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The comments section was immediately flooded with nostalgic Su fans.

Even though twenty-six years have passed, there is no denying that people are forgetful, and the people and things that they once loved and enjoyed fade away with time.

But those videos and photos are real, and even after twenty-six years, when you bring them out again, they're still just as good and just as inspiring.

When people watched those performance videos, it seemed to take them back to 26 years in a flash.

That young, lively girl, standing on the stage, radiating her own light and heat, spilling all her warmth and sweetness onto the earth.

The comment section burst into tears and everyone was shouting that they missed Hetero.

And some of the new fans who didn't know about this and this person were a little confused at first after reading everyone's comments.

Or even not, thinking it was another wave of hype.

Probably some old artist who has outlived his usefulness and is now trying to get back out there, so the marketing was done on purpose.

However, after they watched the videos of those performances, read the bio of Aster Su, and googled her songs to listen to.

It was an instant hit, and all of them admitted that they had to say that the people were beautiful and the song was beautiful.

What kind of fairy lady is this.

When it was learned that such an immortal lady, but her red face was so thin that she had perished early in life, there was an immediate howl again.

A massive Real Scent face-punch scene appears in the comments section!

The internet, on the other hand, was completely unaware of all this, and Aster, the rightful owner, was completely unaware of it.

All these years, she stayed abroad alone, and the only one who accompanied her was Wen Wenjun.

She didn't want to see information about the domestic, let alone the man, so as not to set off another ripple in her hard-to-calm heart.

So, she's not online, she's isolated.

She wanted to be left, in peace, in that place, for the rest of her life.

But one day, the doctor told her that she had only three months left to live.

She knew that she would not live long.

In her limited life, she had also wondered what she wanted to do, what she wanted most.

But the end result, however, was that she just wanted to come back.

She wanted to come back, not to take anything away or prove anything.

Just to walk this familiar homeland again, to smell the familiar fragrance again, to see again...those who were once familiar, those who were once dearly loved.

Other than that, nothing else.

It was good that she had already met Lone Warbler before.

The man she'd been indebted to her whole life seemed to be doing well now.

She was supposed to have a good life, like she did, a knife to the heart, looking fierce on the outside, but actually soft as hell.

She is entitled to happiness.

Other than that, what about that guy?

She had also hesitated to meet him, but in the end, she had stopped.

The past was a cloud of smoke and clouds of smoke, and she thought it should all have ended that afternoon twenty-six years ago.

Her coming back was a capricious mistake in itself, so don't go causing trouble until you're on your deathbed.

However, it was not expected that someone would put her picture on the internet.

At this time, the Feng family's old house.

Feng Xinglang and Lone Ying, both sitting on the bed, doing what they routinely do before going to bed, which is to swipe their phones.

Feng Xinglang didn't have this habit before, he used to read books.

But then Tailor Feng Lao told him that people are getting older, so they need to learn some new things, and not keep reading books and newspapers, not even knowing what's happening online.

Don't look at him now, he's quite powerful, but in this day and age, things are moving so fast that if people don't learn to keep up with the times, they'll soon be left behind.

After hearing this, Feng Xinglang seriously pondered over it and felt that it made sense.

Even if you don't like to read those gossips and so on, but more on the Internet, to learn more about the lives and thoughts of young people, for the company's business, it is also beneficial.

And so, the chairman of the hall's Feng Group has also learned to do such a thing as swiping his phone before going to bed.

Plus, the lone warbler has the habit of playing mahjong on her phone before bed.

It wasn't a fight with a robot, it was a date with some of her little sisters, ringing with a mobile phone and winning and losing in and out of real money.

Every night, connected to the voice and playing mahjong, I couldn't sleep until I played four or five games.

In the long run, both men got used to it.

Tonight, however, Lone Ying was unexpectedly not playing mahjong.

Feng Xinglang didn't brush up on those popular postings or anything, and both of them held their phones tightly, looking at that one popular posting on the entertainment and gossip section.

Heck, it was the same one that someone had tipped off that they had bumped into Aster on the street.

Lone Ying's appearance was calm, after all, she had already met Aster Su in private before.

She knew that the posting blast was true, and that the real Suwan was indeed alive.

Even, twenty-six years ago, it was her own remaining heart that had kept her alive.

But just because she knows, doesn't mean Feng Xinglang knows.

Seeing Feng Xinglang holding the phone with a shocked expression, Lone Ying's eyes darkened slightly, followed by a sneer, "What? So excited to see a picture of your old lover that you can't even speak?"

Feng Xinglang snapped back to his senses and turned to look at her, then at the photo on his phone and frowned.

"Now these marketing numbers, it's just too much, any kind of news they dare to bring out, even people who have passed away! Outrageous!"

He said, slightly angry, and wanted to call someone to take care of the posting.

Before the number was dialed, however, it was stopped by Lone Ying.

Lone Ying looked at him and smiled, "What's the hurry? People have taken pictures, the evidence is overwhelming, and maybe the person is still alive, so wouldn't this phone call from you cut off this only clue as well?"

Feng Xinglang's frown deepened as he heard the words.

"No way! I was the one who personally led the search and rescue in the first place, so large a piece of ocean, without any life-saving system, and there are no islands nearby, it's impossible for people to still be alive when they really fall for two days and two nights."

Lone Ying smirked at the words and did not speak.

Feng Xinglang's finger tapped on a number and instructed the people over there, "Go find out who posted that online posting about Su Aster and have it deleted! No such news is to be spread in the future!"

The person across the street quickly should be, and did as they were told.

After hanging up the phone, he put it down and only when he turned around did he notice that Lone Ying's face was a bit cold.

He wasn't a stupid man, and with a slight turn of his eyes, he understood something.

Chen earnestly explained, "Ying Ying, I don't mean anything else, it's just that after all, Su Heter is a member of the Lone Family, and I don't want anyone to still use her name to get attention after her death."

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Lone Ying looked at him and smirked.

"Is it? But why do I get the feeling that you just can't see the family saying anything bad about her simply because you care?"

Feng Xinglong paused.

He looked a little accosted and barely smiled.

"Ying Ying, don't you understand my heart for you? It's been so many years, I've long since..."

"Okay, you don't have to say it."

Lone Ying, however, had no further thoughts of listening to him continue.

She interrupted him directly with a cold voice, then, lifted the covers and got out of bed.

Feng Xinglang looked at her, a little confused, and when he saw her walk outside with her shoes on, he even asked, "Where are you going?"

"You sleep on your own, I'll sleep in the guest room."

Feng Xinglang: "....."

Sleeping in the guest room is out of the question.

No way would she agree to sleep in the guest room, or else the two couples would sleep separately and have their families see them, like what?

Besides, he knew Lone Ying's temperament, and after all these years, even if he bickered, he had never said anything about going out to sleep at night.

Think this time, it's a real concern.

Thinking so, he got out of bed and pulled the man back.

"Okay, Ying Ying, let's stop, okay? You all know that it was many years ago that Aster and I were both young and ignorant, and it's true that we were nothing ah back then, but it's because she's your sister, so I took care of her a bit more, and that was in your honor?"

After so many years, Feng Xinglang has obviously felt his wife's soft threat.

Knowing that she has a soft heart, so spell it that way.

However, Lone Ying had also gone through so many years of sparring, and was no longer the simple little girl she was, so how could she be so easily fooled by him?

She looked at Feng Xinglang, half-laughing, and snickered.

Shade asked, "And what if I told you that Aster didn't die at all?"

Feng Xinglang was startled.

Followed by a series of hand waving.

"No way no way, that's not a funny joke, honey, we don't make jokes like that, Aang."

"I'm not kidding."

Lone Ying stretched her hand away from Feng Xinglang's hand that was coming to help her sleep, looked straight at him, and stated seriously and seriously, "I've seen her, just in the past two days, so I'm pretty sure that she's still alive and is in Kyoto right now."

Feng Xinglang stayed there completely.

It's as if the whole thing is stagnant.

He looked at the lone warbler, and it took him a long time to really believe that she wasn't lying.

And no joke, she'd actually met Aster.

Aster, on the other hand, was also really still alive.

He pursed his lips for half a second before slowing down and pointing to the news on his phone, "So, what it says is true then? It's possible that the person they met was the real Hetero Su?"

Lone Ying looked at his excitement, and what had been a bit of a fluke suddenly sank.

She said coldly, "Yes, it's true, congratulations, your true love is back."

"I... "Feng Xinglang stalled for a moment, he opened his mouth to explain something, but the words went back in his mouth.

It's only after a half-moon that I said weakly, "Ying Ying, no matter what you think, but I really don't have any of those thoughts that you think, I know that there are a lot of misunderstandings that can't be explained, but I still hope that you can trust me, after so many years as a couple, I don't think I've ever made any more mistakes, and I hope that you can give me the least trust."

And after that, he stopped talking.

Lone Ying stood there, her face still sunken, but in the end it was no longer as ugly as before.

After a moment, she came over and sat down on the edge of the bed and looked at him.

"So what are you going to do now?"

She was willing to sit back down, and although Feng Xinglang appeared to be taking it for granted, he was actually tingling with joy.

After all, Lone Ying had made small talk with him too many times over the years, overtly and covertly, about Su Aster.

It was like a thorn in the side of the two of them.

Every time she stabbed him with that thorn, how was she not stabbing herself at the same time?

Thinking of this, Feng Xinglang's mood was extraordinarily complicated.

He sighed and said, "I don't have any plans, whether she lives or dies, it doesn't have much to do with me, the only person I care about in my heart is you, and for her, although I have the brother-sister bond that I grew up with, but that bond was also broken twenty-six years ago."

"Now, even if I'm partial to her and pay attention to her, it's only because she's your sister, but if that's what makes you unhappy, then I just won't pay attention."

Lone Ying frowned a little suspiciously as she listened to his heartfelt words.

"Are you serious?"

"Of course!"

Feng Xinglang raised his finger, "I can swear if you don't believe me."

Saying it as if she was really going to swear, Lone Ying's eyelids jumped and she slapped his hand down in a row.

"Okay, okay, it's better said than sung, who wants to hear you swear?"

Her mouth was full of disgusting words, but what she showed was full of concern.

How could Feng Xinglang not understand her tough talk? So the mood that had been hazy suddenly became clear as well.

He held onto Lone Ying's shoulder and said, "Alright, now that we've made our words clear and it's getting late, it's time for us to rest, right?"

Lone Ying looked at him, didn't say anything else in the end, and nodded her head.

The next day.

The online news is getting hotter and hotter, to the point where it's impossible to ignore.

The order that Feng Xinglang gave last night didn't work.

Or, it's worked, but can't hold back the desperate attempts to spread stickers out of the back.

Moreover, most of the group of people who liked Aster Su in the beginning had now become the mainstay of this society with respect.

Such news, once spread, unless someone is spending a lot of money on a full net sweep.

Otherwise, it would be impossible to find any trace of it.

But Feng Xinglang didn't give that kind of order last night, so the assistant didn't dare to make a decision without permission.

Today, looking at the increasingly hot news on the Internet, it is no longer something that can be manually suppressed.

In the office, the assistant stood there with his head down and a guilty face, whispering to Feng Xinglang, "I'm sorry Chairman, because it was too late last night and the cost that needed to be suppressed was too great, I didn't dare to use such a large sum of money without permission, so I couldn't suppress the news in time, please forgive me."

Feng Xinglang looked at him and frowned.

After a half-hearted moment, he didn't blame him in the end, just sighed and said, "Just, since it didn't go down, forget it, maybe it's fate."

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The assistant watched him say that and didn't say anything else for a moment.

Soon after, Feng Xinglang waved his hand and let him out.

He looked at the computer screen, the picture on that news, and frowned deeply.

Only half a dozen times did he say to himself, "Wanwan, is it really you? Are you really back?"

And now, the other side.

The online commotion was so loud, spare Aster from going online, but Wen Wenjun beside her was on it, so she knew about it.

When she first learned the news, she was terrified.

After all, she had promised Lone Warbler that she would never return.

But now she's not only back, she's been secretly photographed and put on the internet, and the noise is so loud, it's bound to be public knowledge.

Then by then what happened back then....

Just the thought of it made her feel just restless and full of guilt and helplessness.

"Brother Wen, I want to see my sister, can you help me find her?"

Wen Wenjun was sitting on the couch across from her, holding an ancient violin that was being repaired for her.

She looked up at her with a puzzled frown at the news.

"You're going to see Lone Warbler? Why?"

Without hiding anything from him, Su Aster voiced his deepest concerns.

She said softly, "This time back, I originally thought that I would find my sister and Big Brother Feng in person and explain to them the misunderstanding back then."

"But when I actually met my sister I realized that I didn't even have to explain, she was happy and they had a great relationship."

"It's been so many years since this happened, or maybe they don't remember it, or maybe they've long since let go of not caring."

"If I were to insist on bringing it up again, besides the suspicion that I'm deliberately trying to open their scars, I'm also afraid of the effect it will have on their relationship as a couple."

"So I've decided to stop talking about it, and maybe this time I'll just come back to my homeland and walk around and see the place where I once lived as a child."

"After seeing and feeling it, it was time for me to leave, and I really didn't want anyone to find out about me."

"But yet someone put my picture on the internet, Brother Wen, I'm really scared now, if those news continue to spread, more people who originally knew me will definitely find out about my existence."

"When the time comes, how will I face my sister when the old story comes up again? She and her brother-in-law have been living together for so many years, and if she really has a heart-to-heart because of me, then I really can't atone for my sins in a million deaths."

Wen Wenjun looked at her terrified face and locked his eyebrows together.

He said in a deep voice, "That woman was so humiliating and mean to you, even if she was unhappy in her marriage, it was because she was on her own, so why do you have to take all the blame on yourself?"

Aster sniffed and shook his head.

"No, that's not it. You don't understand, what happened back then really affected them and I don't want to make the same mistakes again, so Brother Wen, please take me to see her, okay? I want to get it all out in person, and I can't put it off any longer."

Wynne was clearly not happy about it.

Because he didn't have to think about it, he knew that even if he went to meet someone this time, the process was bound to be unpleasant.

But in front of Su Aster's charming, pleading eyes, he couldn't refuse.

So, eventually he nodded and silently said, "I'll try."

Aster sniffed, which gave a grateful smile.

Lone Ying soon received a message from Wen Wenjun.

The news had come up through her assistant, and Wen had gotten her assistant's contact information from some unknown source, then told her assistant that a lady surnamed Su wanted to see her.

The assistant didn't know who it was, so she didn't dare to delay and quickly told the lone warbler.

As soon as Lone Ying heard Miss Su, she immediately knew who it was, and after thinking about it, she agreed to meet in the end.

Of course, Aster Su knew where the Feng family lived, after all, she used to go there often.

But now she didn't dare go, for one thing, she didn't want to show her face so she wouldn't sit on the internet rumors about her being alive.

Secondly, she just wanted to meet with Lone Ying once in private to talk about what happened back then, and then she should go wherever she wanted to go and never bother them again.

But if she did go to the Feng family and was photographed again by someone with an interest in uploading it to the internet, she would definitely rehash that old affair from twenty-six years ago.

When the time comes, she will not only fail to explain the truth, but she will muddy the pond more and more, which is the last thing she wants.

Therefore, after reconsidering, Su Aster asked Wen Wenjun to help and arranged a private meeting with Lone Ying.

Lone Ying is willing to see her, naturally out of scruples or pity.

Pure curiosity to meet her and see what else she wanted to say to herself.

They were meeting in a rather quiet and remote teahouse.

Spending here is quite high, and the secrecy is naturally well done.

Aster had asked for a private room and had already started waiting inside very early.

When Lone Ying entered, she saw her sitting there, concentrating on a tea set in front of her.

Perhaps hearing footsteps, she looked up, and when she saw it was her, her eyes lit up and she stood up immediately.

"Sister, you're here?"

Lone Ying's face was indifferent as she sized her up and scanned the compartment.

Discovering that it was indeed just the two of them, they snickered, "What? That little lover of yours didn't come with you today?"

As soon as her words came out, Aster didn't hold back her red face.

Slightly lowering his head, a little embarrassed, "Sister, don't say that, Brother Wen and I are just brother and sister, we don't have that kind of relationship between a man and a woman."

Lone Ying smiled coldly as her thin eyebrows quirked at her words.

"Another brother and sister relationship? It seems you're really not tired of this brother-sister game. It's just that I don't know if this brother of yours knows what happened back then, and if he's found out what you really are, and if he does, do you think he'll still help you wholeheartedly like this and treat you like the best beloved sister?"

As soon as Lone Ying's words were finished, she could see Su Aster's face rapidly whitening at a rate visible to the naked eye.

She sat there, her thin body trembling slightly, looking somewhat reclusive and pathetic.

In the end, however, she didn't get angry, but managed a smile.

In an extremely tolerant posture, she said to Lone Ying: "Sister has anger in her heart, just feel free to come at me, this time back, I originally came back to let you vent your anger, if there are any more nasty words, you can just say fine, I will never talk back."

She was so soft, where was the half sign of being alive and kicking back then?