

### Chapter 1041: Terrible Pain

Gradually, she stared at the surgical light above her head and her line of sight also became blurry. It looked like Joe was still talking to her about something, but she said she could not hear anymore.

Until she opened her eyes again, almost half of her face was numb. No, even her mouth was numb as well and did not have any feeling in them. Once again she thought that she already had no mouth.

“Are you awake?” Lu Yi was sitting beside her. It seemed he had not left at all. His hair was a little greasy and his beard was unshaven. His entire person did not look so clean.

And he had always been clean. He would also tidied himself till he was spotless. This time, he was sloppy like an old uncle. Yan Huan wanted to say something but she was even unable to open her mouth. In a daze, she fell asleep again. But she knew that he was still around, so she could rest her mind at ease and sleep. She could also face the darkness in front of her, for she knew that he was there, and because she also knew that she would wake up.

The next day, when she woke up, the anesthetic had worn off. It was very painful. It was indeed very painful, more than she had imagined. Joe had said that because her injury was exactly on a nerve in the human face, so it would be so painful.

Yan Huan had experienced a lot of pain. Even when she had a knife stabbed into the back and her blood ran dry, she had experienced that sort of pain, but it was nothing like this. The kind of pain was almost endless. As she became sober, it became more and more painful. She endured such pain every day until finally even an injection to relieve the pain was useless.

And now she knew that when Joe said it was very painful, he absolutely did not mean it to scare her. Of course, it was no exaggeration as well because it really hurt. It was that kind of pain that was almost unbearable.

The more she hurt, the more miserable looking Lu Yi was. Originally, he was a middle-aged handsome uncle and his whole body had an air of sophistication, which come to think of it, was the style that a lot of women liked because it had a lot of character.

But gradually he really had the character, but it was not one of sophistication. Instead, it was one of destitution, like where he was a refugee from somewhere and did not bathe for a few days. He had not washed his face. His hair also looked greasy and haphazardly stuck on his face. She had never seen Lu Yi so dirty. Even during the mudslide in the city, he had never looked so down and out.

Yan Huan was still in pain. She had been in pain for five days and could hardly sleep. When she fell asleep, she would be awoken by pain. As she felt the pain, she would wake up from the pain. Joe did not have any way to help with this because the wound was very close to the nerves. This kind of pain would appear as long as she took a breath. But she could not stop breathing, so such pain was inevitable. Then she was given another dose of painkillers, and yet she woke up in pain in the end.

It was not until the sixth day that the pain subsided.

On the seventh day, she could get a good night's sleep.

Until the tenth day, she was finally able to eat something, and almost did not feel that kind of pain. She thought it was the end. In fact, it was the beginning. On the tenth day, she was being wheeled into the operating room again, and she had been gripping the bedsheets under her body. When she loosened her hands, the bedsheets were almost crumpled together from her tight grip. Her hands broke out in a cold sweat, and even her clothes were soaked.

No one would not be afraid of pain, especially after such an experience. No one would want to go through the pain for a second time.

People, in fact, were afraid of pain.

The second time was to graft the skin. Yan Huan fixed her gaze at a certain place, but Joe was not aware of what she was looking at.

Joe glanced at her from time to time. Yan Huan knew that he was probably smiling even though she could not see. However, she herself had worn a face mask for more than half a year. She could see from his eyes, and she really felt that Joe was smiling now. His smile was like a devil's smile, and he was like an executioner, directly running the blade across her face.

An average person could not carry out such a thing, but Joe was not an average person. He was exceptional.

In a daze, she had the feeling again like the world was spinning, and then the devil showed a sneering smile.

Until she opened her eyes again, not only was her face in pain, even her back was painful. This time the anesthetic worn off very quickly. She was in so much pain that she did not want to move and did not want to breathe, because every breath she took would bring the kind of almost unbearable pain.

"Has the anesthetic worn off?" She asked the nurse on one side.

"It should have worn off." The nurse calculated and replied, "It had worn off more than an hour ago."

"It's not as painful as the last time." Yan Huan gently let out a breath. She still thought that the strength of the anesthetic had not worn off, so she just felt some tingling pain. As long as she did not move, she would not break out in a cold sweat from the pain.

"Don't worry." Joe came over again. He helped to adjust the speed of intravenous drip a little for Yan Huan and added, "The first operation was because of the proximity to the nerves. This time it was just to do cosmetic work, so naturally it is not painful."

Yan Huan was relieved to hear these words. It was fine as long as it was not painful when she breathed.

She then closed her eyes and could clearly feel the pain from the surface of her body. But she was able to fall asleep. After falling asleep, she no longer woke up from the pain.

She could endure such pain.

She could also bear such pain.

But even with the kind of pain that came with breathing, she had managed to overcome it.

The body was her own and the pain was also her own. No one could bear it for her.

When she woke up again, it was already nighttime. While the pain on her face seemed to be less laborious than at the beginning. Sometimes she could even forget that her face was still in bandages if she did not think about it.

“Don’t you want to know about what happened to Lu Qin?”

Lu Yi helped Yan Huan pull up the quilt after she was no longer in pain.

The drifter, Lu was finally able to sort himself out properly. At long last, he had changed back to looking like Prosecutor Lu.

“He’s not dead, is he?” Yan Huan’s disgust for this name came from her heart.

“He can die a hundred kinds of different deaths but it’s not the same. This needs you to execute.” Lu Yi put his hand on Yan Huan’s hair which was cut short. His fingers ran through her hair. It was not silky like before. It was actually very dry. This past year for her was so tough that even the nutrition of her hair was gone.

“He almost killed Xiao Guang.” Yan Huan said calmly.

“So, we kill him, and then what?” Lu Yi knew Yan Huan too well. He said, “Then we kill Sun Yuhan and kill all the people you think are dangerous?”

Yan Huan did not speak because he was right. Yes, she would kill. She would kill and kill all of them. Kill them all and get rid of each and every one of them.

“After you kill them all, are you going to kill yourself again?”

Yan Huan turned her face and was silent.

Because, Lu Yi guessed right again. He really understood her.

#### **Chapter 1042: He Could Accept What She Could Not**

“Huanhuan, I’ve taught you so much regarding the legal field, in fact I’ve told you all the laws I know. Did you forget about them all? If someone commits a crime, it’s natural for them to be punished by the law.”

“But, they were not.” Yan Huan opened her eyes and stared straight at Lu Yi, “They weren’t punished by the law, were they? They’re still living their lives, enjoying it to the fullest in a luxurious environment they built from the misery they caused others.”

“You only saw the surface,” Lu Yi caressed her hair lightly.

“Lu Qin has lost the protection from the Lu Family, whereas uncle is secretly carrying out his plans. Grandfather’s blatant favoritism has led to uncle being unhappy, all that grandfather had initially planned for Su Yuhan might be useless at the end of the day.”

“Aside from their deaths, the one thing they can’t accept will be losing things they’ve always believed belong to them. They think they have a tight grasp on things, but little do they know, these things have already escaped their control due to certain events, and all they have to show for it at the end of the day is a big fat load of nothing.”

Yan Huan squeezed her eyes tight again. Her face was impassive because it still hurt to move.

She could not help acknowledging the logic in Lu Yi’s words. This course of action, however stupid it might sound, would cause Lu Qin to suffer more than his death, she would use her own life to redeem others’. In fact, she must have been out of her mind! She would rather commit suicide than murder, but inevitably, Lu Yi and her three kids would suffer the most in the end because they were the ones who truly love and care for her.

She clenched her fists.

“That person, is he dead?”

At this point, she did not even want to mention Lu Qin’s name.

“He had a small accident.”

Lu Yi gently brought her hands closer and covered them with a blanket. Her hands were still cold because the frostbites had never fully healed. However, after the recent treatment, she felt the energy and vitality in her body improved. Hence, she no longer felt like she was going to turn into an ice block.

“I didn’t brutalize him, did I?” Yan Huan recalled what she did back then. She would admit her actions, unlike others who constantly lived in a state of denial.

“It wasn’t you.” Lu Yi understood it was not Yan Huan’s fault. She knew her strength and would only cause superficial wounds. The injuries might seem severe, but they were not as serious as they looked.

“He accidentally fell down one day,” even as Lu Yi said all these, he felt an inexplicable feeling coarse through him.

“Did he fall to his death?”

Yan Huan was talking with irony now. People like him should not have lived a long life. Of course she was aware that Lu Qin was still alive, or else Lu Yi would not carry such an expression.

“No, he didn’t.” Lu Yi’s response had confirmed Yan Huan’s suspicions. That man was still alive, and in fact, was none the worse for wear.

“Where was he injured?” Yan Huan asked curiously.

Lu Yi pulled the covers over her and tucked her in once more, “Alright, time to get some sleep. You must be tired.”

However, Yan Huan’s eyes were still wide open and sparkled with alertness.

How can I sleep after hearing that?

“Why aren’t you sleeping?” Lu Yi raised his eyebrow, “If you won’t sleep, let’s listen to some music then.” Lu Yi took out his phone and began to play some instrumental lullabies for Yan Huan. Qiao said Yan Huan was easily irritable now, hence he chose to play her some calming music so she would settle down.

Lu Yi was a simple man, Qiao said to play calming music so he decided that lullabies were appropriate.

“I want to know what happened after that.” Yan Huan’s eyes were wide open. It was that music genre again, it grated on her nerves and only made her feel sleepy every time. At least once she was asleep, she would not have to hear it anymore.

However, she did not want to fall asleep just yet. She wanted to know what happened after that, how could he only tell half the story and leave me hanging right at the climax, did he do this on purpose?

“After that...” Lu Yi pursed his beautiful thin lips, “...nothing happened.”

He would not say it. This was his punishment for her, she would find out herself soon enough anyway.

Yan Huan opened her mouth to protest, but her face hurt again.

Alright, she felt guilty, she knew it was her fault to choose such a stupid path. Thankfully, she had failed, or else those she loved would suffer the consequences of what she had done.

Nevertheless, she still wanted to know what happened after that.

Albeit, no matter how fervently she questioned, threatened or pleaded, Lu Yi’s answer remained the same, nothing had happened after that.

Today was the day she could finally remove the gauze bandages on her face. She already had three operations and Qiao had continuously assured them that every single one of them was successful. Although Yan Huan was skinny, she had a healthy immune system and would recover and recuperate quickly. Her body also did not form keloids or scars easily, hence the operation was smoother than expected and the results were much more satisfactory. In fact, the only reason she had a scar on her face before was because of the inadequate treatment she had received. If she had gotten the necessary treatment, things would not have turned out like that.

She was a frantic bundle of nerves as they removed the bandages. When her face was finally exposed to the air, she could finally feel the cool breath on her skin as she exhaled. Her pores trembled, she could feel the heat and the cold of the surrounding atmosphere. For the longest time, she had only felt pain on the left side of her face.

“Oh my gosh, this is perfect!” Yan Huan still had no idea how her face looked, but she could hear Qiao’s exclamations of delight. She would be satisfied even if she did not regain her previous beauty and features, as long as she did not look too hideous or had that scorpion-like scar on her face anymore.

She did not care about being perfect at all.

She broke into a smile, the despair in her eyes had finally dispersed. It was like the radiant sun had finally emerged to chase away the gloomy clouds to reveal a clear blue sky.

The essence of the bright blue skies was reflected in her eyes, both vast and pristine, cleansed of the gloom that previously shrouded them.

Lu Yi held a mirror in front of Yan Huan's face. His face was impassive and devoid of any emotion. He had the same expression when he first saw Yan Huan's disfigured face.

He would accept Yan Huan in any form, even if she was disfigured with no hope of recovery. She would always be the woman he loved the most.

Yan Huan took hold of the mirror and held it in a tight grip, "It's been a while since I've seen my own reflection. I couldn't accept how I looked back then."

Lu Yi smiled as he gently caressed her hair and thought, but I already did.

### **Chapter 1043: She's Back**

"Just take a look. How can you know if you don't look? You've come to this point. Don't you want to know what you get in the end after all the inhuman pain you have suffered and the suffering you have to endure?"

Yan Huan gripped the mirror in her hand tightly and then slowly, she put the mirror in front of her face. But she kept her eyes closed and gently breathed in and out. She felt the air go in and out of her lungs into, and then the ease with which it went through a cycle in her body. It was the most instinctive human breathing and it was an ordinary person's face.

Suddenly, it seemed that everything became clear to her at once.

In fact, it did not matter whether it was good or bad. She had already survived with that kind of face. Now, she thought she could also accept no matter how her appearance changed. Under the influence of Prosecutor Lu, she had already understood what could be done, and what could not be done.

She opened her eyes. A pathetically thin but very familiar face appeared inside the mirror. She looked the same for her two lives. So, how could she not know, how was she not clear and how could she not recognize her face?

She turned to the left side of her face. There were no injuries. Then she turned to the right side of her face. There were also no injuries. She completely could not see any traces of surgery. It was like she had never been injured and also never had any scars in general.

And she even forgot now whether it was the left side or the right side of her face that was injured in the first place.

"I have recovered." She put down the mirror, and suddenly, hot tears started welling up.

"Yes, there, there." Lu Yi wiped her face and said, "Don't cry first. You've just recovered. Better not let it touch water."

Yan Huan lightly choked with sobs and then she clenched Lu Yi's big hand. His palm was not dry, unlike how he was usually. It turned out that underneath Prosecutor Lu's calm appearance, he was in fact also worried and afraid as well.

And it seemed that all his fear, all his worries started because he met a woman named Yan Huan.

This little scourge.

Joe wanted a lot of Yan Huan's signed photographs. Of course, he also pulled Yan Huan in for a lot of photographs together. Although it could be said that Yan Huan was currently thin and skinny like a ghost, her face was still quite highly recognizable.

When Joe first knew that she was Yan Huan, he somewhat could not believe it because her deformation was quite serious. Until now after Yan Huan's face had truly recovered, he was able to believe. It turned out that Yan Huan was the East Asian movie star that he had always liked. East Asian women always had a kind of reserved and mysterious beauty. As compared to the Western women's openness, they were more sweet-tempered and also much more delicate and refined. He thought he must have already begun to like East Asian women. When he wants to marry in the future, he must find an East Asian actress. The most ideal would be to be like Yan Huan. Of course, he could only fantasize in his mind with such an idea, but he was aware that there would not be two such similar people in the world. Moreover, he did not like a plastic face created from surgery.

Lu Yi brought Yan Huan to this small town abroad and did some sightseeing for a few days. Yan Huan still wore a face mask and she might need to wear a face mask for a long time. Her new skin was still very thin and tender. It was unable to withstand any injury and could not afford to be injured again. So, her face was still very fragile and might also need a certain amount of time. But this time when she wore a face mask, it was different from before. In the past, she wore it to cover up the ugliness and to conceal her ugly face while she sealed her heart up at the same time. Now, it was different.

Her state of mind had changed, and finally she was a little more optimistic, which had nothing to do with her face.

In fact, she used to waste time on an insignificant problem.

The one person in the world most unlikely to abandon her for her beauty and ugliness was also Lu Yi. The memory of when Lu Yi saw her face for the first time was not that she was not beautiful nor ugly, but was she in pain?

"We'll go home." Lu Yi tucked Yan Huan's short hair behind her ears. It was almost too short to cover the tips of her ears. Due to the surgery on her face, it was not convenient to wash the hair and so on, so she directly cut her hair at the time. Now it was a little longer, but she still looked like a tomboy. It could not be helped. Yan Huan had a nice face shape. Even if she was bald, she was still beautiful. It certainly complemented her extremely thin image. Yan Huan also began to feel that she had the potential to be a nun.

Yan Huan gently nodded. She was getting close to feeling homesick but yet she was feeling timid and afraid.

She felt that she would not be giving joy to anyone but shock and a horrified scare.

A big palm was placed on her head and gently pressed for a moment. He said, "Don't be afraid. They all want you to go back, and the children also miss you."

"Thank you." Lu Yi suddenly came out with a thank you, but Yan Huan did not understand why.

Thank you, what was he thanking her for?

"Thank you for being alive." He put his hand on Yan Huan's face and also covered her eyes, because his expression might not look good at the moment.

"Thank you for saving Xunxun from nearly being kidnapped and thank you for saving Xiao Guang without any regard for your own life."

"They...." The corners of Yan Huan's eyes suddenly felt sore but she did not cry as she said, "They're my children."

"Now that you realize they're your kids, then what did you do that in the past?" Lu Yi narrowed his eyes and there was some obvious tone of warning in his voice.

Yan Huan bit her own red lips. The manner of the conversation changed really fast.

Sure enough, it was not likely to arouse sympathy in Prosecutor Lu and it was not suitable to arouse sympathy.

As for Yan Huan, she cleverly chose not to refute Prosecutor Lu because with her eloquence, she would not be able to out argue when it came to rebuttal as compared to Prosecutor Lu. Moreover, she herself admitted and also accepted her own fault.

When Yan Huan once again stood in front of the door at the Lu family's house, she did in fact want to turn around and run away. She had always thought that she was very brave. But in fact, she was wrong. She was far from being brave like she had imagined. In truth, she was still very worried. She missed her home and yet she felt timid.

Only, at last her feet stepped outside and she waited for the door to open in this way. She wanted to go back to the original world, a world where she had a home, family and loved ones.

Therefore, no matter what happened, she needed to face it. She needed to be brave and must use her own feet to continue down this path in life.

No one could help her with this. Only she could help herself.

The door was finally opened. Ye Shuyun rushed out from inside. The moment she saw Yan Huan wearing a face mask, she immediately recognized her. This pair of eyes clearly belonged to Yan Huan. The eyes of the family's three children resembled their mother the most. How could she not recognize her?

"Huanhuan, you're back."

And she choked with sobs for a long time. Her eyes were reddened, and she also tried hard to hold back those tears. But she could only clumsily blurt out such a sentence.

You're back.

Yes, she's back.

Really, I'm back.

#### **Chapter 1044: She Was Truly Home**

"Mother..." Yan Huan's lips moved slightly, whereas Ye Shuyun extended her hand to caress Yan Huan's short disheveled hair, "Alright. It's good, it's good that you're back. Our family can finally be reunited." At the same time, her three grandchildren could finally have their mother back.

Children without their mothers were like weeds by the road. Lu Yi did not have plans to remarry, but initially, she wanted to find another mother for the three children, then she realized no woman in the world was fit to become a mother to the three children. She was afraid that others might hurt his three grandchildren. She was the one who brought them up, hence she would not bear to see them suffer from any slight mistreatment.

Yan Huan walked in and stopped at the door. By the door was a pair of slippers and it was originally hers.

"It has always been here, we never throw it away," Ye Shuyun turned away. She could not stop her tears from flowing as she wiped them away, grateful that the Lord had treated their Lu family so well. When Lu Yi was announced dead, he returned alive; when everyone thought Yan Huan was gone for good, she still returned home.

Yan Huan looked at the pair of slippers, unmoved.

Lu Yi walked over, bent down and placed the slippers in front of her.

"Lift up your feet." Lu Yi instructed and Yan Huan followed.

When she came to her senses, her feet had been fitted with a pair of cotton slippers. It was as warm as the breeze in the spring, gently kissing her limbs, bringing the warmth of spring with it.

All the beings in the world began to recover as time passed by.

Just as she stepped into the house, three little round and robust figures rushed over to her.

"Mama, mama..."

The three children called for their mother, while their little legs ran quickly.

Yan Huan squatted down and caught all three of them.

Xunxun was the most precious of the lot as she hugged her mother's neck, unwilling to let her mother leave. On the other hand, Lu Qi and Lu Guang had to let their sister be, even their mother's embrace was reserved for her first. They were destined to prioritize and pamper their younger sister for the rest of their lives, for they had taken up all her nutrients in their mother's womb. Hence, when their sister was born, she did not even weigh a kilo. The youngest suffered a lot before she was able to live as healthy as she was today.

Hence, this was something that the two elder brothers owed to their little sister. They owed her 10 months of time and this was to be repaid with the rest of their lives.

Yan Huan carried Xunxun, who held onto Yanhuan's hair.

"Short short now."

"Yes, it's short now. Just like Xunxun's hair."

Yan Huan touched Xunxun's short hair as well. Xunxun was still young, so she would not allow her to have long hair. Although Ye Shuyun would very much want to style her granddaughter's hair, Xunxun disliked it when people touched her head, so how could she possibly let others comb her hair, let alone doing it daily? Hence, they had no choice but to cut it short. However, it was no big deal, for she was still young. When she grew older, she would understand the meaning of beauty.

She was but a child now, who only knew to eat and play, and of course, to look for her mother as well.

Not long after that, Lu Yi came home. As soon as he stepped into the house, Old Master Lu followed suit.

"Really, why are you always following me around?" Lu Jin mumbled. He did not mean it, but at that very moment, he could not find better words to express himself and hence, he just blurted it out.

Of course, his words had been inadvertently heard by Old Master Lu.

"What did you say about me just now?"

Old Master Lu's eyes narrowed dangerously, "Tell me what you've said just now. Who were you referring to about always following you around? Are you cursing me to death right now?"

"No, no, father. I don't mean it that way."

Lu Jin explained hurriedly. He really did not mean it in that way, just that it was a moment of carelessness where he had used the wrong words. To think that he, Commander Lu, a god-like figure in front of his battalion, had to live like a coward in front of his father, in fear and trepidation, not daring to speak even in a slightly louder tone.

However, he had no choice for this man other than his own father, his biological father.

Old Master Lu let out a resounding huff and walked into the house. His head was covered in silver fox hair, making him look poised and sage-like, with the image of a hermit extracting himself from the worldly buzz. Adding up to the fact that he had always been practicing Tai Chi and calligraphy, his entire being radiated an energetic zest, making him look good for his age.

Of course, that was if he did not speak, because when he did, everything would be different.

Capable hermit my as\*, he's merely an old man with a bad temper.

Yan Huan stood up, whereas Xunxun was still hugging her legs. The other two kids held hands and let their mother interlocked with theirs.

"Oh, you're back?" Old Master Lu squinted, unfazed by Yan Huan's return. It seemed as though Yan Huan had just returned from a business trip, or she had just completed the filming of a movie, or as though it was her coming home like any other day. It was like she had never left for the entire one and a half year, nor once listed as a missing person where she could basically be considered dead.

“Xunxun, come over to your great-grandfather,” Old Master beckoned to his great-granddaughter. His face lighted up as though he was a brand new man. The cold frown he had just a moment ago was long gone like they were of another dimension.

Xunxun was well-behaved as she extended her hand out to Old Master Lu.

Old Master Lu hugged his great-granddaughter dotingly. He could not get enough of the little being. It was the same for Lu Jin, but he could only watch them impatiently, knowing that there was no room for him to hug her this time.

“Huanhuan’s back,” he turned his head back and smiled at Yan Huan. Although his tone sounded flat, it was obvious that he was heaving a sigh of relief.

Actually, they were all shocked, it would be a lie to say that they were not. However, all of them were used to surviving in rough tides and harsh winds, hence, they could not possibly be like others who would cry, make a fuss, scream and shout about.

Their reactions were pretty contained. Yet, amidst the subtlety, one could clearly see their care and love. It was unobvious and veiled, yet they would always place their family as the first priority in their hearts.

“Mama, Xunxun’s gone now,” said Xiao Guang to his mother as he snuggled into his mother’s hug. Yan Huan pulled her eldest son into her embrace. If it was not for being in the wrong place at the wrong time, she would truly want to hug both her sons and cry hard for once. Her children had all grown up, Xiao Qi and Xiao Guang knew to call her mummy and they could jump and run about already.

Regarding her return, Lu Yi had not told many people. The news only circulated within the family, even Lei Qingyi and Yi Ling were unaware of this. They would wait it out and see...

Yan Huan needed a rest, and the same for the others.

When night fell, Lu Yi brought Yan Huan back to their own place. Yan Huan was not in the pink of health at the moment; she was still too thin. They could not seem to nourish her no matter how, hence they decided to first start by replenishing her.

### **Chapter 1045: Magical Soup**

The kids were pretty independent now, so they didn’t need her too much. She had been away for more than a year, after all. They had to learn how to be independent.

Her priority was to get back to good health. That way, she would have the strength to deal with whatever comes next.

Yan Huan retrieved Lu Yi’s phone, as sneakily as she could, and raced to the balcony. She scrolled for He Yibin’s number. When she asked Lu Yi about Lu Qin, he only told her half the story. She figured she would never hear the other half from him, so she had to take things into her own hands.

He Yibin had to be one of those people who knew about Lu Qin’s incident. Besides, he was aware that she was alive, which saves her the trouble from explaining anything.

“Hello? Lu Yi? What’s up?” asked He Yibin, unaware of the fact that he was talking to someone that wasn’t Lu Yi.

“It’s me, Yan Huan.”

“Oh, it’s you?” He Yibin chuckled. “How are you doing? Feeling better?”

He knew the answer to that, of course. He was the one who enlisted Joe, and the two had been in touch, so he knew that Yan Huan had been recovering well.

“Mhm. I’m feeling a lot better now.”

Yan Huan felt her face. These days, she didn’t even have to wear a face mask indoors. Back when she just returned to the Lu Family, she had to wear one because her face hurt when contacting wind or light.

“Good,” said He Yibin, relieved. “I’m glad to hear that. Oh, that reminds me. Why are you calling me all of a sudden?” He Yibin hadn’t forgotten that Yan Huan was using Lu Yi’s phone, and not her own. Yan Huan didn’t have much of a choice, however. Her old SIM card was long gone, and Lu Yi hadn’t bought her a new phone either. He wanted her to get as much rest as possible and not contact anyone yet.

“There’s something I would like to ask you,” ventured Yan Huan. She peeked into the room, as furtive and cautious as a thief. She was a thief, technically; she had stolen Lu Yi’s phone. “It’s about Lu Qin...”

“Ah. You want to know how he’s doing, is that it?” He Yibin was usually very astute when it came to such matters.

“Mhm,” admitted Yan Huan. She wondered if he really became a cripple because of him.

“He’s alright, physically at least,” said He Yibin. He might have held out on others, but not Yan Huan. She wasn’t an outsider, after all.

“There were bruise marks on him, but nothing too serious. He has bigger concerns, though. One midnight he woke up claiming that he had seen a female ghost and began running around the house like a maniac. Then he fell, and when Sun Yuhan went looking for him, she accidentally stepped on his private parts. She was in high heels.”

He stopped there. A man’s privates were his weakest spot, and even a flat shoe could have caused severe damage, not to mention high heels.

Even though they managed to fix it through surgery, it served little more purpose than an ornament. He could probably never make love again. The perpetrator—Sun Yuhan—had fled without a trace.

He Yibin realized why there was a saying; lovebirds fly in different directions when the forest is on fire.

Not every man was Lu Yi, and not every woman was Yan Huan.

There were people who could resist loneliness, but not temptation. In this world, there aren’t many who could resist both.

Before Yan Huan could inquire anything else, the phone had gone out of her hands.

She turned around. Lu Yi was standing there with a bowl of soup in hand.

“Drink up,” he commanded, raising an eyebrow. He knew what Yan Huan was doing, but didn’t expose her. She would know it sooner or later anyway. In fact, she had been more patient than he expected.

Yan Huan received the bowl. The soup had been made by Aunt Gu. Lu Yi trusted Aunt Gu fully on this matter, and would go hunting for ingredients, regardless of their rarity, as long as Aunt Gu claimed that it would make Yan Huan better.

The soup always tasted kind of strange, though.

Aunt Gu herself didn’t know if her soup really helped, but Lu Yi regarded it as something magical. To that, Aunt Gu could only smile helplessly. She herself didn’t think it was that amazing. Lu Yi’s high regard for the soup wasn’t without reason, however. There had been too many cases of success to call it a coincidence.

Not only did it help Liang Chen to get pregnant, but it also helped Yan Huan give birth to pretty triplets.

At one point of time, Aunt Gu was celebrated as a sorceress, and received endless requests to brew soup for others. In the end, none of them turned out to be like Yan Huan or Liang Chen. Perhaps they were just lucky, or had good constitutions, and all they needed was an opportunity.

Yan Huan took the bowl and began sipping by the bay window.

It didn’t taste too strange. Still, she felt nauseous by the time she was done.

“What’s in it?” she asked, looking up.

“It’s better if you don’t know,” said Lu Yi, tidying up her hair. Some things are better left unsaid. It’s best to treat them as Chinese herbal medicine. A wide range of things fell under Chinese herbal medicine, after all.

“Fine,” said Yan Huan. If Lu Yi said it was herbal medicine, then so be it. Even if it turned out to be ants or rats, she could only accept it. At the very least, she hadn’t seen the making process and was only in charge of drinking.

After a few days of drinking the soup, she was looking a lot healthier. She was still too skinny. It would look good on screen, of course, but anyone would think of her as anorexic if they saw her in real life.

“So you learned about Lu Qin’s incident?” Lu Yi browsed through his call history and found the call record with He Yibin that lasted for 3 minutes. He had been in the kitchen 3 minutes earlier, so he couldn’t have made the call. A certain woman must have stolen his phone to sate her own curiosity.

“Mhm,” admitted Yan Huan. What use was there in denying? Even if she had a silver tongue, she couldn’t have fooled the meticulous great Prosecutor Lu.

She wanted to know more, though. She lifted the bowl and drank another mouthful, so occupied in her own thoughts that she let the strange taste slide.

“Do you think Lu Qin will demand compensation from Sun Yuhan?”

**Chapter 1046: Lu Qin Who Was Crushed**

“How can she be responsible for this?” Lu Yi took the bowl from her hand and placed it aside. How was Sun Yuhan going to be responsible for this matter? Could she miraculously mend Lu Qin’s injury?

Impossible. They could not regrow it. It was not a simple fingernail that could regrow after it was cut. That body part had nerves. Once it was injured, it would remain injured and would never heal.

Yan Huan would not discuss this matter with Lu Yi. If a certain man became impotent, she could just imagine Lu Qin’s tragic scene. It was better not to discuss another man’s prowess in front of her husband.

“There’s finally some flesh on your face.” Lu Yi held Yan Huan’s face and pinched it lightly. True enough, there was finally some flesh on her face. Back then, there was only a dry layer of skin. It was no wonder Lu Qin would take her for a female ghost. If she was not a ghost with that face, what would she be? A witch?

Yan Huan touched her face as well. Yes, she had definitely gained some flesh.

Yet, she failed to notice how Lu Yi’s gaze had become much more intense than before.

In the hospital, Lu Qin’s head was lowered. He gripped his fist, feeling the pain on his body and the lack of strength every time he entered the toilet. It was like pouring a bucket of icy cold water from his head to toe, giving him a bone-piercing chill from the inside.

All of his goals, hopes and great dreams seemed like a joke because of all these. The most depressing part of it all was how his entire life would soon be a joke. He had lost his capability as a man. How was he supposed to be a man now and build his empire? Even if he succeeded in building it, he would be a king without an heir.

“Heh...” He sneered, with an icy expression on his face as though he just climbed out from hell.

“Sun Yuhan, Sun Yuhan, you turned me into this mess, but you want to escape from the law? How can things be this easy in the world?”

He had no hate for anyone now, except for Sun Yuhan. It was Sun Yuhan’s trample that got him into this. It was because of that one stomp from her, his future was ruined.

His future had plummeted into darkness. His future, no, he no longer had a future.

“Mr. Lu Qin, this is your letter.”

A nurse entered and placed a letter in front of Lu Qin. Her eyes just happened to move to that area subconsciously, yet they were soon met with Lu Qin’s cold, bloodshot eyes. They were like the eyes of an eerily evil wolf.

The nurse was so frightened that she tightened her grip on the patients’ records and took a step back automatically.

“If, if there’s nothing else, I-I’ll take my leave,” the nurse stammered, her eyes dodging left and right, avoiding Lu Qin’s face at all times. Before this, Lu Qin’s ward would be crowded. Even if he was just having a normal cold, there would be plenty of women who would shed their tears and go crazy for him. They would even willingly die for him.

Unfortunately, now he was just a eunuch.

Lu Qin suddenly grasped his blankets tightly, where his manhood was suddenly hurting again. It was the most excruciating pain in his entire life, it filled his entire being and he curled himself up like a prawn. Cold sweat broke on his forehead, falling drop by drop.

“Someone, please, help...” The extreme pain was so unbearable that he was almost rolling in his bed.

Not long after, the doctors came. There were men and women. They stripped him off his pants and pried his legs open, exposing his most private and ugliest part for all to see. It was treated like a textbook, being pointed at and discussed. This was not only about the physical pain he was feeling, but also the humiliation he was experiencing emotionally. It was something he could not stand.

“The wound is infected.”

“Yes, this infection is pretty serious.”

“The stomp almost broke it, the injury was too serious back then. Even if we reconnected the nerves, it would have lost its function.”

“If the infection continues, we might have to amputate it.”

Lu Qin gritted his teeth as the veins began to pop on his forehead. Amputate? What do they want to amputate? His manhood? He had already become a cripple, now they wanted to make him a eunuch?

“Scram!” Lu Qin opened his eyes and his voice came out from between his teeth. It made his heart shudder with similar pain.

“Scram, get lost immediately, all of you! I don’t want to see any of you!”

The doctors were kicked out of the room, but Lu Qin was still lying in that humiliating position. Everything aside his face was plainly seen and discussed by everyone.

All the humiliation he had received was something he could not and would not forget for his entire life. For the rest of his life, he would remember the person who made him this way, the person who stripped him of all his dignity.

Sun Yuhan, Sun Yuhan, you b\*tch!

He held onto the blankets tightly again, but his fingers touched something. He turned and saw the letter that the dumb nurse had brought in earlier.

He lifted the letter and ripped it open, yet the moment he saw its content, he ripped the letter into half before throwing it onto the floor.

The letter on the floor was torn into pieces. The words on it could still be faintly made out, something about ‘divorce’ and ‘agreement’.

Yes, it was a divorce agreement. Sun Yuhan wanted a divorce with him. Of course she would. What woman would spend her entire life with a man who was impotent? Purely platonic love would only happen in books. Who would want a passionless and childless marriage? Besides, Sun Yuhan was Ye

Jianguo's granddaughter. In the future, she would have her share of the Ye family's wealth. She could have any man in the world, why would she pick a eunuch like him?

However, she wanted to get rid of Lu Qin with simply a divorce agreement. Even if he was willing, she should first ask Lu Qin of his desire.

Lu Qin would never do something unprofitable.

Moreover, it was a loss that others placed on him, a loss that he could never regain in his entire life.

"Sun Yuhan, you want a divorce? Dream on."

Lu Qin sneered suddenly. Yet, this smirk was frozen on his face as cold sweat trickled down his face. He curled up his body once again, enduring the unbearable torrent of pain.

The pain was exceedingly tormenting. It hurt so much that he screamed so horrifyingly it gave goosebumps to those who heard it.

The pain on that part was not any normal pain.

#### **Chapter 1047: They Aren't Helping**

The chopsticks fell out of Sun Yuhan's hand with a clunk. She shuddered. Strange, considering there was no wind. The coldness was beneath her skin, inside her bones.

She lifted the bowl again, but her appetite was gone.

She shoved the bowl forward. Right now, she didn't have the slightest desire to eat. She wondered if Lu Qin had signed the divorce agreement. Hurry up and sign it already, she thought, I don't have time to play games with you. Platonic love was clearly out of the question.

Plus, there hadn't been much love in the first place. She had been infatuated with him for his looks, but that was over. Give it enough time and the prettiest flower wilts, just as the most handsome of faces gets boring to look at. She had grown tired of him. Besides, what good is a man without his tool? A man with a third tail is infinitely more common than a frog with three legs.

With her social status and fame, she could easily have any man she desires. Why stick to a eunuch?

With that in mind, she went ahead and dumped Lu Qin right away. Presently, she was sitting unencumbered in the large living room in the Ye Estates, surrounded by attentive nannies, delicious food, and high-end luxury products. She was clad in haute couture and wore jewelry with orbital prices. This was the peak of her life. Nothing could shake her social position at this point.

For the rest of her life, she will be the sole granddaughter of the Ye Family.

The Ye Family owned numerous enterprises, and in time, she would have a large slice of the pie.

The more she thought about it, the more her grin widened.

Lu Yi unlocked the door. It was oddly quiet for some reason. Normally, it shouldn't be so quiet at this time.

He seldom had such silence since the arrival of the three kids.

When they were smaller, they would all cry at the same time, like some sort of baby orchestra. One would start first, and the other two would follow on cue. Diapers, milk powder, baby bottles, and baby clothes were strewn all over the floor. Now, they didn't need diapers anymore, but they developed a new habit of crawling all over the place. The kids weren't that naughty, but they were kids after all, and kids loved playing with adults.

"I'm home," he announced as he set his briefcase down. He planned to bring the kids to Huanhuan's place.

He waited for a while, but there was no response.

He turned around and frowned slightly.

Where did everyone go?

He headed to the living room. When he saw who was there, the rare smile disappeared from his face.

No wonder it was so quiet. The kids were absent, but all the adults had gathered, including a rare guest—Lu Qin.

The atmosphere was volatile. Ye Shuyun seemed truculent, and was on the brink of chasing the unwanted guests out. Qin Xiaoyue was still crying about her problems with Old Master Lu.

Old Master Lu was sitting down languidly, his finger tapping on the cup in a hand. He was silent, but you could tell he was running short on patience.

Lu Yi pursed his lips slightly and remained at his spot. When Lu Qin looked up and saw him, a rush of hatred shot to his head.

To be precise, he wasn't hateful towards Lu Yi; he was jealous of him.

Lu Qin had been recovering well in the past month. The wounds that should heal have already scabbed, and the ones that wouldn't, will never heal.

Qin Xiaoyue sniveled noisily.

"Dad! You can't sit on your hands like this! How could the Ye Family bully us like this? What do they take us for?" cried Qin Xiaoyue, raising an octave. She shot Ye Shuyun a look as she spat out the word "Ye Family".

Ye Shuyun snorted.

"That's between you and the Ye Family. Don't involve us in this."

"Oh, so your surname suddenly isn't Ye anymore? Are you not a member of the Ye Family?" said Qin Xiaoyue, convinced that if anyone was going to take on responsibility, it was Lu Jin's family.

"My surname is Ye," Ye Shuyun looked up coldly. "But so what? I have already fallen out with the Ye Family. You probably already know what your daughter-in-law did."

"She's not my daughter-in-law!" cried Qin Xiaoyue, springing up. "That little bitch daughter of that shameless Ye Rong! How dare she try to divorce my son after what she did to him!"

Ye Shuyun flared and slammed a hand on the table.

“Qin Xiaoyue! Don’t go thinking that you can throw your weight around just because I’m being tolerant! Sun Yuhan is Sun Yuhan, and she has nothing to do with us! Don’t you dare mention Ye Rong. She is already dead! Aren’t you the shameless one here, pushing the blame onto a dead woman? What had she ever done to you?!”

“Am I wrong about the little bitch being her daughter?” hissed Qin Xiaoyue, her face distorting hideously. If Ye Rong had not given birth to that little bitch, none of this would have happened to Lu Qin, no?

Ye Shuyun let out a cold laugh.

“Wasn’t her surname the very reason why Lu Qin divorced with the critically ill Su Muran and remarried her?” she said. “It all seems like karma to me.”

Qin Xiaoyue was at a loss of words. Lu Qin suddenly looked up and stared at Ye Shuyun, his narrowed eyes filled with bloodlust. Lu Yi matched his gaze briefly, his eyes filled with warning.

The eye-contact was short, but the message was sent, received, and remembered.

Lu Yi walked to them and took a seat.

His eyes drifted across Lu Qin and stopped on Qin Xiaoyue.

“Second Aunt, your conflict with Sun Yuhan isn’t related to us in any way, so please stop bothering us.”

“Isn’t it related to you?” exclaimed Qin Xiaoyue. These were the words she hated the most. “My Lu Qin has the same surname as you.”

Lu Yi admitted as much; but it didn’t matter to him what his surname was.

“My mother doesn’t interact much with the Ye Family these days, and if it’s about Sun Yuhan, I advise you to go to the Ye Family directly. We won’t be involving ourselves in this matter.”

#### **Chapter 1048: This Is Karma**

“Will you not step up?” Qin Xiaoyue increased her tone as though she wanted to tear Lu Yi into half, “If you won’t step up, who would? Lu Yi, Lu Qin is my younger brother.”

“I’m sorry.” Lu Yi’s voice remained cold.

“A divorce isn’t part of my job scope.”

He was a prosecutor, not a divorce lawyer.

The method used to settle Sun Yuhan’s issues would be the same for Lu Qin. Their family would not be involved in the Ye family’s matters again. It was not worth it for Ye Shuyun to argue with the Ye family for the sake of Lu Qin too.

Although Sun Yuhan had already torn their relationship apart halfway, Ye Shuyun could not bear to tear it down entirely. No matter how nasty Ye Jianguo sounded and how heartless he was dealing with all the issues, Ye Shuyun's relationship with Ye Chuji and Xinyu had always been good. They were not strangers, but kin to her. Even if they were not related by blood, they were still related and it was not something that could be easily replaced.

If she fought for Lu Qin, then she would be included in the people going against the Ye family.

She was neither that silly nor that stupid.

"Father..." Qin Xiaoyue was irritated by Lu Yi's nonchalant attitude. She hurriedly turned her attention to Old Master Lu who had yet to take his stand. "Father, you cannot wash your hands of this matter."

Yes, Old Master Lu could not ignore what had happened because Lu Qin was from the Lu family. If Old Master Lu were to remain quiet when his grandson was bullied, it would be bad if things broke out. However, if Old Master Lu were to take a stand, then the entire family of the eldest son would be involved.

"What do you want me to do?"

Old Master Lu opened his eyes. He did not look good at the moment. He was obviously annoyed and frustrated. He was here to see his great-granddaughter, and not Qin Xiaoyue's annoying face.

"What do I want you to do?" Qin Xiaoyue unconsciously raised her tone again. "Talk to the Ye family, obviously! They have hurt our Lu Qin, and now they want to get away with it? How could it be so easy for them?"

"This is an issue between Lu Qin and his wife, what has it got to do with the elderly like us? When you originally wanted a divorce with the Su family, did I say anything?"

Qin Xiaoyue was astounded, unable to react for a moment. Why did he mention about the Su family again?

When Lu Qin wanted a divorce with Su Muran who was sick, Old Master Lu did say that it was neither a righteous nor a benevolent thing to do. If anyone else treated Lu Qin that way in the future, it would be his retribution, and Old Master Lu would want to have no part in that.

Qin Xiaoyue had not cared much back then, for Su Muran was extremely ill. Even if her disease was cured, she could never deliver a child in the future. Did they want their Lu Qin to go heirless?

Besides, her Lu Qin was a great person. He was the only one who could abandon women, but not the other way around. The granddaughter that the Ye family just recently acknowledged was also wholeheartedly in love with him.

Yet, everything she had taken for granted was now going against her, turning into hard slaps on her face. Lu Qin still could not escape from his destiny of going heirless, and there was no one else to blame but himself.

The way he had treated Su Muran back then was the way Sun Yuhan was treating him now. This was his karma, his retribution.

Qin Xiaoyue was dumbfounded. The family of the eldest child remained unsympathetic, while Old Master Lu could not care less. All of these made her feel extremely wronged.

Hence, she covered her face and bawled loudly. Ye Shuyun could not be bothered by her. She already considered herself compassionate when she did not kick Qin Xiaoyue out, but now the woman wanted them to go against the Ye family. Had Qin Xiaoyue gone crazy or gotten silly, or did she think that their entire family had stopped using their minds? She thought she could play them like puppets, doing all these tiring but meaningless things?

No matter how hard Qin Xiaoyue cried and made a fuss, this divorce was a matter between Lu Qin and Sun Yuhan. If Sun Yuhan wanted a divorce, they could only say that she was immoral, but it was in no way a crime.

Eventually, Old Master Lu and Lu Jin could not bear the headache. If they were to let the commotion continue, their home would be restless. If she were to come and make a fuss every day, the three children would have to stay in their rooms all the time.

Although they said they would not bother about the issue, not long after, they still sat in front of Ye Jianguo to discuss the matter. However, Ye Jianguo was not respectful toward them and he did not even acknowledge Lu Jin's presence.

Even so, Lu Jin too had no desire to speak with him, but Lu Jin was only there as a representative of the younger generation. He was there to accompany Old Master Lu, just like Ye Chuji, who stood aside nonchalantly.

He exchanged a glance with Ye Chuji. True enough, they saw eye to eye.

Thereafter, they nodded to acknowledge each other before returning to their own thoughts. Both of them did not want to meddle in the issue. They would gladly accept any decision made, for it was still an issue for the two old men.

Their function here was to watch over the two old men, to prevent them from fighting if they could not reach consensus. Their purpose was to stop the old men from arguing and getting them home after.

Whereas the final conclusion they came was that this was an undiscussable issue. The matter had nothing to do with the law because it was a matter of morals. For someone like Lu Qin, any woman who was willing to marry him could only be gifted with the Chinese saying, 'Husbands and wives are birds of the same forests. When disaster strikes, each will fly their own way.'

However, Ye Jianguo was still smart enough to provide Lu Qin with a large sum of money as compensation. Even if Lu Qin could no longer act in the future, the money would be enough for him to spend for the rest of his life.

This was the best compensation Old Master Lu could fight for Lu Qin. He could not do much on the other things. He could not possibly hold a knife against Sun Yuhan's neck and force her to not divorce Lu Qin.

This was just like how the Su family had helplessly compromised with the Lu family. Thereafter, the Su family had migrated overseas and no one knew what happened to them after. Some said that Su Muran had passed, others said that she had found a suitable bone marrow and was saved. Nevertheless, whatever happened to them had nothing to do with the Lu family anymore.

And now, Lu Qin was met with the same situation as the Su family. He could only swallow and submit to the humiliation, for they were powerless aside for their moral high ground. However, if the Su family were around at this point of time, they would probably say, "This is karma."

Although Qin Xiaoyue was reluctant, she could only accept the money at the end of the day. There was nothing they could do as the Ye family was too wealthy and powerful, a family they could not afford to offend unless the eldest son's family was willing to go against them entirely. The eldest son's family owed half his income to the Ye family's airport construction. This large profit was all thanks to the huge investments that Yan Huan had piled in back then.

#### **Chapter 1049: She Misses Xunxun's Lao Lao**

If the Ye and Lu Families went head to head with each other, it's hard to say who would come out on top. Unfortunately, Ye Shuyun wasn't going to break the last thread of cordiality for the sake of Lu Qin. At the end of the day, she still treated her brother and niece like family.

Soon, the news of Lu Qin's divorce became widely known. They were public figures after all. As expected, the news brought a new wave of disillusionment about true love.

The reason for the divorce was not proclaimed as for individual benefits, of course, but because of "personality clashes." The truth of it could only be left to the public to speculate and surmise.

Meanwhile, a young woman set down a newspaper and picked up a white mug. Her luscious red lips pressed against the brim of it, leaving a faint print.

She set aside the cup. Under the sunlight, she half-closed her pretty eyes with the languor of a regal Persian cat. The smile on her lips was a little cold, however. Even the warm sunlight could not thaw her frozen heart.

Yes, it was about time to make her re-entrance. Things were getting lively in the Sea City, and she wasn't one to miss out on action.

Far-off, thin streaks of cloud trailed across the azure sky. The climate here was hotter than Sea City. There was a beautiful coastline, though, and the sea breeze often reminded her of home.

...

The thick pink carpet on the floor sucked one's feet in a sandy beach. A pair of pink, tender little feet was scuttling across it. Above those feet was a child's pudgy body. Then she fell with a thud and began rolling like a ball, until a hand stopped her momentum and helped her up. By then, she was seeing stars.

Her large eyes were filled with indignation, and her nose turned red. Tears began streaking down her face.

But when she saw the person who helped her up, she broke into a wide teary-eyed smile.

"Mama..." The little girl pressed her face against her mother's. There was nothing she loved more than her daughter.

Yan Huan wiped Xunxun's face with her hand, then held her hand.

"Have you memorized the Tang poetry Mama taught you yesterday?"

"Yes," replied the little girl, marching unsteadily on her short legs with the support of her mother. Xunxun began talking later than most kids, so her vocabulary was very limited.

Learning to speak hasn't been easy for her, but she was making progress. Luckily, like most kids, she had an excellent memory. Yan Huan had started to teach the kids to recite Tang poetry, just as Madam Yan once did. Yan Huan hasn't been a good learner as she could remember, but she did have a knack for reciting poetry. Poetry had accompanied her during her entire childhood, and it was one of the things Yan Huan could never forget.

Sometimes, she got the feeling that her mother wasn't like the rest of the Yan family. Her mother had told her that Gramps and Granny were common folks, but her talents went way beyond common folks.

She was more like a lady from a wealthy family. She knew how to dance, knew how to write with an ink brush, and knew how to play the piano. Despite being so talented, she became a nanny, because she had to raise her daughter.

"Mama..." Xunxun wrapped her arms around Yan Huan's leg and looked up, confused at why her mother was ignoring her. Had she done a bad job at reciting the poems? She tried her best, though. She really did.

Yan Huan hunkered down and rubbed her daughter's dainty head gently. Xunxun was just like her when she was little. Luckier, though, since she had a father. Yan Huan never did. She couldn't even remember what her Dad looked like. Her mother never talked about it. She used to pester her, but that stopped when she saw her crying in secret. Till this day, she had no idea who her father was.

"Mama... What is you... thinking?" asked Xunxun as she nibbled her fingers. She had learned enough words to ask a question.

"I'm thinking about your Lao Lao (Maternal Grandmother)," said Yan Huan, lifting Xunxun up. Xunxun had grown heavier lately. If she put on more weight, Yan Huan might start to have trouble lifting her up. She hadn't been able to carry Xiao Qiao or Xiao Guang since a long time ago.

"Lao Lao..." Xunxun tilted her head. "Mama. What is Lao Lao?"

"Mhm... Lao Lao is your other granny," said Yan Huan, explaining it as simply as she could for her daughter to comprehend.

"Granny is home," said Xunxun in her baby voice. This time she managed to say the whole sentence without pause."

The granny she was talking about was Ye Shuyun, but the granny Yan Huan had in mind was Madam Yan—the Lao Lao that Xunxun has never met.

The door outside creaked open. Lu Yi walked in holding one boy on each hand. Xiao Qi and Xiao Guang had started attending preschool. Xunxun learned to speak later than them, so she got to stay home to play with her mother.

The boys had become more mature and quiet ever since attending preschool. Sometimes, Yan Huan felt as though they both had old souls.

As members of the Lu Family, that was required of them. When they get older, they'll have to protect their family and their little sister.

Lu Yi had been the same.

Yan Huan could not remember what she had been like when she was at this age, but she was—according to her mother—a very good girl. Otherwise, her mother would have had a hard time raising her as a single mother.

Yan Huan set her daughter down. Xunxun ran to her father and demanded to be carried, then began to recite her newly-memorized poems proudly. She wasn't eloquent, but her pronunciation was clear and understandable.

Yan Huan bought the boys to wash their hands. Hand in hand, the two looked like a pair of submissive old men.

Sometimes, when Yan Huan's bored, she would play with the boys and pinch them on the cheeks. The boys protested whenever their granny touched their faces, but Mama was okay. Because Mama was Mama.

When the boys were done washing their hands, she gave each of them a pat on the head.

"Go get ready for dinner."

The boys dashed out of the kitchen. When Yan Huan served the dishes to the dining table, Lu Yi and the kids were all properly seated.

### **Chapter 1050: Liu Hao**

She was fine now and would not go out unnecessarily. No one knew of the fact that she was back. In fact, not many knew that she was still alive at the moment. She spent most of her days cooped up in the house, so whenever she was bored she would try her hand at some of the tasty recipes she had learned for Lu Yi and the three children.

These days, her culinary skills had improved the most among others.

"Su Muran is back."

Lu Yi accidentally let slip while tending to the three children's meals.

Yan Huan's fingers lightly paused for a moment, then she lowered her head and continued her meal.

"Why, isn't she dead yet?"

“Hmm, not yet.” Lu Yi did not notice her reaction because Xiao Qi dropped some grains of rice on the table and he was cleaning it up. “I heard that she was lucky when she was overseas and found a suitable donor, so she managed to survive.”

“She was indeed lucky.” Yan Huan lowered her head and picked at the rice in her bowl with her chopsticks. This woman had enough luck to last her two lifetimes, but the excuse that they came up with this time was pretty good. Finding bone marrow overseas, sure. This way, no one would ever know nor question how they managed to cure Su Muran’s disease.

By the time Lu Yi looked up, Yan Huan had returned to her normal self as she fed Xunxun. With her mouth wide open, Xunxun obediently ate the rice that her mother gave her.

Nonetheless, when Yan Huan fed a small spoonful of cut meat to Xunxun, her little face turned sour after she tasted it. While shaking her head, she pursed her tiny lips and refused to eat anymore.

“Is meat that scary?”

Yan Huan scooped another spoonful and held it in front of her daughter’s face.

Xunxun lifted her small face and stared at her mother, her tiny mouth still pouting. She then turned her face away, not willing to eat.

Yan Huan was powerless against her daughter when she was acting up like that. Would meat kill her? She put on a questioning glance toward Lu Yi, and the only reply she got was the sight of Lu Yi faintly smiling at her.

Yan Huan suddenly understood something and retrieved the spoon. I better feed my daughter something else.

This was exactly as the golden rule preached, do not impose on others what you yourself do not desire.

It seemed like Xunxun’s temperament came after her. She had somehow become a bad mother who insisted that her daughter should eat meat while she herself would not take any.

Yan Huan waited until all three children had finally slept, only then did she gently rub her shoulders and let out a sigh of relief. Her shoulders were sore and tired just by carrying only Xunxun around every day.

“Why, tired?”

Lu Yi walked over and put his hands on her shoulders, massaging it gently.

Yan Huan had always known that his hands were strong and so was his technique, every touch from his fingers were right on the pressure points of her shoulders. She sat quietly and enjoyed Prosecutor Lu’s special service.

“I found the person you requested.”

Lu Yi helped to sit Yan Huan up properly. Only then did he remember what Yan Huan had requested of him, a person she was looking for.

“Do you want to meet him?”

“Has he been well?” Yan Huan put her hands on her knees, gently grasping them with her fingers. She tried asking for Lu Qin’s help. After all, Sea City was huge, searching for just one single person was not easy, but she never did expect that he actually managed to find him.

Liu Hao was Liu Fang and Liu Hua’s brother, and also the loved one of this identification card she was holding onto.

“Not bad, my sources said that he was living comfortably, his circumstances aren’t too bad either.”

Lu Yi was unaware of the things that happened to Yan Huan’s throughout the year. Just like before, if she did not mention anything, he would never pry. She would tell him everything when she was ready. If she was unwilling to share, no matter how much he asked, she would never open up. In fact, it would probably rip some of her old wounds and hurt her.

Plus this Liu Hao, whom Yan Huan wanted to find, was currently working as a kitchen helper in a hotel in Sea City. He was a hardworking person, in fact, he was working his way up to the position of a head chef, just as many others who had come over to Sea City for work. They were all living in this city, struggling to live, striving for a better life and building up their wealth.

“I would like to meet him.” Yan Huan touched her fingers, the frostbite on them was slowly healing. It was part of the reason she stayed cooped up at home and did not want to go out.

“I will arrange for it.”

Lu Yi stood up straight and walked over to face Yan Huan. He crouched down till he was on the same eye level as hers. Meanwhile, Yan Huan turned her face away, not wanting to keep in contact with his reckoning and prying eyes.

There were things that needed to be said but now was not the right time.

“Don’t be scared.” Lu Yi stroked her hair which had grown out so much. She had also grown chubbier. At least, her face was no longer just skin and bones, not like back when she was so thin and looked like a ghost.

“I won’t press you for answers, I will wait until you are ready to share, will that be alright? But can you at least tell me, have you been well out there?”

The phrase ‘Have you been well?’ was actually laced with bitterness. How well could it be? If she really was well, would her face have ended up like this? If she really was well, would she have become so thin?

“It was okay.” Yan Huan felt a twinge of forlorn hit her, all she wanted to do at the moment was to blurt out everything. However, in the end, she held them all back because there was no proof except pure accusations now. She knew that Lu Yi would trust her, but there was only him. The Su family had always been meticulous. That old fox Su Qingdong would have calculated and thought everything through already. How would there be any sort of evidence left for them to catch?

So, for now, she would not say anything as she was waiting for her chance. She would find evidence, every single one of those who have framed and harmed her before would definitely pay and get what they deserved.

This was how the world should work. You reap what you sow, it was just not the right timing yet.

In one of the franchised hotels in Sea City, although it was not the best one there, it was located in a nice area within Sea City. The hotel's ambiance and service was not bad at all. Plus, their flavors provided in the restaurant were rather unique, so it was rather popular in that area of Sea City. Customers would flood in every day after 5 p.m. In fact, the place would always be packed and seats were barely enough.

At the moment, the kitchen crews in the restaurant were busy bustling their workload. In other words, aside from the patrons waiting to be seated, the next most hectic corner of the restaurant was the kitchen. It was currently the season for warm fur coats, but everyone in here was dressed in short-sleeved clothing, and precisely at that time, a man in a white chef's uniform was standing there. He tugged at the towel draped around his neck and wiped off the sweat threatening to fall from his forehead. Veins were protruding from his left forearm. It was evident that this limb was stronger than his right forearm.

"Liu Hao, someone's calling for you."

A person called out his name from outside of the kitchen doors.

"Right away." Liu Hao finished up his last dish and did not even bother to change. He would be back soon to continue anyway. No matter what, he just could not figure out who would be out there looking for him.