

## Chapter 1091: She Couldn't Be Found

"Mhm! Xunxun will eat more," declared Xunxun, clenching her fist with the determination to outdo her brothers and finish two bowls of rice.

Lu Qi and Lu Guang nodded hard. Compared to Xunxun, they were more solid, matured, and considerate. That had a lot to do with their early education in pre-school. Being the heirs to the family business and future protectors of their mother and sister, they had to do more and mature faster than other children. But boys from the Lu Family were naturally tough, so that wasn't a problem for them.

As they reached the door, Lu Yi put Xunxun down.

Lu Qi and Lu Guang quickly reached over to hold her hands, one on each side. Mama had taught them to do that, so that no bad people could steal their little sister away.

Lu Yi fished out the key from his pockets and unlocked the door.

When the door opened, a bone-chilling breeze made him freeze and shudder.

"Huanhuan?" he called into the house.

No replies.

"Huanhuan...?"

Still no replies. Was she out for groceries? But... He consulted his watch, a gift from Yan Huan that he always wore. It was nearly six. He always gets off work at five to pick up the kids, and they had never reached home past six. Not once had Yan Huan gotten the time wrong. And dinner was always served before seven, even when it was just the two of them.

Yan Huan loved the kids to bits; even if she didn't want to eat, she wouldn't make the children suffer along with her. Did something happen? Why isn't she home?

Lu Yi shepherded the kids through the door. Xiao Qi and Xiao Guang removed their shoes and went to fetch their miniature slippers. When Xiao Qi had put on his slippers, he picked up a pair of pink bunny slippers and placed them on the ground. That was for Xunxun.

Lu Yi hunkered down and brought Xunxun to his laps. He removed her shoes and felt her feet. They were warm. That was a good sign, which meant that she hadn't been cold on their way back.

After helping her into her slippers, he put her down and led her to the sofa.

"Stay here with your brothers, alright? Daddy needs to do something."

Xunxun blinked and pouted. She was a sensitive child, and she had sensed that something was off from her father's behavior.

"Papa, Xunxun wants Mama..." she pleaded with reddening eyes.

“Mama has gone grocery shopping to make dinner for our Xunxun,” reasoned Lu Yi, squatting down. “Be a good girl and sit still, okay? Who was the little girl that promised to listen to her father?”

“It’s Xunxun,” admitted Xunxun, wiping her eyes with a small fist. She missed her mother a lot.

“Be good, then,” said Lu Yi, giving her a last rub on the hand before standing up. He ordered Lu Qi and Lu Guang to watch over their sister, before heading to the balcony himself. From there, he could see the three sitting shoulder-to-shoulder and hand-in-hand, chatting merrily. He wondered what two-year-olds usually talk about. Before long, Xunxun was smiling and playing with her brothers.

Lu Yi took out his phone and called Yan Huan. No answers. He tried again.

Lu Guang heard something, and scuttled to his parents room. When he came out, he was holding a phone, which seemed out-of-proportionately large in his small hands. It was Yan Huan’s phone.

He knew his father had a blue phone, and his mother a red one.

He raced to the balcony, phone in hand, with the two other children in tow.

Lu Yi had his phone pressed against his ears. Still no answers. Then he heard Yan Huan’s ringtone. He felt a surge of relief. Yan Huan must be home.

“Huanhuan!” he said as he opened the door, only to find the three children staring at him. Xiao Guang had a buzzing phone in his hand. That was where the ringtone was coming from.

Lu Yi hung up and took the phone from Xiao Guang’s hand. He stroked Lu Qi’s face gently.

“Xiao Qi, go play with your little brother and sister. Daddy needs to do something.”

Lu Qi nodded docilely, and led his brother and sister off to play.

Lu Yi checked through Yan Huan’s call log. These days, her call logs were very limited, since not many people knew about her recent return. Even Liang Chen wasn’t told about it. Most of her calls were to or from him, followed by his parents, Old Master Lu, Yi Ling, and Luo Lin. At a glance, he could recognize every caller.

On that day, she hadn’t had any calls, other than the two he just made. That means Yan Huan didn’t bring her phone out.

He made a call to Ye Shuyun.

“Mom, has Huanhuan been to your place?”

“Nope,” said Ye Shuyun, watching television in boredom with Little Bean in her arms. Little Bean was an old cat now, and didn’t like moving around much. Life was good for the cat, though. Cats have long lives, and with Little Bean’s current standard of living, living for another five years wasn’t a problem.

Once the kids left, the house had become drab and lifeless.

Lu Jin wasn’t around either, and Little Bean had become the lonely old lady’s sole companion.

“What’s wrong?” asked Ye Shuyun, curious. “Is she not back yet? Where had she gone off to?”

“It’s nothing,” said Lu Yi. He didn’t want to make any assumptions yet.

He hung up, then contacted Yi Ling and Luo Lin to see if Yan Huan had been to their places. Negative.

He didn’t really need to make these two calls. Yan Huan wasn’t the type of person to fool around elsewhere during dinner time. Moreover, she knew the kids were coming.. She didn’t have any qualms starving herself or him, but she would never, never let the kids go hungry.

### **Chapter 1092: I Miss Mama**

He was in a bad mood now as he was under frustration. It felt like something bad had happened – it was similar to last time when Yan Huan went missing. He was afraid that the same incident would occur again and fearful of losing her once again.

It was not easy for them to finally return to their peaceful life so he really did not wish to be involved in any further turmoil.

Their three children must not lose their mother either.

He closed his eyes and exhaled gently from time to time. However, his heart ached along with his breathing, not to mention getting increasingly severe and agonizing with every breath.

As he was almost out of control, a tiny hand grasped his fingers. He opened his eyes and looked down to find Xunxun tiptoeing. She was using all her might to clasp her father’s fingers while smiling at him.

Lu Yi crouched down and touched his daughter’s little face.

“Are you hungry, Xunxun?”

Xunxun first nodded, then shook her head hard.

“Why, not hungry?” Lu Yi knew his daughter, she was hungry as he could clearly hear the grunting sound coming from her tummy.

“Hungry.” Xunxun touched her flat belly.

Then, she lifted her face as she uttered in her childlike voice, “Xunxun wants to eat the food cooked by Mama. Daddy, when will Mama be back?”

She was very hungry but still insisted on tasting her mother’s cooking.

Lu Yi held his daughter up, put her on the couch, and waved at his sons, signaling them to walk over.

“Xiao Qi and Xiao Guang, come to Daddy.”

Both Lu Qi and Lu Guang came over and stood in front of their father obediently.

“Are you hungry yet, my dear sons?”

Lu Yi asked his two sons.

Lu Qi and Lu Guang nodded simultaneously. Xunxun winked, sucking her plum-like finger silently.

Lu Yi took them in his arms, and at this moment he felt an unbearable sense of grievance.

These three children in the family were obedient, especially Xiao Qi and Xiao Guang as they never let others worry about them. After all, they were mere children who were below three years old, yet they would have to bear with hunger. Still, this did not cause them to throw a tantrum.

If they were children in common, they might have started crying or made a nuisance of themselves.

“Let daddy cook you all some noodles, alright?”

The three children shook their heads at the same time.

“I want to eat the food cooked by Mama,” Xunxun was persistent. Although Xiao Qi and Xiao Guang did not say a word, they persistently declared their stand. They also wanted to taste their mother’s cooking because their mother had promised them and she would certainly keep her words.

Lu Yi stood up and made a phone call to Ye Shuyun, asking her to head over. These three children were here so he could do nothing much. He went into the kitchen, and after a while, he took out three milk bottles, intending to let the three little ones drink it each.

Xiao Qi and Xiao Guang had already grabbed the bottles in their hands while Xunxun was not willing to give in.

“It doesn’t matter.” Lu Yi placed the bottle on his daughter’s hand. “Baby, even if you drink this, you can still eat the food that Mama cooks later.”

Upon hearing that, she decided to take the bottle with both her hands and start drinking obediently. All three children were already starving so they managed to finish up the bottle of milk within a few minutes.

Xunxun rubbed her eyes occasionally but she was reluctant to sleep. Lu Yi knew she was looking for her mother, hence he carried Xunxun in his arms and coaxed her.

“Daddy, where is Mama?” Xunxun still did not want to sleep. She had obviously rubbed her eyes until it was red but still insisted not to sleep. She wanted to wait for her mother to come back, wanted her to coax and talk to her.

“Xunxun can take a nap first. Mama will be back soon.”

“Really?” Xunxun clenched her father’s fingers. “If Xunxun falls asleep, will Mama really come back?”

“Yes.” Lu Yi smiled at his daughter. However, he was not sure whether she would actually return home. His heart was experiencing real torture amid the unceasing pain.

He lifted his daughter up as he instructed Lu Qi.

“Xiao Qi, take your younger brother to bed.”

Xunxun was sleepy and she was already fast asleep now. Lu Qi and Lu Guang had also done drinking their milk. It was a habit of them to get drowsy in no time after drinking milk.

Otherwise, Lu Yi would not let them drink milk as now was their mealtime and milk powder was not sufficient to satisfy their daily nutrient intake.

“Alright.” Lu Qi was a good boy. He grabbed his brother’s hand and headed into the room. He turned around and shot a glance at his father. His eyes reddened out of expectation.

Is our mother not coming back anymore? Is she abandoning us?

He felt the urge to cry but he was not brave enough to do it.

He was a precocious boy, the most prematurely developed among the three children. He was considered more advanced than an average child. Hence, he could sense that his father was not in the mood to talk due to sadness.

Is it because of our mother who is not back yet?

Is it because of our mother who failed to cook for us?

In the past, once they returned home, their mother would have done preparing a table full of dishes for them.

“Big Brother, where is Mama?” Xiao Guang tugged his elder brother’s sleeve as he asked.

“Once we wake up, Mama will be back.” Lu Qi himself climbed onto the bed and Xiao Guang followed suit. The brothers took off their shoes and socks. Lu Guang was already in the quilt as Lu Qi was struggling to pull the quilt to cover his younger brother and himself.

Lu Guang soon fell asleep after yawning.

However, Lu Qi was tucked in the quilt, biting the back of his hand while crying surreptitiously.

Mama does not want us anymore. What can we do now?

What if Mama does not come back again?

I miss Mama.

After a while, the door opened from the outside. Lu Qi stopped crying and inserted his head into the quilt.

Lu Yi placed his sleeping daughter between the two brothers, then he pulled the quilt over her and caressed her daughter’s small face. As he turned around, a silkworm baby hiding in the quilt came into view.

He heaved a sigh and stretched out his hand to pull the quilt to find Xiao Qi hiding in it, weeping.

Among the three children, Xunxun was the most clingy child, Xiao Guang was the most heartless, and Xiao Qi was the most sensitive child.

“Don’t cry, big boy.”

Lu Yi carried his son and wiped his face. He found that Xiao Qi had cried until his face turned red, even his nose was red. He seldom cried and he did not like to shed tears. If he did cry, it must be because of him trying to cry along with his younger brother and sister.

“Daddy.” Xiao Qi grabbed Lu Yi’s clothes. “Does Mama abandon us again?”

Yan Huan used to disappear once, hence the three children had not mentally recovered from it. They still felt as though Yan Huan would leave them again.. They were afraid that she would leave so they paid extra attention to stop her from leaving them.

### **Chapter 1093: Trouble**

“She won’t. Trust Daddy,” said Lu Yi, rubbing his son’s head. “Mama loves you all the most. Even if Mama doesn’t come back, it’s only because she has work to do. She will be back when she’s done. Adults all have something to do, you see. Daddy can’t spend all day with you either, right?”

“But Leilei’s Mama is always at home!” said Lu Qi. He was very envious of Little Lei, who had already grown into a proper elementary student. He was tall and tough and could take a beating. Still, he was his mother’s baby boy. He DID get beaten once in a while, but his mother was there to prevent it from being a frequent occurrence.

Lu Yi’s children had always been envious of the fact that Little Lei had a mother.

Lu Yi hugged him tightly. “Be good and go to sleep.”

“Will Mama come back if I sleep?” asked Xiao Qi, looking up at him.

Lu Yi didn’t have any answers to that. Will she be back by that time? Maybe, maybe not. He himself didn’t know, and he didn’t want to give empty promises.

“Go to sleep,” said Lu Yi, tucking him in. Xiao Qi sniffed. Soon enough, he fell asleep. He was too young to have the stamina to stay up late, after all.

Just as Lu Yi stepped out of the room, Ye Shuyun arrived.

“What’s going on here?” asked Ye Shuyun. She felt something off as soon as she stepped in. It was almost eight. Why were the lights off?

“Mom,” said Lu Yi. “Huanhuan has not come back yet...”

“What?” cried Ye Shuyun loudly. She quickly lowered her volume when she remembered her grandchildren’s presence.

“What happened? Why isn’t she back at this hour?” she asked. “Where did she go before this?”

Lu Yi shook his head. He didn’t know. He had to find her.

“Take care of the kids, Mom. I’m heading out,” said Lu Yi. He picked up his car keys and headed for the door. As he stepped out of the house, it began to snow.

This was the first snow in Sea City this year. It came a little too soon, and made the weather a little chilly.

It wasn't snowing heavily, perhaps due to the overly-high temperature, so there weren't heaps of snow on the ground. Occasionally, he could see a snowflake or two fluttering down before him. Where the snowflakes passed, the grass was still mostly green, but many trees have already lost their signs of vitality.

A car zoomed past his, limning his face with its glaring headlights. He turned away instinctively. When the ray of light disappeared, Lu Yi opened his eyes again. They were unbearably sore.

It was his fault. Without thinking things through, he assumed that the danger was behind them. He never found out about the person who made Yan Huan disappear.

Yan Huan might have her own reasons for not telling him, but he should never have forgotten about the existing threats. He hadn't taken the necessary precautions, and because of that, she was once again in peril.

She could have gone missing again.

He vowed to himself that he would never let her out before clearing out the lurking threats. If he could find her, that is.

His car screeched to a sudden halt. He covered his face in his hands.

How could he hope to find her in such a huge city? Where should he start? What should he do? Someone tell him, please.

There weren't many places Yan Huan could have gone to; home, the Lu Estates, Lin Lang, or Yi Ling's home. She hadn't even been in contact with Liang Chen for a long time.

He had gone to every place he could think of, even Madam Yan's grave.

Still, he couldn't find her.

"What? She's missing again?" Lei Qingyi sprang to a sitting position. "How and when did that happen?"

"Wait for me. I'll be there in a minute," said Lei Qingyi. He put down the phone and got out of bed to get his clothes. Every trace of sleepiness had left him.

"Where are you going?" asked Yi Ling groggily, grasping his arm.

"It's nothing. Go back to sleep. I'll be right back," said Lei Qingyi, stuffing Yi Ling's arm back under the blanket.

Yi Ling had been sound asleep, but Lei Qingyi's call had roused her. What he said had not escaped her either. She pinched his arm.

"What were you saying just now? Someone going missing? Don't tell me it's my Huanhuan again," she said offhandedly with a yawn. Of course, she didn't really think that was the case, or she would have sprung up and gone hunting for her already.

Lei Qingyi broke into a cold sweat and quickly shoved her arm back beneath the sheets. "It's work stuff. Nothing to do with the two of you. Now go back to sleep."

"Fine," said Yi Ling sleepily. She had stayed up late to review the script the night before, and she didn't have work today, so the plan had been to sleep in. She and Lei Qingyi often slept in till around 11.

But now, Lei Qingyi had to go out before it even hit six.

"How's the situation?" asked Lei Qingyi as soon as he met up with Lu Yi. Lu Yi had not had a wink of sleep. His eyes were bloodshot and his hair was disheveled. The stubble above his lips added to his ragged look.

Since last night, he hadn't had a single bite of food or a single drop of water, driving through the metropolis in search of Yan Huan. He hadn't found her, or any leads. Yan Huan had not magically gone home by herself either.

She wasn't the type to stay out late. Lu Yi knew that.

Something must have happened to her. She wouldn't play such a nasty joke on him. She wouldn't make him worry and wait, or make the children starve and cry, unless she couldn't help it.

"This spells trouble," said Lei Qingyi, scratching his head. How could she have gone missing again? Things seemed fine before this. How many enemies does Yan Huan have for such things to happen one after the other?

Previously, she had come back looking like a half person. After all that effort of fattening her up to look like a proper human being, she was gone again.

If this was meant to happen, she should never have come back. That way, Lu Yi and the children would have gotten used to living without her.

But she did. And everything seemed to have been alright.. So calm and peaceful. Just who on earth was responsible for this?

#### **Chapter 1094: Did Your Grandfather Do It?**

"Has she ever mentioned to you about the incident previously?" Lei Qingyi questioned Lu Yi. He was eager to find out if it was the doing of the same group of people back then.

Lu Yi shook his head. "She did not mention anything."

However, Lu Yi felt that it would not be the same group of people. Yan Huan was not that stupid. She might not have mentioned how she went missing, but she was not afraid in the slightest which meant that she never thought it would happen again.

As for this time, he could not tell if it was an intentional act by humans or a mere accident.

"I will figure something out." Lei Qingyi turned on the computer and looked it up.

“She should have gone out after three o’clock,” Lu Yi uttered as he counted, making an estimation of the time. Yan Huan would probably go out after he went out. If she was going to cook a table of dishes, then she should probably have not much time left. In accordance with her habit, she would go out after he went out and most likely on foot. She would buy groceries in the market which was not far from here. Based on the amount she bought, if there were not plenty of groceries, she would walk home. Otherwise, she would call a car and only a taxi. The market was less than 10 minutes away so if she did not take the taxi, it would take her about 15 minutes to walk home. However, it would be much faster if she had taken a taxi, possibly around five minutes.

In light of the traffic condition, it was the main road of the Sea City. Yan Huan was always vigilant so it was almost impossible for her to get into an accident unless someone had set up a trap. Perhaps, that person had waited for her very long, waiting for her to fall into the trap.

Their main focus should be on what happened yesterday.

Lei Qingyi began to search for information on his computer and made several phone calls. They headed to the market at dawn. Lu Yi probably knew what Yan Huan was wearing. The weather was cold recently so she had been wearing a grey hooded overcoat and her flat snow boots these days. The problem was that she was wearing a hat and a mask, hence only revealing her eyes. It was impossible to find anyone according to the pair of eyes.

Lei Qingyi thought about it and requested someone to make a compilation to form the image of Yan Huan’s clothing.

“It should look something like this.” Lei Qingyi placed a photo in front of Lu Yi.

Lu Yi picked up the photo and took a closer look.

“Well, her dressing is similar to this.”

Lei Qingyi started to have a headache. It would be extremely difficult to look for her because most of the women dressed up like her, with a hat, a mask and a pair of snow boots. After taking a stroll around, they found out that at least nine out of 10 people dressed in that manner. Moreover, Yan Huan bought that trending garment at random because of its comfort feeling. Thus, it was common to see people in similar clothing, not to mention, even exactly the same one.

In this case, it was really like looking for a needle in a haystack, to be exact, it was like looking for the needle’s tip in a haystack.

“I have news for you.” Lei Qingyi dashed toward Lu Yi, appearing as though he was running along the way; sweats perspired from his forehead. As he was in a rush all the time recently, it caused his mouth to be filled with blisters.

Lu Yi placed a huge glass of plain water in front of Lei Qingyi.

“Thank you.” Lei Qingyi hurriedly took over the glass and drank it without a second thought.

Just then, he spoke in a hurry, “I found a man, a villager nearby who said that he picked up some groceries in an alley, there were plenty of vegetables and a fish. These groceries were enough to satisfy the hunger of his family for days.”

“It was exactly the same day when Yan Huan came out to buy groceries and go missing. The timing was right too. It was such a coincidence that an accident occurred along the route she always used to take to walk home so it was blocked for about three hours. Therefore, Yan Huan who could not wait any longer chose to take the shortcut. The man said that the number of groceries lost was quite a lot but it was not too heavy.” If Yan Huan could lift them, she would probably carry them on her own instead of getting a car. In this regard, he could possibly confirm the place Yan Huan got lost. Besides, he could also tell that someone had been keeping an eye on her for several days like last time.

Yan Huan was not a fragile woman. In fact, if it was merely a few ordinary men, they would probably not be a match for her. If it was an intentional act, a professional fighter like Lu Yi could easily take Yan Huan down as it was almost impossible for her to escape.

“Who would lay their hands on her?”

Lei Qingyi could not come to a realization about this.

“Could it be your grandfather?” Lei Qingyi thought of Ye Jianguo instantly. Yan Huan was a lady with a good reputation and she did not make enemies. Even if it was an act of revenge, one would not think of using such a method.

Kidnapping was a crime. Only a limited number of people would dare to mess with the Lu family and Lei family in Sea City.

Ye family was the first one he could think of.

No, not the Ye family, to be precise, it should be Ye Jianguo, not the Ye family. Ye Chuji and Ye Xinyu definitely would never do such a thing, but it was hard to say in regard to Ye Jianguo.

“I don’t think so.” Lu Yi tapped on the table with his fingers. “Although my grandfather favors Sun Yuhan, he would not do such a thing. Of course, Sun Yuhan is important to him but the Ye family is the most prominent of all.”

For those old men who used to serve as soldiers and fight in battles, once they grew older, they laid their focus on two aspects: first, their offspring and second, their family’s reputation.

He would not bet on the Ye family for the sake of Sun Yuhan. For instance, one time when the Ye family was in turmoil, he was willing to beg for help until he was almost enraged to death.

Ye family was more important than anything else in his heart.

“You’re right,” Le Qingyi nodded. “I think so too. Moreover, even though your grandfather did not care about you and your mother, he would not dare to go against the Lu family.”

If he really did break his relationship with the Lu family, he would have a hard time, not to mention Sun Yuhan who would suffer more miserably once he was dead. Thus, it was best for the one-legged Sun Yuhan to follow suit when he breathed his last.

So, for the Ye family, for Sun Yuhan, he would not have the guts to do so.

Yes, Ye Jianguo surely dared not do it.

“What are you planning to do now?” Lei Qingyi felt sorry for Lu Yi. Yan Huan just came back and now she was lost again. How was he going to explain to Ye Shuyun and the three children?

Besides, how was he going to make it clear to his short-tempered wife, Yi Ling?

### **Chapter 1095: A Vicious Vow**

He feared that Yi Ling would race out with a chopper in hand if she heard the news.

Lu Yi stopped talking. He had to come up with a way to explain it to the kids, who had only just reunited with their mother after a year of being motherless. And what about Xunxun? She had only just begun to talk again. How will he go about telling them Yan Huan was gone, and that they were on their own once again?

When he stepped into the door, all three of them ran up to him.

Lu Yi hunkered down. Before these piteous faces, he didn't know what to say. He took all of them into his arms.

“Papa. Is Mama not coming back?” asked Xiao Qi, looking up at him.

“Does Mama not want Xiao Guang anymore?” Xiao Guang broke into tears, wiping his face with his small hands. Did Mama not come back because she didn't want them anymore? Was she not going to make tasty food for them again? Was it because he had been bad? But he had been good, hadn't he? He ate properly, deposited rubbish in rubbish bins, and studied diligently.

Seeing her brother's meltdown, Xunxun dipped her head and stared at her toes.

Mama didn't want her anymore.

Was it because she was a crybaby? Because she didn't eat her meat properly?

Lu Yi embraced them tightly. For a moment, all the light went out of his heart. He handled it the first time, but twice was simply too much.

The pain was too heavy to bear, for both him and his children.

That night, Xunxun came down with a dangerous fever that nearly reached 40 degrees. She babbled unintelligibly in her feverish state, crying for her mother incessantly. But where should they be looking to find her mother? Where should Lu Yi be looking to find his wife?

“When are you gonna avenge me, Grandpa?” asked Sun Yuhan. She was terribly skinny. With the state her leg was in, vengeance was the only thing that motivated her to live on.

“She went missing,” said Ye Jianguo, looking at her with an odd expression.

“Who? And why are you looking at me as though I'm responsible for it?” Sun Yuhan touched her face and stared at her useless leg. “Do I look like I could do anything with this leg?”

“Grandpa,” she suddenly covered her mouth and giggled. “You aren't going to tell me it was Yan Huan that had gone missing, right?”

“You are right. Yan Huan had gone missing,” replied Ye Jianguo grimly.

Sun Yuhan paused, then laughed so hard that tears formed in her eyes.

“Don’t you think it’s karma, Grandpa?”

Ye Jianguo said nothing. His face was grave.

“Tell me, Yuhan. Who do you think did such a thing?”

Sun Yuhan caressed her useless legs.

“Who cares? All I know is I’m grateful for it,” she said unfeelingly. A distorted smile spread across her homely face. “Hasn’t she gone missing once already? It might be the same people again, here to finish up a badly-done job.”

“Perhaps you are right,” said Ye Jianguo, rising. His back was slightly hunched. He had really grown old.

When he stepped out of the hospital room, he saw Ye Chuji waiting for him.

“Hmph. Are you here to see your niece, or are you here to interrogate her?”

He was icy toward his son these days. From his perspective, he had raised an ingrate that didn’t give two hoots about his sister’s daughter. How could he hope to call himself a brother, or an uncle?

“I have something to ask you,” said Ye Chuji solemnly. The sight of his father’s rapidly aging face worried him.

“Go on,” said Ye Chuji, shutting the door behind him so that the person inside couldn’t hear their conversation. The hospital door wasn’t that soundproof, however, and Sun Yuhan could hear them as clearly as they could hear her, if she was talking. She was crippled, not deaf.

“Dad. Yan Huan has gone missing,” said Ye Chuji as he studied Ye Jianguo’s expression. Ye Jianguo looked at him coolly.

“You got questions, don’t you? Go on, spit it out.”

“Was it you, Dad?” said Ye Chuji with difficulty. His worst fear was that Ye Jianguo had abducted Yan Huan under Sun Yuhan’s goading. That didn’t seem completely impossible after what Ye Jianguo had done to Xunxun.

“Ho…” Ye Jianguo turned colder. “What do you mean by that?”

Ye Chuji remained silent. That was all Ye Jianguo needed to know what he was implying.

He smiled coldly. “Not bad, Ye Chuji, not bad at all. You even have the gall to suspect your father now?”

Ye Chuji remained silent. Nowadays, there weren’t many people who dared mess with the Lu Family. He couldn’t help but suspected Ye Jianguo, who hated Yan Huan’s guts.

Ye Jianguo’s heartbeat and breathing sped up, but he suppressed his rage in the end.

“Don’t you worry,” Ye Jianguo narrowed his eyes contemptuously. “I’m not so much of an old fool to jeopardize the entire Ye Family for the sake of Yuhan.” If something like that got exposed, the Ye Family would fall to shambles. To Ye Jianguo, the Ye Family’s reputation mattered more than his own life. No

matter how much he doted and protected his granddaughter, he wouldn't give up the century-old family business for her.

"Was it really not your doing, Dad?"

Ye Chuji needed an assurance, a promise. A concrete declaration that he wasn't the one who had done it.

"My doing? Who do you take me for?" Ye Jianguo wanted to give his son a good beating just like the old times. But the man that stood before him, his son, wasn't young anymore. He was in his middle age, and some of his hair had greyed. He had evidently grown older.

Ye Chuji still found it hard to relax. He needed an answer; an unambiguous 'yes' or 'no'.

Ye Jianguo could tell what he was thinking at one glance.

"Relax. I didn't do it. If I really did it, let my daughter Ye Rong suffer in both life and death, and let her ashes be taken and scattered in the wilds, so that her spirit wanders eternally and never rest in peace."

### **Chapter 1096: could not be given up**

Ye Chuji was stunned. His heart trembled with a deep sense of guilt. Everyone knew that ye Jianguo's reverse scale was ye Rong. The person who could not be mentioned the most was ye Rong. The person who could not be hurt the most was ye Rong. This was the wound that had been stored in his body for a lifetime. The slightest touch would cause unbearable pain. Moreover, this curse would drag ye Rong into it. Ye Chuji turned around. There was no need to ask anymore. All he wanted to ask was to ask, and all he wanted to say was to say. "What? You're here, but you're not going to visit your niece?" Ye Jianguo's voice sounded behind him, and a cold wind blew past ye Chuji's bones. "Don't you have father here? I still have to go back and earn money for your granddaughter to spend." Ye Chuji did not even turn his head. He gave all the shares of the airport to him. It was good that he gave it to him, but the money in Sun's hands.., now, he could invite a few thousand watchmen for himself. He had money anyway. Ye Chuji stopped after taking a few steps. Then, he turned around and fixed his gaze on his old father. "Dad, Xun Xun is sick. She's in this hospital. You're taking care of your granddaughter, but haven't you thought about going to see Shu Yun's granddaughter?" Ye Jianguo's face didn't even show a trace of emotion. It was probably just a sentence. That's someone else's granddaughter. What does that have to do with me? Since Xunxun was born, he had never liked that child because that child was Yan Huan's. Her mother was Yan Huan, so it was her fault. It was her fault. Some time later, in another ward, Lu Yi, Ye Shuyun, and Lu Jin were all there. Xiao Qi and Xiao Guang were thrown to old master Lu. Otherwise, old master Lu wouldn't be able to withstand such torment at his age, he was asked to look after Xiao Qi and Xiao Guang. The two children were accompanying the old man. No matter how worried he was about xunxun, he could not just throw the two children to the hospital. Xunxun had been on a fever for a few days. It was up to 40 degrees every day. Her small face was always red, and the fever was especially difficult to recede. The meat that was finally raised by Lu Yi and Yan Huan was gone in an instant, she had slimmed down to become a pile of small bones. The door outside rang gently. Lu Yi went over to open the door and saw ye Chuji standing outside. "Uncle..." Lu Yi called out and let ye Chuji in. "How is xunxun?" Ye Chuji was also worried about xunxun. Otherwise, he would not have come over today. This child had always been a worry to others. "She's much better." Ye Shuyun touched her granddaughter's little face. It was still considered good. Her fever had already subsided. From last night until now, she

had not had a fever again. He Yibin said that if she could not have a fever today., it would not be so dangerous. However, because the fever had lasted for too long, it had already caused severe pediatric pneumonia. This doctor would probably have to stay for ten days to half a month. If Yan Huan was here, it would still be fine. With her accompanying xunxun, xunxun would be very obedient, she would eat obediently and take her medicine obediently. However, she was missing now, which was the biggest problem. Xunxun was sick because her mother was not around. For an adult, such a small hospital bed was too small. In fact, it was really small. It was difficult to turn left and right. However, for a two-year-old child, it was too big. It was almost impossible to find her under the blanket. And now, Xun Xun was really too thin. The feeling was almost gone. "Sigh..."ye Chuji sighed. He was also thinking about what was going on. Why was everyone living a normal life? Everyone was living a normal life, but these few families had more things to do than one family. He opened the door and let Lu Yi out. He still had something to tell Lu Yi. "Have you found him?"He asked Lu Yi. It had been a few days. Where was he? Did he find him? Even if he didn't find him, was there some sort of thread lock? Unlike last time, there was no thread lock at all, it was also because he couldn't find him. Otherwise, it wouldn't have been possible for Yan Huan to return a year later on his own. But even so... It was also because she was neither human nor ghost. And even so, it could be considered that Yan Huan was lucky. and people could not always be so lucky. Perhaps this time, she would not have such a good life. Perhaps this time, she really would not be able to return. Perhaps when they found her, she would be a dead person. Lu Yi shook his head. "No, I only know that she disappeared in a small alley. But that place happens to be a side district. Other than that, we don't have any other clues or news." . Ye Chuji waited for a while before hesitating whether he should open the door. "I've asked your grandfather. He didn't do it." When he said those words, his face burned because one day, even he suspected ye Jianguo, let alone Lu Yi. The Ye family had already done too many things to let the Lu family down, if this time it was really done by Ye Jianguo, then he would not have the face to see ye Shuyun and Lu Yi in the future. In the future, the relationship between the two families would be completely broken. They were not relatives, but enemies. Lu Yi pursed his thin lips. He had not said a word from beginning to end. No one knew if it was true or not. "It wasn't him,"ye Chuji once again promised. He also dared to make such a guarantee, "Your grandfather swore on your dead aunt's curse that he didn't do it. If there's anything in this world that she's afraid of, it's your aunt. Therefore, I believe that he didn't do it. Think about it again, is there any other possibility?" . "Yes." Lu Yi nodded his head lightly, and his closed eyes looked a little tired. Ye Chuji sighed and reached out to pat his nephew's shoulder, "Don't be discouraged. Let others give up too. Just like last time, you'll definitely find her. Right? If you don't give up, she'll come back. If you give up, she really won't be able to come back." "Thank you, Uncle."Lu Yi's eyes were filled with fatigue, but the most obvious thing was his refusal to give up and accept his fate. Whether it was for himself or for the three children, he would not give up. When Yan Huan went missing last time, he had already decided that he would look for her for the rest of his life. Even if he could not find her, there were still the three children It was the same this time. If he did not give up, he would never give up. Ye Chuji sighed and left. Meanwhile, Lu Yi leaned his back against the wall. Instantly, the coldness on the wall pricked his bone marrow. He even forgot that Yan Huan had not returned for a few days, it seemed like just yesterday, she was going to cook a table full of food for him and the three children. But why was it that when he opened his eyes again, she was like a wisp of air that disappeared in an instant.

**Chapter 1097: was captured**

He walked into the ward. Xunxun was still unconscious. She had severe pneumonia, and this was the most serious illness xunxun had ever had since she was born. He carefully sat down and placed his large palm on his daughter's small forehead. "You will be fine." "You will definitely be fine. Father believes in you. You will definitely be strong, right?" "We will wait for mother to return." However, at this moment, in this place, at this moment, who knew that this man's heart was already riddled with holes. A woman could cry, but he could not. A child might cry, but he still could not. He could only swallow his tears into his stomach. After swallowing this bitter water, he also swallowed this bitter water. Xunxun's long eyelashes fluttered slowly. She was as fragile as a butterfly with a broken wing. She was very pitiful. She opened her eyes and saw her father. She didn't say anything but only shed a long string of tears. She missed her mother. "Baby, be good. We Won't cry." Lu Yi quickly wiped his daughter's little face. "If we don't cry, Mommy will come back. Look at how disobedient you are now. Mommy will be angry." "Yes, be good." Xun Xun held her father's thumb tightly. Her hoarse voice made the adults' hearts ache, but there was nothing they could do. Even if she didn't cry, she would be good. She would be obedient. That way, mommy would be able to come back. Lu Yi held his daughter's little hand tightly. This tender little hand was at a time when they needed their mommy. However, their daddy was so useless that even their mommy couldn't protect him. He wasn't a good husband, and he wasn't a good father either. Xun Xun closed her eyes and fell asleep. She wasn't sleeping peacefully, and her little brows were constantly knitted together. Her little lips weren't as pink and tender as before, but had turned a little scholar-like in color, they had also lost their color. At this moment, her little body was rapidly losing weight. Her big, watery eyes, which had always been very pixie-like, were now dull and colorless, and she didn't really want to open them. Because she wasn't feeling well, the food wasn't as delicious as her mother's. She could only live like a baby every day, drinking milk powder. The family was also very careful, taking care of her as a baby. Just like when she was young, they took care of her, who weighed only two kilograms, they also watched her grow from a thin and weak kitten into a healthy little beauty. Xunxun also remembered her father's words. She had to be obedient. She had to be obedient so that her mother could come back. Her mother would also want her. At this moment, in a place where the air was humid and cold, one could occasionally hear the sound of snow falling on the window. There was only a small window here, and there was no glass in the window, only a few snowflakes would occasionally drift in from the window frame. It was snowing in Hai City. "Ha... I brought you food." A blonde walked in. He placed the remaining bun in front of the woman who was hiding in the corner. When the woman was about to reach out to take it, the blonde spat on the bun. "Take it." The yellow-haired man took the white bun forward. The woman's fingers shrank. She took the bun and held it tightly. The yellow-haired man's hand caressed the woman's chest. The woman tightened her body, almost everyone lowered their heads into the dust. "Bah!" The yellow-haired man spat on the ground again. "You look like a skeleton. You Don't even have a chest. I don't want to sleep with you. What's the difference between you and a man?" The yellow-haired man stood up and closed the door with a bang. Without the beam of light outside, the place had turned into darkness again. There wasn't even a speck of light. The only light was.., it was the window far from the ground, the window that lacked glass. On the window frame, there seemed to be snowflakes falling down. Suddenly, it seemed that a piece of snow had fallen on the woman's body. The woman shivered and hugged her body. Then, she picked up the half-eaten steamed bun and began to stuff it into her mouth. She bit hard and swallowed hard. She could almost feel the bleeding of her gums and the heavy taste of blood in her mouth. She hugged her arms tightly. In such a silent night, she cried without making a sound. Tears fell one by one on the steamed bun in her hand. However, she still did not say a word. No matter how hard, dirty, and smelly it was, she would eat it. If

she did not eat, she would starve to death. If she did not eat, she would freeze to death. And she did not want to die. She still had a husband, she still had children, she still had three children, and there were three children who were still young and did not have any directors. They still needed their mother. They still needed to grow up under the protection of their mother, just like how her mother had protected her in the past. No matter how big the snowstorm was, she had been able to block it for her. And now, she was just like her mother. No matter how big the storm was, she had to support her children. Therefore, she could not die. No matter how difficult it was, she had to survive. It was just like how she was in Chen Village. No matter how much she suffered, no matter how much she was bullied, scolded, looked down upon by others.., she still had to survive. But this time, it was not Chen Village. This time, it was not anywhere. She did not even know where she was. She only knew that someone had knocked her out and brought her here, and then threw her in like a dog. She hugged her arm again and bit her lips until they were dripping with blood. She had also remembered the pain. She wasn't afraid of pain, nor was she afraid of pain. She wanted to live. She only wanted to live to see Lu Yi and her three children. Was it because she had been reborn for a lifetime that she was destined to suffer like this? Time and time again, someone wouldn't let her off, and the heavens wouldn't let her off either. However, she was not afraid of pain. She was not afraid of pain. She just wanted to live. She just wanted to live. When she opened her eyes, she was faced with the darkness and the pain on her body. All she could do was to live carefully. There was also what these people would do to her if they caught her. Perhaps she would not be able to protect anything. However, no matter what she lost in the end, it did not matter. She just wanted to live. She wanted to live. For the sake of her children, she wanted to live. She had forgotten what day it was. It was so dark that she could not even see her fingers. It was also a day where she could not see anything. What she could calculate was that the light from the window had dimmed for three days and brightened for three times. That meant.., three days had already passed.

#### **Chapter 1098: was infected with what**

She had already been here for three days. In other words, she had also been missing for three days. Missing? Ha, she wanted to laugh, but in the end, she cried out. Missing again, missing again. Could it be that she, Yan Huan, would be infected with the word 'missing' for the rest of her life? Time and time again, she left home, left her family, and then she was so careful, wanting to live, she also wanted to go out. She bit down on the steamed bun in her hand, which had almost been crushed into paper. It wasn't a steamed bun, but a stone. Sometimes, she would think that she was eating a stone, and it almost broke her teeth, it also hurt the roots of her teeth, and she even bit out blood. But, she still had to eat it. Because she wanted to live. She didn't want to die. She forcefully swallowed a mouthful of steamed bun. Then, she carefully groped to the side and touched a bucket. She reached out and picked up a handful of water. When she reached in, the water was so cold that it almost froze her fingers. She picked up some water and placed it by her lips. Then, she drank it one mouthful at a time. These people were probably afraid of her death and would give her food. Although it was a stone-like thing and they would only throw one at her a day, there was only one bucket of water. No matter what kind of water it was, whether it was for bathing or.., washing clothes or water... Her life was very tough. She would not be thrown away for no reason, and she would not die just because of some dirty water. She sat back in the corner and hugged her legs. Her thoughts were not quiet at all. Although she was still here, her mind was constantly thinking about how to get out, however, she had no way to get out. She did not know if it was because she was too hungry or if the food these people gave her had something in it. Her body did not have any strength. She did not even have the strength to raise her hand. She gritted her teeth

and bit out a mouthful of blood, but in the end, she swallowed it all. She would survive. She would definitely survive. The door outside creaked open. She opened her eyes and a ball of light appeared in front of her. This light also caused her eyes, which she had never seen before, to sting. She instinctively hugged her head. Her eyes were hurting and she was crying. Suddenly, she felt as though someone had grabbed her weak wrist. She widened her eyes and saw a man in a white coat holding a syringe in his hand. Was he taking her blood. Her body instinctively shrank. It was as though her blood was about to be drained. She did not want her blood to be drawn. She did not want her blood to be drawn. She did not want her blood to be drawn. She did not want her blood to be drawn. Her mouth was wide open. She wanted to scream, but she could not. There was only the sound of her throat rolling in her voice. The needle had already pierced into her arm. She widened her eyes in despair. She could only see that outside the window, there were still snowflakes falling down. There were large patches of clean white. It was as if she had fallen into a hallucinatory state. This was something she had never experienced before. It was as if she had become a god. Her feet began to leave the ground, and wings grew on her shoulders, she began to fly, as if she had flown above the clouds. It was something soft like cotton. Mama, she saw a little angel fly towards her, and then fly in front of her. She had long hair, big and Bright Eyes, a beautiful little nose, and a ruddy little mouth. "Mommy, let's fly together." The little angel grabbed her hand and then flew with her. She saw the most beautiful scene she had never seen in her entire life, and in such a damp and cold basement, she actually smiled.., that smile carried a trace of unreality and an indescribable dream. When she opened her eyes again, what she saw was not the sky, nor the white clouds, nor were there beautiful flowers. Of course, there was no one there, nor was there a little angel. It was still such a gloomy and cold place.., the surrounding humidity was so high that water could be wrung out of it. It was still the same glass-less window, and the snowflakes falling from the outside. Her face suddenly turned cold, as if one of them had landed on her face. She touched her face. It was cold, cold. And this was what was real. She placed her hand on her arm and gently touched it. There seemed to be a special feeling, as if it was a little sour and uncomfortable. However, she had seen a scene that she had never seen in her two lives. There was also her little xun. She hugged her legs tightly and almost buried her face in her knees. The cold wind blew on her body from time to time. The moist air was also because of the snowflakes that did not float out of the window, there was also the poisonous smell that appeared because of the humidity. A rotten steamed bun rolled over from the ground again. The yellow-haired man reached out and pulled her hair forcefully. At this moment, there was no more meat on her face. When she arrived at the Chen Village, her face was dry and did not have any moisture. Especially at this moment, in her eyes.., there was not even a shred of color, so she looked even uglier and uglier. Her body also had an unpleasant smell. After all, she hadn't showered for a few days. She had been staying here, eating, drinking, and sleeping. She was already dirtier than a beggar. She was even more disgusting and uglier. "You're really disgusting. This is such a good thing for you." The yellow-haired man let go and wiped his hands on the woman's body. It was really too dirty and disgusting. Goldie walked out. After a while, the door was opened again. Yan Huan lifted her face. Her lifeless eyes seemed to be filled with anticipation. Until the doctor in the white coat walked in again. Just like last time, he pulled her arm and injected the contents of the needle into her arm. At this time, she did not know that there were many needle marks on her arm. "When can I get it?" She heard the voices of those people, but it was like a dead person. She could only open her eyes wide and breathe in the unpleasant smell. "Just a few more times." It was another unfamiliar voice, "The purity of the injection we gave her is very high. Even if we wanted to quit in the future, we wouldn't be able to. However, your employer is really ruthless. Of course, he is also rich. This thing is not

something that can be done with money. Brother Hua, you must have earned quite a lot from this job, right?" The white coat asked the man in front of him who always appeared somewhat dispirited.

### **Chapter 1099: She was unwilling**

And this man wasn't anyone else. If Yan Huan was sober now, and if she could still remember that kick, then she would know that the man wasn't anyone else. It was the man who had severed both of her arms back then, then, it was the man who had kicked her in the stomach. Brother Hua took out his own cigarette and started smoking. Then, he puked on the white coat's face. "Less talking, more doing. You shouldn't have asked. It's not good for you." At this moment, the coldness in his eyes scared the white coat. The white coat was so scared that he shivered. This time, he did not dare to say another word. Some people were not people that she could afford to offend. Take this brother Hua for example. It was not that he had great power, nor was it that he had great ability. It was because he was a person who did not want to live. In this day and age, those who were afraid of face were afraid of being shameless, and those who cherished their lives were afraid of not caring about their lives. Those who were shameless were even more afraid of not caring about their lives. Brother Hua threw the cigarette butt in his hand on the ground, then turned around and left. The door also closed with a creak. Right now, other than the few breaths left behind by those people, there was also the smell of the second-hand smoke in the air that hadn't dissipated yet. Those inferior cigarettes were sold in packs of several pieces. They were also the cigarettes of fugitives. Yan Huan opened her eyes. At this moment, she was lying there. She did not know how cold it was or how hot it was. She practically did not know anything. She was like a dog that had been abandoned, living without respect. Although her eyes were always open and she could not muster up any spirit, she still opened her eyes, wanting to see something. Even if there was no light in her sight, it entered her pupils. After an unknown period of time, she sat up, but it was so cold that it was as if her bones were emitting a chill. She could even hear her bones resting on the ground, then, she dragged this body that did not have much flesh. She touched her arm and began to reject the feeling that she thought was wonderful. She thought that it was a beautiful dream, but it was not. It was not a beautiful dream. It was her nightmare, a nightmare that would completely destroy her. She didn't want to become like that. She didn't want to become like Lu Qin. And she could imagine Lu Qin's final outcome, she couldn't go to jail. She couldn't go to jail because of something like this. She was Yan Huan, she was Yan Huan, she was the movie Queen Yan Huan. She couldn't ruin her life, and she couldn't ruin Lu Yi's life either. Lu Yi was the prosecutor, she could not let him have a wife like her, and she could not let the father of the child have a mother like this. She was too ashamed to see them, and she could not see them. She hugged her legs and almost burst into tears. This was the most painful and impudent time she had cried ever since she was captured. She could disfigure herself, she could cripple her legs, she could do anything, but she could not have any stain on her body. But what should she do now? She was already so dirty that she couldn't even return home. Who Was it, who was it, who was so ruthless that they completely destroyed her, destroyed Lu Yi, destroyed the Lu family, and destroyed her three children. At this moment, she really wanted to die immediately. At the very least, if she died, she wouldn't have to implicate others. At the very least, if she died, she wouldn't embarrass the Lu family. However, if she wanted to live a clean life, she also wanted to die fair and square. Even if she died without a complete corpse, she did not want to die like this. She bit her arm tightly. The pain was not as bad as the pain in her heart. She even bit her arm until it bled. She tasted the taste of blood and also tasted the taste of her tears. Could she still live like this? Did she still need to live? And at this moment, she was like a vampire, swallowing her own blood, her own flesh, her own life, and her own

spirit bit by bit. The doctor in the white coat came again. When he pulled open Yan Huan's sleeve, he had already inserted the needle into Yan Huan's arm. He thought that he was just like the past, that's how you get the job done. However, just as he was about to inject himself, Yan Huan suddenly opened her eyes. She suddenly stretched out her hand and pulled out the needle tube on her arm. She did not care that her arm was currently bleeding, she threw the needle hard, and then used all the strength in her body, at this time she. It was like a devil crawling out of Hell, just like that, with a pair of eyes open, there is no emotion in those eyes, there is no light, there is only hate, hate to the extreme, hate to no soul. She hates it. She hates it. She really hates it. She hates it. "Help, help me..." The white coat also did not expect that the little sheep, who had no ability to resist before, would suddenly go crazy, and he was almost out of breath. He stuck out his tongue from time to time, trying to catch some air, but at this time, even the air in her lungs was being squeezed out bit by bit. "Save... save..." He shouted this word from time to time, trying to push away this woman who was about to go crazy. Just as he was about to roll his eyes and suffocate to death, there was a sudden sound from the door. Goldie ran in. "Save..." The white-robed man reached out his hand to Goldie for help. He could not breathe anymore. He really could not breathe anymore. Save him, quickly save him... He was about to die. The yellow-haired man hurriedly ran over and grabbed Yan Huan's arm. However, his arm was clearly so thin and fragile, yet he was tightly clutching Bai da's broken neck. Even if the bones in that hand were broken.., he did not think of letting go. At this moment, her eyes were blood-red, and the needles on her arm were terrifying. The white coat would tear her apart from time to time, and his feet would also kick her randomly. The yellow-haired man grabbed Yan Huan's hair and fiercely slapped her face. Then, he stretched out his hand and grabbed Yan Huan's neck. That Hand was constantly exerting force, and one could almost hear a cracking sound, it seemed to be the sound of her neck bones breaking. Yan Huan's hands slowly loosened, and the white coat was also sprawled on the ground, gasping for breath. At this moment, for the first time, he felt that being able to breathe was a happy thing. He wanted to breathe, he wanted to breathe, he wanted air, he wanted this wonderful air and oxygen. At this moment, the yellow-haired man was still forcefully strangling Yan Huan's neck, almost lifting her feet out of the ground. Yan Huan could no longer breathe, and her vision started to blur. At this moment, she actually wanted to die. She did not have any will to live. It was not that she did not want to live, nor was it that she did not want to have a child. But, what should she do? She could no longer afford it. She really could no longer afford it.

### **Chapter 1100: she won**

"Enough." A man walked in from outside. The man was still holding a puff of smoke in his mouth. "Don't kill him. Gu wants the living, not the dead." The yellow-haired man released his hand, and Yan Huan was kicked to a corner by him. "Bah!" The yellow-haired man spat on Yan Huan. Yan Huan's eyes were wide open, but there was no expression on her face. At this moment, her eyes were empty, and her heart was also empty. Only her weak breathing continued, and she let out a bitter laugh. She was actually not dead yet. As expected, her life was really tough. The white coat crawled up from the ground. He held his neck and walked over. On his neck, one could see that the circle of green marks might become even more serious the next day. 'you won't let your woman think that you've been captured by a mistress, will you?' The yellow-haired man hugged his chest and laughed at the man in the white coat. 'with your bad looks, there really are women who like you. The woman who took a liking to you is really blind. She can't even beat a woman, and she was almost strangled to death.' 'when you were in bed, did you also get crushed by a woman?'. The face of the man in the white coat turned livid, and his eyes were filled with resentment. "Let's go." Brother Hua threw away the cigarette in his hand and stepped on it with his foot

before walking out. The yellow-haired man followed behind brother Hua. As for the man in the white coat, he touched his neck and turned around to glare at the half-dead woman on the ground. Good, very good. Since she really wanted to die, he would grant her her wish. After all, brother Hua only said that the customer did not want to die. Since she was already half-dead, he would grant her wish. He would definitely make her half-dead, it was worse than death. The heavy door was closed again. The only light that came out instantly disappeared the moment the door was closed. Yan Huan breathed with difficulty. Her neck was almost broken and she was lying on the ground, both her hands were tightly clenched into fists, and then she pounded the ground with force. Time and time again, it was a bloody mess. She hated, she hated, she really hated. Who wanted to treat her like this? Who wanted to torture her like this? Who wanted her to suffer a fate worse than death. What kind of great crime had Yan Huan committed to be abused like this. She refused to accept it, she refused to accept it, and she refused to accept it. Wu, no matter how hard she bit the back of her hand, it was also through this pain that she made herself understand what she wanted to understand and what she wanted to give up. For example, the person she loved the most, for example, her child. She could not go near them, and she could not implicate them anymore. In such a damp underground warehouse, there would be sounds like that of a wild beast from time to time. No one knew how long it lasted, and no one knew how long it lasted. A hard steamed bun rolled in from the door and fell to the ground. Then, a hand had already lifted her hair and slapped her face. "Yes, aren't you very capable? Let's see how you can do it." The yellow-haired man was not someone who cared about women. He did not care what kind of movie queen you were, what kind of Yan Huan You were, or what kind of things you were. Here, it was so dark that one could not even see a ghost. He also could not see what you looked like. He liked the pain of women more than their faces. Goldie was tired from the beating. He stood up, patted his hands, turned around, and swaggered out again. Yan Huan looked at her hands. Her hands were trembling non-stop, and all the bones in her body seemed to be bitten by countless bugs. She suddenly grabbed her hair tightly, it was as though she wanted to pull out all of her hair. However, she still could not bear the pain of being bitten by bugs. Suddenly, she touched the wall behind her and slammed her head against the wall with all her might. This time, she almost lost consciousness. However, she could still feel the unbearable itch and pain, and the pain of being bitten by a hundred insects. She shrank her body, Snot and tears falling down from time to time. Her forehead was also stained with blood, and blood began to flow from it. She could do it, yes, she could do it, she definitely could. "What, are you addicted?" The white coat walked in with a needle in his hand. "As long as you kneel down and beg me, and lick my feet again, I'll give it to you. That way, you won't have to suffer anymore." He was already standing in front of Yan Huan, like a devil, pulling her into the endless hell. Beg Him, beg him. Yan Huan put her hand down. No, she shook her head and bit her lips tightly. She couldn't, she absolutely couldn't. She wasn't someone else, she was Yan Huan. She had already lived a lifetime, a lifetime ago., her blood had been drained by Lu Qin. She did not know how many times Lu Qin had stabbed her in the back. Her stomach had been cut open by Lu Qin. Her six-month-old child had also been taken out alive. She had not experienced anything., she had suffered all kinds of hardships. She had suffered all kinds of pain. Yan Huan, we are not willing to admit defeat. We are not willing to admit defeat. We want to live like a human, not like in our previous life. We want to live like a dog or a pig. Think about Lu Yi, think about the Lu family, think about the three children. You can not destroy your Lu Yi. You can not destroy Lu Yi, who is more important than your life, and you can not destroy the three children. When the three children grow up, everyone will know that they actually have a mother who takes drugs. She can not, she can not, she can not... Her body was covered in cold sweat. Even her hair was wet. No matter how much pain she was in, her eyes were

always clear. She could do it. Yes, she could do it. She definitely could. She hugged her body tightly. Just like that, she gritted her teeth, swallowed her tears, and hardened her heart. Only when the wave of insect-like bites began to gradually ease did she let out a breath. She won She suddenly raised the corner of her mouth, and there was a strange smile on her face. The needle in the white coat's hand fell to the ground, and then she ran out as if she had seen a ghost. Yes, they did not know who it was. They had calculated everything, but they had only forgotten that Yan Huan, who had lived a new life, had nothing, but her willpower was astonishing, even an ordinary man could not compare to her. If she could endure it the first time, she could endure it the second time, the third time, until the last time. At night, she sat on the ground and curled up her body. The clothes on her body had not been changed for a long time. At this moment, there was an unpleasant smell on her body, just like pickled vegetables that had been left out for a long time, it was almost nauseating.