

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

Chapter 5: Rebirth

Chu Yun wiped the wounds and blood off her face and said in disgust, "Don't mention this b*tch again. She's not worthy of being your sister."

Su Zhen also announced in public, "I, Su Zhen, don't have this daughter. Lin Yin was never mistakenly taken away. I've raised her for eight years, and I've done my best to be kind to her!"

"But I really treat her as my biological sister, although she harmed me before..." Su Fei cried tearfully, and the guests comforted this soft and weak girl.

"Good child, you're not wrong. You're a kind and good child!"

"Feifei, you're really too gentle. That's why that damn Lin Yin can take advantage..."

"Don't blame yourself. She's lucky to die like this..."

Su Lin also went forward to hug Su Fei. Su Fei leaned on his shoulder and cried, his shoulders trembled with her. She was very lovable.

But out of sight, Su Fei's eyes flashed slyly.

She would definitely hold on to what belonged to her tightly and not let anyone snatch it away. So what if she was the real daughter? Didn't she still lose to her?

Although Su Fei looked like she was grieving, she was overjoyed.

Su Lin hugged Su Fei, blaming her in his heart. That detestable Lin Yin had almost killed the person he loved the most. Fortunately, he had acted in time to protect Su Fei...

"What about the corpse?" Someone finally thought of this question.

"Throw it away and feed it to the dogs. It would be a waste to bury her corpse..." Su Zhen didn't even turn around and said coldly.

"Don't let me see this dirty thing again!" Chu Yun didn't want to mention it anymore. She only wanted to send Su Fei to the hospital quickly. "Do whatever you want!"

With that, she gestured for the guests to leave the hotel.

In the end, she was still treated like this by her biological parents. They were impatient as if they were facing a dog.

There were so many mistakes. Acknowledging her family was the biggest mistake she had made in her life.

Although she was born in the slums, the former Lin Yin also shone brightly, she was confident and outstanding.

After she went to the Su Family, she became humble and inferior. She did not even dare to speak loudly. Even if her friends betrayed her, she would only dare to hide in an empty corner and cry.

She had thought of countless endings, but she did not expect that she would die in the hands of her family like today. Her life was a joke!

Lin Yin felt a splitting headache. It turned out that even souls could feel pain and have deep scars. She looked at her body and did not have any reluctance to leave.

Anyway, she was already poisoned and tortured. The longer she lived, the more pain she would suffer. What was there to be reluctant about?

The guests dispersed and it returned to silence.

On the cold ground was Lin Yin's cold corpse. Beside her was a man in a black suit. He had a handsome face and a tall figure. His cold face had exquisite features like a model. Looking at the poor girl, the man raised his hand and said to the person beside him, "Send her to the funeral parlor and settle her down. Buy a burial plot."

"I hope you won't be trampled on like this in your next life."

She placed her hopes on the cold-blooded and heartless Su Family. In the end, they would not even bury her corpse.

She thought that if it weren't for this unfamiliar man, she would definitely have been dumped on the streets.

Lin Yin felt that she had experienced a long coma.

After the handsome man left, Lin Yin lost consciousness. For some reason, she opened her eyes again. It was the slums from eight years ago.

Sunlight shone on her face through the broken glass. Lin Yin couldn't open her eyes. When she got used to the light and saw the half-page calendar hanging on the wall, she realized that today was the day the Su Family picked her up.

Time went back to the year when she was 18 years old, the year she returned to the Su Family.

Wasn't she dead? Lin Yin pinched herself. The pain on her skin was very real. The next second, there were a few light knocks on the old wooden door.

"Is Missy here?" The voice was friendly. Lin Yin recognized this voice. It was Aunt Li, the butler of Chu Yun.

Although the Su Family was bad to the core, Aunt Li was the truly nice person of the Su Family. She was kind and cute, and she treated her very well. She had never had any bad intentions. Even if Chu Yun ordered her to harm Lin Yin, she had never done anything bad.

Lin Yin was grateful to her for helping her secretly and making her suffer less.

Sitting in the luxury car back to the Su Family, Lin Yin didn't feel as nervous and excited as she did the first time. A fire burned in her chest. This time, she wanted to take back everything that belonged to her.