

### Chapter 1111: mama was here

Not long after, a very ordinary-looking woman walked over. She pulled a suitcase in her hand, just like an ordinary woman who came out to work. She just walked without looking sideways, then, she found herself a remote house, the kind that she built herself. It was not too big, and there were very few people. However, no matter what, it was much better than the place where she lived. At the very least., there was also a place where she could cook. What she was living in now was a stove that was built outside. Her three meals a day were also settled in that way. It was very hard and also very cowardly. She had money now, but she still hadn't thought about going to a doctor. What was the use of going to a doctor? In the end, it was still incurable. After she bought the house, she prepared to go and pack her luggage. When the landlord heard that Yan Huan wanted to check out, he felt really uncomfortable in his heart. He had originally said that he had a monthly income of five hundred yuan, but now, he did not have a single cent. And she still did not give up and went to her own house. She wanted to pick some thorns and also wanted Yan Huan to spend more money. However, after walking around the house for a long time, she still could not find any thorns, she did not want the table and other furniture that the other party had bought for her. No matter what, she had gained a huge advantage. The only thing that could be found was that it was too clean, yes, it was too clean. Moreover, there was a strong smell of disinfectant in it. The floor was also very clean. Even the old windows were spotless. Yes, this house was very clean. Yan Huan had cleaned it for a few days. The place where her blood had once been was also cleaned many times with disinfectant. This should be clean. In the end, the landlord embarrassedly returned the 500 yuan bet to Yan Huan. Yan Huan also received it. "That, sister, do you want to stay for a few more months? Can I change the locks for You?" "No, thank you." Yan Huan placed the 500 yuan in his pocket. Some people were not trustworthy. It did not matter how many locks they smoked. Don't forget., there was not only one key that could be used to open all the locks. If one could come here for the first time, they could also come here for the second time. When the landlord saw Yan Huan leave, his heart ached. She hurriedly wanted to rent out this house to make up for the money she had lost. However, her house., perhaps only a person like Yan Huan would want it. Although it was cheap, the traffic was too bad. There wasn't even a car in the surroundings. Now, it was a fast-paced life. Everyone had to work hard for food and clothing. If they wanted to take advantage of this, why would they want this house if they didn't have food and clothing? As for her house, it hadn't been occupied since Yan Huan moved out. She lowered the rent from 500 to 400, and then from 400 to 300. Now, it was less than 300 yuan, but no one wanted to rent it. Back then, when Yan Huan came over to rent, she insisted on 500 Yuan and refused to bargain. Back then, it was so painful. After paying the rent, she still had to pay the deposit, which was 500 yuan. and sometimes, she was worried about her house, it would be fine. She came over to take a look, afraid that her house would be damaged. In the end, things turned out well. After Yan Huan left, she could not even find a tenant. At this moment, Yan Huan was already in her new house. She had set aside a small room for herself, but there was nothing in this room. When she felt that her house was about to collapse, she locked the door behind her. Even if she was inside, no one would know what happened. Just like this, time and time again, she endured it. She didn't touch that thing again. She didn't know if she was about to give up, but she really didn't want to touch that thing again. Although she had some money now. She sat in front of the window and looked at the night sky outside. She still remembered that not long ago, she had gone to the night market with Lu Yi. At that time, she was so happy and arrogant. She did not put Fang Zhu in her eyes. She even sympathized with

her, but now, she was the one who was sympathized with. No matter how old Fang Zhu was, how ugly she was, how tasteless she was, she was still much better than the current her. She hugged her legs tightly and sat there that night. The wind from the window blew on her face from time to time, bringing cold and taking away the warmth of her body. There were even more things that she did not want to lose, but they were already lost. Xun Xun carefully pushed open the door and ran over with her two small legs. She stood in front of the bathroom and saw her father bathing inside. She ran over again and took out her father's phone from inside. Then she ran out again. Lu Qi and Lu Guang were outside. When they saw her sister, they hurried over to welcome her. Xun Xun put her phone on the table. After pressing it for a long time, she pouted. Lu Qi and Lu Guang tried, but they couldn't open it. "Mommy is here." Xun Xun pointed at the phone. Mommy's voice was inside. Therefore, she wanted her to tell her that mommy was here. "Mommy isn't here." Xiao Guang was sure that mommy wouldn't be in such a small box. There was no mommy in the big box, and it was even more impossible for the small box to fit them all, of course, their mommy wouldn't be able to fit them all either. "No, I'm here." Xun Xun was very insistent. "She's here." "Brother," Xun Xun pulled Lu Qi's little hand. "Can you help me call her out?" Xun Xun thought about her mother. Her mouth twitched when she said this. She wanted her mother. She missed her mother so much. Lu Qi held his sister's little hand. He was more sensible than Lu Guang and Xun Xun, and he knew a lot of things. His mother had disappeared like the last time. He didn't want them anymore, so his mother wasn't in the small box, their voices were in the small box. This teacher had taught her, but Xiao Guang had not listened properly last time, so he had forgotten. Xun Xun shook Lu Qi's little hand again. Then, she ran to the door and tried to lift her little toes. She wanted to find brother Lei Lei and ask him to help her find her mother. If she was too young, she wouldn't have the strength to open the door no matter what. Lu Guang rolled his eyes and immediately carried a small stool. Then, he stepped on the stool, swaying as if he was going to fall at any moment. Lu Qi quickly ran up and held his little brother. Then, the door opened with a click. Xun Xun ran out first, but came back a moment later. He picked up his doll from the sofa. Lu Qi held his sister's hand with one hand and his younger brother's small hand with the other. The three of them were very brave, he ran into the elevator.

### **Chapter 1112: running away from home**

"I know, press this." Xun Xun's little finger had already received the number one. Very quickly, the number had already lit up, and the elevator was also descending. "Brother, help me get it." Xun Xun stuffed her doll into Lu Guang's hands. Then, with one hand on each side, she pulled her two brothers. Now, she was very excited. She was going to find her mother. It seemed that as long as she went out.., she would definitely be able to find her mother. At this moment, the people at home still did not know that these three kids were terrifyingly fat and smart. They actually knew to open the door and go out. The nanny happened to have eaten something bad today, so she was still in the toilet. Lu Yi was also in the bathroom. The three children were usually very obedient. Usually, they would sit outside and watch TV obediently during this period of time. They would definitely not cause trouble for the adults, so the nanny did not think about it, the television was still on outside, and the sound of cartoons could be vaguely heard on the television. At this time, the three children were already walking down the street hand in hand. However, they did not know that at this time, there was a person following them. In the display of color, it was a ghost-like existence. A man threw his half-smoked cigarette on the ground. He raised his foot and stepped hard on it. Then, he followed them. He looked around, as if he had sneaked out and did not see any adults. "Friends, where are you going?" The man hurriedly walked out and

blocked the path of the three children. He squatted down and saw that each of the three children was more beautiful than the other. The two boys looked exactly the same. They should be twins, the girl was the most beautiful. Although she was a little thinner, her small face was really exquisite. She was like those child stars on television, limpid and limpid. His hand trembled. He could not help but want to touch the girl's little face. He wanted to know if it was as tender as he had imagined. It was the same as being alive. It was not a doll. With a 'Pa'sound, a small hand went up and forcefully slapped the hand that the man had extended. The man felt pain and withdrew his hand. He saw one of the twins block the little girl behind him. "Don't touch your sister." The other twin also stretched out his little hand to block the man, "Don't touch your sister." The man's eyes kept rolling around, also circling around the twins. He really didn't know who gave birth to them, but they really knew how to give birth. They were all good-looking, and the boys were good-looking, but this girl was too beautiful. "Don't be afraid. Uncle is not a bad person." He stretched out his face and pointed at himself. "Look at how good-looking uncle is. Uncle is a good person." "Yes, people said that he was a good-looking person, he was a good person. "Mama said that those who say they are good people are all bad people." Xun Xun pouted her little mouth and hugged her doll. There was no trace of a smile in her eyes. Her little face was also very calm. Of course, no one could see her little dimples. And she had been a good person for a long time, she did not reveal her dimples. "But uncle is a good person." The man opened his mouth and smiled. "What are you guys going to do?" He asked the three little ghosts. He thought to himself that he was really lucky today. There was no business during the day, but the heavens were really too good to him. Now, they had sent him such a big business deal. If this business was completed., in the future, he would be able to enjoy a good life for a few years. Moreover, it was late at night, and the three kids were here without any adults. If this wasn't a business deal sent to him, then what was it. Xunxun hugged the doll in his arms tightly and blinked his big eyes. "Uncle, have you seen Xunxun's mother? Xunxun came to look for her." "Ah, I've seen her," the man quickly agreed. "Of course I've seen your mother. Your mother looks like you. She was the one who asked me to come and pick you up." "Let's go. Follow uncle. Uncle will bring you to see your mother." Xungang wanted to reach out his little hand, but Lu Guang held his sister's little hand. Lu Qi also held his sister in his arms. His father had said that one should not believe the words of strangers, and one should not talk to strangers, "Don't eat things given by strangers. It's better than not following strangers.". At this time, Xun xungang was of course very obedient. She didn't say anything about wanting that man to leave. She didn't trust others too much, and she didn't like strangers too much. Also, she knew how to look for her mother, so she didn't need to look for others. Come, don't be afraid. Uncle will carry you to look for your mother. This man was clearly a little impatient. If this continued, what would happen if he met others later? He wouldn't want all three, he just needs to carry one away. Actually, it was not bad to carry two boys. However, he liked that little girl. The little girl was the most beautiful. Many rich families wanted her. Moreover, she could be sold for a good price. "Little brother and sister, run." Lu Qi quickly held Xun Xun's little hand with one hand and grabbed Lu Guang's hand with the other. He opened his little fat legs and ran forward. When the man saw this, he was stunned for a moment. Then, he immediately stood up and ran forward. However, just as he was about to grab those children, a strange person appeared out of nowhere and blocked his path. It was almost as if they were wearing clothes that covered their feet. Only a pair of eerie eyes were revealed. These eyes seemed to be suffused with a green color under the street lamps. "You, who are you?" The man was frightened. Even his words began to stutter. At this moment, a gust of cold wind blew past. People who had done bad things were usually not afraid of people, but they were afraid of those unclean things that came out of nowhere. Especially at this moment, this pair of cold and

emotionless eyes was still in the middle of the night. 'Don't come over, don't come over.' The man was truly scared out of his wits. Because under the streetlights, half of his face could be seen. It was truly green, especially under his two eyes, he was just like the legendary evil spirit. The man was so scared that he sat on the ground. Then, he got up and ran forward like a madman. In the distance, the three children were still running forward. Yan Huan could feel the sourness in her eyes. In fact, she really wanted to touch her daughter and hug her two sons. However, when she looked at her hands and thought about her dirty disease, she didn't even dare to touch her children. She even felt that there might be a virus in the air she breathed.

### **Chapter 1113: the ghost spoke**

She secretly followed behind the three children, not knowing what had happened to Lu Yi. Why did he let the three children come out? What if they were really kidnapped. At this moment, she could already hear Xunxun's cries. Xunxun said that she wanted her mommy, she wanted her Mommy Yan Huan covered her mouth and stood there sobbing. She didn't even dare to take a step forward. From Afar, she could hear footsteps. She could even hear someone calling out Xiao Guang and the others' names. She quickly ran to a corner and hid her entire body, this was because she couldn't see the light, because she couldn't see anyone either. Xiao Qi, Xiao Guang, and the nanny were all crying from fear. Why were these three ancestors running around randomly? If she were to meet with danger, she wouldn't be able to live. If the master were to find out., she would definitely have a relapse from her heart attack. Why were these three devilish children becoming more and more calculative as they grew older? How did the door open? How did the electricity come down. Lu Yi was also anxiously looking for the three children. His entire head was numb, and all he could hear was a buzzing sound that came from God knows where. His three children had disappeared. His three children, who weren't even three years old, had disappeared. Xiao Qi Xiaoguang and Xiao Xun were both missing. "Mr. Lu, look." The nanny hurriedly pointed to the front. Was it them? Was it Xiao Qi Xiaoguang and the others. At this moment, they could still hear Xunxun's crying. It was Xunxun's voice. At home, Xunxun did not often laugh, but she loved to cry. They did not hear her laugh much, but when it came to crying., one or two of them were not as good as her. She cried every day when she was young, but when she grew up, she still cried every day. She was simply a little crying bun of the Lu family. Lu Yi strode over. The closer he got, the clearer he heard that it was Xunxun's voice. Xunxun sat on the ground, sobbing from time to time. In her arms was the doll that she loved the most. As she cried, she wiped her tears with the back of her little hand. "Wu... Ba Ba Ba, Ba Ba, Xun Xun is afraid..." Xiao Qi and Xiao Guang coaxed their little sister, but what if her sister cried? She had accidentally fallen and hurt herself. Her little hand was also scratched, and it was still in pain. Lu Yi strode over and squatted down in front of Xun Xun. "Ba Ba..." Xun Xun did not want the doll anymore. She threw the doll away and stretched out her little hand for her father to hold. Lu picked up her daughter and touched her little forehead. "Pull, Xunxun's hand hurts." She stretched out her little hand pitifully. The skin on her little white hand was scratched, and blood was still oozing out. It was no wonder that she was crying like this. She was most afraid of pain. "Let's go. Daddy will bring you home." Lu Yi picked up the doll from the ground and let his daughter carry it. He then picked up his daughter, and the nanny quickly pulled Xiao Qi and Xiao Guang one by one. Xiao Qi and Xiao Guang lowered their heads and did not dare to speak. They knew that they were wrong. They should not have brought their sister out and let her fall. Lu Yi suddenly stopped in his tracks. He glanced at the darkness not far away. He did not know why, but he had a strange feeling. However, there was something there, and there seemed to be nothing there. "Mr. Lu, What's Wrong?" The nanny hurriedly



wanted to come here. She knew that she would not see anything, but she still wanted to be closer to them. Even if she just looked at them from afar, she was satisfied, however, she didn't expect to meet the three children who had run away from home. Fortunately, it was a close call. But now, no matter what, she wouldn't let anyone touch her children. No one. She had stayed outside for almost a day. She hadn't eaten a single mouthful of rice, nor had she drunk a single mouthful of water. Only now did she prepare to go back. However, she didn't expect to meet such a stupid driver. She placed the money on the ground and also used something to pile it up. Then, she walked forward. The man was shaking like a sieve. He was shaking so much that his scalp was numb. He wanted to scream and scream. Mom, Help! There's a ghost! There's a female ghost. Yan Huan stopped and turned around. "Don't worry, I'm not a ghost." He touched his arm, "Maybe I'll be a ghost in the future, but I'm still alive now. I've already returned the money to you. And you have to believe me." Her drooping eyelashes had a hint of mockery in them. "You've never harmed anyone, so why should you be afraid of ghosts? There's always a debt to pay. Even if it's an evil ghost, what they want is only the one who's most guilty." After that, she hugged her own arm and turned around to leave. As for the idiot driver, he only saw Yan Huan's two legs. He was walking on two legs, and then there was her exposed hair. Although it wasn't too much.., although it wasn't too long, she could see that under the slight wind, her hair was fluttering gently. Also, his vision shifted downwards and saw a pair of feet. Yes, feet. His mother said that ghosts didn't have legs, and ghosts were floating. However, this ghost clearly had legs, and under the streetlights.., the shadow that was stretched out. And the white gas that she exhaled from time to time. It had temperature. It had body temperature. Living, living... Not Dead, and not a ghost. He turned his head again and saw that the money he had taken from the road was still there, intact, and there was some more on it. He picked up the money. He put ten thousand here, and there was an additional four thousand yuan. He hurriedly threw the money into the car and drove forward. When he went back, he saw the woman walking on the road again. There was nothing on her except for that shadow. She really looked like a female ghost. And now he felt that there were many more terrifying than female ghosts in this world. In comparison, if this was a female ghost, then it was a kind female ghost. It was not scary at all. He then dialed the number that he had been dialing frequently recently. "Mom, that's not a ghost." "How is that impossible?" The silly driver was driving, and it was as if something in his heart suddenly opened up, "That's not a ghost. That's a person. She gave me all my money back. She said that even if it was a real ghost, it would still be a debt. She wouldn't come looking for me. "I didn't do anything bad. I'm Not Afraid of Shadows. I'm not afraid of ghosts knocking on my door in the middle of the night." He cracked a smile. The uncomfortable feeling of being pressed to death by the word 'ghost' had finally disappeared. At this moment, Yan Huan was still walking like that. She placed her hand in her pocket and felt the warmth on her body being preserved by her clothes. It was also preserved by herself. And a single woman, in the middle of the night like this, was isolated. It was inevitable that she would not attract the attention of others. and at this time, this kind of location was the time for certain people to appear. "You've been following me for so long. Do you still want to follow me?" Yan Huan turned around. From a very long time ago, she already knew that someone was following her. She did not expose him. She just wanted to know how long this person could follow her. And with her current body, she was the least afraid of being robbed. Fine, I'll rob her. At worst, I'll cut my own hand. At that time, I wonder who would be the one to suffer? A short man walked out from the side. The man had a wretched look on his face. His pair of eyes dared to look at this dumpling-wrapped woman in front of him from time to time. "Take out your money and let me have some fun. Otherwise, you'll suffer. Don't say that I didn't warn you." Yan Huan suddenly smiled. That kind of laughter actually had an unspeakable sense of foreboding

in such a cold night. "Are you sure?" She placed her hand on her face. She really didn't expect that someone would still want her even though she was already like this. Just how desperate was she. "Cut the crap." The man had already picked up a switchblade in his hand. Under the cold light, the switchblade actually reflected layers of cold light from time to time. It was obvious that this was real and not a fake. "I don't have money," Yan Huan said indifferently. Of course, she didn't seem to be afraid. "You can stab me with your knife, but be careful that my blood splashes on your body." She untied the scarf on her face and revealed her face. As she didn't know what those people had injected into her, her entire face was turning green, but her eyes were red. With this appearance, it was likely that everyone had mistaken her for a ghost. The small man's hand trembled, and he almost threw the switchblade in his hand to the ground. "Come here." Yan Huan took a step forward. "Don't move, don't move, or I'll kill you." For some unknown reason, this robber was actually frightened. Even when he spoke, it was as if he was facing the wind, losing his confidence, "I'm warning you, Don't move." He shouted at Yan Huan, but his steps were constantly retreating. "Don't come any closer, or I'll stab you to death." "Okay, come and stab me." Yan Huan wasn't afraid. "I have AIDS, don't you want to stab me? Come," she sneered, "It's also a relief for me. Anyway, I don't want to live anymore. I heard that AIDS can be spread through blood." "Do you want to try it?" With a clang, the robber threw the yellow knife on the ground. Then, he rolled and crawled away. Yan Huan squatted down and picked up the yellow knife as well.

#### **Chapter 1115: a child who gives people headaches**

This kind of illness was indeed terrifying. It could scare a robber into being robbed. She put away the yellow knife and then covered her face. She was still like a wandering soul, walking forward step by step. She didn't know how long she would have to walk, how long she would have to walk, or where she would go.., in any case, in her current state, she would be like a soul when she went back. She would have nothing to do except for this rotten disease. She didn't know how long she could last. The cold wind blew from time to time, and some snowflakes seemed to be floating in the sky. Yan Huan stopped and stretched out her hand, watching the snowflakes fall into her palm. It was snowing again. She breathed a breath of warm air into her palm. Then, she put her hand in her pocket and continued walking. She wasn't afraid. She wasn't afraid of anything because she was fearless. And because she loved life and death. Lu Yi carried Xun Xun over and asked her to sit properly. He saw that the little girl's legs, forehead, and hands were all covered with a few band-aids. The child was small, and her skin was tender. Fortunately, she wore thick winter clothes, but she still fell and hurt herself. Her pants were worn to shreds, so he could see how badly she had hurt herself. "Do you know your mistake?" Lu Yi knew that it was this little girl's idea. Both of his brothers were obedient to her, and she said what she wanted. If it was Xiao Qi and Xiao Guang, they really wouldn't be so bold. Xun Xun shook her little feet. Her ten little feet were round and cute. Even her fingernails were pink and she did not dare to let anyone touch them. It was as if she was afraid of breaking them. She lowered her little head and played with her little fingers. "Lu Wei, did you hear what I said?" Lu Yi directly called out his daughter's name. The family rarely called out Lu Wei's name, but Xun Xun knew that her name was Lu Wei. This was because her father would call her by this name when he was very angry. She shrank her little body and then raised her small face in grievance. "Ba Ba, I'm Sorry." Her mother said that a good child should apologize after being wrong. She knew that she was wrong. "HMM, where did I make a mistake?" Lu Yi asked his daughter. This child was really scheming now. Moreover, she was bold enough. If the tape really came out this time, what would he do as a father? How could he let her mother down, she had worked so hard to give birth to them, especially her. The whole family had worked so hard to raise her

from two kilograms to this age. Was It Easy? Xunxun shook her little white feet again, then pouted her little mouth. She picked up her little fingers and started counting seriously. "You can't go out, you can't Lie to Big Brother, you can't fall and Hurt Yourself, you can't throw the doll away." Lu Yi walked over and stretched out his hand to place it on his daughter's hair, 'xunxun, you're already a big child. Big Brother understands what Daddy is saying. "You have to understand that it's too dangerous outside. There's also a big gray wolf that eats children. If you're taken away by the Gray Wolf, you won't be able to see your parents in the future." When xunxun heard that she wouldn't be able to see her parents, her big eyes were immediately filled with tears. It looked like they were about to fall. Lu Yi was still reluctant to part with his daughter. He reached out and picked her up. "Ba Ba Ba, I'm sorry, Xun Xun was wrong," Xun Xun sobbed. She knew that she was wrong. She made herself hurt, and her brother cried. It was all her fault. "En, it's good that you know you're wrong." Lu Yi rubbed his daughter's little head again, thinking that this little fellow wouldn't be able to go to grandfather's place for a while. Otherwise, he didn't know how to explain his injuries. It really gave him a headache. Sometimes, Lu Yi would sigh. How could he give birth to such a delicate daughter? She was really delicate. She would get sick at any time and cry at any time. To be able to raise this child into an adult, he was probably more than ten years older than the average father. There were three children in his family, but none of them were easy to worry about. Huanhuan, if you see Xunxun like this, you'll cry too. Lu Yi had always known that he had two daughters. One was xunxun, and the other was Yan Huan. But now, Yan Huan did not know what had happened. It had been so long, but why had she never appeared. And he had a feeling. Yan Huan was still there. Yes, she was still there. She was right beside him. She could not bear to part with xunxun, and she could not bear to part with him, right? He put down the sleeping Xun Xun. The little girl was no longer a fat little head. She had become a little monkey again. Perhaps if she wanted to gain weight, she still needed her mother to be there. He walked out. He still had to go see his two sons. The two little fellows were also frightened. The nanny said that they had just drunk some ginger soup and were now asleep. Although the ginger soup was terrible, they still drank it very obediently, they were indeed the little men of the Lu family. They would definitely protect their younger sister well in the future. However, he felt that this lock was indeed going to be changed. How could a lock that could be opened by a few children be called a lock. There was a second time after the first time. If they weren't still young and if they didn't really know their mistakes, he would really have slapped their buttocks until they were swollen. However, no matter how angry he was, he had never once hit or scolded the two children. Yan Huan loved these three children the most. If anything happened to these three children, she would feel sorry for them. He didn't protect her well, and no matter what, he couldn't let anything happen to the three children. At this moment, Lu Yi wasn't asleep, and neither was Yan Huan. She didn't know how long she had walked before she reached the outside of her room. When she opened the door, there seemed to be nothing inside, not even the light. The next morning, she was still dressed like this. Her bag was airtight, and her hands were always wearing gloves. She went to buy a computer, one of the inexpensive ones, which cost a few thousand yuan. She brought the computer back and opened it, trying to type her name on it. It was still her most beautiful appearance in the past. She was a well-known actress in the country, and she had received many actresses, she was the top-grossing panacea at the box office. At that time, she was so glorious. However, what else could she have now? Other than this broken body, she was basically disgusting. She typed the word 'Su Muran' again. Regardless of whether it was the Su family or Su Jiuran, they were still very low-key. They were almost no longer in the public's sight. Even their news was included, it had been a few days since then. As long as the Su family did not want others to know about their own matters, then there would not be any.

## Chapter 1116: so-called public morality

She typed Sun Yuhan again, but there was no special news. Now, whether it was her, Su Muran, or Sun Yuhan, it was as if they had come to some kind of agreement in the middle. Each of them was more low-key than the other, there was also some unspeakable strangeness in being low-key. She turned off the computer and thought about the things that brother Hua had told her. The person who had thrown her mother's ashes was the same person who had kidnapped her and injected her with drugs. And who was this person? Was It Su Qingdong or ye Jianguo. And she could only think of these two people. Everyone knew about the enmity between the Su family and her. She did not think that Su Qingdong would attack her again. However, would su Taitong really dare? Injecting her with drugs, infecting her with AIDS, and then living a life worse than death. This was not Su Qingdong's style. Su Qingdong was a wily old fox. It could be seen from his business methods, he was a thousand-year-old fox. He would calculate everything clearly. He also understood the consequences of every step, this was also the reason why she had not told anyone about her disappearance the last time. She did not have any evidence. She believed that Su Qingdong had already wiped out all the evidence, and the evidence in his hands now.., was definitely more sufficient than hers. So she was secretly collecting and waiting for an opportunity. She just did not expect that her opportunity had not arrived yet, but what she had waited for was this kind of ending, if she was destined to not have an easy time, then she really would have been better off in Haijiang at that time. At the very least, she had died cleanly. No one knew what she looked like when she died. It wasn't that her head was covered in sores and the soles of her feet were flowing heavily, then, she brought along her family and her deceased mother's reputation. They were all destroyed by her alone. She couldn't bear such a sin. When she heard brother Hua say that her mother's ashes were also thrown by that person, her first impression was that of Su Qingdong. However, it was not like him. What Su Qingdong wanted was not her pain, how could the Su family keep a secret. It was the secret of kidnapping, extracting her blood, and extracting her bone marrow. It was the secret of throwing her into the sea river and murdering her. The person who could keep this secret the most was a dead person. Therefore, if Su Qingdong had done this, he wouldn't have done so many things. She thought that Su Qingdong would have simply killed her instead of creating so many crooked tricks and then releasing her, it was for her to go back and take revenge. Therefore, it wasn't Su Qingdong. It shouldn't be Su Qingdong. As for the other person, Ye Jianguo. This was something like what Chang ye Jianguo would do. However, it was still impossible. If the matter of her taking drugs and contracting aids were to be known by others, then in the end, it wouldn't just be her, not only the Lu family, but also the ye family. He probably wouldn't allow the ye family to be ruined in his hands, even if it was their reputation. This kind of old people, right now, what they liked the most wasn't anything. The face was their old face, it was their face. Such a shameful matter, would they do it? Moreover, she had some hope for the Su family. Even though ye Jianguo could not differentiate between the two, he still had some brains. He did not dare to make a move on the Lu family openly. Not to mention such a move. Then, it was not the Su family, not the ye family. Then who was it? In the entertainment industry, she had never taken the initiative to make any enemies for herself. To be able to destroy her like this, it was not something an ordinary person could do. Then who was it? who hated her to such an extent. Was It Su Muran, or Sun Yuhan. She swallowed the bitterness in her mouth. It seemed that these two people were the most suspicious. And now she finally knew why when Su Muran had that illness, he wished that everyone in the world would die with her. Because he was unwilling, yes, he was unwilling. Why was she like this and not someone else? Why did she have to get this illness and not someone else? Why did she have to die while others lived a good life, a better life and a happier life. It was the same for her now. She even had

strangers who welcomed her. Why were they all smiling? Why could they smile so insolently and beautifully, why was she the only one who hid at the end of the darkness? Why did she not even dare to see her husband? Why did she not even dare to touch her young child. And she even had the thought of sin by chance. Just now, she was almost going to fight that robber to the death and give his dirty blood to others. She wanted to take revenge, she wanted to take revenge on those people. She wanted to take revenge on the entire society. But in the end, she endured it. A single mistake could bring about a completely different outcome. Perhaps if she did this, she would be able to vent her anger and be happy. But what about that person? Would he have the same thoughts as her and take revenge on someone else? If it was Lu Yi who was the one to be taken revenge in the end.., it would be her three children. Don't say that it was impossible. How could it be impossible? In this world, the three words "Impossible" could never be believed. Anything could happen. If it was possible, if it was possible, and she could not bear such a possibility.., she also could not be responsible for such a possibility. So in the end, she still did not do it. She still maintained her tiny conscience and public morality. Even if she had become like this, she still wanted the world to be cleaner and less guilty. She lay down and thought of the three little children. They had come out to look for their mother, but her mother did not even dare to come near them. At this moment, she did not sleep at all, she could not rest at night either. When she woke up the next day, she was in the small closed house. She was lying on the ground, her body covered in injuries. Sometimes, she wondered if she would really kill herself one day. Her drug addiction was very irregular. Sometimes it was light, sometimes it was serious. At the beginning, it happened several times a day. Gradually, it happened twice a day, once every two days. Now, there was no pattern to be found, therefore, she did not dare to wander around, nor did she dare to go out for too long. After she had tidied everything up, she took the notebook and looked at it to see if there was any news today. In fact, she also wanted to know what kind of news the Su family and the Ye family had. Regardless of whether it was the Su family or the Ye family, it was possible to harm her. If it was not without reason, it was not them. If it was not impossible, it was not them. The information on the computer was the same as a few days ago. The Su family and the Ye family didn't have much to say.

#### **Chapter 1117: the daughter of the Ye family**

She walked into the kitchen and was about to cook a bowl of noodles for herself when she realized that there was nothing left in the house. She could only go out to buy some things. As long as it was faster, it should be fine. She had just committed a crime last night. Even if she was going to commit a crime, it should be at night. After taking some change, she prepared to go to the market to buy some noodles and some vegetables. The millions in her hand, if calculated according to her current life, might not be enough to spend in her lifetime. She had nothing to buy, just three meals a day. It was simple and crude, five hundred a month was not enough to spend. She would not starve herself to death, nor would she stuff herself to death. No matter how good the food was, she was still sick. No matter how bad the food was, she could not die now. Therefore, she could live for a few million yuan for the rest of her life. The jewelry on her body had already saved her life twice. She went to the market. She was dressed the same way and did not talk much to others. She also did not like to interact with others too much. After buying, she would leave. She would not be too picky about the dishes. She always wore a pair of gloves on her hand, no matter when, this pair of gloves had never been removed. She, he, and the others had placed some noodles for her. These noodles were enough for her to eat for a few days. She did not want to come out too often either. She was afraid that she would suddenly become addicted and she would not be able to control herself. At this moment, the two aunties standing beside her started to talk. Yan Huan

had originally wanted to leave after taking the noodles, but in the end, he heard the words 'Ye Family'. and at this moment, the Ye family to Yan Huan., it was as if something had pierced through her nerves. Outside of her nerves, there was also a high degree of nervousness and focus. "You're not going to the ye family's place today. Why, did the Ye family fire you?" "How is that possible? Such a good job, but you can't find it even if you have a lantern. Moreover, I'm just a cleaner. I usually don't care about the matters of the head of the family. No one can fire me." "Then why are you free to buy noodles today? Didn't you say that you don't Cook for the Ye Family?" "Of course not. How can they take a fancy to my cooking? They have a chef around, so I can only clean up and take out the trash. It's not like the Ye family isn't around today. After I finish my work, there's nothing else to do, so I came back." "They are not here. What are they doing? Did these rich people go abroad?" "No, again," the woman who worked in the Ye family said as she picked up the vegetables, "The ye family had a daughter. She left home when she was 18 years old. She was never found. Later, she found a granddaughter. She was really good at reincarnation and became the granddaughter of the Ye family. Not only was she rich, but she also became a star. Although some things happened later, her identity was still there. There were still a lot of men who wanted to marry her." The other person also joined in the jeering, "That's right. She is the daughter of the emperor. The daughter of the emperor is not worried about marriage. No matter how ugly or stupid she is, there will always be people fighting over her. If she wants to be the son-in-law of the emperor, she would already have half a sea city." It was not known whether these words were due to jealousy, envy, or jealousy because she could not eat the grapes. In any case, no matter what, she felt that something was not right. They continued to chat as if no one was around. Yan Huan stood at the side. Even if she did not want to hear it, those words were still transmitted into her ears. This was the maid of the Ye family who did the cleaning. She had seen her a few times and did not speak much. She was thick and honest, so the ye family did not think of replacing her. She said that the ye family had found ye Rong's ashes. They were going to take ye Rong's ashes home. But was it useful to take these ashes? Yan Huan asked himself. He also wanted to ask the ye family if it was useful. People were already dead. What was the use of doing this? Just like her mother. When her mother was alive, she made her suffer. After her mother died, she also made her suffer. No Matter What, Sun Yuhan's mother, at the very least, died in peace. But her poor mother's bones were crushed and her ashes scattered. She held back her tears and her tightly clenched hands sank deep into her palms. Therefore, she could not die yet. She still wanted to take revenge with her mother. No matter who harmed her and her mother, she swore that she would never forgive them for the rest of her life. She would make their lives worse than death, just like what they did to her. She would also let them have a taste of the pain of having their loved ones' bones crushed and ashes scattered. If it was the Su family, she would beat Su Muran until his bones were crushed and ashes scattered. If it was the ye family, she would dig ye Rong out of the grave and smash her ashes into pieces. At this moment, her footsteps were a little heavy. Her pair of purplish-green eyes were also filled with a crazed killing intent. Ye Jianguo was hugging an urn. His face was covered in tears. "Rong Rong, I've finally found you, did you know? "I've been looking for you my entire life. When your mother was dying, she was also thinking of you. She couldn't rest assured about you. You unfilial daughter, what have you done? What have you done..." he suddenly patted the urn, however, he hugged the urn even tighter. It was his daughter, his living daughter, but now it had become an urn. There wasn't even a corpse. Ye Chuji, who was standing at the side, also felt bad. No Matter How Annoying Sun Yuhan was, the one he brought back today was his biological sister. He had watched her grow up. It would be a lie to say that he wasn't sad, it was impossible to say that he did not feel sorry for her. Ye Shuyun also came over. She was only here to send ye Rong off. It had nothing to do

with the Ye family, and it also had nothing to do with Ye Jianguo. Of course, ye Jianguo also did not pay attention to Ye Shuyun. Ye Shuyun also did not think that ye Jianguo would take the initiative to apologize to her, even if the Sun in this world had risen from the west, ye Jianguo would never lower his head, which he had been proud of his entire life. Ye Jianguo held his daughter's ashes carefully, as if he was holding Ye Rong, who was once young. Ye Rong could be considered his old daughter. The emperor loved his eldest son, and the people doted on their youngest son, moreover, ye Jianguo only had one son and one daughter. Ye Rong was only born to him in his thirties, so he naturally loved her very much. After Ye Rong was lost, he did not have a good night's sleep. Later, he found his granddaughter, now, he found his daughter again. Although his daughter was no longer around, he still wanted his daughter's ashes to be placed by his wife's side. This way, his wife would be able to see his daughter and die in peace. Sun Yuhan was pushed by someone in a wheelchair. At this moment, she looked at the urn, and her eyes were filled with complicated regret. It was hard to see what she was thinking. Only her eyes occasionally flashed, it was a bone-deep sadness.

### **Chapter 1118: don't touch her**

She lowered her head to look at her injured leg, but it was distributed in a place that no one knew about. Her red lips suddenly curved upwards. She also said the same word. Stupid. Yes, stupid, just stupid. In this world, money could make the world go round. She could have as many ashes of Ye Rong as she wanted. Anyway, ye Jianguo just wanted a daughter, so she gave him one. This way, they would be able to believe that she was ye Rong's daughter. How was it? Her acting skills were pretty good, right? All these years of acting had not been in vain. Although she did not have as good acting skills as the others, but.., it was still possible to act out a heartbroken daughter. The more expressionless she looked, the more insolent she laughed in her heart. Ye Jianguo invited the eminent monk over to do the ritual. He also spent a lot of money to find a place with good feng shui for his wife and daughter. His daughter had not enjoyed much happiness before she died. She had been suffering all these years. Even her own daughter had been placed in the orphanage. It was not because she did not want to raise her, nor was it because she disliked something. It was because she really could not afford to raise her daughter. She had died alone in the rented house. When others found out, she had already died. It was the local people who had cremated her. They had only given her a small jar to hold her ashes. Now that his daughter had finally returned, she did not have to suffer anymore. She did not have to be like a lonely ghost with nowhere to stay. When Ye Rong's urn returned, Ye Jianguo had accompanied his daughter and his wife for a very long time. His life seemed to have come to an end here. He had found his daughter, and he had done right by his wife. However, he still could not die, because he still had a granddaughter. This place was close to the Sea River, and behind it was a mountain. If one were to understand, one would know that this was a feng shui treasure land that was surrounded by mountains and rivers, and there was a cemetery here, those who could bury their loved ones here were not ordinary people, and they could not even afford to die when they died. A grave was worth millions, or tens of millions, but although it was expensive, there were still a large number of rich people, they would find a place here to bury their loved ones. As they approached, they could feel the water vapor in the Sea River. It was so strong that they almost narrowed their eyes. From Afar, they could hear the sound of the sea river flowing. Most of the time, the water in the Sea River.., was calm. Day after day, year after year, it flowed forward. This was the mother river of Hai City, and also the biggest sign of Hai City. Hai River was the sea, but it was the river. At this moment, in front of that beautiful tombstone during the day, stood a person. The wind was blowing at the corner of her clothes, and almost all of

them were rustling. Ye family's Ye Rong's tomb. It was here. At this moment, the wind was even stronger, and it seemed to be accompanied by the indescribable wailing of ghosts and howling of wolves that came from the water of Hai River. Evil spirits would only look for those who had done something bad. And those who had not done anything wrong, why should they be afraid. Yan Huan squatted down and placed both of his hands on the tombstone made of white jade. The tombstone was repaired and was made of top-notch white jade material. The people of the Ye family were indeed rich and generous. They were even so kind to a dead person. The daughter of the Ye family was, and the granddaughter of the Ye family was. However, some of their daughters were human, while others' daughters were not. "You'd better pray that Ye Jianguo or Sun Yuhan didn't do it." Yan Huan gently caressed the tombstone. At this moment, her voice was even colder and more terrifying than the ghostly wails and howls that could be heard now. "If they really did it, then don't blame me. Not only will I crush your bones and scatter your ashes, I will not let go of your daughter and your father. "I have already become like this. Therefore, those who have harmed me and hurt me will not be able to have a good life, including you, who is dead." She turned around and left the place, then walked to the side of Haijiang. Just like that, she stood in front of the railing and looked toward the east. When the sun would rise, and when the sunrise of Haijiang could be seen. The Endless Sunrise of Haijiang was like being in the sea. There was no shelter in the distance, and she could see the perfect horizon in the distance. That was the shape of the earth. How could such a beautiful city have so many dirty things. How could such a good place have people who were shameless to the extreme. She stretched out her hand, wanting to grab something. Her hands, which were in the air, had all kinds of frostbite. What she wanted to grab seemed to be a wisp of wind here. However, it slipped away from her fingertips just like that. "It's almost the new year..." She sighed softly. Last year, last year, she was still in Chen Village. She originally thought that she could celebrate the new year with the children this year. She had already missed their one year's time, she would make dumplings for them and let them eat the dumplings that their mother made. However, she had broken her promise again. The new year was getting closer and closer. In fact, Hai City could already smell the atmosphere of the New Year. Red Lanterns were hung everywhere, and all kinds of sounds that carried the smell of the new year could be heard. Yan Huan went to the market to buy some vegetables. She was also going to celebrate the new year because she was going to make dumplings. There were many dumplings that her whole family would eat, but no one would eat them. She would eat them herself. She carried a bag of vegetables and then remembered that she still had to buy some things. She carried the vegetables. She did not know how long she had walked for. To her now, everything was a waste of her time. Her time and her life were also being taken step by step by herself. She had never calculated how many steps a person could take in his life. However, every step she took now seemed to speed up the end of her life. At this moment, the more she walked, the livelier it became. She could also feel that there were many more pedestrians on the road. The smiles on their faces were also more beautiful than before. It seemed that it was also because of the influence of the New Year, unknowingly, there was also some joy added to it. She lifted her face and saw the huge television not far away. There was even an advertisement on the television. It was a perfume endorsement that she had shot two years ago. Everyone who saw it would say that he was captivated by best actress Yan. For the rest of his life., he was willing to be her slave. At this moment, Yan Huan's lips twitched in pain. Who Was She. She lowered her head and avoided people again. Until she accidentally bumped into someone. She wanted to say sorry, but a hand was already placed on her shoulder and helped her up. She hurriedly took a step back and clenched her hands tightly. Don't touch her. "Ba Ba,

does Aunt Not Eat?" A baby voice rang out, but it caused a sudden pain in her heart and almost made her cry.

### **Chapter 1119: that wasn't her**

This was... Xunxun, her xunxun. "Mm, if you don't eat properly, it's just like that. That's why you can't Grow Tall." Lu Yi lowered his head and pinched his daughter's little face. The little girl had to come out today, so he bought her some clothes along the way, it was also to coax her. It had been a long time since she had laughed. "Then..." Xun Xun grabbed her father's finger. "Ba Ba, Xun Xun eat properly and Mommy Will Come Back?" "Yes, Mommy will definitely come back." Lu Yi coaxed his daughter. He didn't know if he would break his promise to his daughter in the future, but now he could only lie to his daughter like this. Otherwise, Xun Xun would definitely cry. Lu Yi hugged his daughter tightly, but his gaze fell on the woman in black in front of him. Where did this monster come from? Why was he dressed like this? The winter in Hai City wasn't this cold, right, even Little Xun Xun was showing his little face outside at this moment. However, for some unknown reason, he actually felt an indescribable sense of familiarity. He suddenly took a step forward while that person ran back like a madman. In just a short while, he had already disappeared without a trace. Under that person's black coat, his extremely thin legs could be seen. "Why are you still here?" Lei Qingyi walked over, with little lei zi following behind her. Little Lei Zi was almost as tall as his mother. He had just entered primary school, but how could he be so tall, however, even though he was tall, he was actually a silly child. "Xunxun, give uncle a hug." Lei qingyi rubbed her hands and was about to hug xunxun. However, Xunxun hugged her father's neck tightly and refused to be hugged by anyone else. Lei Qingyi's face fell. "Why? Are you still recognizing her?" "Yes." Lu Yi caressed his daughter's hair. "She's recognizing her now and doesn't want to be hugged by strangers anymore." "Then why is he yibin allowed to do it?" Lei Qingyi was not convinced. weren't they all strangers? He was someone he knew well. They were so close to each other and they were kissing and kissing his uncle. Who was he Yibin? was he just a pretty boy who wanted to take advantage of xunxun? He was tall, he was strong, and he was safe? He had completely forgotten that he had belittled he yibin to the point that he was worthless. Xunxun was only three years old, and he was still a little boy. How could he take advantage of him. Moreover, he had fought with Little Xunxun many times since he was young. "He's a doctor." Lu Yi pulled down his daughter's hat. "It's too cold here. I want to go to the mall." "Okay," he yibin promised. Then, he turned around and grabbed Little Leizi's collar. "Little Brat, follow your father. Don't lose it." "Got it." Lei Qingyi reached out his hand and wanted his father to pull him away. "Get lost." Lei Qingyi slapped his son. "How Old Are You? Why do you still want me to pull you? Can't you follow me?" "Dad, how old AM I?" Lei Qingyi cried. He was really not old. He was only tall, but he was still young. He was still a small elementary school student. How could he treat him like this. "Look at how you look." Lei Qingyi was not satisfied with her son's height at all, "Right now, you are taller than your mother. Even your mother doesn't look good when she sees you. She says that I bullied her and even gave birth to a son. Why do you think you are so tall? "Can't you learn from other children? Right now, your mother can still carry you. Say, he looks at his son who is as tall as an adult and has weight. You still want your mother to carry you? Why Don't You Crush your mother to death?" Lei Qingyi really wanted to cry but had no tears. "Dad, I really didn't mean to be so tall, but I am so tall. You are so tall, how can I not grow taller?" After lei qingyi finished scolding her son, she looked at the small and beautiful little xun in her father's arms. She was really envious. He told her family Lingling to have another child, to have a cotton-padded jacket. However, Yi Ling said that she did not dare to have another child. She was afraid that if she gave birth to a telephone pole, she would only be

able to play basketball in the future. The whole family was bullying her because she was short. His gaze became more and more resentful, and it also became more and more uncomfortable. "Little Lei, follow me." Lu Yi did not want to pay attention to Lei Qingyi, who was being silly. He said this to little lei, and Little Lei hurriedly ran over. Xun Xun stretched out her little hand to Little Leizi. "Big Brother, Xun Xun is pulling you. I Won't let you get lost." And Little Leizi really felt like tears were streaming down his face. "Uncle..." he called out to Lu Yi. "Mm." Lu Yi walked towards a place with fewer people, avoiding squeezing into the child. Little Leizi asked what he had wanted to ask for a long time ago. "Uncle, are you my biological father?" When Lei Qingyi heard this, he wanted to beat this brat up on the spot. His father was still here, and he actually dared to acknowledge his father carelessly. Did he still put his father in his eyes. Lu Yi reached out and touched little Lei's little head. "Little Lei, Uncle doesn't have a child as old as you." Little Lei was really crying. Lei Qingyi didn't even want to bother with that brat. Just as he was about to scold his son again, he heard Xun Xun's childish voice. "Ba Ba, it's that aunt who doesn't eat." Xun Xun stretched out her little finger and pointed at the woman in black who was hiding at the side. Lu Yi turned around and saw a person hiding in the corner. It was indeed the woman in the very strange dress. His steps were suddenly blocked by Lei Qingyi. "Where are you going?" Lei Qingyi asked Lu Yi as his gaze landed on the strange woman. "I just want to take a look." Lu Yi actually did not know the reason. He just wanted to take a look. He just wanted to obey his heart and the voice of his heart. He wanted him to go. He wanted him to go. He wanted him to go now. "What's Wrong?" Lei Qingyi raised her eyebrows. "Do you think she's Yan Huan?" "Why not?" Lu Yi asked Lei Qingyi. Yes. Why Not? Yan Huan wasn't like this last time either. She hid in the darkness, silently watching them and protecting the three children. "It's not always such a coincidence." Lei Qingyi stood in front of Lu Yi again. "Didn't you see? She's a drug addict. She's already like this. She's been using drugs for at least a few years." "And you'd better not get close to such people. They might have AIDS." Lu Yi's footsteps finally stopped. He lowered his head and saw Xun Xun smiling at him. The Little Milk Bun was now a happy baby. He didn't feel bad anymore and only liked to smile. Except, he still liked to have a mother.

### **Chapter 1120: could only be searched**

"Let's go." He hugged Xun Xun and left. Just as Lei Qingyi had said, he was a drug addict. Perhaps he saw him as a fat sheep somewhere and wanted this sum of money, as for the AIDS that Lei Qingyi had mentioned, it was not impossible. Such a person had a very high chance of carrying the virus. He could not risk himself, nor could he risk his three children. At this moment, he did not know that it was the same strange woman from before. She was holding onto the wall with one hand. At that moment, there seemed to be a snapping sound as her fingernails broke. Her body trembled from time to time. Her face, which was under the dim light, was already covered in tears. Even Lei Qingyi could tell that she was a drug addict, she touched her face and suddenly felt ashamed. Then she ran back with the bag in her hand. She didn't stop on the way back. She wanted to go home early. She wanted to leave this place early. She wanted to find her turtle shell early and never go out again for the rest of her life. She did not see anyone because she was afraid to see anyone. With a bang, she closed the door forcefully and threw the vegetables on the ground. Then, she pulled over the corner of the blanket and bit down hard. At this moment, her fingers were almost about to tear apart the blanket, she also pulled the cotton inside into a ball and then pulled it into a yarn. Suddenly, the sound of firecrackers came from outside. It was like the sound of the bell during the New Year. At the end of the year, the beginning of the year, the replacement of the old and the new. In fact, she was really one year older. Ye Shuyun walked out of the kitchen and took three small bowls. The three children each had one. They were all wrapped up in super

small-sized dumplings. They were edible and did not need to be fed by adults. It was just that the three children did not like to laugh too much now. Xun Xun had not let anyone see her dimples for a long time. "Thank you, Grandmother." Lu Qi raised his small face and said to grandmother. He was a polite and good child. "Thank you, Grandma." Lu Guang also followed his brother. "Good, good." Ye Shuyun stroked the hair of her two grandsons. Then, the last bowl was Xunxun's. Xunxun looked at the dumplings in the bowl and then used his little spoon to put the dumplings in the bowl on a plate. "Xunxun, why? Isn't it delicious?" Ye Shuyun asked her granddaughter curiously, "It's not meat inside. Brother is meat inside. Our Xunxun is made of egg. Doesn't Xunxun like to eat it?" Xunxun raised her little face and put another one on the plate. "It's for Mommy. Mommy doesn't eat meat." Xunxun lowered her head and stubbornly put half of the dumplings on the plate. Then, she ate them one by one. Ye Shuyun suddenly felt her nose ache. She put the dumplings in Xunxun's small bowl. There weren't many small dumplings to begin with. If she divided half of them, there really wouldn't be much left. "Xun Xun, eat. Grandma left a lot for Mom." "Really?" Xun Xun asked Grandma. Her big aggrieved eyes were clear, and even adults couldn't bear to lie to her. "Yes." Ye Shuyun picked up a small dumpling with chopsticks and fed it to her granddaughter. "Xun Xun, eat up these dumplings obediently. Mom will be back soon." "Okay." Xunyi heard that his mother would only come back after finishing the dumplings, so he ate the dumplings one bite at a time. He was not picky about his food. Anyway, his little mouth was stuffed with food, and his little face was puffed up, he was like a little goldfish, cute and beautiful. "Lu Yi, where are you going?" Ye Shuyun looked up and saw that her son was already dressed. It was the new year, and there was no one outside. Everyone was celebrating the new year at home, so who was still outside. "Mom, I'm going out for a while. I'll be back in the evening." Lu Yi had already knocked on the door and turned back to look at the three children. "The children are here with you." Ye Shuyun originally wanted to ask her son what he was doing, but after thinking about it, Lu Yi had been like this for the past few months, so she didn't ask anymore. "Let's eat the dumplings first." She had already cooked the dumplings. The dumplings at home were all made by herself, and she didn't make them many times each year. It was also difficult for her to eat them during the new year, so was she really not going to eat them? "I can't eat them." Lu Yi had already put on his shoes and was about to go out. "Wait for a while." Ye Shuyun quickly went into the kitchen. Not long after, she walked out again with a thermal lunch box in her hand. "Take it." She handed the lunch box to her son. "Eat it when you want to. It Won't go bad if it can last for a few days." "Thank you, Mom." Lu Yi didn't reject her this time. He took another look at the three children who were obediently eating dumplings. Then, he opened the door and walked out. The wind outside blew on his body, it was still bone-piercing cold. He sat in the car and drove around. This was something he had to do every day since Yan Huan went missing and he couldn't find her. He had to do something. Otherwise, he knew that he would be driven mad. He would drive the car around the entire sea city. He would walk around aimlessly. Sometimes, he would go to places that Yan Huan frequented. Sometimes, he would go to places that even they didn't go to before. Most of the time.., he would stand alone by the side of the night market stalls. Sometimes, he would stand there for an hour or two. He was looking for someone, but in the end, he couldn't find them. Lei Qingyi said that those people were professionals. Yes, professional kidnappings, just like Yan Huan's mother's ashes. No matter how they investigated, they could not find them. Even the surveillance cameras were broken at the same time. Therefore, Lei Qingyi suspected that these people were professional criminals who specialized in these things. They had never failed. If they really did it, then it was normal that they could not find them. Lu Yi had tried everything, even contacting the underworld. But in the end, he had no choice but to admit what Lei Qingyi said. Professional criminal gangs, even international ones. Their

methods were indeed not easy to find out. But, he had to do something? Then, there was only, yes, searching. Every day, he would travel through the borders of the entire sea city. He would spend twice as much time at work as usual, and he would also spend a certain amount of time getting off work. He would take several detours in order to find something. He wanted to find Yan Huan. Perhaps such an opportunity was impossible, but he was still unwilling to give up any hope. He believed that one day, he would find his wife.