them, even if it was only one or two cents.

Lu Yi had the urge to place his hands around Yan Huan's neck and choke her. How could she just say anything she wanted without considering the current chaotic situation?

"Yes, I will definitely ask them for it," said Lu Jin as he stood up and dragged the still-fuming Ye Shuyun away. This hasty retreat was to prevent her from beating up her son when she could not take it anymore.

As for Qin Xiaoyue, she had done so much yelling that she might have gotten addicted to it. However, the main problems were still unsolved, her son was still lying in the hospital bed and she had gotten nothing for herself.

"Dad, but Lu Qin is still in the hospital..." Qin Xiaoyue probed Old Master Lu tentatively, as she really wanted a conclusion by today.

"He deserved it," said Old Master Lu, followed by a snort. He was so annoyed at the situation that everyone could practically sense it from his breath. It was such a shameful thing, not only to Lu Qin himself, but also to the Lu family as well.

Qin Xiaoyue's demands were choked in her throat immediately as she heard what he said.

"How can you blame Lu Qin for everything? If no one seduced him, he wouldn't have gotten hurt so badly. All of you are healthy and fine, but my son is the one who almost died."

Ye Chuji could hear that Qin Xiaoyue was actually insinuating the Ye family. The responsibility for everything that Sun Yuhan had done now had to be shouldered by her uncle. His sister was such a good girl, a truly sophisticated woman who deserved all the fondness and compliments she got. Somehow, she gave birth to such a girl who brought shame upon the whole Ye family.

"Uncle Lu, I gotta go now, I still have something to attend to." He stood up, nodded toward Old Master Lu and left quickly. There was nothing he could do even if he stayed, as he was certainly not allowing Lu Qin to marry Sun Yuhan.

Lu Qin was nothing. He could not even be compared to one of Lu Yi's fingers. How was it possible for his dad to allow his granddaughter, whom he had searched so hard for, to marry a guy like this.?

Little did he know that Qin Xiaoyue was thinking the exact opposite.

Anyway, her son had been dragged down from the horse by Su Yuhan and was half dead right now. The Ye family had to be responsible for it, as well as the Su family.

Since they had fallen out with the Su family, they could not rely on the Su family anymore. However, the Ye family was a hundred or even a thousand times more powerful than Su family, and the old man from the Ye family had decided to leave half of his property to Sun Yuhan, even though she was his granddaughter with a different surname.

Old Master Lu looked upward, and then at Yan Huan, who was still munching on the apple.

“Why are you still standing here?”

“Grandpa, I’m sitting.” Yan Huan then took another bite of the apple. The sound of her crunching the apple made everyone’s heart skip a beat.

“Stop talking nonsense, get back to farming.”

Old Master Lu coughed as he continued, “Go back quickly, stop annoying me here.”

“Alright.” Yan Huan stood up. She wanted to know whether those seedlings that she had stepped on in the past few days were able to grow.

She walked past Lu Yi and ignored him.

Lu Yi bent over to pick up the apple on the floor, and placed it on the table before he followed after her. Old Master Lu and Qin Xiaoyue were the only ones left in the hall. The one and only person in this world who dared to shout in front of Old Master Lu was probably just Yan Huan. Qin Xiaoyue certainly dared not argue with Old Master Lu by herself.

Like a mouse in front of a cat, when she saw Old Master Lu, she could only run away from him.

Yan Huan went to the farm and walked around, although she was not there to tend to the plants. However, she accidentally stepped on several seedlings again, which made her realize that the farming staff were glaring at her in resentment. She had no choice but to avoid the fields, to prevent her feet from killing the precious seedlings that they had so painstakingly cultivated.

She turned around and saw Lu Yi, who was standing not far away from her. All along, he had never let Yan Huan out of his sight.

She snorted in her mind, then turned around so that she could return home to sleep.

When she finally woke up, she saw Lu Yi hunched over a table beside her, going through some documents.

Lu Yi put down his pen and stood up. Then, he walked over to Yan Huan and sat beside her.

“Are you still mad?”

He was quite helpless against Yan Huan’s temper. Especially after she got pregnant, her temper was getting more volatile, so he could not perceive her mood as easily as before.

Yan Huan yawned and laid back on the pillow behind her. Somehow, her eyes were not dazed from sleep, but was instead much more awake than usual.

“Su Muran has a good life indeed.”

She propped up her face next to her pillow and said in a sour tone, “Her husband had cheated on her, but she’s getting an exclusive blood donation from the one-and-only Prosecutor Lu...”

“That’s enough,” Lu Yi said while pinching her face. “Are you performing an opera? Why do I smell a sour tinge of jealousy?”

“Yeah, I’m dying of the sourness,” Yan Huan said as she rolled her eyes at him. She clearly knew that the reason behind Lu Yi’s agreement to sell blood to the Su family was not for Su Muran’s sake. In fact, Su Muran’s death was not of his concern. He was doing all of this just for Ye Jianguo. But even so, this was not an acceptable reason for Lu Yi to continue selling his blood.

Chapter 887: Tough Times

The blood flowing in Lu Yi mostly belonged to her, and the notion of her blood flowing into Su Muran made her sick.

“He’ll come to you again,” Yan Huan prodded Lu Yi’s chest with a finger. “And if you dare give her one more drop of your blood, I will leave you. Along with the two mini you.”

“I get it,” said Lu Yi softly, placing a hand on her forehead. “Alright, chill. Don’t worry about such things, okay?”

Yan Huan wanted to argue, but her indolence got the better of her. Her focus was on herself and her two sons. She would give birth to them, whether or not Su Muran lived.

Before long, Lu Jin returned. He wasn’t empty-handed; he had demanded a land deed from the Su Family in exchange for Lu Yi’s blood, which they yielded when he threatened to make the matter public. Blackmailing wasn’t fair play, for sure, but they were the real victims here! If Su Qingdong felt no qualms blackmailing Lu Yi, two can play the game.

In the end, the Su Family gritted their teeth and surrendered the deed. It wasn’t a spacious land, but well-situated. Lu Jin planned to build playgrounds on this newly acquired land for his grandsons.

In a few days’ time, Lu Yi brought Yan Huan an unexpected piece of news.

“They divorced?” mused Yan Huan as she sipped her soup. It wasn’t entirely surprising. Not many women could tolerate such betrayal, much less a pampered woman who always had her way. “For real?”

“Yes,” repeated Lu Yi. He shoved the soup towards her. “Drink up before it cools.”

“Okay,” agreed Yan Huan. She contemplated the news as she sipped the soup absent-mindedly.

Su Muran and Lu Qin divorced.

It hardly came as a surprise, considering how little Lu Qin had loved her. He was a narcissist that only loved himself.

If he could abandon his wife and unborn daughter for Su Muran, why not abandon the dying Su Muran for another woman?

A woman that was richer and held more influence than Su Muran, and could benefit him way more than Su Muran ever could?

The divorce was bound to happen.

A terminal illness coupled with a divorce. Yan Huan wondered if Su Muran could take such a blow.

The betrayal was not only hurtful, but also humiliating; he had cast his lot with whom he determined to succeed.

But that had nothing to do with Yan Huan, who spent the next few days resting at home sedately, which would not at all have been possible had Lu Yi not stayed at home obediently. A pregnant woman often finds herself emotional and mistrustful. If Lu Yi was out for long, she would suspect that he was going to sell his blood again, despite his numerous assurances.

In the end, Lu Yi had no choice but to compromise and take a long leave to accompany her. Another reason for that was because He Yibin's biggest worry had come true—as time went on, the babies' strain on her ovary became overbearing. She had a voracious appetite before the seventh month, but had been under the weather since the eighth. Her appetite dwindled, along with her vigor.

According to He Yibin, this was normal. The babies' were getting too heavy for Yan Huan, and were pressing against her heart and intestines.

Her loss of appetite made eating a chore and breathing difficult, which in turn gave her insomnia.

Under such circumstances, Yan Huan had to be hospitalized before time. Once Yan Huan cannot carry the weight of her babies, they would have to terminate the pregnancy.

This was the only way to save Yan Huan, albeit detrimental to the babies. The lighter the baby, the riskier it was for them to be delivered prematurely.

Therefore, it was best to delay the pregnancy as much as possible.

Lu Yi spoon-fed Yan Huan carefully. She was visibly skinnier after a long period of not eating well. Despite all the stuff she ate during her pregnancy, the nutrients all went to her babies. Her tummy may look big, but she most certainly wasn't plump.

Rather, she looked even skinnier than before.

After a few bites, Yan Huan shook her head and refused to eat anymore.

Lu Yi placed his hand on her forehead. She hadn't eaten well in nearly five days, and he feared that she would starve herself to death soon.

"Shall we proceed with the operation?" suggested Lu Yi suddenly, a conclusion he had arrived at after much pondering. He was truly afraid that the two babies would kill Yan Huan if this dragged on.

Yan Huan opened her eyes, touched his hand feebly, and shook her head.

"Just give me a few more days. Relax, I won't push myself too hard. I'm aware that lives are at stake here," she tried to grasp Lu Yi's fingers, but couldn't find the strength to do so. She felt so weak, so powerless.

But she had to push on, no matter what.

This was her child, the child she had longed for. The longer they stay in their tummy, the better their health. She was willing to trade her own health for their wellbeing.

Days felt like months to Yan Huan and Lu Yi. Day by day, Yan Huan grew worse, her appearance marked by frailness and anorexia.

In bed she laid, worried of making the slightest movement. Her tummy had swelled up considerably as compared to a few months back, and looked as if it might burst at any moment.

Chapter 888: Delivering

“Be prepared,” He Yibin felt that Yan Huan’s condition might worsen at any time. Although she was trying hard to stay strong, it was clear that her body was nearly at its limit. They had never thought that these two babies would grow so quickly lately, since they had been controlling her diet since the very beginning in order to keep their weight under control.

However, these two babies were absorbing the vitality of their mother at a shocking rate and growing up with a fearful speed.

While they grew bigger, they were actually becoming a threat to Yan Huan.

“Is a C-section necessary?” Lu Yi frowned while clasping his fingers tightly together on the table. His eyes were red-rimmed. Yan Huan was becoming thinner, so was him. Every time when he sensed Yan Huan moving, he would wake up from his sleep. If Yan Huan did not give birth soon, Lu Yi would be the first one to collapse, instead of Yan Huan.

“Yes, and it may be anytime.” He Yibin was unsure too. “Maybe it’ll be tomorrow, or now, or maybe Yan Huan can endure through all of this for one more month, then the babies will be fully grown by then as it’ll be nine months since their conception.”

“In this critical period, you should eat more.” He Yibin looked up and down at Lu Yi who was in front of him. “You’re too thin now! This is unacceptable, you have to eat more.”

“Me? Eat more?” Lu Yi frowned. Why should I eat so much? Does He Yibin think that I’m a pig?

“Yan Huan may need your blood.” He Yibin was only preparing for the worst. He must think of every possible outcome and the corresponding reaction, so that everything was prepared and he would be able to do his best in case of unexpected situations.

If Yan Huan was of a normal blood type, then it would not matter. However, since she had a rare blood type, Lu Yi was probably the only one who could save Yan Huan in the event that she needs a blood transfusion. Therefore, they must be prepared for that scenario.

“I see,” Lu Yi touched his own arm. There was a mild pain that was still lingering there. If he had known that it would come to this, then he would not have transfused so much blood to Su Muran.

No matter how, he would take good care of his own body to ensure her safety, as well as the babies.

Yan Huan’s condition worsened as time passed. Almost everyone in the hospital started to focus their attention on her, afraid that anything that might happen.

She struggled through every day that passed, hanging on by sheer will and stubbornness. She became reluctant to speak, even during her occasional checkups. Despite that, it was still a good thing that she could pull herself through these couple of days.

“Do you want to go for a C-section?” Lu Yi had asked so numerous times already.

Yan Huan shook her head. She pulled his hand over to her and wrote in his palm.

“I think I can still endure this a bit longer, just to let them grow stronger. If I can’t even do this for them, then I’d be a failure as a mother.”

Lu Yi held onto her chilly fingers tightly, then covered her with a quilt.

Time went on day by day. Surviving like this would be unbearable to a normal person, as one would have to suffer through breathing difficulties, chest discomfort, poor appetite and an irregular sleeping cycle.

Despite all of this, Yan Huan remained insistent on carrying her babies full-term.

Her perseverance led to her enduring through the suffering for another half a month. But soon after that, she could not hold on any longer, because the babies were starting to threaten her life.

“Let’s proceed with the C-section,” Lu Yi stood up and told He Yibin.

“I agree,” He Yibin sighed. Sometimes, perseverance would not necessarily lead to success. Since it had almost been nine months since the babies’ conception, it should be alright to deliver them now, before Yan Huan was pushed beyond her limit.

Yan Huan opened her eyes and tried to ask something, but no words could be uttered from her mouth.

“It’ll be alright, don’t be afraid.” Lu Yi rested his hand on her forehead, then gently fixed her messy hair.

Yan Huan nodded and smiled at him, but it seemed so hard for her to even open her eyes. She could only see a weak stream of light through her heavy eyelids.

Not long after that, Yan Huan was sent into the operating theater. Lu Yi followed behind her in sterile scrubs, as he would be her portable blood bank just in case Yan Huan needed a blood transfusion.

Outside the operating theater stood Ye Shuyun, Lu Jin, Old Master Lu and Yi Ling, all of whom had cancelled their original commitments to be here for Yan Huan.

By then, all preparations for the surgery had been completed. Indeed, Yan Huan could not feel anything anymore as she was under anesthetic.

“Don’t be afraid,” Lu Yi assured as he held her hands tightly, in order to let her feel his strength and the temperature in his palms.

“I’m here. You’ll be fine, our children will be fine too.”

Yan Huan rubbed her face gently against the back of his hand. She was then equipped with an oxygen mask. As she breathed, she gradually slipped into unconsciousness, but Lu Yi’s hold on her hand had never been released.

“Don’t look,” Yan Huan murmured as she shook her head weakly at Lu Yi. She did not want Lu Yi to see her belly being cut open, showing blood, flesh and viscera.

"I want to remember my most cherished woman in this unforgettable moment." Lu Yi smiled at Yan Huan, but his pupils shrank slightly.

He saw the doctor make an incision on Yan Huan's stomach. The main surgeon for Yan Huan this time was the most famous gynecologist of Sea City. He Yibin was the assistant, because he was the one who knew the most about Yan Huan's health condition.

They had been preparing for this surgery for half a month, so when they were standing around the operating table, everything was carried out methodically without any chaos. They followed the usual procedure meticulously, even the anesthetic was thoroughly prepared. Nothing could go wrong, and no mistake was allowed.

However, when the scalpel in the hands of the doctor cut deeper, the instruments beeped in alarm suddenly.

"Doctor, it seems that the anesthesia was not enough."

Yan Huan was starting to feel the pain. Her forehead was covered in beads of sweat, and she was holding tightly to Lu Yi's hand.

The doctor stopped his actions promptly. "Get ready to increase the anesthetic dosage."

The anesthetist at the side quickly began to inject anesthetic again. A while later, the instruments stopped beeping and returned to normal. The blood pressure and heartbeat of the patient was back to normal too.

As Yan Huan breathed slowly, moisture started to gather in her eyes.

She was terrified just now as she was reminded of her previous life, when they did not care about her life and cut her stomach open just like that. However, she was very thankful that she did not feel pain anymore, as the anesthetic was finally kicking in. She may still be nervous and scared, but it was not as bad as before.

"Don't be afraid, it'll be over soon," Lu Yi consoled her softly. He was afraid too, but he kept the fear to himself, with his back completely drenched with cold sweat.

Chapter 889: Just How Many Are There?

The surgeon reached into Yan Huan's belly, expertly fishing for babies. Before long, she was maneuvering one of them out.

"Remember to store their cord blood," instructed He Yibin.

There was a high chance that the babies will inherit their parents' rare blood type, so Lu Yi had requested to bank their cord blood.

The surgeon passed the baby to a nurse after dealing with his cord blood. It was a small baby with tiny but solid limbs. The nurse took the baby, wiped him up, and planted a slap on his buttocks. A loud wail erupted.

"What a volume for a little fella!"

The nurse measured his weight.

“Alright, here’s the big one. 3.9 grams. A little light, but still good!”

The surgeon delved in, searched at length... and retrieved a second baby, who was larger than the first. Another nurse came up to receive the baby.

The nurse gave his buttocks a whoop. He let out a cry.

And that was it. After that, he refused to cry no matter how much they slapped him. They checked his heart and lung functions and found them normal.

“And here’s the second boy! 4.6 grams.”

“That’s a good weight,” said the nurse happily as she put the child in her arms.

Both babies were slightly lighter than average, so they had to spend some days in the incubator.

The room to the operation door flung open as the nurses emerged with a child in their arms each.

“What’s happening? Are my grandsons okay?” asked Ye Shuyun in a trembling voice as she rose.

“They are fine,” assured one of the nurses, carrying the baby carefully at an angle where others can’t see them. “A little light, but very healthy otherwise. We will put them in the incubator for a few days. Once they put on some weight, they can go home.”

Ye Shuyun heaved a sigh of relief. “What about the mother? Is she alright?”

“She’s fine,” the nurse shook her head, anxious to bring the baby to the incubator. “The operation has ended, and she’ll be out soon.”

She sped off before Ye Shuyun could ask anything else.

Ye Shuyun only managed to react after a few minutes. “But I haven’t seen them yet!”

Lu Jin and Old Master Lu exchanged a look. So hadn’t they! They had forgotten about it all. His warm, tender grandsons, fresh from the human oven!

Two grandsons! It was finally his turn to patronize others, with one grandson in each arm! The thought made Lu Jin so smug he nearly raised his chin.

Two great-grandsons! Those old bastards are going look at me in envy! Old Master Lu would be holding his tail high up if he had one.

Ye Shuyun, on the other hand, directed her concern from her grandsons to Yan Huan, who had yet to leave the operation room.

She had always seen Yan Huan more as a daughter than a daughter-in-law, and what kind of mother wouldn’t worry about their own daughter?

Meanwhile, the operation was still underway inside the operation room. Thankfully, the anesthesia was working fine. Yan Huan was a little drowsy and befuddled, perhaps from the exertion.

The surgeon continued searching within her belly with immense care. Lu Yi's heart wrenched at the sight of her blood-soaked gloves. All that blood and an incision through your belly, he thought, it must have been so painful for her. This will be the last time he put her through such pain, he silently decided.

"Huh?" the surgeon stiffened. She reached her hand in again, almost in disbelief.

"What's wrong?" asked He Yibin, his heart beating wildly. Don't tell him something had gone wrong.

The surgeon looked up uncertainty.

"You said she's carrying twins, right?"

"Absolutely," said He Yibin confidently, who had been present during all of Yan Huan's ultrasound tests. He was absolutely certain she was carrying only two children, and had devised Yan Huan's diet and planned the operation based on that knowledge.

"But that can't be right!" the surgeon shook her head. "There's one more in here."

The words exploded like a grenade, and the room went eerily still.

Before long, the doctor presented another baby the size of a palm.

"So small?" He Yibin's heart tightened. God, the baby couldn't even have been 2 grams!

A nurse moved forward to take the baby. She had a bad feeling as soon as she saw the child.

The baby had a purple-ish glow. Its red skin seemed so fragile it might break at a touch, and it was so frail that it might die at any minute. It didn't seem to be breathing either. Could it be... a stillborn?

A few nurses rushed to clean the child, whose eyes were still closed. The tiny creature's skin almost seemed transparent. As the nurses cleaned the child, the surgeon tended to Yan Huan's wounds.

"Oh no!" cried someone. "The patient is losing a lot of blood!"

The operation went on. The surgeon worked with an incredible presence of mind, but the bleeding continued.

"Prepare for blood transfusion," commanded the surgeon. Lu Yi presented his arm, his bloodshot eyes fixed on Yan Huan's face.

"Be good. Don't be afraid. Everything's going to be okay. Trust me," he said in a silent voice.

Suddenly, the tiny baby emitted a tiny, kitten-like sound that wrenched the heart of everyone present.

"The third child..." the nurse handled the kitten-sized baby with exceeding care. "It's a girl! 1.9 grams."

No one knows whether the feather-light girl could survive.

The surgeon quickly stitched Yan Huan up and turned to the nurse. "Send the baby to the NICU, right now!"

The hospital hadn't seen a baby this small in a long time. What are the chances of such a child surviving?

The nurse quickly wrapped the baby up and sprinted out of the door.

“Huh? Another one?” muttered Ye Shuyun, pointing at the baby in the nurse’s arms. Did she mistake a bottle as a baby? But it did look like a baby... But weren’t the twins brought out already? Or are there other women giving birth in the same room?

Chapter 890: The Baby Who Is Less Than Two Pounds

They did not think too much, because they knew Yan Huan was pregnant with two babies, and both were boys.

At the same time, in the operation room, the suture surgery for Yan Huan was done. The doctor had done the perfect esthetic cut for her. If she was to recover well, the scar would be hardly noticeable, looking only like a piece of thread at most. If that was taken care of very well after that, then it would look just like normal skin.

He Yibin put his hand on Lu Yi’s shoulder.

“Lu Yi...”

“Hmm?” Lu Yi lifted his face, “Is everything fine?”

He Yibin was afraid of him at the moment. He Yibin did not dare imagine what would happen if he said something like, “It did not go well.” Lu Yi might just really hit his head on the wall to commit suicide.

“Don’t worry.” He patted Lu Yi’s shoulder again, “She’s fine. She was just exhausted, your blood has saved her life this time.”

“That’s good.” Lu Yi was relieved. He finally relaxed completely, his back already wet.

“How are the two children?” Lu Yi stood and looked down, watching Yan Huan who was fast asleep though he dare not touch her.

Two... children?

He Yibin was not able to react at first.

“Lu Yi, what were you doing just now?”

“I...” Lu Yi shook his head, “I don’t know, I’m a bit dizzy.” He put his hand on his temple. He remembered that he would not feel dizzy at the sight of blood, but he did not know why he felt a sudden dizziness just now, causing him to forget much of what had happened just then. He could only recall how Yan Huan was haemorrhaging after delivering the second baby and he was transfusing blood to her.

“How much blood did he transfuse?” He Yibin asked the doctor beside them. Could it be that too much blood was transfused so he lost his mind?

“It was 700cc in total,” the doctor answered promptly. 700cc was still within a person’s tolerance. Moreover, Lu Yi’s body was pretty good, although Su Muran had cheated him to donate his blood earlier, but he had taken good care of himself these past two months to replenish the lost blood.

Therefore losing 700cc of blood was not a big deal to him.

Then there should be no problem, but he just forgot about that matter.

“Lu Yi, how many children did Yan Huan give birth to?”

He asked Lu Yi tentatively.

“Two, why?” Lu Yi put his hand on Yan Huan’s forehead carefully. He could feel her warmth, and he could hear her breathing too. So she was fine, and was still alive.

He Yibin pulled away Lu Yi’s hand, “Don’t worry, she’s fine, your babies are fine too. Follow me, since...” He pointed at Yan Huan, “There’s nothing you can help with here. She needs to rest well, a peaceful rest.”

“I’ll be quiet.” Lu Yi did not leave, and one of his hands was still holding onto the bed tightly.

“Your breath is noise too.”

This was the first time He Yibin realized that Lu Yi was really an idiot. He never knew Prosecutor Lu, who was always calm, would also show this stupid look one day. Should he take a photo of him with his phone and make it public to the world?

The door of the operation room opened and the nurse sent Yan Huan inside. Ye Shuyun went over promptly to ask about her condition. She was finally relieved once she heard that the surgery was very successful.

At the same time, Lu Jin and Old Master Lu were also disburdened and went to visit their two grandchildren.

The two babies were put inside the infant incubator. One was slightly bigger than the other, but both of them looked alike to each other.

“Looks like Lu Yi when he was small.” Lu Jin kept nodding. They really did look alike. But Lu Yi was born in a bigger size, while these two babies were slightly smaller. It was not strange, as they weighed nearly nine pounds in total after all.

“They are alike,” Old Master Lu also repeated in agreement. “Looks just like Lu Yi when he was small. Thank god they don’t look like that girl. If they are to be born like her, I bet there will be another Ye Xinyu already.”

Thinking of Ye Xinyu, Lu Jin felt a sudden headache. Boys really should not be too pretty, especially the children from the Lu family, as they were to grow up under intense circumstances.

“Look, there’s another baby over there.” Lu Jin noticed that too. The child was placed inside a casement door not far away.

“How come it’s so small? How many months was it prematurely born?” Old Master Lu felt sorry when he saw the poor look of the small baby. Although the baby was not his own grandchild, since he just had two grandchildren, his love for a person could not extend even to the crows on his roof.

“Indeed, so small.” Lu Jin also shook his head, “The parents of this baby were really too careless that the baby was born premature. I wonder if this baby only weighs two pounds and is it a girl or a boy?”

Old Master Lu sighed as well. It's truly a sin, the child is so innocent. Luckily, although his grandchildren were slightly lighter, their small arms and legs looked firm and strong.

He Yibin brought Lu Yi here at this moment.

"Grandpa Lu, Uncle Lu, all of you are here too," He Yibin greeted the father and son of the Lu family promptly with a guilty conscience and he hardly dared to meet their gazes.

"Yes, we're here for these two kids," Lu Jin somehow grinned. Old Master Lu was also looking satisfied with getting new grandchildren. Now, he would be able to show off his great grandchildren in front of those old fellows already.

They were laughing, but He Yibin felt like he wanted to cry inside. He walked upon the casement door and stared at the poor small baby inside the infant incubator.

"Lu Yi, look." He pointed to the infant incubator inside, "Do you see that?"

Lu Yi's gaze followed where He Yibin pointed. Although they were separated by glass, everything inside was facing toward them. There was an infant incubator inside, and the baby in it was as small as a kitten. They might have overlooked the baby if they did not look closely.

However without knowing why, once Lu Yi saw the baby who was so weak and would stop breathing any time, his heart somehow experienced a heavy feeling. He felt sad for the baby too.

"That's a small girl," He Yibin said again, and this time with an uncomfortably hoarse voice. He never thought that it would be like this too, nobody was expecting this.

"The little girl is too small. She's just 1.9 pounds, not even two pounds. Besides, she has newborn inhalation pneumonia. I'm worried that she may not be able to survive." It was uncommon for a baby of less than two pounds to survive in their hospital.

On top of that, she had plenty of newborn illnesses.