

Chapter 1081: Mama Said, Cannot Show

After a while, Ye Shuyun came over. She came to pick up her granddaughter.

“How’s it going?” She took Xunxun in her arms. The moment she saw that Xunxun had new bangs cut, she immediately thought it was adorable. It looked really good. Her hand also carefully parted the hair on Xunxun’s forehead. The wound was still a little red, which could be seen at a glance. It has not been that long at present. The wound had healed over, but the line had not been absorbed which was still unsightly.

“Your grandfather had already made several trips to our place.” Ye Shuyun sighed. It was also worrying. She had not let him see Xunxun these few days. “I think he will want to come here personally not long after.”

“Once he sees Xunxun’s injury, he will want to go thrash it out with your maternal grandfather, no, the Ye family’s side.”

Now Ye Shuyun was extremely disappointed with Ye Jianguo. All the feelings and affection vanished the moment Ye Jianguo put his leg out and kicked Xunxun. Her family’s Little Xunxun could not be kicked by other people in vain. Moreover, it was a serious injury. It almost ruined her tiny face.

Lu Yi also parted his daughter’s hair. The wound was indeed obvious.

“If Grandpa finds out, just say we dropped her.”

“He will give you a thrashing.” Ye Shuyun worried about her son’s skin when she heard the words. Old Master Lu’s character could be said to believe in the rain on hearing the wind. He regarded Xunxun as more important than anything else. He even left the Classical Garden to Xunxun. What else could he deny her?

If the old master were to really see Xunxun’s injury, he would really skin Lu Yi alive. But it could not be helped. They could not hide Xunxun away. When the old master could not see his great-granddaughter, he would also become anxious.

Ye Shuyun fetched Xunxun back. The old master would come over in a while. He had already visited several times. He even got really angry yesterday and said that if he still could not see his great-granddaughter today, he would really rush over to Lu Yi’s place. Perhaps he might even take her granddaughter away, and then even she, as the grandmother, also could not see her again.

Lu Yi smoothed his daughter’s hair again, and then gave her small face a pinch. You are now so small and already so many people worry about you. You say, when you grow up later, how difficult things will be for the person marrying you. Don’t you think so? How difficult it will be. Then he looked seriously at the thought of Xunxun, who he had raised with much toil, being taken by a stranger in the future, he immediately thought of the knife he had put in the kitchen just now.

Ye Shuyun held Xunxun and left, in case the old master really came in a while.

The old man was old. It was not very convenient for him to make the trips back and forth. It was certainly better for the young people to take the trouble. Of course, Ye Shuyun was young as compared with the old man now.

However, when she thought of the family's Old Master Lu, and then thought of Ye Jianguo, her heart felt constricted. These two old people were her relatives and she also wanted to show filial respect to them but now Ye Jianguo was unable to distinguish right and wrong, which greatly disappointed her and also made her very angry.

Rongrong, you really brought so much harm and misery to Father. If you knew that this would happen now, would you regret giving birth to that daughter? But tell me, how did someone so smart and kind like you, ended up giving birth to such a selfish and thoughtless daughter, who can't tell right from wrong?

Xunxun played with her little fingers, and then she stretched out her small hands to grab at something. In the end, she pouted her little mouth when she realized that she did not grab hold of anything, looking like she was angry. But she laughed again in a while, revealing her two pretty little dimples.

Ye Shuyun suddenly stared blankly. She just stared at Xunxun's tiny face.

Yan Huan said when Xunxun laughed, she looked just like her mother. She did not know what kind of a person she was, because Xunxun now greatly resembled the Ye Rong in her memory.

She looked a lot like her, or her appearance was exceedingly similar.

She had just arrived home and the Old Master Lu had come. What was originally an unhappy looking face became a smiling face all of a sudden when he saw his great-granddaughter.

"Oh my, my family's Xunxun is back."

"Come, give your great-grandpa a hug. Let's see if our Xunxun has grown taller."

Xunxun obediently reached her small hands out for Old Master Lu to embrace. Her young and tender appearance really made Old Master Lu cherish her immensely.

"Come, give your great-grandpa a kiss." Old Master Lu moved his old face closer, which made Lu Jin standing at the side really wanting to make a scolding remark. Shameless, he was taking advantage of his family's Xunxun again.

But he seemed to have forgotten who was the one that loved to say the same thing every time he saw Xunxun.

Xunxun, come kiss Grandpa, come, Grandpa give you a kiss too.

Trust him to say that she was adopted. She was clearly of his blood.

Both father and son were the same. The two of them doted on the granddaughter and did not love the grandsons. Of course, the two boys were not jealous. They were now playing a game of dismantling. They had just dismantled the toy that their father had bought for them. The two brothers were of the same mind and almost dismantled the toy into parts that the original look was no longer discernible.

“Oh, our Xunxun has a haircut?” Old Master Lu had just noticed that the granddaughter had changed her hairstyle. But, in his opinion, his family’s Xunxun would still be a beautiful child even if she had a bald head.

Ye Shuyun’s heart could not help skipping a beat.

While Old Master Lu’s hand had already gone up.

Ye Shuyun was so anxious that she wanted to scream out not to touch her granddaughter’s hair. There was an injury. If she was hurt from the touch and cried, then what was she going to do?

Just when Old Master Lu’s hand went to touch Xunxun’s hair, Xunxun used her own hands to cover her bangs.

“Mama said, cannot show.”

“Not even to your great-grandpa?”

Old Master Lu also really wanted to see, but when he saw the serious look on his young great-granddaughter’s face, he just wanted to tease her a little.

“Yes, cannot look.” Xunxun once again nodded her little head hard. Anyway, she must listen to her mother’s words. She was a good child who listened well. When her Mama said not to touch, then she would not touch.

She herself would not touch and would not let other people touch it.

Very well, Old Master Lu put down his hand and did not touch, lest Xunxun became angry with him and did not talk to him.

How could this little temper of hers be so adorable? Even her angry little face was bursting. Even her small mouth spouts a lot of sense. He did not know who she learnt it from.

Or it could be said that this was inherited from Lu Yi. Remember, Lu Yi was a prosecutor. His eloquence was widely recognized but he was not too fond of talking in private till it made other people think that he could not marry a wife and also not have children.

Xunxun rubbed her eyes in a while and was looking for her grandmother as she wanted to sleep.

Old Master Lu also could not do anything about it. When Xunxun was awake, she would play with whomever. But she was very particular when she wanted to sleep. She would recognize people and accept her mother, father and grandmother. But she would not accept her grandfather and great-grandfather.

There was no other way.. Their existence felt too low in status and Xunxun did not feel that familiar with them.

Chapter 1082: Everyone Has A Bottom Line

Ye Shuyun quickly carried her granddaughter in her arms as she heaved a sigh of relief. She was scared out of wit. She thought Old Master Lu was going to head to the Ye residence and fight with the other old man.

She hurriedly brought Xunxun back to her bedroom. She had decided that it would be better to let Xunxun live with Lu Yi and Yan Huan until she had fully recovered. Something bad might happen to her if she continued to live here.

Now that Old Master Lu had met his granddaughter, he would not be asking for her for the next fortnight. He was only worried about Xunxun when they did not allow him to visit his granddaughter.

He was relieved now that he had seen Xunxun. It was time for her to head home. He did not forget to take one of Lu Jin's antiques home. Lu Jin stared at his father as the old man arrogantly took away one of his paintings. Lu Jin was extremely upset.

That's Wu Daozi's work. Wu Daozi! How did he find out where I keep this painting? I've kept it in my safe! Lu Jin kept his antiques cautiously, yet he made a terrible mistake.

He forgot that the most dangerous place was sometimes the safest place. If he had placed the painting at a random place, Old Master Lu might not have noticed it. It was a mistake to keep the painting in the safe. It was no surprise for Old Master Lu to check his safe and take away the painting from Wu Daozi.

Lu Jin entered the room with a sorrowful face.

"Shuyun, dad took Wu Daozi's painting home."

"Just let him be. What can you do with a paper like that, other than leaving it in the safe to collect dust? A piece of tissue is more useful as it can be used to wipe Xunxun's face."

Lu Jin rolled his eyes, looking extremely upset. He felt like he had casted his pearls before swine. It was from Wu Daozi! This painting was his best and most expensive collection! It was also his favorite! However, the old man took it away without saying a word. He was hurt so badly.

He walked over to see his beautiful granddaughter. Then, he was reminded that his old man would eventually leave all his possessions to his granddaughter. He would get back his Wu Daozi painting after all. Finally, he felt at ease.

He would be living much longer than his old man anyway. Little did he know that his old man had a long life. Even at the age of 103, he was still alive and kicking, not appearing as if he would be kicking the bucket anytime soon.

Of course, it would be the same case for Lu Jin too. He would have to wait for a long time to ever lay his hands on his Wu Daozi's painting again.

By all means, Old Master Lu would not die easily. At first, he was tired of his life as he was old and was content his whole life. That was when Xunxun came into the picture! She was the first girl born in the Lu Family. If not him, who else could protect his great granddaughter? None of them were reliable. If ever some wolf came and snatched my great granddaughter away, what will they do? Sit and cry? That is not going to help!

Lu Jin slowed down before he carefully parted Xunxun's bangs, and saw a wound which had yet to completely heal. He was distressed and worried at the same time. "Will it leave a scar?"

He was afraid that Xunxun might get a scar on her forehead. Xunxun was such a beautiful girl. What would happen if there was a scar left on her forehead?

"Yibin said it will not." Ye Shuyun tucked Xunxun's tiny hands into the blanket. The kid was in slumber. As long as they did not speak loudly, it would not wake her up.

"Sigh..." Lu Jin let out a deep sigh. "Don't visit the Ye family for now. With your dad's character, he might do something that will upset you again."

Sometimes when one becomes radical, he or she will turn extremely terrifying and preposterously horrid.

"I know." Ye Shuyun had never thought of visiting them either, even though she did still yearn for a change in Ye Jianguo. Maybe he had learned his mistakes and is waiting for a chance to say sorry? Besides, a man this old might be ashamed of admitting his faults to the young ones.

However, this was her bottom line. If a similar incident was to happen again, she would definitely cut ties with the Ye family.

"I'll go have a look at Xiao Qi and Xiao Guang." Lu Jin was prepared to accompany his grandsons. It was almost time for his retirement. When he retired, he would help Ye Shuyun out with the kids, so she would not feel burdened looking over three grandchildren.

Others might feel helpless even when they were looking after one child. However, in their case, it was very easy to babysit the obedient triplets.

When he marched out of the room, he saw both Lu Qi and Lu Guang were almost done building their aeroplane models. They would even exchange and share their toys from time to time.

Lu Jin approached them and sat in between his grandsons. He seemed to be interested in their game.

"Here. Let grandpa play with you." Back when he was their age, he was an expert in these models. Meanwhile, Lu Yi did not like these models as much. In fact, he never liked to play with toys. He was dumb when he was younger. Yet, these two grandsons were just like their grandfather. They were undoubtedly Lu Jin's grandsons, Lu family's descendants.

Yan Huan bit on an apple. She supported her head with her hands. She thought that she could film a movie, but now that things happened and the production of the film had been put on halt, she had nothing to do anymore. She was tasked to stay at home and look after the kids, be the mother she should be for them. As for the child boutique, she had come up with a draft. Nonetheless, it was easier said than done. In order to establish the boutique, they still needed more time. At the very least, they still had to hire a designer.

She was really free right now, especially when the kids had all been taken away by Ye Shuyun. The Lu family's mansion was huge and the kids loved it there. It was also merrier there as well considering the fact that a lot of people lived there. Moreover, Ye Shuyun could not live without seeing her

grandchildren. She wanted to look after them on her own. If the kids were not with her, she might even suffer from insomnia.

During the year that Yan Huan had let slip, not only did she miss her kids' growth, she had also missed a year of bonding time with them. That was the reason why they were not as attached to her as they were to their grandparents. She felt guilty as she was still very important to the kids. They were the children who she gave birth to.

"What are you thinking about?" Lu Yi approached her and sat before her. What's on her mind?

"Nah." Yan Huan gave him a smile and held the apple by her lips.. "I just thought this apple was really sweet."

Chapter 1083: Such A Tacky-Looking Teacher

"Eat a few more if you find it delicious. I will buy them for you again tomorrow." Lu Yi pushed back the hair beside Yan Huan's ears. He rarely saw that she would say any kind of food was delicious to eat. If she really liked to eat apples, he could buy a truck full of them back and let her eat slowly. She could eat ten a day if she wanted to.

And now he really was treating Yan Huan as if he was rearing a pig.

He must fatten her up, no matter what.

When Xunxun and the other two kids were not around, the two of them, husband and wife, were finally able to have a good meal. Then they would go out to wander the night market.

Yan Huan took Lu Yi's hand and saw that he was wearing the watch that she gave him on his wrist. The watch also warmed his body and the strap was also worn out from the normal wear and tear. He had already worn this watch for a long time.

"I found it right away that night." Lu Yi also raised his wrist and said, "You are not very good at hiding things. I know this was my birthday present, so thank you."

He touched Yan Huan's face and said, "Do you want to go out?"

"Yes, I want to." Yan Huan smiled and also stood up. She went to change and come out. Alas, it was so moving that she wanted to cry, so it was good to hide for a bit.

As for Lu Yi, he did not have to change clothes and just put on a coat over.

When the two people went out, the sky outside was already dark. But the night scene in Sea City had always held up to the test of the night. The darker the sky was outside, the stronger the wind was, it seemed more people traveled.

The streetlights lengthened their two silhouettes by very long and also overlapped together with each other and did not distinguish between you and me.

It was really not easy to come to think of it. They recalled that they were married for nearly seven years, and yet had always been apart more than together. It was really few and in between for them to be with each other like this.

And they should let the tribulations between them be the past.

What the average person found hard to bear; they had already withstood it.

What was hard for an average person to encounter, they had also encountered.

Was it also possible for them to be happy?

“My shoelaces are undone.” Yan Huan raised her own foot. Ever since her leg had recovered, she did not like to wear high heels. The doctor said that her legs now looked no different from normal and also looked good. But they were not necessarily the same as other people’s.

The bone in her leg had been injured before and it did not heal well, so now she could not do too much strenuous exercises now. Otherwise, her leg might very well be very troublesome at that time. It was not possible for it to become lame, but it was possible that she might have to be in a wheelchair in her old age.

So, Lu Yi took those high heel shoes in her shoe cabinet and threw them away. He replaced all of them with flat shoes. Just like today, she wore a pair of flat-heeled canvas shoes. From her outer appearance, she did not look like a 30-year-old woman who had an accident and maturity. Of course, she also did not put on any makeup. She looked fresh and cool. It was also thanks to the condition of her currently still very young skin, and the benefits of having a small face as there was not much meat on her face. She certainly had a young face, so at this time she really looked like a college student.

Lu Yi looked down and saw Yan Huan’s shoelaces were really undone.

He crouched down and helped her tie her half shoelaces well. He was also saying, “When you go out, you also do not know how to tie your shoes well. What will happen if you fall? What if you broke your leg or something like that?” At the moment, Yan Huan really felt that they were an old married couple. He had become an old grandfather, and she had become an old lady. He would still hold her hand as they walked toward the end of life.

And even if their lives had ended, they would still be together.

Yes, they would still be together in their next lives.

“I want to eat that.” Yan Huan pointed to a stall at the roadside night market. They had not come here for a long time. They did not expect that the stall would still be here, and business was still so red hot. Lots of young people, who came and went, would have a skewer in their hands when they walked past.

Yan Huan would not eliminate eating it. In fact, she still quite liked it.

“Stand here and don’t move. I’ll go buy it for you.”

Lu Yi let Yan Huan stand in a place where there were few people so that she would not be squeezed by the crowd, and then hurt her leg.

Lu Yi settled her and then strode over. And at this time, his figure was hidden in the crowd, but she could still see him at a glance. He was taller than other people by a head. The black windbreaker on his body also somewhat had a look that kept people at a distance.

Yan Huan pulled down the cap on her own head a little lower for fear that once she was discovered by people, she would be chased by others and had to run. Although she had not appeared in front of the cameras for a year, the excitement of seeing Best Actress Yan still existed and the success that belonged to Best Actress Yan was still unbroken by other people.

Lu Yi bought a few skewers of kebab. He had just taken out his wallet to pull out some money when a woman stood in front of him.

“Lu Yi?”

Lu Yi calmly turned back to take a look at the woman, and then took out some change from his wallet to give to the night market stall owner.

“How come you’re here, too, Lu Yi?”

The person’s expression at this time was obviously full of excitement and delight.

And this was not just anyone but Fang Zhu.

Lu Yi took over the few skewers of kebabs, turned around and saw Yan Huan standing under the streetlights with her head lowered. She would kick something from time to time. Clad in an ordinary person’s dressing, it made her look even younger in age like a twenty-something year old college student.

In fact, she was already 30 years old and also the mother of three children.

As for the person in front of him.

Lu Yi really did not have the energy to judge Fang Zhu’s dressing in front of him.

Fang Zhu used to be a nun, but now her dressing was rather tacky. The highlights in her hair were dyed red and had appeared in a college teacher like her. In addition, her tight-fitting clothes also bulged out her breasts. She might think that it was sexy, but in the eyes of other people, it was really somewhat unbearable to look straight at her.

In fact, whatever that could come out, would be squeezed out. She also wore strands of extremely exaggerated earrings on her ears. Her face was also heavily made up. Maybe she wanted to cover up her age and add some color to her face.

It was that it was gaudily made up and she added too much color, so it appeared tasteless.

What kind of taste was this? Lu Yi really could not figure it out and did not understand.

He found it hard to imagine when Yan Huan had said before that he was married to such a woman in his previous life. He really doubted that he could fall asleep with such a woman sharing his bed, not to mention to bed her.

He felt that he could not make the move. Then when he thought of his wife, who was still acting foolish till now, his lips also involuntarily lifted slightly at the corners.. His dark eyes also gradually lit up with an intense brilliance.

Chapter 1084: She Was Really Dead, Right?

It was this ray of hope that lit up Fang Zhu's face. She thought that Lu Yi had finally started to notice all the things she had done for him.

She had not learned about Yan Huan's return yet. She was actually one of the few who knew that Yan Huan was not in recuperation, but was one of the missing people. Otherwise, she would not be this excited to try and win his heart over again.

Meanwhile, everyone was supposed to learn about Yan Huan's comeback from The Assembly of Gods. Unfortunately, there were some hiccups. No one had the audacity to make news out of the hiccups. Therefore, there were things, including Yan Huan's return, remain mysteries for many, not to mention Teacher Fang who never read entertainment news.

Lu Yi turned around and Fang Zhu's eyes slowly turned crescent. She subconsciously extended her hands, but only managed to touch the corner of his shirt. Lu Yi swiftly walked past her. All she could touch was the hem of his shirt, and the chilly air that was surrounding him.

Fang Zhu was briefly stunned before she followed him closely, unwilling to give up.

However, Lu Yi continued in his tracks, not bothering to spare a glance for Fang Zhu. There was a woman, whose head hung low, standing under the street light. From her attire, she appeared like a university student.

Fang Zhu touched her face. She was reaching 40, and no one had ever taken an interest in her. She felt that she was quite an excellent partner, but she was not married yet. Many men, who she had encountered before, thought they were not up to standard to date a sophisticated woman like her. Fang Zhu was a professor, and the youngest in the field. Other than the pair of thick glasses, the only thing that would represent her education background was the wrinkles at the end of her eyes.

She was getting old, and not her young self anymore.

What she needed the most now was a marriage to prove that she was indeed a woman.

Meanwhile, she did not want to deign to marry just anyone. That was when Lu Yi's name popped into her mind. Indeed, they should be together. Perhaps, they were meant for each other!

Lu Yi walked rapidly, while she followed closely behind in her heels. When she almost caught up with Lu Yi, she realized that Lu Yi had already stopped before the student, and passed the skewers to the girl.

Both of them were speaking as if they shared a close relationship.

"Lu Yi." Fang Zhu sauntered over. She stood beside him. "Well, it turns out you were just the same as others. Yan Huan has just passed away for a year and you have already gotten yourself a new lover.

Apparently, Prosecutor Lu is also someone who gets bored of their old partner. I guess I'm not the only one who's blinded with love. Yan Huan was just like me."

"How am I blinded?" The voice interrupted her. "My eyesight works just fine."

Yan Huan pushed her cap upward and continued devouring the skewers. She leaned her head on Lu Yi's shoulder, tip-toed, as Lu Yi was way taller than her.

Fang Zhu was dumbfounded when she saw Yan Huan's face that had not changed over the years. She was glued to the ground.

Some women are favored by time. It's as though Yan Huan will neither grow old, nor die.

Yan Huan, who was standing before her, had not aged, and certainly had not died. People tended to assume that missing people were dead, as they did not expect to see the return of these missing people.

Yet, Yan Huan had returned.

She wrapped her arms around Lu Yi's neck, proving Fang Zhu that Lu Yi was hers.

"He is my husband forever. Even after he dies, his ashes belong to me. Don't you even think about touching it."

Yan Huan, the best actress, was the only one who could make such a domineering remark.

"Don't talk while you eat." Lu Yi wiped Yan Huan's smudged face. "Let's go and find a seat for you to eat your food."

"Sure!" When Yan Huan was speaking to Lu Yi, her smile was as sweet as honey. It was hard to not like this 30-year-old woman. Yan Huan had never thought that she was old. She had always felt like a child, because this man came along and spoiled her into a kid.

Lu Yi brought her to a nearby staircase and took a seat on the step. He then pulled out a piece of newspaper and laid it nicely on the step, letting her sit on the newspaper.

Yan Huan was not shy to sit next to him and laid her head on his thighs.

"How did she become like this, Lu Yi?"

Yan Huan was talking about Fang Zhu.

"She was a great teacher. How did she turn into such an easy woman?"

"She did not set her future nicely and was too prideful."

Lu Yi rolled up her sleeves. He was very skillful, as though he had done this a lot of times.

Yan Huan took another bite of the skewer. "I really don't understand. How did you guys live with each other in the past life?"

"I let the Lu family die without a descendant."

Lu Yi shut her up with a single sentence.

Yan Huan bit onto the skew awkwardly. No matter what happened in her past life, she was currently married to Lu Yi. He was her husband. He belonged to her. She would never share her husband with anyone else. If ever Lu Yi had the audacity to find a mistress, she would get a pair of scissors and turn him into an eunuch.

Fang Zhu watched the two lovey-dovey couple in the distance. At that moment, she felt a sharp stab in her chest.

She could never retrieve what she had lost.

The man, whom she let go of, now belonged to someone else.

She turned around and her shadow had been dragged under the streetlight. She was turning 40, yet she was still single. Was it her own fault?

Yan Huan took a look at the stars above her.

She had not seen such a beautiful starry sky in Sea City for a very long time. She had seen it back when she was at Chengjia Village. The sky in Chengjia Village was blue, and the stars were bright, although the life there was harsh.

Nevertheless, Chengjia village was isolated from the world. There were no disputes. As she lived alongside the mountains and rivers, her perturbed mind, which was stirred by the busy city life, had been calmed.

She shut her eyes, wanting to take a nap.

In her dreams, she thought she saw her mother.

Her mother looked just like before. She had not changed at all. She looked as though she was the same age as Yan Huan, a 30-year-old lady. Yet, her face was masked with the hardships of life.

Her mother's age had nothing to do with the passing of time.

Her mother's age had nothing to do with her wrinkles.

Her mother only aged because of the weariness she suffered.

Chapter 1085: Crush the Bones and Scatter the Ashes

At night, there was a place, which was always quiet and also disturbed by no one. And normal people would absolutely not be here at such a time and dressed in such a way to come here.

Because it was not a place where living people could come. It was a place where the dead could rest at last.

"Is this it?"

A young person asked his companion.

"That's it."

Another small built man carefully took a flashlight to shine upon the words on the tombstone.

The words above were a little indistinct at this time. But there were some things pricking at their nerves. If it were not for the lack of money and if they were not on the run, they would absolutely not be here.

This place was the largest cemetery in Sea City, and inside also buried a lot of people who had been resting eternally here.

It was also the place where the living cherished the memories of their dead loved ones. This was the place of the dead, but also the comfort of the living.

“Yes, that’s right. It is here.”

The small built man hurriedly retracted the lighter and said, “Kid, move faster, careful not to attract anyone’s attention.”

“Attract attention?” The kid started to laugh.

“You have worked with Brother Hua for so long. How come you’re still timid? You still think that we will attract attention. Who will be like us, doing something that is disgraceful here in the middle of the night and dig up other people’s graves? Tell me, how much hatred does this person have that he wants a dead person’s bones to be crushed and for the ashes to be scattered?”

At this time, a wind blew past and both men involuntarily shivered, as if the wind carried a small cold hand and touched their faces.

They lowered their heads and acted stealthily. They dug other people’s gravestones, so they were not required to have any morals. After all, they were doing this kind of thing that lacked virtue.

By this time, they had opened the sealed grave and took out a box made of limestone made for bones ashes from inside.

It was such a cheap looking box for ashes.

The small built man held the flashlight and then shone upon the box of ashes as he said, “Isn’t it said to be a rich person. In the end, it turned out that the person can’t even afford a good urn?”

“Let’s work quickly. Why are you still so long-winded?” The young guy tossed the iron in his hand, urging the man holding the bone ash box.

“Okay, okay, I know.” The small man holding the bone ash box stood up, and then raised the bone ash box in his hands. With a sound of a bang, it struck the ground. In an instant, the bone ash box was broken and the white ashes inside flew everywhere.

There was something evil in the night.

Yan Huan sat up all of a sudden. She also did not know why. She actually felt like crying. She did not know the reason and there was no reason to. But she just wanted to cry.

“What’s the matter?” Lu Yi turned on the light and saw Yan Huan bowed her head. Both her hands were also tightly gripping the quilt, and above the back of her hand began to be blotched with drops of tears in succession.

And she did not know what these were for.

Was it sadness?

Was it despair?

Or was it something else?

And did Yan Huan know what she was crying about?

“Why are you crying again?” Lu Yi hurriedly embraced her shoulder. He was also alarmed. He asked, “Are you feeling discomfort anywhere?” And he said that he was going to put on his clothes.

“I don’t know.” Yan Huan shook her head. She put her hand on her chest and said, “I just feel bad here, like I lost something.”

“Lu Yi, tell me what’s wrong with me?” She raised her face and asked Lu Yi. But Lu Yi also did not know how to answer her.

Even she herself did not know. How could another person know?

“It’s all right. Just go back to sleep.” Lu Yi let her lie down, and then patted her on the shoulder from time to time as if he was coaxing Xunxun to sleep.

And amid the repeated action, Yan Huan curled up inside Lu Yi’s arms. She was still ill at ease and slept in fear.

The next day when she woke up, Lu Yi was already at work, and there was a note beside the headboard.

Yan Huan took the note.

“I’m going to work. Go to my mother’s and spend some time with our three kids. I will go there directly after work.”

Yan Huan opened the drawer, and then put the note in. She hugged her legs and did not know what was wrong. She felt just like a poor abandoned thing.

Mom, it would be so nice if you were still around.

She breathed in and recalled her mother’s appearance when she was still alive. Although their lives were hard and poor, she was a happy child who had a mother as long as she had her mother.

And she only realized these things ever since she became a mother herself. It turned out that a mother could really do everything for her own children, even if it meant using up her own life.

And she believed that if she did not have her at the time, her mother would have definitely lived very well. She did not have to work so hard to support her family and did not have to work hard to raise her daughter. She definitely did not have to suffer not having enough eat nor to stay warm, just so as to let her, this useless daughter, to learn more things.

She recalled the time when her mother was still alive as well as her own unbearable previous life. She also did not know why her mood was still very low.

The moment she stood up and wanted to go to the Lu family to find her three children, she heard her cell phone rang. Not many people were able to call her cell phone now. Other than a few very close people, almost no one else knew that she had returned.

Of course, most people were also aware that she had gone somewhere else for a quiet break due to health reasons like Su Muran and not missing. So, she thought it would lead to the same results as Su Muran when she finally returned.

Instead of her being dead, missing or that she was coming back.

She took her cell phone and was surprised when she saw the number on the phone. It was Yi Ling. Why was Yi Ling calling her at this time? It was only around nine o'clock in the morning. According to Yi Ling's daily schedule now, she should be rushing to Linlang for work. What was going on? Why would she think of her? Was it she had a movie for her to act in?

It was only that she had not acted in films for a long time. Other than playing supporting roles, she did not know what else she could do, and she also did not know if she would damage her reputation.

She put her cell phone beside her ear and picked up a glass on the table to pour herself a glass of water.

"What's the matter, Yi Ling? Why are you calling me so early in the morning?" She was still smiling. The spring light outside showed a sunny day and it was wonderful weather.

Only all of a sudden, when the rays of bright light of the day fell upon her eyes, she also started to feel stifled by an inexplicable heavy pressure like she was in the beginning.

With a bang, the glass in her hand fell to the ground.

"Yiyi, what are you saying...."

At this point, she could hardly hear her own voice.

That's right, what did Yi Ling say just now? What is she saying exactly....?

Lu Yi picked up his cell phone on the side.. He had just listened to a few words before he also stood up.

Chapter 1086: A Sacrilegious Act

"Calm down, Huanhuan. I'll be back soon. Don't go anywhere. Wait for me. Remember."

He hung up and immediately rose to his feet. He grabbed his coat and was ready to head home.

When he reached home, there was a broken glass and shattered pieces on the floor. Her feet were stained with blood.

He dashed forward and knelt before Yan Huan.

"Don't worry. Everything will be alright. All is good."

Lu Yi hugged Yan Huan, trying his very best to comfort her. In return, she sat there emotionlessly. She was hearing nothing and seeing nothing. She could not even feel the pain on her feet.

Lu Yi brought over the first aid kit. He cleaned and dressed her wound. The broken glass had cut her feet.

Yan Huan held his hand tight. Silent lingered between them.

"I know, I know." Lu Yi cupped her face. "I'll bring you there very soon."

Lu Yi brought Yan Huan to Sea City's largest graveyard. Lei Qingyi stood there, along with a few other graveyard staff who were in their uniforms.

Lu Yi grabbed Yan Huan's hand tight. Yan Huan's head was hurting as she widened her eyes.

She marched forward. All of a sudden, she stopped in her tracks. What should I do? I'm afraid.

Lu Yi held her hands.

"Even if you are afraid, you will have to face it eventually."

"Regardless, you'll have to confront it."

Yan Huan forced a smile. She let go of Lu Yi's hand and moved forward, taking one step after another. Yi Ling had been standing there like a dummy. No one knew how long she had been standing there. Even her hair was covered with dust, making it seem like she had been there forever.

Lei Qingyi signaled Lu Yi with her gaze. Lu Yi promptly followed behind.

Lei Qingyi spoke to Lu Yi in a muffled tone. "The person in charge of the grave called me early in the morning. Yan Huan has changed her phone number. Therefore, they could only get Lingling's number. That was when we found out that someone had unearthed Yan Huan's mother's grave. Her cinerary casket has been broken and her ashes have been sprinkled on the floor. Who do you think has done this? How much hatred does the person hold to make him want to break a dead person?"

Everyone in this country paid great respect to the deceased. No one would disturb the dead. Who actually is this person who committed such a sacrilegious act?

It was sinful to disturb the dead and perturb the livings.

Yan Huan took a step forward. She had not grasped the situation yet.

Someone had dug her mother's grave. Mom had been here for a longtime. She had been here, quiet. No one had ever disturbed her.

But, what happened?

The broken tiles lay on the floor, covered by the fragmented cremation casket and her mother's ashes.

This is my mom. She's my mom. Who threw my mom on the floor? Who abused my mom? Why does he have to disturb my mom, who had already suffered for her entire life?

"Huanhuan." Yi Ling's eyes were swollen owing to the excessive crying. What can we do? What should we do? She was afraid to take another step forward. She was afraid to step on Madam Yan.

"Mom..."

Yan Huan's pale lips started to quiver. That was the only word she could say repeatedly.

She was calling for her mother. The mother who showered her with unconditional love, and gave her everything she could.

"Mom, mom..."

Suddenly, she threw herself forward. She did not care about the debris anymore. She and Yi Ling had spent all their money on this casket, even though it was the cheapest and did not look good. Back then, they were poor. They had starved themselves for days just to save enough money to buy this cinerary casket.

They tried earning money through washing dishes and giving out flyers. Yan Huan had even taken on jobs that no one was willing to do. There were jobs that might put her life on stake, like jumping into the lake in a bitter winter. She went up and down for that. She had gone through everything to earn money.

They had even sold their blood in the end. However, all those were only enough for her to buy the cheapest cinerary casket.

Even if the casket was the cheapest and the worst of all, it contained Madam Yan's body and her entire life. With that, she was allowed to rest in peace.

Even if they had money after that, even if Yan Huan were to earn Linlang a fortune within a film's time, even if she was able to purchase the whole grave with the pay of an endorsement, never had it struck her to change her mother's resting spot. She did not even think of changing the casket at all. All because her mother had passed away. Yan Huan only wished for her mother to rest peacefully.

No one was allowed to touch her mother.

This was her mother's eternal resting place.

"Mom, mom..." Yan Huan had been repeating this word for a long time. She relentlessly scooped the spilled ashes into the broken casket. Her hands were cut by the debris of the casket. Before long, her hand was drenched with blood.

"Huanhuan, please stop."

Yi Ling hurried over and hugged Yan Huan. She was afraid that Yan Huan might hurt herself.

"Don't do this, Huanhuan. Please. Your mom would never want to see you this way." Watching Yan Huan cry, tears rolled down her cheeks as well.

Yan Huan's hands stopped in the middle of the air, still carrying her mother's ashes in her hands.

Lu Yi had brought over a new cinerary casket. As her son-in-laws, he and Lei Qingyi slowly scooped the ashes into the new casket. They tried to scoop as much as they could, but much of it was blown away by the wind. In the end, they could not even fill up half of the casket. Yan Huan's fingers were bleeding. Yet, she continued to hold onto her mother's cinerary casket emotionlessly.

Soon, Ye Shuyun and Madam Lei arrived at the scene. They were both angry and sorrowful at what they saw. Who would do such a thing? How can one commit such a sacrilegious act?

What could a dead person have done to them? How could a deceased offend them?

Why did the person have to take revenge on a deceased? Why can't he allow the dead woman to rest in peace? Why did he have to hurt the surviving daughter?

Yan Huan had been holding onto her mother's casket wherever she went. It was her own mother, her one and only mother. The mother, whom she still felt sorry for, even when she had lived two lifetimes.

This was her mother, whom she failed to take care of, in both her lifetimes.

He Yibin treated the wound on Yan Huan's hand. It was too unbearable to look at her hands as they were covered in cuts. Meanwhile, it appeared as if Yan Huan was not troubled by the wounds at all. It was as though the hands were not hers, but of another unrelated person.. She was feeling no pain.

Chapter 1087: She Loves You, So She Doesn't Blame You

"Huanhuan....." Ye Shuyun came over and put her hand on Yan Huan's hair, which she then gently caressed. The poor child. Who could be so hard-hearted as to treat a child without a mother in this way?

"It's all right." Ye Shuyun consoled Yan Huan.

"We will put your mother's ashes in the temple, and ask a senior monk to perform religious ceremonies to help her soul find peace, okay?"

"All right." Yan Huan gently caressed the bone ash box in her arms, just like how her mother held her when she was a child. But she could not do too much for her mother. What she had now, her mother could not feel nor enjoy.

Her mother was already cold, and this was a cold bone ash box. The ashes inside were long less than full.

And to a daughter, these things were actually her deepest, but also the most painful thoughts.

Because she already had no mother.

Yan Huan carefully handed the bone ash box in her arm to a master. The master lightly nodded at Yan Huan and only then put down the bone ash box he was holding to recite scriptures to perform the religious ceremony to help the soul find peace.

"Actually, I don't know if this is going to be effective," Yan Huan said as she looked at her mother inside the bone ash box wrapped in a red cloth, "I just want to let her rest in peace in a place. I also know that when people die, it's like a light extinguished. Once she died, she was dead. And what she did not get to enjoy before in her life, the good food she did not eat, the things she did not have and the scenery she did not get to see, those can no longer belong to her."

She lowered her eyelashes, and then extended her hand as she said, "In fact, what I cannot bear the most is my mother who used to hold my hand and comb my hair, has now become a mound of powder. She will no longer call my name and be concerned about me. She will no longer prepare a good meal for me to eat. She will not console me when I cry, she will not be by my side when I'm afraid. She will also not watch over me all night when I fall sick. It was very lonely and painful when she passed away."

“In fact, when I looked at my mother’s appearance at the time, I was thinking, in fact, it would be better if she died. That way, she no longer needed to suffer. She had never lived a good life. The world for her was really too cruel.”

“Tell me...” She looked up and asked Lu Yi, “Is it that my mother has any sins, or is it that I have sinned? Is it because both my mother and I, her daughter, had created too many sins in our past lives? How did she end up in such a state in the end where she could not live well and could not rest peace?”

Ah, crush the bones and scatter the ashes.

Who would not know how serious the phrase was?

And only half of her mother’s ashes was now inside that bone ash box. This to Yan Huan was actually thoughts and memories. No matter how many religious ceremonies were performed for her soul and how expensive and beautiful the bone ash box was, it was useless. Her mother was still dead. It was not the same for her. She still had a mother who was alive and cherished her.

Lu Yi took her shoulders and then held her gently.

“She never felt that she was suffering in her life.” Lu Yi also looked at the bone ash box with total respect because it was the mother who gave birth to Yan Huan. Without her, there would be no Yan Huan and there would be no three children whom he loved.

He did not believe that to Yan Huan’s mother, her life was a tragedy and full of suffering, and that her death had freed her of her worldly worries.

“It isn’t?” Yan Huan laughed miserably.

“No, it’s not.” Lu Yi turned around and put his arm over her shoulder. Then he stared deeply into her eyes and said, “Believe me, your mother was happy in her life. Although she had suffered and was also in pain, she had you as well. You are the biggest and also the most wonderful surprise in her life, because she had you, her life was able to continue due to you. She would sacrifice anything for you, she would tolerate any suffering because of you. Her biggest regret was not because of the hardships she had to suffer in her life. It was because she could not accompany you to the end, and watch you get married, have children, see that you have a good life.”

“Really?” Yan Huan’s red lips quivered as she said, “My mother really didn’t blame me? She would never blame me for these disasters? For never letting her have a good life while she was alive and not receiving peace after she was dead.”

“Really.” Lu Yi tidied her hair and said, “You’re a mother yourself. Put yourself in her shoes, think of Xunxun, think of Xiao Qi and Xiao Guang and you will understand the kind of love that your mother had for you at the time.”

“She loved you, she would not blame you.”

And amid the smoke rising in spirals was the sound of a peaceful chanting.

They could not hear what was being chanted, but they could hear the compassion within the dreamlike voice.

The Buddha said there were eight kinds of suffering in life. They were the sufferings of birth, aging, sickness, death, having to meet with those whom one hated, having to part from those whom one loved, being unable to obtain what one desired, and the suffering arising from the five components that constituted one's body and mind.

And the Buddha said, "Life is tough."

Yan Huan covered her own face. She knelt outside the temple, crying till she was almost choked with sobs. Just like after her mother left her, she also hid alone like this and did not dare to let Yi Ling find out. She secretly cried, but after crying, she also continued to live.

Lu Yi had been standing here the entire time. He did not go over, because he knew that Yan Huan needed this time and needed such a way to vent the sadness she could not suppress her heart.

She had suffered too much. She had suffered in her past life and also suffered in this life.

They all thought that they had finished traversing some of the suffering. They thought that their misfortune was over.

In fact, they did not know that some things were really just starting, and that pair of hands bringing with them the disasters are also pressing down in the sky above them, not knowing when they would be able to part the clouds to see the clear moon. They did not know when the sky would clear after the rain.

Sun Yuhan wore a pink diamond ring on her hand. The big pink stone on top of it was bigger than the one Yan Huan had. It was also more expensive and certainly more difficult to get.

"Grandpa, did you say that the grave of the woman's mother was dug up and her ashes were destroyed?" Sun Yuhan asked Ye Jianguo, finding it somewhat hard to believe. When did this thing happen? It was really amazing.

"Yes, I also don't know who did it. But it doesn't matter who did it. It ended up avenging you as a result." Ye Jianguo gently caressed his granddaughter's hair, just like how he used to touch his daughter's hair in the past. He was equally gentle and also felt the same feeling of love.

It was the granddaughter who was connected to his bloodline.

"Grandpa, did that woman really have her ashes scattered? But who could be so vicious enough to destroy other people's ashes? Who would have thought?" Sun Yuhan was in a good mood now. No, she was in an excellent mood. She would do whatever to cause other people pain. She was happy with matters that made other people cry.

She just liked to build her happiness upon other people's suffering. Wasn't it very fun and interesting?

Chapter 1088: I Will Lead A Good Life

"She deserved this." Ye Jianguo snorted. "She was never a good woman. She deserved to be broken. A woman, who gave birth to a person like Yan Huan, would never be a good person. She was lucky that she was dead. Otherwise, grandpa would have broken her leg to revenge on your behalf. If one was not enough, I would break both of her legs. If it's still not sufficient, I'll fracture both Yan Huan and her legs."

“Thank you, grandpa. You are the best!” Sun Yuhan was finally pleased. Meanwhile, the doctor had informed them about a specialist who would visit them soon. There was a chance that her legs could heal.

She was smiling from ear to ear. However, no one noticed the hint of ruthlessness that was hidden underneath her grin.

“You cannot blame me for this, Ye Rong.” She held her hand up, admiring the large pink diamond on her finger.

“It wasn’t me who dug up your grave. I wasn’t the one who took out your cinerary casket. You’re probably suffering from bad luck to have someone disturbing your ashes before I’ve even done anything to you.”

“But of course, I’ll handle your daughter personally.”

“As for me...” Gently, she caressed the ring on her finger. “I will continue to live, and I will lead a good life. I’ll live better than before. What do you say? Mother...”

“Haha...” She let out a hysterical laugh. Looking at her legs, she suddenly thought they did not look as hideous as before. She stroked her legs. Don’t worry. Everything will be alright. There is no way for a lucky girl like me, an orphan who will ultimately become the successor of the Ye family, to lose one leg.

Right now, she should not let her leg heal. Otherwise, she would not be able to take revenge and eliminate the biggest threat in her life. They should not lead a good life, and should not stay alive.

The next day, when Ye Jianguo visited again, Sun Yuhan’s gaze was fixed on her leg as though she had gone insane.

“Grandpa, tell me. Will I turn into a cripple?”

“You’ll be fine. You will definitely recover.” Immediately, Ye Jianguo comforted her. “Grandpa will bring in the best doctor to treat your injury.”

“Really?” Sun Yuhan gave a half smile, looking as though she was in despair.

“Grandpa, say... Do you think that mom is lonely in heaven? Do you think I should go and keep her company?”

“Nonsense!” Ye Jianguo’s heart skipped a beat, worrying that Sun Yuhan was not mentally sound. What happened? Wasn’t she just fine yesterday? She even smiled! He knew that his granddaughter loved jewelry, and therefore bought her an expensive and elegant looking piece yesterday. She loved it and had worn it for the whole day. What had happened in just a day’s time?

“Grandpa, mom came into my dream last night.” Sun Yuhan grasped the blanket, but her hands were exposed. She was not wearing anything. There was no ring at all, not to mention a diamond ring.

Ye Jianguo was anxious and worried at the same time. He was afraid that his granddaughter, whom he had spent a long time searching for, would get depressed and hurt herself. What if she is having suicidal thoughts?

“Grandpa, mom would surely be upset if she sees me in this state. Tell me, grandpa. How did I turn out like this?”

Sun Yuhan grimaced in pain. “Tell me why, grandpa! Why?” she cried frantically as she hit the bed frame violently. Ye Jianguo quickly summoned the doctor. A few doctors and nurses forcefully held Sun Yuhan in place. At that moment, Sun Yuhan appeared as though she was being tormented, her face crumpled. She seemed pitiful yet hideous. The veins popped up at the back of her hands. It had only been a few days, but she had begun to lose her chubbiness.

Ye Jianguo was anxious and terrified. Unfortunately, he had no one to discuss the situation with. Ye Chuji had not visited Sun Yuhan since the day he hit Xunxun. After he transferred the shares to Sun Yuhan, Ye Chuji and Ye Xinyu had moved out of their house and refused to come home.

They are all cold-blooded and sadistic people.

She is Ye family’s real granddaughter. She’s Ye Chuji’s niece. Why do they all side the b*tch with the surname of Yan?

“Fret not, Yuhan.” Ye Jianguo placed her hand on top of his granddaughter’s head. “You will only need to focus on yourself. Grandpa will take revenge on your behalf. She will never live a peaceful life. There’s no way my granddaughter will suffer when she can enjoy the company of her children. There’s still justice in this world. As long as you can stay alive and be happy, grandpa will do anything for you.”

Sun Yuhan shut her eyes. Yet, no one noticed the wicked smile that lurked in her lips.

Out of nowhere, Yan Huan felt a chill down her spine.

“What happened?” Lu Yi placed his palm on her forehead. Is she ill?

“Nothing.” Yan Huan shook her head. Ever since what happened to her mother’s grave, she had always been acting like this. It seemed as though she had completely burned out.

She wanted to get well soon, so she put in strenuous effort to smile and eat. She even thought of resuming her acting career. The change of the environment and a hectic workload might be able to relax her. Perhaps, she could even forget the thing that upset her.

However, at that moment, she was still uncertain about her plan. She had to contemplate before she could decide whether she should make a comeback.

Lu Yi heaved a sigh. He knew that she needed time for herself, so he did not press on this matter. He took a look at the watch. It is getting late. It’s time to go.

“I’m heading off for work.” Lu Yi gently pinched her cheeks. “I’ll bring Xunxun and the kids over for dinner later.”

“I’ll go to the market then.” Yan Huan finally put on a smile. She had never felt this relaxed for a long time. She had not been sleeping well at night, and worried that she might scare her children. Therefore, she left her kids with Ye Shuyun. It had been a long time since she last saw her children.

Have Xiao Qi and Xiao Guang grown taller? Has Xunxun cried and looked for mommy?

When Lu Yi was back in office, Yan Huan was thinking about what ingredients she should buy. Xunxun loved vegetables and hated meat, while both Xiao Qi and Xiao Guang were not picky with their food. They would have whatever served.

She wanted to cook her three babies a meal, and wanted them to know that their mother had not forgotten about them.

She had always believed the same from her mother.. She believed that she was not her mother's trouble, but her mother's baby.

Chapter 1089: She's Being Followed

"Right, Mom?" she looked up through the window at the bright, cloudless sky. In a few months, she would find a nice, new place for her mother, a place where no one would disturb her eternal rest.

She would bring Xunxun, Xiao Qi, and Xiao Guang to visit her, to let her know that she was doing well. She wasn't pushing herself too hard, and she had a good husband and three kids.

She had given life to her three children, as her mother had given her hers.

As for that incident... there was no way to prove them guilty, but she believed in karma. Every crime leaves a trace. She would never forget about it, and she would keep on waiting for an opportunity.

For now, all she needed to concern herself about was going grocery shopping and fixing a good meal for her kids.

She grabbed her wallet, shut the door, and headed for the market. During the weekends, Aunt Gu always goes home to visit her grandsons, so Yan Huan had to prepare dinner herself.

Yan Huan never thought about hiring another nanny since she was idle and able, and can cook as well as anyone else. She wanted her husband and children to get to taste her cooking once in a while. She also wanted to watch them grow taller and bigger as the days went by.

The kids enjoyed her cooking too. Whenever she saw their satisfied faces, she was filled with contentment.

She bought a fish, a chicken, and some vegetables. If she worked fast, dinner would be ready by the time Lu Yi and the kids come home.

She counted the vegetables. Mhm, not bad. Should be enough for a dozen dishes. The only problem was if they could finish it. She supposed not, since the three children were small and ate little. She herself ate like a bird, and in the end, the onerous task of cleaning up the leftovers would no doubt fall on Lu Yi.

She marched on with the grocery in her hands. She wore a cotton padded jacket, with an attached cap, that dropped to her knees, and a pair of snow boots. No matter how you looked, she couldn't have been older than a university student.

In reality, she was already a middle-aged housewife.

She curled her lips at the thought. It was lucky that the heavens had given her a pretty face that took its time aging. Otherwise, by the time her two-year olds get old enough for school, people might mistake her as the children's granny. She wondered if people would mistake her as their sister if she put in more effort in preserving her appearance.

Am I being too greedy, she thought with a smile on her face.

The more she thought about it, the more her spirits lifted. The dark clouds in her heart had not cleared up completely, but she was certainly feeling better.

Life is hard, but you have to keep on smiling.

Like an average housewife, she walked on with grocery bags in hand. No cars, no chauffeurs.

That was when she ran into a crowd of onlookers that was blocking the path. The crowd was so dense that even she, a pedestrian, had trouble breaching, let alone traffic. She stood and waited for a while. Then she got impatient. How long was it going to take? The talk was, the road ahead was barricaded because of a car accident.

She turned around and decided to take a different route home. If she got stuck here for long, the kids would be back before she finishes preparing everything.

The other route was a roundabout path that was less populated. She rarely took it on normal days, since she found it too troublesome to follow the meandering path, whether by car or foot.

The grocery bags didn't feel that heavy in her hand, not after those hard days of carrying bundles of firewood in the Chenjia Village. I guess I did gain something out of it, she thought with good humor. The strenuous labor had made her strong enough to carry a few grocery bags with ease.

As she walked, she pondered about what to make for dinner. It had to be something that all three children were willing to eat. It can't all be meat dishes, either, or she and Xunxun would have to starve.

She lifted the grocery bags and inspected its contents. One of the grocery bags had water in it to keep the fish alive. The fish stared at her unhappily.

Hmm... Sweet and sour fish it is, she decided. That had always been a hit among the children.

Suddenly, she heard something. Footsteps. She stopped dead in her tracks. The footsteps were from different people.

She whirled around. Nothing.

She continued walking. The sound of the footsteps were getting louder and clearer.

This time, she was certain she heard right. She was being followed.

She hastened up. She had to get out of here and get to somewhere crowded. No one would dare to harm her in public.

The footsteps seemed to be produced by at least 2 pairs of boots. She wasn't sure if she could take on two of them at once. At the end of day, she didn't have as much fighting experience as Lu Yi or Lei Qingyi.

Neither was she interested in taking the risk. She had way too much to lose.

She broke into a small sprint. The footsteps quickened. Her pursuers were matching her pace. She didn't look back. There wasn't a need to; she was certain that someone was tailing her. For some reason, she knew they weren't fans or friends of hers.

Who could it be?

Think, think!

The first that came to her mind was the Su Family. Was it Su Muran, Zhu Xianglan, and Su Qingdong, here to tie up the loose ends? She began regretting why she didn't start collecting evidence earlier. She had wanted to wait until she could give them one clean blow that would destroy them once and for all.

But she seemed to have underestimated them. She should have remembered the saying "desperate people do desperate things".

Were these cat's paws from the Su Family, here to take her life again?

She never realized her life was valuable enough to inspire the Su Family to hire people to deal with her over and over again.. She hurried up, her hands clenching around the bags.

Chapter 1090: Fish Out Of The Water

Just a little bit more, yes, just a short distance left, just a few more steps left for her to get to the main road. As long as she got to the main road, she would be safe. Once she arrives home, she must ask Lu Yi to get her a bodyguard. She must not let the Su family have a chance to lay a hand on her, at least before she began to deal with the Su family.

All of a sudden, a man walked out from the corner with a cigarette between his fingers, heading toward her step by step. Yan Huan could not help but breathe a sigh.

Is everything fine yet?

She did not come to a halt. She just wanted to leave swiftly because danger seemed to be approaching her.

The man with the cigarette stopped abruptly and dropped half the cigarette in his hand on the ground. He took a cigarette box out of his pocket, fetching out another cigarette from it. He then put it in his mouth and lit the lighter.

He was very skilled with his movements as everything was done without the slightest bit of hesitation. Everyone could tell that he must be an experienced smoker for at least five years and above.

Yan Huan did not have the free time to examine the number of years this person had spent smoking. Her house rarely had the smoking smell because, regardless of Lu Jin, Lu Yi, or Old Master Lu, they were trained as soldiers so they had excellent self-discipline. As such, none of them had the habit of smoking.

Since the family had three children, almost everyone who paid a visit to their house would not smoke within the compound. Moreover, Yan Huan disliked the smell of smoke. In fact, Lu Qin used to smoke.

When she was into Lu Qin, she found his smoking posture very captivating as it exuded the charm of a humble yet mature man. Upon reflecting on this, she could only blame herself for turning a blind eye previously. He was obviously not smoking cigarettes, who knew what he was actually smoking at that time.

As he was overwhelmed with smoking to make himself feel comfortable, he neglected those passive smokers.

Yan Huan lowered her head and continued to trot down the street. Along the way, the man who was smoking looked daggers at Yan Huan with his pair of gloomy eyes.

Yan Huan bit her lip. As a result of her natural instinct for danger, she immediately dropped her belongings and started to run for her life.

However, the man who was smoking threw away the cigarette in his hand and caught up to her within a few steps. He then stretched out his hand to grab her hair.

Once Yan Huan felt the pain, her first response was to fight back. Her martial arts skills were fairly good but it all depended on her opponents. It was not a problem for her to fight against three to four opponents with moderate skills. However, when it came to Lu Yi and Lei Qingyi, she was no match for them.

It was just like the man who was grabbing her hair now. He smiled grimly with his temples bulging high, exhaling air that was carried with an awful smell of smoke. His martial arts skills were rather competent, of course, coupled with a hint of cruelty. Along with a thud, the cold sweats on Yan Huan's forehead came dripping down while her arm was hit to the ground.

As for another arm, it was lifted by the man. She was not only filled with excruciating pain but also her incompetence to fight back.

"Just tell me, I will give you what you want."

Yan Huan raised her head as she endured the searing pain from her arm.

Just then, the man fished out another cigarette and started smoking again. He lifted his leg and struck with his foot toward Yan Huan's belly, causing her to fall right straight to the ground. She was unable to move her arms, hence, only left with the ability to curl up. The sudden pain was thus far the most agonizing experience she had ever gone through in her life. Pain, intensely painful.

A moment later, a pair of hands surged forward and hoisted her from the ground. In a wink, Yan Huan felt a surging pain at the nape of her neck before she knocked out. The last memory of her consciousness was the groceries lying on the ground. After that, her vision became blurred until she lost consciousness completely.

All of a sudden, she felt the urge to cry, but she had no time to cry.

Not long after, it was like nothing had happened here with just a few bags of groceries lying on the ground. The fish in the bag fidgeted all of a sudden and eventually escaped from the bag. After tossing a few times, the fish gills began to open up as if it was trying to catch its breath. However, in the end, all

that was left was the weakening fish gills and the fish scales that dropped to the ground when it tossed its body.

The fish mouth motioned every now and then and its pair of eyes appeared to have lost its original glint of light.

It was known that fish has zero traces of memories. However, it was unsure if this fish was able to recall the agonizing death of getting out of breath.

If there was an afterlife, never choose to be a fish.

If there was an afterlife, it was best to be an enormous tree.

Year after year, day after day, waiting for the arrival of spring blossom.

After a long time, a man came from a distance.

He was puzzled to see the groceries scattering around on the ground.

Who left these here?

He waited here for quite some time, but no one returned. At last, he picked up the groceries. It turned out to be a treat as it was all fresh. He thought this was someone else's garbage, but it was actually fresh ingredients with a fish and a chicken.

He moved forward hastily to pick up the fish. Tsk, what a huge fish! These groceries are enough to last my family for days.

He carried the bags of groceries with him as he walked across the road happily. As for how the groceries ended up here, it was none of his business. After all, the point was that he found them, not stealing them from somewhere.

What a lucky day! Getting to pick up plenty of groceries at once.

These ingredients were of good quality. If one wanted to buy them, it would cost up to hundreds of yuan. This fish alone was already very expensive, not to mention the chicken inside, and beef, and a lot of current off-season ingredients. Those were all expensive food, a gram would cost up to seven or eight yuan. I just could not figure out who would have thrown away these groceries in such good condition.

As the sound of the footsteps subsided, all that was left was a pool of dried water on the ground. It used to be the living space of the fish, comprising its air and life. However, there was nothing left behind now.

Lu Yi's car came to a halt and he walked out of it. Then, he opened the rear door to carry the children out from the car one by one.

He reached out his hand and held Xunxun up, and then he extended his hand toward Lu Qi.

Little Lu Qi grabbed his younger brother, Xiao Guang's hand and then clutched his father's big hand, ready to go home with his father.

"Daddy, did Mommy cook us a delicious meal?"

At a young age, Xunxun already knew how to taste good food.

“Of course.” Lu Yi knocked on his daughter’s little head with his forehead.. “Mama knew all of you were coming over, so she made a lot of dishes. You must be good, eat more, then Mama will be happy, okay?”