Chapter 1021: A Close Shave

She emptied the pail whenever it was full of leaves, then stumbled back to repeat the endeavor. The pail was light, and so were the leaves. Despite being small, Xunxun was very agile, running back and forth without a complaint. Her brothers, who already knew how to dote on their little sister, actively participated in her quest of filling her bucket with leaves.

That was when a butterfly emerged out of nowhere and fluttered before Lu Guang.

Lu Guang examined it curiously. He made an attempt to grab it, but the butterfly was too fast for the child and had already danced away.

"Fly..." blabbered Lu Guang as he went after it.

Lu Qi saw and chased after him. Xunxun was still focused on stuffing leaves into her pail. When she turned around and noticed that her brothers were out of sight, she nibbled on her fingers. Then, she tossed the pail away and went to look for her brothers.

Beside the gardens was a road—a shortcut to the Lu Estates that was mostly unoccupied. It was a carfree zone, but there were a handful of people who often ignored the rules and drove across it.

Lu Guang, in pursuit of the butterfly, stumbled into the middle of the road, blissfully unaware of the car zooming towards him.

In the car, Sun Yuhan was listening to music and chatting with Lu Qin. They had the world at their feet; she was at the zenith of success, and Lu Qin's inheritance would be the frosting on the cake. All they had to do was to wait for the right people to die, before they could claim what was rightfully theirs—the things they longed after.

"My grandfather has assured me that I will get a cut of the inheritance—even my uncle has agreed to it. The only one that's in the way is Ye Xinyu, but what could he hope to accomplish? All of the Ye Family's assets will go to me in the end."

"What about you?" asked Sun Yuhan. An odd look flitted across her mascaraed eyes. No one could have fathomed the meaning behind that look; except herself.

Lu Qin curled his lips. "As if I'll get anything."

He had always been living in Lu Yi's shadow, the man whom he regarded as his worst enemy. Even better that he has three children now! Imagine that, three! Only a sow of a woman could pop out three kids at once, he thought bitterly. Old Master Lu's partiality toward Lu Yi's family had only swelled after the children came into the picture.

Lu Qin reckoned he wouldn't be given anything when Old Master Lu dies.

Old Master Lu loved Xunxun to no ends, and it's very likely that he would give everything to her. And who could blame him? The Lu Family had not come across a girl in a century, and this child was

prophesied to bring honor to the Lu Family. There's no way that Old Master Lu would be stingy with Lu Yi's family; but he, Lu Qin, was a different story.

"And you are okay with that?" demanded Sun Yuhan as she continued driving.

Lu Qin pursed his lips. "Focus on driving. You'll run into someone if you don't focus."

"Me, running into someone?" sneered Sun Yuhan. She was very confident in her driving skills. Well, there wasn't anyone here, was there? She made a quick turn absentmindedly, trying to show off her skills.

That was when she saw a small child before the car.

She tried to hit the brakes, but stepped on the gas in her panic. The car zoomed forward.

Her heart was in her mouth, and she could only watch as the car shot forward. The child was going to be squashed into a pulp.

"Help, Lu Qin!" she cried. But Lu Qin seemed to be frozen in shock.

She didn't notice Lu Qin consciously retracting his feet that had initially reached for the brakes.

As the car got closer, Sun Yuhan recognized the child; it was Lu Yi's son.

She gritted her teeth. A madness overcame her, and she stepped on the gas. Her face was hideously distorted.

Just as the car was about to collide with Lu Guang, a person dashed out from the side of the road, scooped the child up, and plunged forward. The car shot past, missing them by a hair's breadth.

Lu Guang broke into tears.

"Mama! Mama! Mama..."

When a child is afraid, the first person that comes to their mind is their mother. Even though he hadn't seen his mother in a long time, she remained the most important person in his heart.

"There, there..." cooed Yan Huan, embracing him. Her legs were still twitching, her heart beating wildly.

She was in shock—the greatest shock in her life.

If she were a second late... her Xiao Guang would have been dead.

All three of her children were her blood and flesh, and she loved all of them equally. She was guilty towards all of them, especially her sons since she and Lu Yi had given most of their attention towards the sickly Xunxun. When Xunxun was smaller, she got hospitalized every once in a while, and so they had to spend most of their time in the hospital with her. The two boys were neglected, but they were always in their best behaviors; as though they knew their sister was sick.

Not once did they throw tantrums or cause a ruckus. They were always obedient, and didn't even fall sick once! Otherwise, the adults would have been hard-pressed to tend to all of them.

That was also why Xunxun had learned the word "Mama" before her brothers.

When Yan Huan heard Lu Guang's scared pleas for his mother, she realized for the first time how bad of a mother she had been. He must have forgotten he had a mother until now.

"Mama, mama..." called Lu Guang in between breaths, still crying. He reached out and gripped Yan Huan's clothes.

"Mama..." called another voice. Yan Huan swiveled around and saw Lu Qi running towards him. He dove at Yan Huan and buried his head in her chest.

Yan Huan rubbed his head.

Chapter 1022: She Will Hit

"There's nothing to fear..." She held both the boys tightly in her arms. "Mommy will definitely protect you, it doesn't matter whether mommy is by your side; mommy will always use other methods, other identities, to protect you, to look after you. I'll never let anything happen to you."

By now, she could vaguely hear the voices of Ye Shuyun and the two housekeepers calling for the three children.

Yan Huan immediately released her grip on the two kids and secretly wiped a tear. She clasped her hands around Lu Qi's little face. Xiao Qi, you are the oldest, please take good care of your younger siblings, never ever let them onto the road, got it?

Lu Qi nodded as if he understood what she had said, his grip on his younger brother's tiny hand tight as ever.

The footsteps in the distance gradually neared. Enduring the pain emanating from her leg, Yan Huan stood up and hurriedly ran in the opposite direction. As she did, she accidentally glimpsed at the red sports car. The windows were wound down and seated in the car was none other than Lu Qin as well as Sun Yuhan.

All of a sudden, she felt an immense urge to die together with them, and bit hard onto her lips.

As long as they were dead, that's right, as long as they ceased to exist, her Xunxun, her Xiao Guang, and Xiao Qi would never be in danger again. No one in this world would lay their hands on them again.

As long as they were gone, as long as they could leave her Xiao Qi, Xiao Guang, and Xunxun alone forever, she was willing to take the risk, to do whatever she had to. Since she had already been like this for a while, she had long since become a monster.

She was willing to put her life on the line, to help her children get rid of the people who would eventually become their enemy in the future. She would make sure that all these threats were utterly terminated before they arise.

When Ye Shuyun rushed over, Lu Qi and Lu Guang were crying, screaming for their mother. Especially Lu Guang, who had dirt all over himself. His shirt, which was originally sparkly clean, had now become a dirtball having gone through all the tumbling. Coupled with a fair amount of tears and snot, he had now transformed into a dirty little kitten.

The children raised in the Lu family had always been mindful of their personal hygiene. There did not exist one instance where they had made themselves unkempt. Other than the reason being that the Lu family treated them as precious gems, the triplets themselves were not naughty at all.

Yet now, Xiao Guang had smudged himself entirely, and it even seemed like there were scratches on his little face.

Because of her petite figure and stubby legs, Xunxun was a lot slower than her brothers. Seeing her brothers burst into tears, she too wailed along with them.

"You got me frightened to death..." Someone sprinted over to them with a hand continuously patting her chest.

"Your kid almost got knocked over by that car. Who would drive on a pedestrian lane? To top it off, at such an insane speed. If it weren't for that person who rushed over to save this kid, he might have been long gone."

To be met with such force, not to mention a child, even a fully grown adult would be guaranteed death on the spot.

It was impossible for such fragile flesh and bones to win against sturdy steel and metal.

Ye Shuyun was panic-stricken, her complexion deathly pale. She quickly picked Lu Guang, who was rubbing his eyes from time to time, up. Not only was his little face injured, but his arm also shared the same fate.

She examined Lu Guang's arm and ordered the two housekeepers to hold the two other children. She was afraid that Lu Guang might be suffering from major injuries.

Only when she turned back to take a look at the car did she see the two inside. Rage boiled in her veins as she clenched her teeth so hard it felt like they might snap.

Not long later, Lu Jin rushed back home as soon as he got the news. When he arrived, Lu Yi was just dashing in. Ye Shuyun must have informed him and had him return.

Lu Yi hoisted Xiao Guang into his arms. He seemed lethargic, his little face listless. He did not speak, smile or even move about like usual. Only his eyes had an endless amount of tears welling up in them, red and watery like a rabbit's.

The other two were also in a daze. Though after a round of bawling, fatigue kicked in. They fell asleep right after having some milk. The only one left was Lu Guang, still wide awake.

"Darling Xiao Guang, be good, we are not sleeping, okay?"

Lu Yi cajoled his son, making sure he stayed awake. He still needed to take him for a full-body examination at He Yibin's. He might look fine now but that did not rule out the possibility of any unseen injuries.

"Okay." Lo Guang nodded obediently. Daddy said no sleeping, so he would not sleep.

Lu Yi had already contacted He Yibin. Son in his arms, he swiftly walked out.

Lu Jin and Ye Shuyun stayed at home. They still had to take care of the two other kids, who might still be terrified and cry their lungs out after they had awakened. Also, regarding the perpetrator, she was still here.

"Auntie..." When Sun Yuhan blurted the word, it did not sound sincere at all. It was perfunctory.

Ye Shuyun had always turned a blind eye to her actions out of respect for the Ye family. It had nothing to do with her anyway. This time around, however, was it not considered outrageous? They had almost hit Xiao Guang! Driving on the pedestrian lane? Good. Very good.

She made her way over and, without a twinge of hesitation, slapped Sun Yuhan in the face. Fine, if men can't hit women, then she will.

"Ye Shuyun, how dare you hit me?" Sun Yuhan could barely remember the last time she was beaten. She had always been living her best life in the Ye family. She was always placed on a high pedestal with both hands by everyone there, she was the pride of the Ye family. As a result, she evolved into a spoiled maverick.

A crisp sound echoed through the room as Ye Shuyun's hand came into contact with her face a second time. Everyone had a bottom line and for Ye Shuyun, her three grandchildren comprised her bottom line. So what if Sun Yuhan was the Ye family's recently tracked-down granddaughter, whom they had devoted so much effort to find and reunite with? If the Lu family had ever owed the Ye family, they would have already cleared it up. They returned them to their airport which in turn returned to Ye Chuji and Ye Xinyu. The Lu family did not owe Sun Yuhan anything.

"Enough." Lu Jin trudged over and patted Ye Shuyun on her shoulder, "Tone down a tad, Xunxun and Xiao Qi have just fallen asleep, you don't want to wake them."

Ye Shuyun was originally raging as her chest heaved up and down with her harsh breathing. Finally, she began to slowly calm herself down.

For the sake of her grandchildren, she must suppress her anger no matter what.

Meanwhile, at the Lu family's lingering garden, Old Master Lu glanced up lightly at Lu Qin.

"What, did you expect me to share the Lu family's property with you after running over Xiao Guang?"

Old Master Lu's tone seemed to be exceptionally calm. Despite that, the guards who were standing aside trembled as they heard his statement. Boss' tone doesn't sound right. This is the classic calm before the storm.

Lu Qin did not explain himself. This is because he was well aware that even if he tried to justify his actions, Old Master Lu would never believe him. In fact, he had never believed anyone's words. Moreover, Lu Qin figured that Old Master Lu had always known his ambitions.

"Get lost!" Old Master Lu pointed a finger at the door, "Do not let me see you ever again, Lu Qin. Or else, mark my words, I will kill you."

Chapter 1023: Love Without Moral Principles

Old Master Lu's face was dark with rage, and his outstretched hand was trembling. Clearly, he had hit the ceiling this time. Normally, he would have sent every object within an arm's reach flying, but it was his silence that scared the security officer. He was afraid that the old man would have a heart attack.

Luckily, Old Master Lu calmed down soon after Lu Qin left. Even so, he was implacable and unapproachable, like a silent lion.

Despite all that, his strong heart continued beating without a problem.

The security officer wanted to say something, but Old Master Lu forestalled him with a light wave that indicated he wanted some time alone.

Lu Qin went out of the house all gloomy and sullen. Suddenly, he curled his lips.

"You are bound to die someday. Do you really plan to give everything to Lu Yi?! What about me, then? I am your grandson, Lu Yuanyang! You look down on me, don't you? So be it! Just watch as I make both the Lu Family and the Ye Family mine!"

He sneered, then swiveled and left. He didn't know there was someone behind him, tailing him and listening in on his musings.

Lu Qin suddenly turned around. He felt as though he was being followed.

But he found nothing, just like the previous times when he turned around.

Only a guilty person sees shadows in everything. That's what they all say,

anyway.

Was he overthinking?

He turned around again, but less alarmed this time, having brushed his suspicions off as overthinking. That was until he felt something tightening around his neck.

"Wha-?" he reached for his neck and turned around. There was a woman wearing a face mask behind him. Her eyes were red like a ghoul and rife with hatred, eyes that he would remember for the rest of his life.

Ghosts are the products of over-suspicion. There are no ghosts in this world. But if that was the case, was this woman a human, or a ghost?

He passed out before he could answer that in his head.

No one noticed as the skinny woman hauled the unconscious man off. No one could say where she got the strength from. His shoes left a long trail in the ground. A single button fell to the ground, lonely and abandoned.

Xiao Guang was sitting in Lu Yi's arms, drinking from a baby bottle obediently.

The door opened. He Yibin walked in with a pile of health reports. He hunkered down and rubbed Xiao Guang's head. "Relax. The little fella's very healthy. He was shocked, that's all. Kids don't react well to shock. Just be more careful in the future. He'll forget it soon enough."

He set the health reports aside.

"So," he stood up and sat down across Lu Yi. "What are you going to do about Sun Yuhan?"

It wasn't an easy choice for Lu Yi. He was dealing with Ye Jianguo's reunited granddaughter here. The old man cherished her more than his own life, and even cut away half of Ye Xinyu's inheritance for her. Ye Xinyu didn't feel like he got robbed, however. According to him, those didn't belong to him anyway. He had his own hands and legs and brain, and he wanted to be a self-made man, not someone who leeches off the Ye Family. Perhaps the only way he could do that is by prostituting himself, thought He Yibin.

He had such a pretty face, after all.

Then again, it wasn't as pretty as Little Xunxun. Once Little Xunxun grows up, the Lu Estate's threshold would break from the trampling of her flocks of admirers.

Lu Yi took the empty bottle from Xiao Guang. Xiao Guang smacked his lips and used his father's sleeves to wipe his mouth, then leaned against his father's elbow. His large, dark eyes were tilted to one side, looking at whatever caught his interest. He looked a little more spirited after eating.

All of the children's eyes resembled Yan Huan, to be sure.

"I'll sue her," said Lu Yi casually. There wasn't a person in this world that could enjoy impunity after putting his children in harm's way. She had clearly broken the law by driving on a car-free road. If she had knocked down Xiao Guang, there wouldn't even be any purpose in pursuing legal actions.

The three children were Yan Huan's last gift, his closest kin. He wouldn't let anything happen to any of them. Back then, He Yibin had advised Yan Huan to keep only one child, but she put her life on the line and gave birth to all three. These children were her blood and flesh. He wouldn't let any of them die.

"I don't think it's going to be that easy," He Yibin shook his head. "Your grandfather..."

Ye Jianguo used to be a reasonable man; but that was before Sun Yuhan came into the picture. Nowadays, he was always unreasonable regarding any matters that concerned her. On the other hand, Old Master Lu might be grumpy, but he had no problems telling right from wrong.

But who could blame the old man?

He had been searching for his lost daughter for his entire life. Now that he found her daughter, who could blame him for wanting to make amends?

That being said, even if he was acting for the sake of his granddaughter, it wasn't right for him to act without moral principles.

The Ye Family had bullied Yan Huan, and now they expect Lu Yi to put up with them too.

But Lu Yi had had enough.

Xiao Guang was asleep when Lu Yi carried him upstairs. He was just a child that was no older than Xunxun. He might be a little bigger, but don't expect him to understand everything. In truth, he was just a small child.

"How is he?" asked Ye Shuyun as she carefully took him from his arms.

She felt his forehead. His temperature was normal. Xiao Guang was sound asleep. He stirred when Ye Shuyun touched him, but dozed back off after identifying her.

"He's fine. Some scrapes and cuts here and there, but nothing serious."

Lu Yi lifted his son's little elbow. A plaster had been slapped onto his pudgy elbow. His face was a little red and swollen, but it wasn't anything serious. There was some blood on him, but it wasn't his. It must have belonged to the person who saved him.

Chapter 1024: A Human Or A Ghost?

He had asked everyone there, and they said the person who saved Xiao Guang was a gaunt woman who wore a surgical mask. She had risked her life to save Xiao Guang when a car nearly collided with him. However in the event, she had also fallen and injured herself. Nobody had paid much attention to where the woman had gone after that. They only knew that she would frequently come here to collect discarded plastic bottles and cardboard boxes to sell.

Most people had seen her before so she should be quite elderly.

However, Lu Yi did not think this was the case. After all, she could not be so agile if she was of an old age. Besides, this woman had already saved his child's life numerous times, as if she had a personal connection with them. However, she consistently avoided their attempts to meet her, as though she did not want to see them. Who in the world was she?

Ye Shuyun carried Xiao Guang into his bedroom and asked the nanny to keep an eye on him. When she came out, Lu Yi already had a notebook on his lap as he busily searched for something on the internet.

Ye Shuyun took a quick glance and saw "Sun Yuhan" in the search bar.

Is Lu Yi planning to sue her?

Ye Shuyun understood her son's mindset well. From the onset, this child of hers had a vindictive personality. It was impossible for him to put on a pleasant facade in the face of his son's killer.

He had not even given any chances to the Miao family after Old Master Lu had beaten him back then. In the end, he still sent Miao Xinyuan into the slammer.

As for this time, Ye Shuyun had no plans to stop Lu Yi. That Sun Yuhan had to be arrested, and her sentence would be decided by the law. It was fortunate that her grandson was unscathed this time, but if something had happened to him, who else could she blame?

She may have three grandchildren, but she could not bear to lose even one.

Meanwhile, in a dark, damp and dilapidated basement that smelled of mold and grime, with cockroaches and rats that would occasionally scurry across the floor.

Lu Qin was awoken by his pain and hunger.

"Finally awake?" He was greeted with a raspy voice and a surrounding that was bathed in an eerie glow. The faint light revealed a skeletal woman, and the sight of her was horrifying to witness.

Lu Qin felt an involuntary shudder course through his body. Even though he had experienced many things, he could not help but be spooked at this moment.

Humans were peculiar creatures.

They were unafraid of other humans, and did not fear the repercussions of karma either, yet somehow they would cower when faced with ghosts.

Yan Huan placed a small rechargeable light on the floor and approached him. Even though Lu Qin did not scream, his whole person quivered with tension as a light tremble wracked his body. It was obvious that the beads of perspiration from his forehead were actually cold sweat.

At this moment, a ghostly claw reached out...

Suddenly, Lu Qin's eyes bulged and enlarged. His whole body convulsed violently. More cold sweat poured from his forehead.

Under the dim yellow, or maybe white or crimson light, came an outstretched finger. It was accompanied by a howling blast of wind, eerie and chilling like it was from the depths of hell. Perhaps it was because the finger was too slender, or that its terrifying attributes had been amplified by the lamplight, it seemed truly horrifying,

The hand, no, the thing that looked like a claw had a ghastly slenderness to it as the shape of its bones protruded visibly. It prepared to claw at his face.

He tightly screwed his eyes shut while his teeth chattered together in fright.

The hand continued to reach for him. Suddenly, it grasped his hair tightly and then, with a slap, a smack landed on his face. He could feel the hand that was icy cold, held no shred of warmth and was chillingly frigid.

Is this a ghost?

Is this really a ghost?

"Ah!" He could not help but scream out. However, it was not because of the pain from the slap but because of the disturbing coldness of it.

The ghostly claw reached out toward his face once more, and he let out shrill fearful cries as he remained powerless to retaliate. His limbs were helpless due to both the tight restraints on him and the paralyzing fear for this ghost.

It was just like a malicious ghost that crawled out from the depths of hell.

At this moment, Lu Qin had forgotten about all the crimes he had committed. He may not have directly murdered anyone, nevertheless, his hands were still stained with blood.

Crooks and criminals did not fear any man or even the law. However, they were deathly afraid of ghosts.

An eerie draft brushed against his ears. The emaciated female ghost continued her onslaught of fist and kicks against him. Lu Qin had no choice but to endure the agony from this bodily abuse, as well as the dread that grew continuously in his heart.

After a while, a rag was shoved into his mouth. The ghost's frail hand brushed his face and he felt a shiver wrack his body. It was still unnaturally cold and had no warmth to it.

His face was now bruised from all the abuse. His eyes had almost swollen shut as they were practically just two slits in his huge distended and beaten face. His vision was blurry and he could not even open his eyelids properly. Then, the female ghost picked up the light, and when it illuminated her face, only a pair of emotionless black eyes stared back whereas everything else was covered and obscured. Her eyes were like two black pinholes, as hollow as they were dark.

A thud resounded as the door slammed shut. Lu Qin who was inside trembled with fear as he struggled to form words.

Outside, the raging wind blew on. It whipped against the edges of a woman's shirt. She placed her hands against her mouth and gently exhaled a breath of hot air into them.

The temperature dropped once more. Would she get frostbites again this year, or would her fingers turn just as icy cold as the weather? She had started to lose the feeling in her fingers again.

Once more, she blew some hot air into her palms and then turned around to depart. Nobody knew that there was a man hidden in this dilapidated warehouse at this moment. That man was Lu Qin, someone who just won the award for International Best Actor.

It did not matter whether he was Lu Qin or Best Actor Lu. Either way, he had still been beaten into a pulp like the dog he was. There was absolutely no hope for his escape. Perhaps by the time someone discovered his whereabouts, he would already be a decomposed corpse.

The woman turned around. Her body looked impossibly frail in the weak light. The cloth that had previously obscured her face was blown away by the wind and now laid on the ground. Her exposed face was just as gaunt as the remainder of her body, but it's beauty was still obvious. Its loveliness was only diminished by the ghastly scar that disfigured half her face.

Chapter 1025: Make Him

These people, Lu Qin, Su Muran, Zhu Xianglan, and Su Qingdong, as well as Sun Yuhan, she would not let any one of them go.

She picked up the piece of cloth again and covered her face with it. Then in the dim of the night, her figure gradually disappeared, just like a ghost that came and went without a trace.

The eastern sky gradually lightened. Soon after, the glimmer of the daybreak had already shone through every place and overlaid a sheen of gold on the early risers.

The gradual warmth of the gold color was the multicolored sunlight of life.

Ye Jianguo arrived at the Lu family early in the morning. At this time, he swept his gaze over Ye Shuyun and Lu Jin in a way like he was looking at his enemies.

Ye Chuji stood on the side, feeling awkward. As for Ye Xinyu, he just gave a grunt. It was still a beautiful face, but as compared to the past and as time went by, it also made people lament time hastened people to grow older and no flower could bloom for a hundred days.

Ye Xinyu, who was beautiful for a time, would eventually step into the ranks of being called Uncle Ye one day. He had grown a beard and appeared somewhat haggard. Of course, other people would never say that he was a woman again now.

"Lu Yi, do you want to sue my granddaughter?"

Ye Jianguo directly came at Lu Yi with the remark. Very well, there actually came a day when the word "sue" came out of Ye Jianguo's mouth.

He was well aware of Lu Yi's ability. If he wanted to sue you, no matter what your status was and what kind of power you had as well as what kind of position you held, he would still be able to sue you. It was just like what happened with Miao Xinyuan at the time.

Did the Miao family have no power, did the Miao family have no connections, and did the Miao family have no money?

Yes, they had everything. But it was all the same in the end and they were sent to prison by Lu Yi. They were still locked up until now. A woman's best years and the most flourishing years were spent in prison just like that. Was there anything crueler and more unbearable for a woman than this?

And now the person that Lu Yi wanted to send to prison was not just anyone but his, Ye Jianguo's granddaughter. She was the child of his daughter who he had spent so many years looking for. She was also his granddaughter that was the apple of his eye and he wanted to make amends for everything.

And such amends did not include sending her to prison.

Lu Yi was neither obsequious nor supercilious when he indifferently pursed the corners of his lips and said, "Grandfather, if she is not guilty, I will naturally not sue her."

"Utter rubbish!" Ye Jianguo directly roared at Lu Yi. This sound also made Ye Chuji worried whether the old man would not strain his heart again from the anger. Obviously, the old man's heart had become stronger in the recent years.

"Ye Shuyun, is this how you teach your son? Did you teach him to be so ungrateful?"

Ye Jianguo directly abused Ye Shuyun with the remark, but it also caused Ye Shuyun's face to turn ugly.

"Dad, what are you talking about?"

Not to mention Ye Shuyun, even Ye Chuji was beginning to feel uncomfortable inside.

It was not Ye Shuyun's fault that she carried the Ye family's last name. She had already done enough in the past few years for the Ye family. If Ye Jianguo had not acknowledged such a daughter at the time, where would the Ye family be now and perhaps Ye Jianguo might have already died from the anger if they could not keep the Ye family's airport at the time. And Ye Xinyu would have also died in that earthquake. At this time, would there still be a Ye family?

Now it had become gravely serious with his remark of ingratitude.

When had Ye Shuyun even let anyone down this life and what had she done wrong?

"Dad, Lu Yi did nothing wrong. This time, even if Old Master Lu was here, Ye Shuyun also cannot compromise. She almost, just almost, hit Xiao Guang. So many people saw it. She was far away, so she could have absolutely hit the brakes and completely drove the car to another direction. But she did not. Clearly, she wanted to knock my Xiao Guang down and kill him."

"Change direction? Ye Shuyun, it's easy for you to say. Do you want my granddaughter to die?"

At this time, Ye Jianguo was really somewhat unreasonable. He was only concerned that it was not known where the car would hit if the direction was changed, then the person injured would be his granddaughter.

In other words, human nature was selfish. In the face of life, one would only think of one's own relatives and not others.

But was Lu Guang an outsider? Lu Guang was his, Ye Jianguo's grandson but there was no blood relations. However, over the years, had Ye Shuyun not done a lot for their Ye family? Had she called him Dad in vain?

Even a biological daughter might not necessarily have done all these.

She gave everything that her family had to let the Ye family survive through the crisis of that time. When Ye Xinyu was young, he did not have his mother. He was brought up by this Big Aunt. At that time, it was not known how much she made Yan Huan suffer because of Sun Yuhan and yet she asked the child to endure. But all the suffering they had to endure and all the compromises they made, all they got in the end was this remark.

He he... Ungrateful?

Very well, since he thought she was ungrateful, then she, Ye Shuyun must be ungrateful once this time.

No one could be without temper, and no one could blindly exercise forbearance.

If one was patient and accommodating, and yet was misconstrued by other people, then what was the point of restraining oneself?

"Lu Yi, I want you to drop the lawsuit right away."

Ye Jianguo glared and said, "If you really want to sue Yuhan, then from then on, your Lu family and our Ye family will cut all ties, Ye Shuyun will not be my daughter, and you are not my grandson."

His words were so heavy and also equally heartless that he could utter words like cutting all familial ties.

It was really different because she was not his biological child. Ye Shuyun now wanted to laugh bitterly but found that she simply could laugh. She wanted to cry, but she found she did not have any tears.

"Lu Yi." She looked at her own son and said softly but with a determined tone, "If you want to sue, then go ahead and sue. Anyway, I have never been the daughter of the Ye family. I cannot be a daughter of his Ye family." They had repaid all that they could to the Ye family. Wasn't it enough?

She stood up and went to see her three grandchildren. Now these three children were everything to her.

She absolutely could not forgive anyone who dared to hurt her grandson, even if it meant that she was not the daughter of the Ye family. Yan Huan had left her the grandchildren. They already had no mother. She could not let them to also be bullied by others.

Clearly someone else was in the wrong. But if that person was not punishable by law in the end due to the connection with the Ye family, then where was the justice in the world? Her grandson would not suffer by other people's bullying ways and could not be bullied by others. At the end of the day, they were in the wrong, so they had to admit to others their wrongdoing.

"As expected, you are ungrateful." Ye Jianguo sneered and he glared at Lu Yi with a harshness in his eyes.

"Lu Yi, I don't care what you can do to other people. But, don't you dare think that you can touch a hair on my granddaughter. You'd better watch out for yourself. Even if I have to use all that Ye family has, you will never be able to get to my granddaughter."

Chapter 1026: Who Owns The Ye Family?

"Exhaust all of the Ye family's resources?" Ye Xinyu snickered. He was a little cold, and he felt a little uncomfortable.

"Grandpa, what am I going to do if you exhaust everything? What about my father? Do you want us to go on the streets to beg for food?"

With a smack, Ye Jianguo landed a slap straight on Ye Xinyu's face, "I am the one who earned all of the Ye family's fortune, so it is up to me whether I am to use up all of it. You should earn some money to support the Ye family by yourself if you're really that capable. Don't mention half of the family wealth, even if I don't give you half a cent, that is still my business."

"Fine." Ye Xinyu could not hold his stubborn temper back anymore, he was sick of holding himself back recently, "It is merely the Ye family fortune, I don't want it. I want none of it even if you hand it to me. Just give everything to your granddaughter."

He opened the door forcefully as he spoke and walked out, his heavy footsteps stomping on the ground. He was clearly annoyed at that moment.

Time had not yet turned a handsome man into a greasy grown man.

The inequality was enough to cause the tolerant Ye Xinyu to become bad-tempered.

Greed could also change a kind woman into a complete stranger.

"There is your good son," Ye Jianguo said coldly to Ye Chuji who was expressionless. Since Ye Xinyu was still an energetic young man, it was not surprising that he would not hold onto even a little anger.

However, Ye Chuji could not be like his son. No matter how biased and unreasonable the old man was and how unpleasant were the words he spoke, he was still his old man. That was a fact that could not be changed.

Ye Jianguo was totally unaware that his words not only upset Ye Shuyun and Ye Xinyu, he had also hurt his son's feelings.

He never liked to manage businesses, he only wanted to be a soldier, lead a group of soldiers as the captain and serve for his country just like Lu Jin. Yet, he finally set foot on the path of business for the Ye family and encountered many hardships. He had to look at people's dispositions, be laughed at, and put on a false front to others. He felt as if his conscience had blackened, yet what he received, in the end, were those words from Ye Jianguo that the Ye family's fortune was his and his son should earn to support himself. His hard work throughout the years gained him only that crude sentence. The Ye family that he worked so hard for would be given to an outsider.

If that was the case, then what was the point in treating himself with such injustice?

"Dad, you go first. I need to talk to Lu Yi," Ye Chuji put on a smile but his eyes were ice cold. Ye Jianguo seemed to have noticed something and opened his mouth, but he did not say a thing.

He stood up and knocked on the floor with his walking stick a few times. It was fortunate that Old Master Lu was not there. Otherwise, these two aged men might start a wrestle on the spot.

Ye Chuji only took a seat after Ye Jianguo left.

"Just leave it, Lu Yi." He sighed, "Your grandfather is hopeless, he only thinks of his granddaughter. I promise you, I won't let that woman with the surname Sun approach you or the three children. If she intends to harm people, then let her harm the Ye family since your grandfather has already decided to give everything to her, but..." He paused, a chilling coldness appearing in his eyes.

"I will not object if your grandfather intends to pass the Ye family fortune to that woman. After all, the Ye family belongs to him, he can give it to whoever he likes. However, don't she dare to touch the Ye family's airport! It belongs to Yan Huan, which is why I plan to leave it to the three children in the future," he reached out and patted Lu Yi's shoulder as he spoke.

"Lu Yi, don't object, you cannot object. I do not wish to see the airport getting snatched away by someone with ill intent after the Ye family collapses. Those with ill-will not only include Sun Yuhan, but also Lu Qin. He even targeted Linlang in the past, let alone this airport. I will have to trouble you to take care of Xinyu in the future."

Lu Yi pressed his thin lips together before laying his hands on his laptop and closed it, "Don't worry, uncle. I understand what you're saying."

"It's good that you understand." Ye Chuji finally smiled but the darkness in his eyes never disappeared. He gave the airport to the three children, but he also left a future for Ye Xinyu.

Lu Yi was never an ungrateful person. Ye Xinyu would at least not starve to death if he was with him. He also knew that the airport would eventually go to Ye Xinyu, because Lu Yi was Lu Yi, he was not someone else.

The airport would be passed down by Ye Chuji to his son. It could not be the last source for the Ye family. It would be impossible that the effort and time he devoted to it throughout his life, be given to others and then used to harm himself.

"Don't worry, uncle. I will withdraw my case."

Lu Yi stood up and rested his hands in his pocket. This was the first time he had to make such a compromise. He hoped this to be the first and also the last time.

"Thank you." Ye Chuji was really tired of helping Sun Yuhan out, cleaning up one mess after another for her. However, that woman seemed to have nothing to fear. Even the several car accidents that she got involved in these few months were all settled by him in the end. Could she be thinking that her life was far more valuable than the lives of others?

My sister was such a kind and upright person, how did she give birth to a daughter like her? Also, who is Sun Yuhan's father? How could she have such a temperament and be so selfish? How outrageous!

Ye Chuji initially wanted to say a few words to Ye Shuyun but he finally decided not to after thinking about it as he knew that Ye Shuyun would not be willing to see anyone from the Ye family right now. The only thing that the Ye family did right was to adopt Ye Shuyun. She was the one taking care of their mother before her death, and she also raised Ye Xinyu. Also, the Ye family's affairs could be said to be resolved by the Lu family. Ye Shuyun was always the first to stand up whenever something happened to the Ye family. In comparison, how about his biological sister?

Abducted by some unknown man, she left her home for the rest of her life and gave birth to a daughter. She was born to ruin the family and tear them apart.

Lu Yi opened the door and saw that Ye Shuyun was still holding Xiao Guang in her arms. She told him a story as he was scared and unable to sleep. His brother and sister were all sleeping, only he had his big eyes opened. Any louder voice and he would start crying.

"What, are they gone already?" Ye Shuyun held Xiao Guang's little chubby hand and looked upward without much expression.

Chapter 1027: Lu Qin Has Gone Missing

"Yes, let's go." Lu Yi sat up and reached his hands out to Xiao Guang. Xiao Guang stretched his small arms toward Lu Yi to let his father carry him.

Lu Yi directly carried Xiao Guang and let him sit on his lap.

"Mom, I dropped the lawsuit."

Lu Yi touched Xiao Guang's small head and said in a calm voice.

"Alas..." Ye Shuyun sighed and said, "Mom just knew that the woman, Sun Yuhan really is a scourge."

Lu Yi conceded this point. He did not think that he would succeed in his lawsuit against Sun Yuhan from the beginning. But it was to teach her a lesson and also to let his grandfather have a good think about what he did exactly.

No one could rely on power and resort to underhanded means to deceive the masses forever. Old Master Lu could not do it but Ye Jianguo would. He could help Sun Yuhan once or twice, but for ten or twenty times, in the end, it would either be a falling out between father and son or the grandson would be unwilling to go back.

Then when the time came, all kinds of problems would arise in the whole Ye family which would be followed by the family falling apart. The family could even be ruined and destitute. And such a result was the last thing that Lu Yi wanted to see.

He picked up Xiao Guang and let him stand beside his lap.

Xiaoguang was the most talkative among the three children in the past, and also the liveliest. But now he was really scared. He was now like Xunxun, both of them did not like to talk, and would easily wake up in fright. Ye Shuyun was always prepared to take him to bed with her so as to avoid having him wake up at night and be frightened when he did not see a grownup.

"Our Xiao Guang is a brave child. You're not afraid, right?"

Lu Yi crouched down, and then leveled his gaze to meet his son's eyes. The corners of his lips gently lifted. Although he was not an affectionate father and his face was also not very expressive, his three children loved him very much. Of course, they also obeyed his words.

"Xiao Guang is a good boy, you're not afraid." Xiao Guang bobbed his small head, and then rubbed his own small head against his father's chest with a look of adoration and admiration.

"Xiao Guang, tell Dad, who saved you?"

Lu Yi picked up his son and made him stand up.

Xiao Guang crooked his small head, and then his eyes also lit up.

"It's Mama. It's Mama who carried Xiao Guang."

"This child is confused again." Ye Shuyun rubbed her grandson's hair and said, "What Mama? You're talking about your grandma."

"It's Mama." Xiaoguang insisted in this way for the first time, "It's Mama, not grandma."

"All right, it's Mama, it's Mama." Ye Shuyun also went along with what her grandson said so as to avoid agitating her grandson. Once he tore his lungs to cry, he would not be the only person to cry. He would wake up Xiao Qi and Little Xunxun. The three children would cry together. From the looks of it, she would also accompany her grandson and cry along together as the grandmother.

Lu Yi handed Xiao Guang over to Ye Shuyun. Then Ye Shuyun carried Xiao Guang back to her own room to sleep together with Xiao Guang. As for the other two, there were two nannies, which would be fine. As long as Xiao Guang did not cry, the other two children would be well-behaved.

Lu Yi tucked Lu Qi and Xunxun inside the blankets and then went out of the room. He took out his notebook and sat in the living room. He began to check the information. As for Sun Yuhan's side, he did not even submit the information, so he did not need to apply for a withdrawal of the case. Whether a case could be successful, he at least knew to a certain extent from the moment he took the case from the beginning.

And from the moment he started the upload of the information, he knew that Sun Yuhan's case would eventually be dropped because of the Ye family. As a result, at the last step, he did not hand over the information to the procuratorate. And the compromise reached this time was for Ye Shuyun, but also for the sake of Ye Chuji. Otherwise, if the Ye family was scattered and smashed, then it would be connected to Ye Shuyun in the end.

He could care less about the life and death of other people, but he must look after Ye Shuyun.

There was also another matter. He stopped his fingers that were tapping on the keyboard, and then unconsciously caressed the ring on his knuckle, which was his wedding ring with Yan Huan. He had sold it off during the time of the flood and then bought it back later. It had always been with him since.

And what he now wanted to know was the mother that his three children spoke of, the woman who had wrapped herself up so that her face could not be seen clearly, who was it?

Is it Yan Huan?

His first thought was so, but he shook his head in the end and denied it. It could not be her. If it was Yan Huan, then why would she not come home when she was clearly around and not come back to find him and to acknowledge them?

She knew exactly how he was living.

Such a separation by life and death, she herself had already experienced it once. How could she bear to let him experience it once again?

So, it was not good and that was not her.

Sun Yuhan's matter could be considered resolved. But the relationship between the Lu family and the Ye family had begun to be in a deadlock. Ye Shuyun was already unwilling to go to the Ye family. It was Ye Xinyu who directly packed his own bags and came to play with the three children.

Ye Shuyun would not bear any ill feelings toward Ye Xinyu, who could be considered a child that she had brought up and also her other son. No matter how her relationship was with the Ye family, how bad her quarrel was with Ye Jianguo, Ye Xinyu would still be dear to her.

Ye Xinyu especially liked the three children. He would tumble and roll together with the three children every day. He was a big kid and the three were young children. The four of them would often be seen rolling around on the carpet at home.

"How can you still behave like a child at your age?" Ye Shuyun really could not do anything about Ye Xinyu. He was extremely naughty when he was a child. Now, he was still the same. Even if he had grown a moustache, he was still of the same character.

"No matter how old I am, I am still a child." Ye Xinyu did not want to grow up. There was nothing great about growing up, with worrisome matters everywhere. Moreover, it was good that he maintained a childlike heart. At least, the three precious kids liked him.

He stuffed his mouth with rice and sat on the opposite facing the children sitting in a row eating their food. They each wore a small apron with a small bowl in front of each person. They also each had a very smooth wooden spoon which they used to eat. Whether or not they could bring the food to their mouths on their own, they all ate by themselves. The three children clumsily held the small spoons but they were able to stuff the food into their own small mouths. The Lu family's children matured early. Even Xunxun, who was so doted on, also had to learn to eat on her own and not develop a habit of just opening her mouth when the food came and raising her hands to be dressed by others. Even more so, they could not be raised to become hedonistic children of rich parents later.

"Oh, that's right." Ye Xinyu put another spoonful of rice into his mouth.

"Lu Qin has gone missing. That woman is so anxious that she's putting pressure in front of my father every day. Who does she really think she is?"

"What woman? She is your elder cousin." Ye Shuyun reminded Ye Xinyu and said, "It's best that you children don't meddle in matters of the grownups."

"Big Aunt, I'm already a twenty-something year old man. My elder cousin here is currently a prosecutor."

Chapter 1028: How Thick-skinned

"He's not childish like you, nor is he as silly or stupid as you are." Ye Shuyun's knife-like words were obviously targeting the hole in Ye Xinyu's heart.

Ye Shuyun only remembered what Ye Xinyu said which had been ignored by her. Wait, Lu Qin is missing?

"Wait, Xinyu, what did you say?"

"What's missing? Who's missing?"

"Who else? Lu Qin, of course! I have no idea what on earth they are up to. It was said to be a disappearance but who knows what the hell they are scheming and what they are asking my grandfather to do for them this time!" Ye Xinyu took another mouthful of rice before taking Xunxun's small spoon, scooped some rice and fed it into Xunxun's tiny mouth. Xunxun opened her mouth wide and ate it in one bite obediently.

"How did he go missing?" Ye Shuyun frowned, "A large, living adult, missing?"

"Who knows. That's their own business, none of mine." Ye Xinyu added in his heart, not to mention that since the matter is related to Sun Yuhan, then it is really none of my business.

Ye Shuyun had the same thought. With regards to the disappearance of Lu Qin, she could only say that it was similar to the scenario in the story of the boy who cried wolf. It was not that Lu Qin had never done that before. He had been using this tactic to make the elders in the family to do some work for him like

when he wanted to force Grandpa Ye to hand over one of Linlang's films to them but Yi Ling disagreed because the Lei family was not the Lu family after all and Madam Lei did not grow up alongside the Ye family. Therefore, it was clear that they did not need to give any face to the Ye family. So, the Ye family did not get to take advantage of the Lei family in the end. Anyway, Ye Jianguo's status was nothing of use for the Lei family, the film was still Linlang's, the leading actor and actress were from Linlang. Of course, the film was quite successful and allowed Linlang to obtain quite a number of awards. Linlang had been on the rise in the span of a few years although Yan Huan was not involved in many films.

Lu Qin and Sun Yuhan were, as a matter of fact, within the same industry. With such a huge and tempting company like Linlang in front of them, who could resist not to take control of it? Even if they did not want to take control, the least they would do was to take advantage of it.

Unexpected to them, Yan Huan had already thought of this when she was establishing Linlang so it did not belong to the Lu family and had nothing to do with the Lu family. On the other hand, she placed Linlang under Yi Ling's name. It did not matter whether it was the previous Lu Qin with Su Muran or Lu Qin with Sun Yuhan, they never succeeded in scheming for Linlang.

Who knew what was the truth behind the alleged disappearance of Lu Qin? Perhaps it was a show put on by those two and Ye Jianguo was pulling the strings from behind.

As for Lu Qin who was alleged missing, Ye Shuyun and Ye Xinyu had never even taken him seriously. Ye Shuyun even forgot about him and the matter of his disappearance.

When Qin Xiaoyue came searching for him, she was sobbing and wailing about how her own son was missing and she asked for Lu Yi's help to aid her in searching for her son as Lu Yi had many connections in this particular area. He also knew Lei Qingyi, the Director of the National Security Department. If they wanted to look for someone, they could definitely track them.

Ye Shuyun and the nanny carried the three children into the house to prevent the kids from getting sick from inhaling the germs in the toxic air. Now that Qin Xiaoyue was staying with them, her toxic saliva was flying around and filled the air with germs.

Qin Xiaoyue was still wailing out there. She only came to this house as she had something to ask of Lu Jin and Lu Yi. Ye Xinyu did not understand, how could such a shameless woman exist? How could she have the audacity to come over and ask for their help when she nearly harmed his aunt previously? He had never met such a thick-skinned woman.

Lu Qin, Sun Yuhan, and Su Muran who went overseas for medical treatment, whose life or death was unknown were gone. Even the Su family had started to be a little more low-key ever since then and they had started to become more conservative in their business. They would even make a turn and go the other way when they meet the Ye family in the streets so that they would never have to face them.

Su Muran, the thick-skinned woman had left but how could he forget that there were still another two like her present?

Qin Xiaoyue was still crying and stating that Lu Qin had been missing for quite a number of days. They tried looking everywhere but they still could not find him.

"Second Aunt, why don't you go back first? I'll contact you when I find him."

Lu Yi checked his watch, he could not afford to waste any time here as he had to go to the procuratorate. He would definitely look into Lu Qin's disappearance but Qin Xiaoyue really did not know what being shameless meant. It seemed like she would not leave unless he found Lu Qin.

Lu Yu did not have the time to sit around and comfort Qin Xiaoyue, he could not make himself say those words either.

Qin Xiaoyue was well aware that walking into Lu Jin's house and causing such a commotion was not the smartest idea. However, she was willing to throw away her pride for her son, Lu Qin.

She stayed there brazenly and insisted that she would wait until Lu Yi found Lu Qin.

Ye Shuyun was so furious upon hearing Qin Xiaoyue's actions that she wanted to smash some plates.

She had seen many shameless people, but she had never in her life seen someone so brazenly shameless.

Little Xunxun extended her small hands and tugged on Ye Shuyun's clothes.

"No angry."

"Ah!" Ye Shuyun hugged Little Xunxun out of surprise, "Our Little Xunxun just learned some new words. Yes, no angry, no angry, Grandma isn't angry. We are not going to be angry."

Xunxun smiled with squinted eyes and looked up at her grandma lovingly. The child's innocent smile really made Ye Shuyun's previously irritated heart relax little by little.

Ye Shuyun held Xunxun's small hand while allowing her to walk by herself. When she ended up downstairs eventually and saw Qin Xiaoyue who was sitting on her home's sofa as though she was the mistress of the house, she felt uncomfortable as if her heart was being clawed by a cat.

What, does she really think that this is her home now?

Obviously, Qin Xiaoyue also noticed Ye Shuyun. If this had been in the past, she would have attacked her with sarcastic words but she had to be cautious and careful with her words now. She might never be able to find her son if she spoke the wrong words.

Lu Qin was her only son in this lifetime. She would lose all her hopes and prospects for the rest of her life if she lost her son.

"Ah, isn't this Xunxun?"

Qin Xiaoyue stood up hastily and put on a face. Even though she was smiling on the outside, there was some unspeakable jealousy.

Three children in one pregnancy? Was she really a pig?

Xunxun seemed a little scared. She pressed her small body into her grandmother's arms, hugged her grandmother's legs and looked away. It was clear that she did not really like Qin Xiaoyue.

Ye Shuyun picked Xunxun up. Xunxun was still pressing her little head into her grandmother's embrace.

"Don't you have a house of your own? Why don't you go stay there? You scared my Little Xunxun."

Chapter 1029: Curse Her Grandchildren

Ye Shuyun resisted the impulse to roll her eyes. She gently touched her granddaughter's soft hair and really wanted to kick Qin Xiaoyue out. She did not welcome her in.

"My eldest sister-in-law, what are you talking about?" Qin Xiaoyue paused a little. She wiped off some of the ugly expression in her face and finally when she looked up, she put on a fake smile and said, "We are family no matter what and not outsiders. Moreover, Lu Qin also has to address the Elder Brother as his eldest brother-in-law, but also to shout Lu Yi party brother, we lost, this big brother did not help find and call Lu Yi as elder cousin brother. Our Lu Qin is missing. Do you think it is right that my eldest brother does not help? If he can't be found, what are we going to do? Our Lu Qin does not have any children. Unlike you, my Eldest Sister-in-law, you still have three grandchildren even though your daughter-in-law is no longer around....."

As soon as Ye Shuyun heard this, she immediately changed her face. She reached out her trembling finger and pointed to the door.

"Qin Xiaoyue, you better leave immediately. My family does not welcome you."

Yan Huan was a taboo subject in their house. No one could mention her, and no one dared to bring her up. But Qin Xiaoyue clearly did it intentionally. Of all the topics to talk about, she had to bring this up. Would she die from not mentioning it?

Qin Xiaoyue's face became stiff. She knew that she was quick with her words, but it had made Ye Shuyun unhappy. She still wanted to explain, but she realized that she could not explain herself.

What was there to explain the things that Qin Xiaoyue did? Nothing needed to be explained and Ye Shuyun did not want to listen.

She immediately had the housekeeper drive Qin Xiaoyue out, and then slammed the door close with force. Only then she felt that the whole house was peaceful. Anyway, a scourge like Qin Xiaoyue must not stay at their house. She would feel uncomfortable for a day as long as she stayed for one day. If she stayed for an hour, she would be upset for an hour.

It was raining outside at this time. Qin Xiaoyue cowered under the eaves, like a dog drenched with water. But no matter how much she knocked on the door, no one opened it for her. She now had to look to others for help and dare not boldly scold, so she could only kicked the door in anger. She swore as she muttered before she braved the rain and ran out.

Not long after, the housekeeper came back. Ye Shuyun was playing with Xunxun and the other two children were also sitting on the carpet, each playing with their toys. Sometimes the brothers exchanged with each other for a bit, but for the most part of the situation, it was Xiao Qi giving in to Xiao Guang, the older brother yielding to the younger brother.

[&]quot;Is she gone?"

Ye Shuyun asked the housekeeper. She did not care if she was being mean or unreasonable. Anyway, that Qin Xiaoyue could not stay in her house. Regardless of whether Lu Qin was really missing, it was as if he would instantly be found when she allowed her to live here.

Wasn't there a high-tech gadget called cell phone available nowadays? Moreover, Lu Qin had eyes and ears. If he was really found, surely he could go home on his own.

"She's gone." The housekeeper had seen clearly everything that happened outside, and she certainly heard even more clearly as well.

"Did she say anything?"

Ye Shuyun asked again. She had interacted with this woman, Qin Xiaoyue for nearly a lifetime. She would not be Qin Xiaoyue if she did not scold her for a while before she left.

"She said..." The housekeeper bowed her head, and then did not dare say what came after.

"Well, what did she say?" Ye Shuyun let go of Xunxun to let Xunxun play by herself. Xunxun walked unsteadily with her short legs to go toward her two brothers and then sat her little bum down in the middle between them.

Lu Qi and Lu Guang immediately brought out their toys and offered them all to their younger sister.

On the other side, Ye Shuyun was listening to the housekeeper's words. In the end, as soon as she heard what the housekeeper had said, she gave a cry and stood up right away.

"What did you say?"

The housekeeper was frightened.

"Madam, I didn't say it. It was Madam Qin who said it."

"Yes, I know." Ye Shuyun sat down again. But a hint of teeth gnashing could be discerned within her voice. She said, "You'll repeat what she said just now to me again."

"Yes." The housekeeper stood up straight and also imitated the appearance of Qin Xiaoyue at the time. She was remarkably true to life in her portrayal. Her expression was the same as Qin Xiaoyue's at that time.

"Humph! Drive me away, very well, I'll go, I couldn't care less about staying here."

"If my family's Lu Qin is really not around anymore, I will put myself against your family at all costs. If my family's Lu Qin cannot live, the three little ones in your family will not live either. You have already lost your daughter-in-law and now you want my son to follow suit as well and be gone too? My family's Lu Qin will not die young, my family's Lu Qin will live to a hundred years old. All the children in your family will die prematurely, especially those three little ones. Let's see if they can live to adulthood?"

Ye Shuyun got increasingly angry the more she listened. She was so angry that she slammed her hand hard on the table in the end.

And this sound greatly frightened the three small kids. They quickly ran over with their tiny bodies shaking. One stood next to their grandmother's right side, another stood on the left-hand side and one more held their grandmother's legs.

Ye Shuyun took a look at the three little guys in her family. No matter how angry she was now, the anger had left her. It was just that she felt distressed. Who could her three small grandchildren have provoked? They were so small. Not to mention one of them was almost knocked down by Lu Qin and now they had to be cursed by Qin Xiaoyue. Was this not to pierce her heart? It just about pierced and killed her. It also caused her great pain too.

The three children in her family were now her soft spot. Since Yan Huan was no longer around, she had endured all sorts of hardships to raise these three children. Xunxun would often be ill when she was young. She was sickly and would have a cold or fever every so often. Lu Yi could only take care of her. Other than going to work, he would take care of her without eating and sleeping. While Xiao Qi and Xiao Guang were personally raised by Ye Shuyun till they were big. Naturally, their bond would be deeper. If anything was the matter, everyone should come right out and say it. She could say anything to her face, but she should not have involved the three children.

It was that she had never endured the Ye family's matters. She had in fact, bore them all this time. It was also because her limit had not been tested yet. So, she could bear it. But this time, she did not care even if she were to fall out with the people in her parental family. She had never relented with regards to the matter of Xiao Guang was almost knocked down. In the end, it was Lu Yi who relented because he did not want to make things difficult for her.

And now Qin Xiaoyue was cursing her grandson. How could she forgive?

She immediately took the phone and told Lu Jin about the matter.

"If you dare let that woman come into our house again, I'll take the three children to live somewhere else and never come back. No, I will divorce you."

On the other end of the line, Lu Jin simply listened till he broke out in a cold sweat.

They were already so old and yet she wanted to mention a divorce. What was the point of a divorce? Then he heard what Ye Shuyun said that Qin Xiaoyue actually dared to curse his three grandchildren who would never live to become adults. How dare she said such vicious words.

Not to mention Ye Shuyun, even he would never allow Qin Xiaoyue to set foot in his house again for the rest of his life.

Chapter 1030: It Will End When You Die

Qin Xiaoyue went straight to Old Master Lu to tell the entire family. She planned to lash out on them in a teary fit before him and accuse them of showing no concern about whether Lu Qin was dead or alive.

However, she got chased out by the security guards before she could even see him. They claimed that Old Master Lu was feeling under the weather and he could not afford to meet any guests.

Qin Xiaoyue was dumbfounded. She was not just anyone but Qin Xiaoyue, Lu Qin's mother! Now that Lu Qin is missing, is Old Master Lu, his grandfather, going to just ignore the issue?

Qin Xiaoyue stood in the garden and waited for half a day before she scurried off while cursing to herself.

"Well, what did she say?"

Old Master Lu was playing with the tea set he acquired from his son without batting an eyelid. Anyone who heard his question would be able to construct the underlying reason behind him asking Ye Shuyun about this.

Qin Xiaoyue was always a person who never knew to appreciate favors. She would take other people's help for granted after achieving her own goals. On the other hand, she would not hold back on the harsh words she used on someone when her goals were not met, she could even call others useless and lazy. As of now, Old Master Lu's refusal to meet her only induced a belittling scoff from her.

She would scold the living cr*p out of someone using every offensive word one could think to the extent of unbearable.

"She said..." The guard scratched his head and could not seem to find a way to form his sentence.

"Just say it," Old Master Lu continued playing with the teacup. This teacup was really something extraordinary. It was an authentic piece of antique, even better than the set he broke before. There were still a couple more sets at his son's place and he should perhaps retrieve a few more of it to add to his own collection when he has the time. But then again, that son of his was a petty person, taking one little item from him would be like skinning his flesh off. Could it be that he could not take them just because he was his father? All these things were going to be returned to his son when he was dead anyway, who knows how much longer could he live?

"Boss, can you please put that tea set down?" The guard had to remind Old Master Lu with caution as his boss had a bad history of throwing stuff and bashing whatever he could lay his hands on whenever he was mad. Whenever he started throwing, anything could get involved, including that antique collection that could have easily cost a fortune on the market.

He was genuinely terrified that this tea set would be destroyed.

Old Master Lu set the teacup down and sat there with a hint of guilt. The guard's words seemed to have shaken him.

The guard quickly picked up the tea set and hid it in the cabinet. He took a bowl along while he returned and placed it on the table. You should throw this instead as this is something that I can get more of at any time. You can throw as much as you want, it is only worth a few bucks. Boss could probably afford to smash more than a thousand of these.

The guard let out a deep breath, "Boss, I shall speak now."

"Sure." Old Master Lu raised his gaze, "Go ahead."

"Second Madam called you an old prick and wondered why you are still alive. She said that your sons are already adults, yet you're still living well and it disgusts her. Your grandson went missing but you don't seem worried at all and you are meant to be scolded for as long as you are still alive."

Old Master Lu's expression twisted into a contorted mess as the guard went on. He grabbed the bowl on the table and the guard immediately jumped aside. He looked for a safe spot and stood still as he wanted to be sure not to get smashed on the head by the bowl.

In the end, Old Master Lu held and played with the bowl for a while, felt weird about it and thought that it was kind of stupid before he threw it back onto the table.

"Take it away."

The guard quickly took the bowl with surprise. Why is Boss in such a good mood today? He stopped himself from throwing things! Actually, it had nothing to do with Old Master Lu's mood, his temper had never been good his entire life and it somehow got worse as he aged. The reason he had not gotten mad or thrown the bowl was probably because he knew what kind of person Qin Xiaoyue was. If nice words like wishes for him to have a blessed and long life came out of her mouth, he might actually throw those bowls for real.

As for Lu Qin's disappearance, he knew about it but he did not care. Since Lu Jin was around, no matter how reluctant he was, he would still care about Lu Qin's life at the very least.

It had been three days since Lu Qin was declared missing.

Lu Qin thought that he had been dead this whole time but every time he opened his eyes and regained consciousness, he knew that he was still alive and not dead yet. However, he would be just a few steps away from death if he stayed in this condition.

That 'ghost' visited him once a day and it would hit him with its cold hands. He had no idea how badly he was injured, but one thing he knew for sure was that he could not open his eyes nor move his mouth.

He tried to speak, but what came out of his throat was no more than just a hoarse voice.

The door cracked open with a creak, introducing a strong breeze from hell and the sound of footsteps against the floor. Creak creak...

Is this a human or a ghost? If it is a human being, what could explain such an icy cold body temperature? But if it is a ghost, where did the sound of the footsteps come from?

The light trickling in from outside was a blur. She could barely make out the figure of the man crouched in a corner like a dog.

The corners of Yan Huan's rosy lips curved upward slightly, forming an expression that resembled a smile. She did not feel the thrill of revenge, it was more like relief, like something had been lifted off her. The hatred from her past was finally settled.

She walked over while grabbing a broken chair. Dragging the chair on the ground, a long line trailed after its broken edges on the floor.

Just die. It will be the next one's turn after this.

At that moment, not even a twinge of emotion could be seen in Yan Huan's eyes. It was as if she had lost all senses and became a walking zombie. Whatever was left in her eyes and mind was nothing but her hatred from the past.

She raised the chair up high. Her wrists appeared so slim and fragile, but she still managed to raise that bulky chair. The hatred from the past shall end as soon as she slams that chair down.

Deep down, she knew that this was the dumbest and worst way to seek revenge. She knew that she was only damaging herself by injuring her enemies. However, she had no other choice. All these people led such perfect lives, Su Muran, Lu Qin, and Sun Yuhan. Lu Qin had Su Muran at first, but when she was later left half alive, he found Sun Yuhan, and Sun Yuhan had the Ye family supporting her from behind. With her state right now, this was the only way she could think of. She would pretend that she was dead and presume that she had used her death to remove their enemies for the sake of Lu Yi and their three children. As long as these people were gone, the entire world would be cleansed and safety would be restored.

As she was about to plunge the chair downward, the door was pushed open with a bang and the chair in her hands paused abruptly in the air.