

Chapter 1071: Best Actress Yan's New Plans

When Su Qingdong saw the person approaching was Lu Yi, he breathed a sigh of relief. Lu Yi did not notice as to why he had such an expression.

At this time, Su Qingdong was indeed relieved. Not for anything else but that Yan Huan was not the one who came. Yan Huan was like a ticking time bomb that could blow up their entire Su family beyond recognition anytime and anywhere.

She was also the most terrifying opponent that Su Qingdong had encountered in his life. She clearly could do anything, yet she did nothing. It was like she was digging a huge trap and waiting for them to jump down, which made him constantly on edge, uneasy every day and unable to sleep soundly at night.

And it was good that Yan Huan did not come at this time. He had to admit now that he was afraid of the woman who was much younger than he was. Also, it seemed that Yan Huan was born to destroy their Su family.

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If she had not stepped in at the time, the Ye family would have been destroyed and it would have been impossible for the Ye family to make a comeback. If she had died in the Sea River at the time, he would not have been uneasy all day and night.

Lu Yi rolled up his sleeves. The look on his face had not changed one bit, but it could be felt that there was not much warmth to be found in his entire body up and down.

His entire person was very stiff and cold.

After having donated a unit of blood, there was not much change in him when he came out. But as he walked up to Su Qingdong, he paused for three seconds, and these three seconds was enough to almost stop Su Qingdong's breathing.

Did he know or not?

Did he actually know?

Did he know about that matter?

But it might be assumed that Lu Yi was not aware. Otherwise, he could not be this calm. It was not a small matter. It was murder. He almost killed Yan Huan, almost killed Lu Yi's wife. Based on Lu Yi's character, it was not possible for him not to take any action after such a long time. So, it could only be said that Yan Huan did not reveal the matter. It was precisely because she did not speak of the matter that Su Qingdong was even more uneasy day and night. Even everyone in the Su family was the same.

Soon after, the two people were wheeled out from the emergency room. Although it could be said that the two people looked to be seriously injured, they were all right in the end. They were not fatally

injured, so they were more scared than hurt. Their lives were saved and of course, there were no missing limbs.

Su Muran lost a lot of blood and suffered a fracture in her skull. As for Sun Yuhan, the bone fracture in her thigh was also of the shattering kind from the fall but her leg was saved. But it was the same in the end. She could face having one long leg and the other leg would be shorter. In short, she would be disabled.

Not to mention Sun Yuhan was still young at 28 years old and a public figure with good future prospects, even if it happened to an ordinary person, no one would be able to bear such a change. Sun Yuhan was completely destroyed this time. Even the mythical drama she was now filming was a mess and she could be kicked off the cast due to her crippled leg.

And if anyone were to be responsible for this matter, she was wholly responsible. No one had harmed her. She had accidentally fallen and became like this. Of course, she had also accidentally implicated another person.

The matter with Su Muran and the Su family was not settled as of yet. Old Master Su only found out about his granddaughter's accident later. He was still in the nursing home, because of his poor health. So, he had not pursued anything as of yet. However, even if he had not pursued the matter yet, he would not let the matter rest when it came to the matter of his granddaughter's accident.

Whoever was responsible would have to take responsibility.

The film company had the responsibility, the hanging wire technician was responsible and the Ye family's granddaughter had more to account for.

Anyway, it was simply impossible for him to get past this matter. Although Su Muran's injury was serious and was also critical at one point, at least she would be all right after her recovery.

But Sun Yuhan was in trouble. She was still young. What she had to face later in life was not anything else, but a fate of being a cripple the rest of her life. She could not wear high heels and skirts. She might also need to be in a wheelchair and use crutches. To an entertainment industry artist who relied on her looks, it was simply a devastating catastrophe. Not to mention Sun Yuhan's face was not that beautiful, her overall appearance was piled on by all kinds of money and cosmetics. Coupled with the unlimited resources, and those highly recognizable but not considered good-looking features, she was able to muddle along to the present. She also tried hard to make it till she was somewhat famous.

The audience could accept an ordinary but somewhat recognizable and well-dressed female star. But they could not accept a lame person. So, Sun Yuhan's path to stardom in this life was ruined at this point.

Yan Huan listened to Luo Lin talk about the matters of the two women but did not have much feelings. Su Muran was lucky and did not die. But Sun Yuhan was actually crippled. However, it could not be blamed on others. Other people let her go on the other side, but she had to pick a dangerous place. As a result, looking at what happened, not only had she hurt herself, she had also hurt other people. Even the film crew was implicated due to her now.

Not only did she hurt and cripple herself, Yan Hua's new film could possibly be run aground endlessly.

Amid this, she did not pity Sun Yuhan, because it served her right. Nor did she sympathize with Su Muran for she was not dead. She was somewhat worried about Yan Hua. It was not known when this perfectly good film could resume shooting.

However, she thought it would not be soon. It looked like she was going to spend time with her family's three children again. She recently had an idea and went to find Lu Yi to discuss.

"What's the matter? Are you worried about them?" Lu Yi touched Yan Huan's face. It looked like her face had grown some meat. When he pinched her face now, he could pinch some meat and not just skin.

Now Xunxun was chubby than her face by some, so Xunxun's tiny face was nicer to pinch now.

"Ah, no." Yan Huan admitted to herself that she was somewhat heartless and did not have much sympathy. Because some people did not deserve any sympathy at all.

"They're not dead. Besides, this matter had nothing to do with me. I'm just thinking..." She rested on Lu Yi's lap, and then thought for a moment before she said.

"Lu Yi, I want to open a small shop."

"What, a small shop?" Lu Yi gently caressed her hair. The more mature a man's features were, the more he was certain to be also full of tolerance. "Tell me about it, what kind of shop do you want to open?"

"I want to open a children's clothing store." Yan Huan said as she sat up again, thinking of the family's three precious little ones.

"The three children are slowly growing up. Buying clothes for them now is sometimes quite a headache. They are growing so fast and now also want to look good. They know how to pick their clothes, so I want to open a store to let them look good from young till they are older." Indeed, they would look good from young to old. How could Best Actress Yan's children not be beautiful?

And clearly, the three children resembled her, especially Xunxun, who was simply a carved-out mold of her. She was a young beauty.

Chapter 1072: What Has She Done Deliberately?

"As long as you like it." Lu Yi agreed with Yan Huan's idea. He stared into space as he dwelled on his thoughts, suspecting that Yan Huan was hiding something from him. However, it had been so long, and she had yet to say anything.

Yan Huan avoided his eyes before she laid her head on Lu Yi's thigh.

It's not the right time yet. I can't reveal it yet.

While she was half asleep, she could hear Lu Yi's sigh. It seemed he had grown more sentimental than before.

Has Prosecutor Lu grown too old? When has he become such a melancholic old man?

Yan Huan visited Yan Hua.. Just like what she predicted, Yan Hua was not in a good mood. She looked lethargic, and the whole crew was temporarily dismissed. If they wanted to reshoot the film, they had to wait until everything was settled. However, they were having an issue. Su Muran was not completely fine, but it was only a matter of time for her to recover. However, Sun Yuhan would never return to health.

Hence, the idea of reshooting the film seemed rather unachievable. Yan Huan thought that Yan Hua was the victim who suffered the most loss.

However, Yan Huan had little to no idea how she could help Yan Hua.

She was not linked to the issue. Despite having taken care of the two women and acted like their mother for the past few days, she did not have the chance to exert her authority. However upset she was, under such circumstance, all she could do was to stay put, just like Yan Hua.

During this time, she had also set up her own boutique and hired a few decent designers. She never thought of creating her own brand, because she did not have such talent. All she wanted to do was to make clothes for her three children.

The shop was opened at the ground floor of Linlang Tower, and she did not have to pay the rental. It was one of the shoplots she saved for herself. When Luo Lin found out that Yan Huan was going to open a children boutique, she was speechless.

On the other hand, Liang Chen and Yi Ling absolutely supported Yan Huan's idea. After all, the opening of the boutique would serve them a great favor. Then, their children would never have to wear the same outfit as others again.

This was the difference between a woman and a girl.

Yan Huan entrusted the shop to Yi Ling as she was always at Linlang. All she needed to do was to briefly visit the store when she was free. If anything happened at the store, it was convenient for Yi Ling to contact Yan Huan too.

As the store was still undergoing renovation, there was not much problem. Yan Huan did not accept any job offer. She merely stayed at home to watch her three children.

Her life was very peaceful. Everything about Sun Yuhan and Su Muran was no longer bothering her. Their well beings were not her concern. Nevertheless, the two women would not die easily. They would certainly hang on to their lives.

A nice guy does not live a long life, yet scourge remains for a thousand years. They were not nice people to begin with. Therefore, they would not die easily, because they had not brought enough trouble for others.

"Miss Yan, someone's looking for you."

The housekeeper entered the room hurriedly to inform Yan Huan,"It's someone from the Ye family. He seems upset."

The Ye family? Yan Huan placed a doll before her daughter before she gently patted her cute cheeks, allowing her to play by herself.

She could not understand why someone from the Ye family would be looking for her. The only link she had with the Ye family was the shares of the Ye family's airport. Are they going to ask me to return them the shares?

They can take it. She did not need to depend on Ye family's airport to earn money. If they deemed her as a pain, they could certainly retrieve the shares. However, Ye Chuji personally promised to give her the shares. As long as the Ye family still existed, the airport was still operating, the shares belonged to Yan Huan. If they wanted to get it back, they would have to purchase it from her with market price, and that would only happen if they could afford it.

Indeed, she should never trust a verbal promise. The vow from before was barely valid under current circumstances. No one would have expected Sun Yuhan, the granddaughter of Ye Jianguo, to show up.

Sun Yuhan had also created turmoil for the Ye family and the Lu family.

As she rose to her feet, she heard two sets of footsteps that were approaching her. The footsteps were loud and messy, but she knew who was that.

She turned around, wearing a cold smile on her lips.

"Hi, grandfather and uncle."

Awkward, Ye Chuji did not know what to reply. He stood at the side, intending to help Ye Jianguo to the seat. However, Ye Jianguo fiercely flung off Ye Chuji's hands.

Ye Chuji's hands hurt. His cheeks were burning, while his heart was engulfed by raging fire.

If this man was not his father, he would have walked off immediately.

"Yan Huan, did you do that deliberately?"

Ye Jianguo called Yan Huan by her name. The words that came out from his mouth rumbled like thunder. At the precise moment, he was staring into Yan Huan's eyes, as if he was glaring at his enemy. Our two families have always coexisted peacefully. Then, Yan Huan came back to life and made my granddaughter suffer. This woman shouldn't be alive!

Noticing the grudges in Ye Jianguo's eyes, Yan Huan felt rather awkward, despite carrying no feeling toward Ye Jianguo.

What did I do? Yan Huan frowned. What have I done deliberately?

"Why are you still acting?" Ye Jianguo sneered, "I know you don't like Yuhan. That was why you made her fall and crippled her. Yan Huan, you're certainly a shameless woman. Why did Lu Yi marry such a cruel and unscrupulous woman? Tell me. Why did you come back? You should die. Why are you here? Your mom shouldn't have given birth to you. You're probably the reason for her untimely death too. However, even if she were not dead, she would soon be killed by anger too, having to deal with you everyday."

Yan Huan hated it when someone brought up her late mother. No matter what she did, it had nothing to do with her mother. They were allowed to scold her, but it was unnecessary to involve a dead person into their conversation. At that moment, her face turned completely expressionless.

Haha. Shameless? How am I shameless? I'm not a cruel person. I have returned your kindness; I cut you some slack; I saved the Ye family and Ye Xinyu. Yet, you're standing here, cussing at my late mother and I.

At this moment, Ye Jianguo was extremely aggrieved at Yan Huan. In fact, he loathed her at sight.

From his point of view, Yan Huan was at absolute fault. Her face, her actions, her voice and her breaths were all irking Ye Jianguo.

Ye Chuji let out a cough. "Dad, this incident has nothing to do with Yan Huan. No one will instinctively turn themselves into a cushion for someone else. That's human nature. We can't blame it on Yan Huan."

Chapter 1073: Xunxun Was Beaten

"Shut up!" Ye Jianguo interrupted his son's words with a powerful roar, which made Ye Chuji stand there not knowing whether to speak or not. He had an impulse to leave in a huff.

It was originally not a matter that concerned other people. Without good cause and they were also not close relatives, why should she use her own life to save an unrelated person? Not to mention Yan Huan, he himself would also not do such a thing.

"It sounds nice to say sacrifice oneself to protect others. You go ask Sun Yuhan and let her switch roles with Yan Huan at the time. Sun Yuhan will run faster than anyone else." He dared to bet on it.

"And at this point, you're blaming and complaining that other people did not act as a cushion for your granddaughter and you also cursed that person's already dead mother." To tell the truth, he could not say such words. It was not about forcing someone to do something, but it was simply no distinction between right and wrong.

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Yan Huan suddenly curled her red lips. The smile was on her lips, but it did not reach her eyes.

It was nice to have a grandfather. The ability to deliberately misrepresent was also quite tremendous. Otherwise it was even more shameless.

Originally she did not feel that she did wrong because of that matter. She did nothing wrong.

She turned around. She poured two glasses of water for a moment and put them on the table herself.

"Grandfather and uncle, drink some water." No matter how the people from the Ye family treated her, whether they were yelling, or believed it to be true with eyes glowering. She would always remember that this was not someone else. This was Lu Yi's grandfather, Ye Shuyun's parental home even though they were not close.

"Pooh....!" Suddenly, Ye Jianguo spat directly on Yan Huan's face.

"Shameless little sh*t." Ye Jianguo now fully put the blame squarely on Yan Huan over the matter of his granddaughter's broken leg. Indeed, the animosity piled on old hatred and he blamed her. If she could

give Yuhan a hand at the time, then Yuhan would not have shattered her leg from the fall. She was still a child. How was she going to live for the rest of her life without her leg?

And everything was because of Yan Huan. Yes, it was because of her. If it had not been because of her, Yuhan would be all right and she would not have broken her leg. Now she did not eat or drink. She repeatedly tried to take her own life, saying that she wanted to go accompany his poor daughter.

Yan Huan lowered her eyelashes and then pulled out a tissue paper from one side of the table to gently wipe her own face along with the disgusting smell of the saliva on her face. Added to the fact that Ye Jianguo was old, the smell was naturally fouler. She tamped down the feeling of nausea, and then dropped the tissue paper in the trash can at the side.

“Grandfather, may I know what I did wrong?” She still employed the same tone. But at this time, she wiped the smile off her face. She was unwilling to pretend any longer.

Ye Jianguo also did not react for a moment when faced with Yan Huan’s blunt question.

“What does Sun Yuhan have to do with me?” Yan Huan asked coldly. Of course, her face looked even colder as she said, “Why should I cushion her and use my own life to save her leg? Grandfather, did you ever think that when she smashed to the ground and shattered her leg in this way, if she were to smash onto me, I would be dead in that case. And if I die, ha ha...” She finally laughed at this time and her eyes looked especially bright.

“If I die, Lu Yi will have no wife and my three children will have no mother. My mother-in-law and father-in-law will have no daughter-in-law. You tell me, why should I save your granddaughter? What did your granddaughter give me? What did you give me? That you need me to use my own life to make up for a leg in your Ye family?”

“And I.....” She raised her face and stared straight at Ye Jianguo in this way.

“What did I owe your Ye family?”

No matter which life she had, she never owed the Ye family before. She owed Lu Yi, owed Ye Shuyun, but these were not related to the Ye family.

How could they still insist that she used her own life to save Sun Yuhan’s life?

Ye Chuji turned red in his face by Yan Huan’s rebuke. Ye Jianguo’s chest felt painful from the anger. Suddenly he reached his hand out to hit out and it was too late when Ye Chuji reacted.

A sound of bang rang out, which was not the sound of a face being slapped.

Ye Jianguo’s hand was still in the air. He looked down and at this time, half of his face was numb while a small toy plane also dropped at his feet.

At this time, a tiny body ran over and blocked in front of Yan Huan. She had beautiful big eyes like Yan Huan as well as a stubborn small mouth.

“Bad man, don’t hit my Mama.” Xunxun stretched her tiny hands out to shield Yan Huan in front. At this time, the way she looked at Ye Jianguo was like a small wolf. As long as Ye Jianguo dared to take a step forward, she would use her own still growing small fangs to bite him. She would bite him to death.

“Baddie.” Xunxun stuck out her little leg to kick Ye Jianguo’s leg as she said, “Bully my Mama.”

Ye Jianguo’s upper and lower teeth abruptly clamped down. Suddenly, he felt that all the blood rushed up in his head. At this time, he did not know what he was thinking. He just wanted to vent his anger, no matter what.

He extended his leg and did not think much of it. He just kicked straight over.

“Xunxun!” When he kicked out, he heard Yan Huan gave what could be said to be a blood-curdling screech and his heart finally rejoiced. Oh, his granddaughter had an accident and now he wanted Yan Huan to also have a taste of the pain of losing her daughter.

His daughter had been missing all his life. Even up to his death, he was doomed to never see his daughter again in this lifetime. He only had one granddaughter, the only child his Rongrong had left behind.

He wanted other people to feel the same pain as he was feeling now.

At this time, Xunxun was like a little rag doll as she laid there. Her tiny forehead was bleeding. She was frightened and was also hurt. She could not even cry.

“Xunxun...” Yan Huan quickly went over to embrace her daughter. Such a small child who was still tender and her tiny fingers like small buds tightly held onto her mother’s clothes.

Ye Chuji was also so startled for a long time that he did not respond. He looked at his father in complete disbelief.

His father actually hit Xunxun and even kicked Xunxun? Xunxun was so young. She was only two years old. She was still a child. She still drank milk. She could not even speak properly.

She was the only girl in the Lu family for a hundred years. They clearly knew how much the Lu family cherished Xunxun. She was the apple of Old Master Lu’s eye. She was the young granddaughter that Ye Shuyun had taken care of and brought up without eating and sleeping since young.

Yan Huan picked up her daughter and ran outside. Ye Chuji immediately stepped forward and also ran out.

At this time, Xunxun’s little fingers were still grasping at her mother’s clothes. Her white small lips were also tightly pursed at this time. A pair of pure and innocent eyes also guardedly watched Ye Jianguo at this time.

Chapter 1074: Why Should She Sacrifice Herself?

It was as though she was trying to remember something, and had successfully saved it in her head.

Just like her father, Xunxun was smart and had a good memory. If she had remembered a certain thing, she would definitely keep it in her mind for a very long time.

Xunxun had already fallen asleep when Lu Yi arrived at the hospital. Blood was seen seeping out of the gauze that was bandaged around the little girl's head. She's so tiny and so young. How much blood does she have to lose?

Holding her granddaughter's tiny hand, Ye Shuyun wept. Lu Jin gently patted her on her shoulder. "We should head home. There are two children waiting for us at home. If they can't find any adults around, they will be terrified."

Ye Shuyun wanted to stay and wait for Xunxun to wake up. Xunxun was her precious grandchild, almost as precious as her own life. Ye Shuyun had single-handedly raised Xunxun up. She spent countless restless nights taking care of this little girl. This baby girl had finally grown up. She could now speak and understand the adults. She had also grown to be very smart and was able to call her grandmother.

Now, this girl was lying helplessly at the hospital like a sick cat. Ye Shuyun almost passed out when she received the news about Xunxun's admission to the hospital.

However, Lu Jin was right. There were two more kids at home. She should not focus only on Xunxun, neglecting Xiao Qi and Xiao Guang.

Nothing would happen to Xunxun as all the adults were around. Lu Jin helped Ye Shuyun up. In fact, he worried about Xunxun as well, and he too wished to stay by Xunxun's side until she gained her consciousness. However, their presence was rather redundant. The ward was not big enough to comfortably fit four adults. Meanwhile, Xunxun needed rest too. It was better for her parents, instead of her grandparents, to stay with her.

"I understand." Ye Shuyun was still reluctant to leave. She continued to turn and look at Xunxun as she was being dragged away by Lu Jin.

Lu Yi squatted down and carefully placed his daughter's tiny hand, which was exposed, underneath the blanket. It had been a long time since the girl was this ill. They had always taken meticulous care of the girl, afraid that she might fall sick. For the past two years, regardless of the weather, raining or snowing, he would immediately send Xunxun to the hospital once Xunxun started to cough or get warm. For a very long time, Xunxun was the hospital's frequent patron. Her adorable look had certainly earned the favors of the doctors and nurses. However, after the girl had grown older and healthier, she stopped visiting the hospital so often.

Yan Huan gently stroked her daughter's cheek. Xunxun has grown up so much. She now knows how to protect her mother. Yan Huan had never expected a kid, who was barely two-year-old, to know how to protect her mother. A girl, who could barely toddle, actually tried to keep her mother safe.

Although her mom had left her behind for a long time, she still cared about her mother dearly.

Lu Yi grabbed Yan Huan by her shoulder.

"She will be fine."

"I know." Yan Huan knew that Xunxun would be fine. Otherwise, she would not be standing here so calmly.

The door was pushed open before He Yibin entered the room.

"She's not awake yet?" he asked softly. He carefully checked Xunxun's wound. She was still so young. This wound was too huge for a kid to bear.

"Not yet." Yan Huan shook her head and wiped away her tears. She is such an obedient girl. She did not cry at all. She's such a strong kid.

"Let me have a look." He Yibin took Xunxun's temperature.

"Hmm... No fever. The kid is alright." Slowly, he parted Xunxun's fringe to check her wound. This kid is just like Yan Huan. Scars don't easily stay on their skin. This will hardly leave a scar on her forehead after the wound heals. He had this on his mind when he was suturing her wound, causing him to opt for an aesthetic suture which did not require to be removed later.

The little girl would remain pretty. Bearing a great resemblance to her mother, the girl was born cute, and would definitely grow up to be a beauty as well.

"Was she hurt elsewhere?" Yan Huan asked. "She was kicked. Are her organs and bones okay?"

When Lu Yi learned that Xunxun was kicked, a hint of savageness immediately flashed across his dark eyes.

Who would attack a kid this young? How could he be so merciless to kick her?

"Yes, she's fine. I have run a thorough check." He Yibin felt a chill down his spine. "I got the shock of my life too. I worried if Xunxun's internal organs or bones were injured. Xunxun was only two years old. Any surgery, major or minor, will certainly take a toll on her. Thank God, she has only got a little scratches, and it isn't something major."

"However..." He Yibin's unfinished words caused Yan Huan to put up her guard. Is there anything else?

"Don't worry." He Yibin put down his stethoscope. "She's still very young, and she might throw a fit because of the pain when she wakes up later. Everything will be fine as long as she doesn't touch the wound, also..." He gently pinched Xunxun's cheeks. He had been watching her as she grew, and had always treated her like his own daughter. It was heart-rending to see her in pain.

"She still needs to be put under observation for a while. If everything is fine, she can be discharged. Home is always a better place for her to recuperate. When she is back to the place where she's comfortable staying, she will feel better. This will also speed up her healing progress."

"Thanks." Yan Huan rested her head on Lu Yi's shoulder. She dared not touch Xunxun now. She was afraid that Xunxun might be hurt even by one mere touch.

"What happened?" Lu Yi grasped Yan Huan's hand and asked. Her palm was drenched with sweat, and her fingers were cold as ice.

The corner of Yan Huan's mouth twitched. She felt a sharp pain in her heart.

"Your grandfather questioned me for not saving Sun Yuhan. If I had turned myself into Sun Yuhan's cushion when she fell, I would be the dead one now."

“Tell me...” She lifted her gaze to look at Lu Yi. “Why should I save Sun Yuhan? Do I look like a saint? Do I look like a selfless person? Do I look like a fool? Do I look like someone who would be ridiculous enough to sacrifice my family, or someone who would abandon my three young children to save a woman who is completely unrelated to me?”

“Yan Huan, don’t you dare!” Lu Yi narrowed his eyes menacingly and clasped onto Yan Huan’s shoulders. “Stay away from danger as far as you can.”

“I know.” Yan Huan wanted to laugh. She attempted to laugh, but tears rolled down her cheeks. “But, your grandfather doesn’t know. Just because I’m an orphan and have no grandfather, I have to protect her with my life? Did my mom give birth to me to save another woman’s life?”

This was what the Su family and the Ye family expected from her.

What was Yan Huan to them? Her mother sacrificed everything, even her own life, to deliver Yan Huan. It was not Yan Huan’s duty to serve the Ye family and the Su family. Yan Huan’s existence was not to provide bone marrow to Su Muran, or become Sun Yuhan’s cushion.

Chapter 1075: Take Revenge for Her

“I saved your life.” Lu Yi used his own thumb to wipe the corner of Yan Huan’s eye. He could also feel that the skin on her face was a little cool as he said, “No one’s life is as important as your life. Let them die if they are going to die. It has nothing to do with us.”

Yan Huan put her forehead on Lu Yi’s shoulders and also breathed in the light cotton fragrance on his body. She understood what Lu Yi meant. No one’s life was cheap, and no one would fight and lose one’s life for a stranger without good cause.

It was not noble. It was stupidity.

Perhaps some people would have such a noble sentiment to sacrifice oneself for the lives of others. But Yan Huan would not.. She still had a husband and three children. How could she lose her life and then let Lu Yi marry another woman, sleep in her bed, and then touch her babies?

Xunxun woke up at night.

“Hush baby, let’s not move our heads, okay?”

Yan Huan soothed her daughter. The little girl had been crying. She looked pitiful with her pursed little mouth. But, she listened to the mother’s words. When her mother said not to move, she did not move. Her two small mitts had been grasping at the quilt. She was clearly in pain, but she really looked exactly like her mother with her small appearance of bearing the pain.

“Let’s go home.” Lu Yi came in and put Xunxun’s checkup report in his bag. Then he took off his coat and picked up his daughter.

“Papa, go home.” Xunxun reached her little hands out and let her father carry her. She did not want to stay here. She wanted to go home, where her grandparents as well as her older brothers were. There were also a lot of toys to play with. There was nothing here.

“Okay, let’s go home.”

Lu Yi kissed his daughter’s little face and said, “Then Xunxun cannot move her hair, okay?” He urged his daughter once again, to prevent her small hands from moving up again and pulling off the gauze. There were still stitches in her head. If it were really to be infected, then her face might be marred by a scar. Then his daughter’s beautiful little face would also be gone.

“Yes, don’t touch. Xunxun, very good, very good. Listen to Papa.” Xunxun nodded her little head. She let herself be carried in her father in the arms and obediently stayed motionless, like a tiny wooden man.

“Mama, go home.” She also did not forget to take her mother home.

Yan Huan put a little hat on her daughter but was also careful not to hurt her wound. Xunxun smiled sweetly at her mother, just like a fresh green plum juice, sweet and loveable.

When Lu Yi held his daughter and got home, Lu Qi and Lu Guang were still awake inside the living room. One of them was held by his grandfather while the other was held by his grandmother. The moment they saw their mother and father had returned, they quickly ran over, and then stood on tiptoes to see their sister in their father’s arms.

“Your younger sister is all right.” Yan Huan crouched down and embraced her two sons as she said, “Your younger sister’s head is hurt. You must behave yourselves. Do not touch your sister’s hair, okay?”

“Okay.” The two children said in unison. They also pursed their little mouths, for fear that something would happen to their younger sister.

Ye Shuyun hurriedly took Xunxun from Lu Yi’s arms. Xunxun had already fallen asleep. The complexion on her tiny face had also restored some rosy color and not the initial deathly pale color.

“Do not tell grandfather about this matter.” Lu Yi touched his daughter’s small face, which was somewhat warm. The little girl fell asleep and was sleeping well. She did not feel too much discomfort.

“I know.” Ye Shuyun was also afraid of the old man finding out about it. If he knew, he would rush to the Ye family. She did not know how the two old men who were approaching 100 years old, would look like if they were to fight together once they encountered each other.

Both of them were old. If they were to really get into a scuffle, either one of them would be met with a mishap. And both of them could not bear it, so either one of them would be beaten to death or the other would die from the fury.

It was just that how could her small Xunxun come under attack for no good reason?

Ye Shuyun carefully handed Xunxun over to Lu Jin, and then took her cell phone to directly call a number.

“Older Brother, you ask Father to come to the phone.”

Her tone was not very good, and her voice was obviously a little agitated.

“Father is taking care of Sun Yuhan.” The hand that Ye Chuji was now holding the phone was a little stiff. He knew what Ye Shuyun came to inquire about. But what was the use of asking? Ye Jianguo simply did not take this matter to heart. It was as if other people’s child was simply for him to lash out at?

Ye Chuji had wanted to say a few more words and also wanted to ask how Xunxun was. As a result, all he heard was a bang sound and the person had hung up on the other end of the line. Ye Chuji felt worried.

At this time, in a hospital, Sun Yuhan had long been awake. She did not eat nor drink for several days after she found out her leg was shorter with a cut in length. All her body functions relied on nutrition drips to preserve her life. However, it was not a solution to continue in this way. She must learn to resign herself to her fate and accept that she had become disabled for life.

But for which reason?

Indeed, why, oh why? She was the only one met with a mishap in the entire cast and production crew. She not only broke her leg and she was also marred. But Su Muran did not die despite falling from such a high place. Why did she met with a mishap? Why was she the only one who had an accident? It was not fair.

“Grandpa, you have to take revenge for me.” Sun Yuhan suddenly had a malicious look on her face as she said, “Grandpa, I want her dead. I want her to die. If it had been for her, I would not have broken a leg. If it had been for her, I would not have become this way.”

“Grandpa, you must help me.” Sun Yuhan firmly clutched at Ye Jianguo’s sleeve. Even if she became disabled later, it would not be possible for her to let Yan Huan live such a good life.

She had Lu Yi and could still give birth to three children like a sow.

Why should she, Sun Yuhan, live so miserably while Yan Huan could live so complacently?

“Grandpa knows, Grandpa knows.” Ye Jianguo hurriedly comforted his granddaughter and said, “As long as you eat well, Grandpa will help you to do that, okay?”

“Okay, okay.” Sun Yuhan’s eyes lit up and were almost dazzling to the point of making people apprehensive at this time.

When Ye Jianguo saw that Sun Yuhan was finally eating, his tightly knitted brows still seemed unable to relax. He looked at his hands. His fingers were actually numb.

He went out. His white hair appeared relentlessly trampled on by the cruel years. But even as he tread his path over the years, it also did not bend his waist. He sat on the lounge chair outside and his face was almost sunken to the extreme at this time.

Not long after, a person had already walked in front of him and just stood there. There was a pair of feet in front of him, planted on the floor and yet there was an exceptionally heavy gait to them.

“You’re finally willing to come?” Ye Jianguo gave a cold snort. When he looked at people now, the look in his eyes was contemptuous and disdainful. It was as if all the people in the world were set against him.

Chapter 1076: Who Can You Hit?

“She’s your niece. The only daughter your younger sister was survived by. You’re so cold-blooded. Don’t you feel sorry for your sister?”

Ye Chuji pursed his lips. “Dad, Shuyun is also my sister.”

Ye Jianguo didn’t seem to buy that idea. He snorted, “Rongrong is your biological sister.”

“True.” That was a fact that Ye Chuji could not deny.

“But dad, who has always been the one fulfilling her filial duty all these years? Is it your Rongrong and your granddaughter? Or, Ye Shuyun and Lu Yi?” He narrowed his eyes. He felt rather sorry for Ye Shuyun.. After all, blood relations were still Ye Jianguo’s priority. All the things they have done for Ye Jianguo for the past years have been completely disregarded.

“Ha...” He found this ridiculous. “Rongrong left without a care in the world. Since then, mom had never gotten a good sleep until the day she died. During mom’s last breath, she was still thinking of Rongrong. Where was Rongrong when the family needed her? For the past years, Shuyun has always been the one taking care of The Ye family. When the Ye family was in trouble, Shuyun stood by the family. Who has been taking care of you and your grandchildren? Who gave her utmost to help the Ye family when we were in turmoil? Dad, do you think you’ve been fair to Shuyun? Does your conscience allow you to act on Xunxun, who’s still a little girl?”

“Does blood relation mean so much to you? How can you not be grateful for what Shuyun has done for you? If I were Shuyun, I would be so disappointed in you.”

Ye Chuji took a deep breath. “Now I have finally learned that Sun Yuhan is your everything. Save her, none of us matters to you. We are all useless to you, right? You want neither Shuyun to be your daughter, nor me to be your son. You also don’t want Xinyu.”

“Fine, fine, fine,” Ye Chuji said. “Dad, continue to only care for your granddaughter. One day, you’ll regret this.”

He finished his words, turned and walked away. He stopped in his tracks after a few steps.

“Dad, I’m going to the Lu residence. I’m going to visit Xunxun. You better pray that Xunxun will be alright. Otherwise, you should stop calling Shuyun your daughter. You should feel ashamed when Shuyun calls you father. You should also be abashed when Lu Yi addresses you as grandpa.”

Then, he strode away. He thought that it was a better idea to divide the family’s assets, so that he could lead his own life. Otherwise, the people he hated might be able to lay their hands on his hard-earned money.

Ye Jianguo felt violent rising in his chest. Ye Chuji’s words continued to stab Ye Jianguo’s heart and pain his chest.

Fine. Even my son wants to leave me. Rongrong is my biological daughter, Ye Chuji’s sister. My poor Yuhan is an orphan, yet they dislike her. Fine. Just leave my granddaughter and I alone. I can still afford to raise my granddaughter on my own!

If he insisted on going up the blind alley, it was difficult for someone else to convince him that he was wrong. No matter how many people told him that he was wrong, he would continue to think that he was the right one.

It might be his own perception. At the same time, he was not capable of turning back time.

Once Ye Xinyu learned that Xunxun was hit by his grandfather, he rushed to the hospital. Xunxun was lying silently in her mother's arms. Her beautiful yet thin brows were furrowed. Meanwhile, her initially pink lips were dry and resembled a withered flower.

Ye Xinyu had an urge to cry. How long more is this family going to hurt Big Aunt? Even Little Xunxun was not spared from these ruthless abuse. She is only two years old! She's so young!

How on earth could his grandfather lay his hands on such a small kid?

"It's not your fault." Ye Shuyun patted him on his shoulder as she shook her head.

"I always knew. You shouldn't be the one to take the blame."

"We're just gonna let him go?"

Ye Xinyu clenched his fist. It has happened more than just once or twice. Is our family going to remain divided and unpeaceful only because of Sun Yuhan?

"What else can we do?" Ye Shuyun reverted the question back to Ye Xinyu. "Do you want to go back and hit your grandpa? Or, do you want to beat Sun Yuhan to death?"

Ye Xinyu was stunned. He could never hit any of them.

Hitting Sun Yuhan was no different from hitting his own grandfather.

He took a few steps forward and knelt before Xunxun. Then, he grabbed her chubby hand. Xunxun looked so ill, unwilling to utter a word.

Ye Xinyu put on a smile that made him look even more sorrowful.

Xunxun blinked her big round eyes. Her eyes, which were covered by her eyelashes, were very pure. Staring into her eyes made Ye Xinyu, the adult, felt extremely guilty.

She poked Ye Xinyu's cheek with her tiny finger before she put on a smile. Her eyes remained sparkling.

"Uncle, please don't cry." She cupped Ye Xinyu's face with her little hands. She was still a young kid and did not know how to bear a grudge. However, it was her innocence that brought tears to Ye Xinyu's eyes.

How could his grandpa hit an obedient girl like Xunxun? She is Brother Lu Yi's daughter!

Xunxun turned to look at her mom, confused. Why is uncle not talking to me?

Yan Huan caressed her daughter's cheeks. "Just like Xunxun having pain in your head, uncle is having pain in his eyes. Let uncle rest, okay?"

“Sure.” Xunxun nodded before she nestled in her mother’s embrace. She did not throw a fit. She listened to her mother and never touched the bandage that was wrapped around her head.

When Lu Yi came back, Xunxun had already fallen asleep. The girl had been under the weather recently, perhaps because of the pain from her wound. She had not been feeling well, but was still well-behaved.

He approached her and gently stroked onto his daughter’s tiny cheeks. “Fortunately, she hasn’t lost any weight.” It was hard for Little Xunxun to gain weight. She would even lose weight from a flu, let alone an injury like this.

“Yes. She has been eating well lately. She is not picky with her food anymore and even started to eat meat.” Yan Huan walked over to Lu Yi and offered him a glass of milk. He received it and put the glass by his lips, all this while his eyes fixed on Yan Huan.

“Why? Do I have something on my face?” Yan Huan touched her face. Is my face dirty? Did I not wash my face properly?

“Nope.” Lu Yi finished the milk and left the glass on the table. Then, he sat down and tucked Xunxun in. “Su Muran has been discharged.”

Chapter 1077: It’s Not Easy to Raise the Apple of My Eye

“Is it?” Yan Huan did not pay attention to these things. Her life was very good. She felt heavier than Sun Yuhuan. But after her recovery, she did not lose an arm and break a leg. So, yes, she was lucky.

In both lives, she had a good father who could do whatever it took for this daughter and commit atrocities.

Lu Yi reached out his hand and rubbed Yan Huan’s split hair beside her ear.

“Huanhuan, I have never asked you. How did you get to Chengjia Village? What actually happened in the end?”

“It’s all right. I just woke up in Chengjia Village. You ask me, I also don’t know what happened..” Yan Huan was pretending and obviously Lu Yi was not a fool. He could tell that she was hiding something but he did not expose. It was just that Yan Huan did not want him to know, so he also pretended not to know. Only at times, he really wanted to find out what actually happened. But Yan Huan always kept quiet about it and did not want to bring it up as if such a thing had never happened and that she never left.

Lu Yi’s lips at this time pursed rather tightly. But he gave a smile in the end and the pupils of his eyes also became fully gentle. He then brought Yan Huan’s fingers to the front of his eyes and carefully checked her fingers as he said, “You still have to apply the medicine. You cannot freeze again this winter.”

“I know, I will be very careful.” Yan Huan liked the warmth inside his big palms, which had always been dry and warm. Lu Yi also closed his mouth and did not mention that matter again, which let Yan Huan breathe a sigh of relief as well.

It was good that he did not mention it. Otherwise she really did not know how to answer these questions. The person she most did not want to hide things from and deceive in this world was Lu Yi.

“I’ll go check on Xiao Qi and Xiao Guang.” Yan Huan stood up and got ready to go over to Ye Shuyun’s side to see her two sons. The family had three little ones. They usually put their focus on Xunxun. All along, whether they, or Ye Shuyun as well as Lu Jin, doted on Xunxun more and were not concerned enough about these two little brothers.

Fortunately, these two young brothers were quite sturdy and also very good. They knew that their younger sister was always sick and also uncomfortable, so they gave in to their younger sister in whichever way. They even gave their mother and father to their younger sister.

After these two children of the Lu family had grown up, their younger sister must hold sway over them. Of course, there were also Lu Jin and Old Master Lu who were anxious in protecting their granddaughter. Yan Huan was beginning to sympathize with her future son-in-law. The person who would be her prospective son-in-law later, should be quite pitiable.

Xiao Qi and Xiao Guang were asleep. They mostly did not ask for their mother while growing up. They already gave up their mother to their younger sister. The two boys were well-behaved during mealtimes and sleeping, which also spared the grownups a lot of worries.

Yan Huan felt that even though she had given birth to triplets, sometimes because these two children were so well behaved that she only thought of only giving birth to Xunxun alone.

It was also because she somewhat neglected these two kids that she always felt she owed them a lot.

“Come, Xunxun, let your mother hug you.” Yan Huan reached her hands out to Xunxun.

Xunxun obediently extended her small hands and let her mother embrace. The injury on her head had already healed for several days. Although the original stitching done was subcuticular suture, it still required a checkup. She had been afraid that Xunxun could not help but scratch the wound on her forehead these few days. This kind of injury should not be touched in case of infection. Or it might leave a scar. It would not matter if it happened to a boy.

But Xunxun was a girl. Furthermore, she was such a beautiful girl, so they were careful in taking care of Xunxun. They always wrapped up her little hands while she slept at night. When Xunxun was awake during the day, she was still quite obedient and did not touch when told not to touch. But once she was asleep, her small hands and feet would not keep still. In the past, she was still well behaved and would maintain a posture without moving too much. But as she grew up, her character became livelier and she started to like to randomly kick the quilt. Her small hands and legs always moved and kicked around.

These few days, Yan Huan almost did not get any good night’s sleep. She was afraid that Xunxun would touch the wound. It was really worrying for such a young child to suffer an injury and it just so happened that she was injured on her face.

The weight on her body that Lu Yi had managed to put on her after much difficulty a few days ago was gone after many sleepless nights and worrying. Xunxun also had to go to the hospital for her checkup. Otherwise, she was afraid that if she continued in this way, she was about to go crazy.

Therefore, it could be said that it was not easy to raise the apple of her eye. To raise a small child to a future beautiful big girl was not easy at all.

Xunxun's own small chubby hands grasped her mother's hair. Maybe it could be that she was watched over by her mother these few days and could not do as she liked even while sleeping, so Xunxun who had always been pampered by her family, was somewhat unhappy.

She could see that her little face had stopped smiling.

But Xunxun still loved her mother very much.

She rubbed her mother's face with her little face, and finally smiled at her mother.

"Let's go." Yan Huan picked up her little daughter. She took her own things and left. After taking just a few steps, the child in her arms was taken away. She looked up and saw that Lu Yi was back.

"Don't you have to go to work? How come you're back now?" Yan Huan asked Lu Yi and also took a small hat to put it on properly for her daughter.

"I requested for leave of absence." Lu Yi had already got his work done ahead of time in order to accompany this little girl to the hospital. He touched his daughter's small face. Luckily, her little face did not grow thin recently.

Except he looked up and down at Yan Huan for a long time.

"Where's the meat I gave you?"

"Meat?" Yan Huan pointed to the kitchen and said, "It's in the refrigerator there. Isn't the pork still there? We have not eaten it yet."

Lu Yi paused.

Yan Huan was completely unaware. He did not know if it was because Best Actress Yan had lived in Chengjia Village for too long, she was actually starting to be a little adorkable.

"By the way." When she came out, she thought of a matter that she had not brought up yet.

"Lu Yi, there are no fruits at home. I feel like eating apples." She had wanted to peel an apple to eat but there was none. She felt really greedy and even unscrupulously drank her daughter's powdered milk secretly. Of course, she would never let Lu Yi find out about this matter.

If Lu Yi were to find out, she did not know how Lu Yi would look at her and how he was going to laugh at her, her eloquence was not as good as Lu Yi. Lu Yi's intelligence was higher than hers, she could not out argue him.

Best Actress Yan could not afford to lose to anyone, and she especially could not in front of Prosecutor Lu.

"You said fruits?" Lu Yi pressed his daughter's little face against his embrace and also let her play with his own buttons as he said, "Aren't there still fruits at home?"

“Where are they?” Yan Huan tightly knitted her own beautiful eyebrows. There clearly was none. She had gone through the house inside and outside. There were a few in the sink.

“Yes, there are.” Lu Yi bowed his head and saw Xunxun raise her face. She was really a little cute baby.

Chapter 1078: Cannot Tell The Difference Between Right And Wrong

There were fruits in the fridge back home.

“There’s none at home.”

Yan Huan was certain.

“We do have some.” Lu Yi interrupted Yan Huan. “Don’t we still have two scallions?”

Yan Huan was dumbfounded.

“I don’t want to eat that.” Xunxun pouted.

“Fine. Let’s not eat that.” Lu Yi gently stroked his daughter’s cheeks. “Daddy will buy apples for Xunxun, okay?”

“Yes!” Xunxun put on a sweet grin as she looked at her father. Yan Huan was immediately triggered. This pair of father and daughter were certainly here to make her life difficult.

“Let’s go,” Lu Yi extended another hand to hold Yan Huan’s hand tight. He had to cheer Yan Huan up as well. Otherwise, he would be treated with her cold shoulder for the next few days.

Yan Huan definitely could not stay angry at them for long. Once Xunxun flashed a cute smile at Yan Huan, all her displeasure was immediately dismissed. She would willingly eat a raw onion for Xunxun.

He Yibin was waiting for them when they arrived at the hospital. He repeatedly glanced at his watch, anxiously anticipating their arrival. When are they going to arrive? It’s almost time! He Yibin’s patience was wearing thin.

Luckily, they arrived about 10 minutes later.

“Xunxun, come here. Come to uncle.” He extended his arms to welcome Xunxun.

Xunxun obediently reached out and received He Yibin’s hug. He Yibin lifted the girl up. As Xunxun grew, she had learned to recognize faces. She would not allow just anyone to carry her. Therefore, it was a great deal for He Yibin to be able to carry the little princess of the Lu family. Save her family members, Xunxun shared the most time with He Yibin.

He was lucky to be able to get so close with this girl. Otherwise, it was impossible for him to carry her.

He Yibin sat Xunxun down. The girl’s pearl white teeth were surrounded by a pair of rosy red lips. Her puffy cheeks, coupled with her plump limbs, perfectly showcased her chubbiness. Now, she looked much healthier than before.

"It looks like someone has been eating well." He Yibin lifted Xunxun up again, suspecting this girl had gained a little weight. However, in comparison to her two brothers, she was slightly shorter. Two boys of the triplets have inherited the good genes from the Lu family, looking very handsome. Meanwhile, Xunxun seemingly is going to take after her mom and grow to become a shorty.

If Yan Huan found out that He Yibin called her a shorty despite her 163cm height, she would probably burst into tears, or never allow him to meet Xunxun again.

"Let uncle check your wound." He Yibin wanted to carefully remove the bandage around Xunxun's head, but Xunxun did not allow him to do so. With her tiny hands, she protected her forehead.

No matter how hard he tried to persuade her, she refused to let go.

Defeated, He Yibin looked at Lu Yi and his wife. His message was clear.

She's your daughter. You'll have to deal with her.

"Baby, come here. Daddy will carry you."

Lu Yi carried his daughter in his arms, allowing her to nestle in his embrace. Xunxun buried her face in her father's chest, not wanting to utter a word. It seemed like she was upset.

"Baby, you don't want anyone to touch you?"

Lu Yi asked his daughter. Whenever he had something important to say to Xunxun, he would call her "baby". This had eventually become their little secret.

Xunxun opened her eyes and pouted.

"Mommy said no one should touch it, or I'll become an ugly girl."

"Don't worry." Lu Yi stroked across his daughter's tiny forehead. "Believe in daddy. I promise you that you'll not turn ugly. Our Xunxun is the most beautiful girl in the world. Mommy didn't allow Xunxun to touch it because Xunxun was in pain. But, it doesn't hurt anymore, right?"

Xunxun shook her head. "No, it doesn't."

However, she was still grabbing her forehead as she turned to gaze at her mom with her big round eyes.

Yan Huan knelt down beside her daughter and gently removed her hands from her forehead. This girl still feels insecure.

"Baby, we have to trust daddy."

Xunxun looked at her mom before she turned to gaze at her dad. Then, she grabbed her dad's sleeve. Although it seemed like she was still slightly reluctant, she had already braved herself.

Then, He Yibin gently removed the bandage around Xunxun's head.

"Hmm... the wound is healing well. She doesn't need to wear a bandage anymore."

"Will it leave a scar?" Now, Lu Yi was able to take a good look at his daughter's wound. He was not there when the incident happened. Therefore, he did not know how bad the wound was. Now that her wound

was revealed, only he saw how severe her injury was. The two-inch-long wound was seen on her forehead. Even though it was not swollen or red, it appeared terrifying on a young girl like Xunxun.

“Most probably not.” He Yibin rose to his feet before he carefully dressed Xunxun’s wound. Meanwhile, Xunxun stared at He Yibin with her big round eyes, wondering what he was doing. Yet, she could not see what was happening on her forehead.

He Yibin continued, “Don’t worry. Your kid has healed really well and it’s unlikely for her to get a scar. When the wound has completely healed, it will probably leave only a thin red line. As she grows, the red mark will eventually disappear. Remember to never let her scratch the wound. It might start to itch when it’s healing. She can withstand pain, but she might not be able to endure the itchiness.”

Even an adult might not be able to handle the itchiness, let alone a toddler.

“I understand.” Lu Yi received his daughter. We will need to cut her a bang to hide her wound.

When they exited the hospital, they ran into Ye Jianguo. The moment Ye Jianguo saw them, the smile on his face turned into a sneer. Eyes full of menace and hostility, he glared at them.

Yan Huan had never seen such a shameless person before. This old man was a peer to Old Master Lu! No matter how much Old Master Lu despised Yan Huan, he refused to take another glance at Yan Huan, but he had never attacked a woman or a child.

Every human must at least know how to tell the difference between right and wrong. Yet, Ye Jianguo had zero conscience. For Sun Yuhan, he completely disregarded his moral senses.

Xunxun was playing with her fingers. When she realized her father had stopped moving forward, she looked up curiously. When she saw Ye Jianguo in front of them, her smile immediately faded away.

“Bad guy.” The words escaped her mouth.

Lu Yi buried his daughter’s face into his chest.

“Let’s go.” He told Yan Huan. Back then, no matter what Ye Jianguo had done, he would still call him grandpa.. However, he could no longer do it anymore.

Chapter 1079: Haven’t Been Kicked to Death

His little Xunxun was only this big and yet an adult would actually do this to a child who could not even walk properly. The person who kicked Xunxun, was even someone she called Grandfather.

There was also the relationship between the two families, as well as the father and daughter relationship between Ye Jianguo and Ye Shuyun over the decades.

All of which were broken, turned bad and gone in the moment Ye Jianguo stuck his foot out.

Yan Huan kept up with Lu Yi’s pace. Xunxun raised her tiny face again. She leaned on her father’s shoulder. At this time, the expression on that face was very much like her father.

They could not and would not return Ye Jianguo's kick and then to hit and scold Ye Jianguo. This could have been the sorrow of Lu Yi and Yan Huan. They could not take revenge for their daughter and demand for justice even though their daughter suffered such a great grievance.

Not for anything else but it was just because that was the father who adopted and then brought up Ye Shuyun.

The muscles in Ye Jianguo's entire body at this time were stiff. If he did not understand the four words of finding oneself utterly isolated in the past and he also did not feel it, then he really experienced it in the recent times.

Even his son disavowed him. His grandson had already moved out and even said that one day he would be kicked to death by his own biological grandfather.

And his grandson, who had always held him in respect to even point to his nose to scold him for being too much, scold him for being ungrateful, who could know that since he scolded him openly in such a way if he had long scolded him in his heart that?he was an old bastard and was shameless?

Well, since he did not want him as a grandfather, then all the better. Suit himself. He would not leave him, Ye Xinyu anything nor a single cent from the Ye family.

He walked inside a first-class ward. At this time Sun Yuhan was sitting on the hospital bed. Her face and mouth were extremely twisted. She was originally born with ordinary features and because of the disfigurement of her broken leg, now her appearance looked even more sinister. She also did not have any makeup on. With her features stubbornly enhanced by makeup which made her features highly recognizable, now she was only left with an ordinary face.

It was also no wonder that Ye Chuji and Old Master Lu had mentioned once that with Sun Yuhan's current appearance, exactly how ugly her father was, to be able to give birth to a child with Sun Yuhan's kind of looks.

The Ye family's appearance had always been beautiful. No matter the men or women, they were always beautiful. Although Ye Jianguo was now old, it could still be seen that aside from the years, he was handsome and dashing when he was young. It went without saying that Ye Chuji was still a handsome uncle. As far as Ye Xinyu was concerned, his looks had always been indisputable. He was so beautiful to the point where he could subvert the standards of beauty.

And keeping watch over the Ye family's refined looks had always been family members of superior looks. But now they actually produced such an ugly granddaughter like Sun Yuhan.

It was also astonishing how important genes were.

How the appearance of someone who was not from the Ye family and did not have the Ye last name could have such a big difference.

But even so, even if Sun Yuhan was considered ugly looking, even if she looked like a real pig, she was still the child who was left behind by his daughter in Ye Jianguo's eyes. She was also his daughter's only bloodline.

He no longer had a daughter, and his granddaughter had become this way. How he had let his daughter down and his late wife. Before his late wife passed away, she was thinking of and missing the long lost Rongrong before her death.

Sun Yuhan also saw Ye Jianguo but did not want to speak. At this time, she was like a useless person, lying there in a half-dead state. While all the people directed at her was not sympathy but mockery. She would have had everything. She could also have everything she wanted. But now that things had turned out this way. She was like a dog, being looked at and laughed at by other people.

It was ridiculous that Lu Qin broke his dick while she broke one of her legs.

The doctor had said before about her leg. No matter how good the doctor was, even if she spent more money, it was impossible to heal her leg. But why should it be so? Why should she be the only one to suffer such an injury? Why was only her leg broken? Why was she the only one now who looked abnormal? Why did Su Muran not die from her fall despite suffering such a fall? Why did Yan Huan, who was missing for a year, currently live better than anyone else?? Why, oh why? Indeed, for which reason? Why was it so?

“Yuhan, take a look at what Grandpa brought you?”

Ye Jianguo took out a thing from behind him and placed it in front of Sun Yuhan.

Sun Yuhan lifted her eyelids. She was not interested in anything. When she first found out that she might be crippled in the future, she no longer mentioned any interest in things after. Now, what she wanted most was not anything else, other than what she wanted was for others to be uglier than she and for others to be more disgusting than her.

Whether it was Su Muran or Yan Huan, it was all the same to her.

“Look at it.” Ye Jianguo rubbed his granddaughter’s head. It went without saying that he was really good to his granddaughter. He gave all the meticulous care and used his good name on his granddaughter. He had no regrets in this life. He wanted to take care of this child on behalf of his daughter, Rongrong and guard this fatherless and motherless child well.

Sun Yuhan took the file folder and then took out a stack of stuff from inside.

When she looked at these things, she felt the extreme irony in it. In the past, when she saw these, she might laugh while she dreamt in her sleep. But now she had said that she did not want anything except to see other people worse off than she was, in more pain than she was and find it even more impossible to make a living than her.

And what Ye Jianguo gave her was not anything else, but the Ye family’s share authorization document. He had 35 percent of the shares in the airport. Now every single share was transferred to her name. With this, she would be a billionaire woman. She could have everything she wanted. She could buy the world’s best house. She could have as many as she wanted to buy. She could afford to buy all the luxury brands, bags, clothes, jewelry, and everything else in the world.

But what was the use of her having these things? She could use the world’s best and most high-end cosmetics, and then wear a body full of international brand-name clothes. She could also cover her whole body with jewelry but then with her lame leg, she could not even wear high heels.

Ye Jianguo sighed, "Grandpa has already taken revenge for you." He extended his hand to gently caress Sun Yuhan's hair and said, "That daughter of Yan Huan is also hurt from a kick by Grandpa."

"But she did not die, did she?"

Sun Yuhan turned her face. Her face was twisted in disgust and also plainly showed her resentment as she said, "Did you not say that you kick and hurt her? Then why don't you kick a little harder? It would have been good if you kicked her to death."

Ye Jianguo's hand froze in the air. How was he supposed to kick her to death? If Yan Huan's child was really kicked to death by him, then the Ye family would be destroyed. He would also have to pay for that child with his life.. No matter how the Lu family was again, it would be impossible for them to address him, a murderer who harmed their own granddaughter, as father or grandfather again.

Chapter 1080: Revenge On Her Behalf

If something happens to me, what would Sun Yuhan do?

She will be tormented by the Lu family! Perhaps she will be tortured to death! He had always known how ruthless the Lu family was. Now that he was having a falling-out with his son and grandson, he could definitely not expect Ye Chuji and Ye Xinyu to back Sun Yuhan up. It was their greatest concession for him to refrain them from killing her. No one would actually respect him anymore for what he had done.

He had considered every aspect. He might not be able to tell the difference between right and wrong, and he might be a shameless man in others' eyes, but he was not a fool. Even if they were to rock the boat, they would never meet force with force, as he could never beat them.

The members of Lu family were no pushovers. Meanwhile, the Ye family did not belong to Ye Jianguo alone as well. Even Yan Huan, whom he hated, had her hands on the airport, Ye family's most profitable asset. She had been taking nearly half of the profit of the airport. Despite appearing wealthy and harmonious, the members of the family were actually divided.

That was the Ye family's weakness that could cost them their entire family. The weakness lay on neither Ye Chuji, nor Ye Xinyu. It was on Sun Yuhan.

Sun Yuhan was not interested in whatever that was placed on her legs. She was neither happy nor touched. Why didn't you give me what I wanted back then? Now, I want nothing but my leg. Someone gives me my leg back!

"Grandpa! You have to help me. You must help me!"

A hint of craziness flashed across her eyes. The insanity brought her to the verge of destruction. However, who would she eventually hurt? Would she hurt herself or her opponent? Or worse, everyone would be affected.

"Of course, grandpa will help you. I'll certainly help you."

Ye Jianguo promised her almost immediately. He was afraid that his granddaughter would hurt herself. He would fulfill all of her requests as long as she took care of her life, which was given by Rongrong, his daughter.

An eerie smile crept onto Sun Yuhan's face. The smile somehow froze the sunlight that penetrated into the room.

Lu Yi carried a bag of apples into the kitchen. Gaze fixed on his back, Yan Huan felt uneasy.

Now that he had that little apple in his eyes, I am no longer needed anymore.

He gave his daughter an apple. What about me, his partner? All I've gotten is grass.

Daughter and wife are both women. How can there be such a huge difference in the treatment we get?

Indeed, men will always prefer their little princess.

She lowered her gaze to look at Xunxun who was sitting in her chair quietly. Curiosity plastered across her face as she stared at Yan Huan. Those chubby little cheeks resembled two red and fresh apples.

You've beaten me, little princess. Fine. Mommy admits my loss. Yan Huan lightly pinched her daughter's cheek.

Then, she took out a set of professional tools and put on a tiny apron around her daughter.

"Mommy will be trimming your hair, so don't move. Otherwise, I might accidentally shave you bald. Then, you will not be able to meet anyone anymore. Got it?"

Xunxun sat down obediently. She dared not move anymore. Despite being the smallest among the triplets, she was the smartest and the most cunning one among the three. Besides, she cared about her appearance, both face and hair, dearly.

She had to dress prettily and had her hair combed nicely everyday. There was no way she would let anyone touch her hair. Ye Shuyun said that Xunxun was just like her, loving to fix their hair frequently..

Xunxun was not a very cute girl when she was younger. Now that she had grown bigger, her hair had turned darker, and grown smooth, straight and silky. She looked very beautiful now.

"Sit still." After helping her daughter to the seat, she pulled out a pair of scissors and cut a bang for her daughter. Even though she was not at all professional, she still managed to give a kid a nice haircut. Back when she was living at Chengjia Village, she had turned herself into a hairstylist to earn a living, and also her pride.

Xunxun sat down quietly and looked at herself in the mirror. They had always had a small saloon in the house. It was Yan Huan's idea for the kids. She had been managing her kids' hair once a month, and turned Xiao Qi and Xiao Guang into two handsome boys. However, she was unable to do anything for Xunxun because she never allowed Yan Huan to touch her hair.

Now, they had no choice. They had to give Xunxun a little bang in order to cover up her scar. They had spent almost half a day convincing the girl.

With a few snips, her hair fell on the floor. Xunxun looked up curiously. Her trembling long eyelashes resembled a pair of translucent wings, luring the adults to pinch her cheeks even more. How can a child be so beautiful and cute at the same time?

Yan Huan trimmed Xunxun's bangs. She cut an airy bang for her, light but enough to hide her scar.

"Pretty?" Yan Huan pointed at the doll in the mirror and asked her daughter.

"Yes." Xunxun nodded firmly. "Pretty."

It seemed like she was pleased with her hairstyle. Yan Huan was certainly confident in her skills. At least, she did not turn her sons into ugly little kids or shave her daughter's head bald.

Lu Yi came out from the kitchen with a little bowl. Xunxun scampered toward him and hugged him at his thighs.

"Our Xunxun is such a beautiful little doll." Lu Yi bent down and tidied her hair with his hand. She looks even more adorable in her new hairstyle.

"Here, cutie pie. Have an apple."

Lu Yi took the opportunity and fed his daughter a piece of the apple.

Xunxun gleefully opened her mouth wide, receiving the apple offered by her daddy.

Meanwhile, Yan Huan stood at the side, her face gloomy.

Do I have to eat the scallion then?

"You have one too." Lu Yi fed Yan Huan a piece of apple too. He quickly gave a peck on Yan Huan's cheek when Xunxun was not looking. "You both are my daughters."

Yan Huan sneered, but her lips curved into a smile inconspicuously. She had already let go of her grudges.

She had slowly recovered all the mistreatments she suffered back. As long as she could continue to lead a peaceful life like this, she could forget everything that happened in the past, including all the pains she experienced.

Lu Yi lowered his head and saw Xunxun who was looking at him with her big round eyes. She really did look adorable.

He grinned, extended his hands, and carried his daughter up.

"Okay, let's continue eating the apples."

"Let's eat apples!" Xunxun nodded excitedly. She grabbed her father's shirt with her tiny hands. Her fingers were as small as the tiny ginger buds. It was so soft, making people afraid to touch it.

Lu Yi placed his daughter on the sofa, while he squatted in front of her, serving his little princess apples.