

Chapter 1161: celebrate by eating noodles

He did not understand, is almost married for 10 years, is having three children, how still love. Is that, like, the song? I Can't stop having sex with you. You and I will be together forever. Rowling came in, a see inside the people, first a blank, and then straight rushed over, like a vampire, want to grab Yan Huan's neck. "Yan Huan, I'm going to kill you. I want you to stand me up." Lu Yi hurriedly blocked Yan Huan behind him. "She's sick." He wasn't explaining, but warning her. "I'm sick too." Rowling started coughing again. Of course, she wasn't faking it. She was really coughing. This Yan Huan really wanted her old life. She had arranged so many good opportunities for her to show her face, but she was really good.., he had directly stood her up. and Yan Huan didn't even have any credibility with her. She hurriedly sat down as well. When she saw Yan Huan's current appearance, the corner of her mouth twitched, "You Shouldn't go out like this. I'm scared just by looking at it. Although they want to be skinny and beautiful, they can't be so skinny, right?" Also, she was holding her chest. She was about to cough to death. She couldn't even control herself, let alone others. "Are You Alright?" Yan Huan reached out and patted Rowling's shoulder. "Don't worry, I Won't die. Cough..." Rowling coughed again. She was really about to cough to death. Yan Huan reached out and placed his hand on her forehead. "You have a fever." "Let me take a look." He Yibin also stretched out his hand and touched Luo Lin's forehead. She definitely had a fever. "I'll go and look for her examination report," he Yibin said as he walked out. At this moment, Luo Lin did not have the energy to scold him. Yan Huan finally helped her into the room. Then, he leaned over and stared at Luo Lin's face. A woman in her thirties was in the prime of her life. "Find someone to marry. You have to be an old lady for the rest of your life." Rowling rolled her eyes. "You're just spouting nonsense." Yan Huan did not feel that he was spouting nonsense. What she was saying was clearly the truth, the truth. "No matter how powerful a woman is, even if she becomes an emperor, so what? In the end, she still has to get married and have children to complete the reproduction of mankind." Luo Lin snorted. She did not want to settle the score with Yan Huan Now. She had no time, no time, and she felt uncomfortable. Not long after, he yibin came back, and Luo Lin was asleep. "How is it?" Yan Huan asked he yibin. He did not expect to meet Luo Lin here, and she was still so sick. Fortunately, she was not energetic now. Otherwise, she would not know how to explain these things to Luo Lin. "She's already out." He Yibin had been running all day, and his legs were about to break. "I'll arrange a ward for her. Pneumonia, it's very serious." Yan Huan turned back to look at Luo Lin, who was already asleep. He did not know what to do with her. Luo Lin's family was quite far from Hai City, and although pneumonia was serious, it was not a serious illness, it was likely that Rowling did not want her parents to follow her everywhere. "Yi bin is here," Lu Yi said to Yan Huan, "She will be fine." Yan Huan lowered her head and also lowered her eyelashes. Even if something happened, she could not care about it. In her current state, she could not even protect herself. How could she protect others. Her drug addiction could flare up at any time. Did she have to let everyone know about her drug addiction in public? Now, she felt relieved because she wasn't infected with AIDS, but her drug addiction was real. So she could only leave Luo Lin here like Lu Yi said. Anyway, this was a hospital and he yibin was here. He would take care of Luo Lin anyway. "Let's go." Lu Yi held Yan Huan's hand tightly. They had been here for a long time and they could not stay any longer. Yan Huan knew that if they stayed any longer, she might become addicted to drugs. When they returned, Zhu Meina was still not back. "I'll cook two bowls of noodles for you to eat." Yan Huan stood up and rolled up his sleeves. At this moment, she really felt that those years of her life had become gentler, even her heart, which had always been in pain, was starting

to heal bit by bit. She could laugh, she could cry, she could live openly. So, shouldn't they celebrate for a while? She went to cook noodles. "Okay." Lu Yi stroked her hair. "I'll go wash the clothes. I even left some clothes unwashed yesterday." Yan Huan went to cook the noodles while Lu Yi went to wash the clothes. Since they had bought a washing machine at home, it wasn't that troublesome. Lu Yi washed everything that could be washed. He pulled open the curtains. At this moment, even the light coming through the window., also became brighter. Actually, just before they went to the hospital, the sky was still dark. Yan Huan had already brought out two bowls of noodles. It was very simple noodles. Yes, it was very simple. In fact, it was noodles. There were a few pieces of fresh vegetable leaves floating on it. There were also fried tomatoes, two poached eggs, and some finely chopped scallions sprinkled on top, it smelled very fragrant. And to them, these bowls of noodles were more delicious than any of the delicacies they had eaten. They were all more delicious. Yan Huan passed the chopsticks to Lu Yi. Lu Yi took them and passed the poached eggs in his bowl to Yan Huan. He knew that Yan Huan liked to eat this. Yan Huan picked up the chopsticks and picked up the eggs to eat. The noodles were sour and spicy, and it was very appetizing. As he ate, he could see a lot of water droplets falling into the noodles. Lu Yi stretched out his hand and placed it on Yan Huan's shoulder, but he didn't say anything. Yan Huan needed tears. Even though she had shed too many tears recently, it was different this time. This time, it was relaxed, relieved, and even more relaxed. Yan Huan sniffed, picked up the noodles with her chopsticks, and ate them bit by bit. At this moment, when the noodles entered her mouth, it wasn't sour or spicy, but sweet, just like her heart, she actually survived, really survived. The door outside was opened with a thud. Zhu Meina came back with bags and bags of things. She was almost pressed to death. In addition, she had to wear a pair of 15-centimeter high heels today. In the past., it didn't matter how high her shoes were. In any case, her feet didn't touch the ground. But it was different now. She used her own legs to walk back. Oh My God, she walked for more than an hour, not to mention her feet, even her shoes were worn out.

Chapter 1162: Yan Huan, whom she did not understand

The moment she entered, she kicked off her shoes and sat down on the sofa. Just as she was about to raise her feet to see if there were any blisters., when she raised her head, she saw the couple eating. At this moment, the look of disdain in their eyes was as if she was a big fool from where she came from. Meanwhile, Zhu Meina couldn't care less about losing face. Her stomach was hungry. At this moment, her stomach was very cooperative and played a tune for them. Gulp. "Why are you guys eating? Why didn't you wait for me?" She ran over and saw the half bowl of noodles in front of Lu Yi and the remaining half of the poached egg in Yan Huan's bowl. She was so hungry that she swallowed a mouthful of water. "Is there more?" She did not dislike it now. What was there to dislike? It was enough to have noodles to eat. She even despised it. If she despised it, she would starve. Between eating and despising, she had long learned that eating until she was full was the proper thing to do. If she did not eat, she would starve to death. Therefore, she was not picky at all. Even the white noodles that Yan Huan had cooked for half a month had already been eaten for half a month. Even if Yan Huan asked her to drink the noodle soup now, she would still be willing. "Yes." Yan Huan pointed to the kitchen. "Also, go and take a look for yourself." When Zhu Meina heard this, she hurriedly ran in barefooted and lifted the lid of the pot in anticipation. In the end, she was completely stunned before she ran out again. "Yan Huan, why is there only noodle soup?" There were no noodles, no vegetables, and no eggs in the pot. There was only half a pot of white noodle soup. "It's good enough to have noodle soup." Yan Huan glanced at the pile of useless things that were thrown on the sofa, "Miss Zhu, don't you have 900 yuan?"

You can eat and drink anything you want outside. I think you don't like the noodles that I cook."

"What?" Zhu Meina smiled awkwardly. "I didn't stop for a moment, so I bought too much. Oh right, I even bought it for you. Look at how well I treat you, but I didn't forget you." Yan Huan waited for the gift that Zhu Meina bought. "Ah, look, isn't it Nice?" Zhu Meina beamed as she placed a rubber band on the table. "Look at how dark the color of this rubber band is, how beautiful it is, and how it matches your hair. Use It to tie your hair, and I guarantee that your hair won't fall out, and you won't have to cover your eyes anymore." Yan Huan stretched out his hand and took out the black rubber band, then used his hand to pull it. "Mm, the elasticity seems to be pretty good." She pulled her hair up and tied it into a pull. Indeed, it did not cover her eyes. "What did you buy as a gift?" Yan Huan asked casually. "Nothing. I picked it up on the way." Zhu Meina picked up her pile of spoils of war. Just as she was about to enter her room, she realized something. She turned her head and smiled at Yan Huan. At this moment, Yan Huan still had that indifferent expression on his face, however, no matter how she looked at it, there was a hint of a fake smile on his face. "Don't worry, I picked it up at the mall. No one has used it before. Look, the tag is still there." She really wanted to slap her own mouth. How could she have forgotten that Yan Huan's personality was very strange? There were some things that she absolutely would not use with others. Chopsticks and toothbrushes were not mentioned at first, towels and skin care were things that could not be agreed upon, and they would not be used randomly. Things like rubber bands were things that could not be used with others. Yan Huan picked up his chopsticks and continued to eat his noodles. Lu Yi also allowed them to bicker at the side. The battlefield between two women had nothing to do with him. He stood up and walked into the kitchen to prepare noodles. After a while, he brought out two bowls of noodle soup. "Have a sip. Northerners like to eat noodles and drink noodle soup at the same time." Yan Huan took the bowl and drank half of the bowl. The taste was quite special, and there was a fragrance of noodles. Lu Yi also drank half of the bowl and continued eating the bowl of noodles. When Zhu Meina came out, she was so hungry that her chest was pressed against her back. Forget it, noodle soup was fine. It was better than drinking plain water. After drinking two bowls of noodle soup, no matter what, she could still endure until evening. She really didn't believe that Yan Huan and the others wouldn't eat dinner. They had to be hungry. It didn't matter whether Lu Yi ate or not. After all, he was starving after one or two meals. However, Yan Huan looked like a refugee. How could he not eat. She walked into the kitchen, took out a bowl from the cabinet, and opened the pot. "Yan Huan, where's my noodle soup?" She was so shocked that she almost threw the bowl in her hand. "I'm drinking it." Yan Huan held the bowl to his mouth and took a sip in satisfaction. Well, after eating, he could sleep. Maybe he wouldn't eat it at night. "Yan Huan, that's My Soup." Zhu Meina ran out of the kitchen and saw Yan Huan holding a bowl of soup with half a bowl of noodle soup in it. "I made it, it's with my surname." Yan Huan took another sip and placed the bowl on the table. "If you don't mind, this half bowl is for you." Zhu Meina really wanted to place the bowl in her hand on Yan Huan's head. She was getting worse and worse. This woman could really infuriate people to death. "Oh, I don't want to drink it. I'll drink it myself." Yan Huan looked like he didn't know what was good for him. She picked up the bowl again and began to drink it one mouthful at a time. Zhu Meina was Zhu Meina. She didn't understand Yan Huan at all. If she really understood Yan Huan, she would know that when Yan Huan found out that he had that kind of illness, he wished that he could stay away from everyone, including her beloved husband and children, how could he possibly give the remaining half of the bowl of noodle soup to someone else. And she wouldn't even open such a joke. Yan Huan finished the bowl of noodle soup and went to the kitchen to wash the dishes. The kitchen was also cleaned up. She just wanted to rest. Perhaps there was still a tough battle to fight at night. "Go to sleep. Don't be afraid. I'll accompany you." Lu Yi stroked her hair.

What do you want to eat at night? I'll buy it for you. "I want to eat dumplings." It had been a long time since Yan Huan had eaten dumplings. During the new year this year, other than eating by accident, the dumplings that Lu Yi gave her were all a bowl of noodles. It had also been a year, now, could she make up for the new year's dumplings. "Okay, I'll get mom to make dumplings for you. You can eat them when you wake up." Lu Yi pulled up the blanket. Yan Yan's head touched the pillow for a while before she fell asleep. She slept very soundly, soon, even her breathing became even. Only then did Lu Yi take out his phone. "Mom, it's me." "Lu Yi?" Ye Shuyun hurriedly stood up when she received her son's call. "What's wrong with you? Why haven't you come back for so long? The three children at home don't smile much anymore." "Mom, I'll explain it to you in a few days. Can you make some dumplings for me?"

Chapter 1163: had forgotten about his father, hadn't he

Lu Yi had no intention of telling Ye Shuyun about Yan Huan's return. There were too many things going on inside. Moreover, he couldn't let others know about Yan Huan's current situation while the dangers were still present. He now knew that Yan Huan couldn't appear when the dangers were present. Only when everything was resolved would she be considered truly safe. She could not appear a third time. None of them would have such good luck, and he did not dare to gamble on this chance. "Oh, okay, I got it. I'll go pack right away. I'll give you a call when it's done." Ye Shuyun had the nanny bring the child first while she went to pack the dumplings. Xiao Qi and Xiao Guang were still in the nursery and had not returned yet. There was only Xun Xun at home, and she was watching cartoons with the doll in her arms, she was quite obedient. Ye Shuyun felt that she did not have much time because she felt that Lu Yi was in a hurry. She quickly opened the refrigerator. Fortunately, the things inside were quite complete. Only then did she remember that she had originally planned to make dumplings, but she had forgotten that these things happened to be there, she could not go out and buy more. The dumpling skin had to be rolled out by herself. It was made by a machine, but it was not that delicious. After the dumpling skin was done, the dumpling fillings were adjusted, and the wrapping was done quickly. In about half an hour, she could wrap up a few large plates. Lu Yi had said that he wanted raw dumplings, so she did not need to cook anymore. She placed the wrapped ones on the plates, one by one, neatly arranged. There would probably be more than fifty dumplings in a tray, she wrapped a total of five plates, and they ate two plates themselves. It was just enough for the three children to eat, and the rest could be taken away by Lu Yi. Lu Yi came back about half an hour later. He had just returned when Xun Xun ran over and hugged his legs. Her eyes were round and bright, and her small mouth was pouting. She seemed very unhappy, but very quickly, she reached out her little hand. "Pull pull pull." Lu Yi carried his daughter. With this hug, he realized that his daughter had really grown a little. She seemed to have grown taller and fatter. As he hugged this little body, he suddenly felt his heart ache. He and Yan Huan had almost left these three children behind. If they really left them behind, he did not know if these three children would blame them. "Where did Ba Ba Go?" Xunxun asked Lu Yi curiously. Her little pretty face was really very likable. Lu Yi carried his daughter to the side, then put her down and squatted in front of her. He then whispered to her. "Daddy helped xunxun find her mother. So, xunxun must be obedient and not tell anyone. Daddy will be away for a few days and can't accompany Xunxun anymore." "Then when Will Xun Xun See Mommy?" Xun Xun hugged her father's neck happily and hung her little body on her father's body. Lu Yi gently stroked her little head. "Mommy is sick and will infect Xun Xun. When Mommy is better, Daddy will bring Xun Xun to see Mommy. But, Xun Xun must remember," he stared into Xun Xun's eyes seriously. "This is a little secret between xunxun and Daddy. You Can't tell anyone

else.” “Mm.” Xunxun nodded her head vigorously. “I won’t tell anyone else about the secret between Daddy and Daddy.” “So Obedient.” Lu Yi pinched his daughter’s little face. He was quite pleased with the flesh that had grown on her face now. Things were unpredictable. No one knew what would happen in the future, and the god of fate had arranged something for them. He thought that he and Yan Huan were going to live their lives like that. Perhaps to others, that would be a tragedy, but to him and Yan Huan, they did not feel sad because they could continue to be together, just the two of them. However, they did not expect the god of fate to favor them again. He gave them another chance, so that their whole family could marry again. And this time, the chance was so precious that they couldn’t lose it. At this moment, his eyes were a little red. Xunxun obediently held onto her father’s hand. She knew that her father was sad now, so she didn’t disturb him. She would also keep the agreement with her father. And that little secret. Lu Yi let go of his daughter. This time, Xunxun really didn’t follow Lu Yi, nor did she cry out for her father. She knew that her mother was sick and that her father had to take care of her. When she was sick, her father took care of her. She still had her grandparents and her brother. But her mother only had her father, so she was obedient and obedient. Ye Shuyun handed the dumplings to Lu Yi. “Do you think it’s Enough?” “Yes, it’s enough.” Lu Yi roughly counted. There were more than a hundred dumplings, enough for them to eat for a few days. “Hurry up and leave,” Ye Shuyun said to him carefully. “Don’t let Xunxun see you, or else she’ll cry again later.” But before she could finish, she felt something hanging on her legs. She lowered her head and saw her granddaughter hugging her legs, her eyes fixed on Lu Yi. It was over. Ye Shuyun didn’t know how to comfort this little ancestor now. Lu Yi slightly bent the body. “Baby, come on, give Daddy a kiss.” Xunxin kissed his father on the face, and then stretched out his little hand, but also shook with his father. “Bye-bye, Pulba.” “En, Baby Goodbye,” Lu Yi smiled at his daughter, and then gently nodded to Ye Shuyun, has gone out, and Ye Shuyun at this time or some silly. She lowered her head again and met her granddaughter’s big sparkling eyes and the two dimples on her small face. Usually, when she was unhappy, she would not show her dimples to others. Only when she was happy.., would she give them to others.., in other words, her granddaughter was happy now. However, Ye Shuyun squatted down and held her granddaughter’s face. She wanted to cry. Her family’s xunxun had forgotten her father. Could it be that when Lu Yi came back, Xunxun had even forgotten her father’s appearance. “Grandma, you want to eat dumplings.” Xun Xun stretched out her little finger and pointed into the kitchen. “Xun Xun and brother will eat together.” “Okay, grandma will go and make dumplings for you.” Ye Shuyun carried her granddaughter and handed her to the nanny. Then, she went into the kitchen to make dumplings herself. While outside, Xun Xun still did not cry, but Ye Shuyun was really crying. Lu Yi Ah, Lu Yi, I told you not to accompany the child properly. The child has really forgotten about you as a father. Look at you leaving, she is not crying anymore. At this time, Lu Yi did not know that his mother was already starting to worry for him. Xunxun was going to forget about his father. Of course, this was something that he had never worried about.

Chapter 1164: the couple who knocked on the door

Blood was in their nature. He would never forget his child in his lifetime, and Xiao Guang and Xiao Qi would never forget his father, Xun Xun. He drove the car very fast, and it had to be said that Yan Huan was really good at hiding. The place that he found for himself was really hard to find if he did not have the intention. It was also possible that he would never have thought that.., she was actually there. Right under their noses, not far away from them. They breathed the same air with them, looked at the same sea water, and experienced the same spring, summer, autumn, and winter. He stopped the car, then opened the door with a few plates in his arms and walked in. Zhu Meina hugged her stomach, so hungry

that her stomach hurt. Of course, he didn't expect Lu Yi to care about her. In Lu Yi's eyes, Yan Huan was the only woman. The others were irrelevant people, and irrelevant people had nothing to do with him. Right now, he was most worried about whether Yan Huan would become addicted to drugs. No matter how hard he tried, as long as her addiction was still there, even if she was away for a minute, Lu Yi wouldn't be at ease. "Don't worry," Zhu Meina said weakly. She had been shopping for a whole day and had not eaten for a day. No one cared about her, and no one cared about her. How was this masochism? It was clearly to kill a single dog like her. "She hasn't woken up yet. She's been sleeping since you left. She might need to sleep for another two to three hours or so." Yan Huan was like this now. Perhaps it was because of her health, she was able to sleep a little better than most people. Furthermore, she was in a deep sleep. No matter how loud the noise outside was, it was impossible to wake her up, sometimes, Zhu Meina wondered if someone came and carried her away. She might not even wake up. Lu Yi opened the door and walked in with a bang. He closed the door again, and Zhu Meina rubbed her stomach. She was starving to death. She could go out to eat instant noodles now, but she didn't have any money. The few hundred Yuan in the morning were all changed into clothes by her, she carried them into bags and changed them into cosmetics. She just didn't understand why she needed so many bags and cosmetics and clothes. They couldn't be used as food, so why didn't she leave some money for herself, she spent it all, not even a dollar. Lu Yi had just sat down and was about to take a nap when he heard a knock on the door. He walked out and opened the door. "That..." Zhu Meina, who was sitting opposite Lu Yi, really felt that she had been blind in the past. This man was not her dish. He was too raw, too hard, and too hard to chew on..., her teeth were about to pop out. Of course, if she were to have any thoughts towards him now, she would really be struck by lightning. "That Mr. Lu," the corner of her mouth twitched slightly, "Can you not lend me some money? I want to go eat something." Before she could finish speaking, she started giggling foolishly. That's right, can you lend me some. Lu Yi took his clothes from the side and took out his wallet. He took out a piece of paper from the inside and placed it in front of Zhu Meina. "Thank you, Mr. Lu." Zhu Meina hurriedly took the hundred-dollar bill. She really wanted to cry but had no tears. Why did it feel like she was begging for food? Didn't she already say that if she didn't eat the food that came from scratch, not only would she not eat the food that came from scratch, she would even kneel down and beg for the food that came from scratch. "You shouldn't have given it to her." Yan Huan sat up and rubbed her eyes. "When did you wake up?" Lu Yi put down his clothes and sat down as well. He then draped his clothes over Yan Huan's body. "When I knocked on the door just now," Yan Huan yawned. She was a little sleepy, but it was already this time, so she had to wake up. "She just suffered a loss because of it. She still hasn't made a proper change. Otherwise, one day, she'll still be killed by Zhu Xianglan." Lu Yi poured a glass of water for her to drink. Yan Huan picked up the glass and also leaned her head against the headboard of the bed. Compared to the time when she had no idea when she was addicted to drugs again. She only knew that the years were peaceful now. It would be great if it could always be like this. She drank the water in the cup one mouthful at a time. She didn't know what she was thinking, but the wind from outside blew in through the window, lifting up a curtain. The wind was neither warm nor cold, and it felt indescribably comfortable on her face. "Mommy brought dumplings. You want to eat them, right?" Lu Yi took the cup from her hand. He had been paying attention to Yan Huan the whole time. Yan Huan was still Yan Huan, and she had her own thoughts. What they needed to do now was not to find the murderer..., nor was it to take revenge. It was to get rid of this drug addiction and recover from it. Yan Huan also did not really mention the matter of her disappearance. Because if she brought it up again, she would only know about those who she suspected. But she knew nothing else. She sighed softly. "What are you sighing about?" Lu Yi stroked

her hair. "Let's go. Let's cook some dumplings to eat." "Alright." Yan Huan nodded. She wasn't addicted to drugs at the moment. It was also possible that she knew that she wasn't sick, so be it mentally or physically, she was much better, her complexion was also getting better day by day. When they came out, they saw Zhu Meina making two bowls of instant noodles for herself. She was sitting on the table with her eyes wide open. "Just this?" Yan Huan really didn't understand Zhu Meina sometimes. Why would she eat this when there was so much food outside? "It's convenient." Zhu Meina spread her hands. "It's cheap." "The money saved can even buy a lipstick." Yan Huan rolled his eyes at her. The two of them walked into the kitchen. Zhu Meina, who was outside, couldn't wait to rub her hands together. She picked up a bowl of instant noodles and started eating. She ate very quickly, as if she was a reincarnated hungry ghost, the chopsticks in her hand kept pulling the noodles and stuffing them into her mouth. In a few minutes, she had already finished a bowl of noodles and soup, she placed the finished bowl on the table and burped. The burps were filled with the taste of instant noodles. She took another bowl and ate happily. When she finished this bowl, her stomach was full to the point of bursting. She touched her protruding stomach. Even if she was given delicacies now, she could not eat anymore. There was no more space in her stomach. People said that instant noodles would stay in her stomach for a few days before it was fully digested. If that was the case, didn't that mean that she could be full for a few days. She sat on the sofa, sprawled on all fours. She had no image, no bones, and she was wearing a large cotton coat. No matter how one looked at her, she looked like a rural woman.

Chapter 1165: was still in danger

Lu Yi walked out and saw the two bowls of instant noodles on the table. He kept a respectful distance from a woman like Zhu Meina. Really, this wasn't called a woman, this was called a pig. She didn't even want to wash the bowls, and she even wanted to buy these with boxes. He tidied up the table and threw the instant noodle boxes in the trash can outside. As for Zhu Meina, she was still a little bloated from eating and didn't want to walk. She didn't treat Lu Yi as a man, not her man, he wasn't even a man. In any case, it was impossible for him to take a fancy to her. So what was the point of her maintaining her image every day. So, let her be. However, she was so casual. It was unknown where this yellow-faced old woman came from. Even if she was at home, there was no need for her to be like this. Where was her image. Yan Huan walked out with two plates of dumplings and placed them on the table as well. Zhu Meina's eyes widened in shock. She pointed at the dumplings on the table. "Why didn't you guys tell me that there were dumplings to eat?" There were obviously dumplings, so why did they let her eat instant noodles? There were even two buckets. She was so full that she was about to die. Even if she wanted to eat dumplings, she had no way to free up her stomach. Her stomach was already swollen, so how was she supposed to eat? Even if she was stuffed to death, she wouldn't be able to continue eating. "You didn't ask." Yan Huan had already picked up a dumpling and was already eating contentedly. Zhu Meina suddenly glared at Lu Yi. "Lu Yi, you did it on purpose." Lu Yi picked up a dumpling and placed it in Yan Huan's bowl, eating more. Meanwhile, his eyes were always on Yan Huan. As for Zhu Meina, she was just a clump of talking air beside him. Zhu Meina swallowed her saliva and touched her bulging stomach. She slammed the door angrily and went out to digest her food. When she came back, she would be able to eat dumplings. After eating white noodles for half a month, she could finally eat dumplings. Yan Huan and his wife were knocking on the door one by one. "Is it good?" Lu Yi asked Yan Huan. Yes, it was good. Yan Huan had not eaten dumplings for a long time. When she ate them again, she was actually moved to tears. The three children were also eating dumplings now. Although we could not accompany them, we were very close to them. Lu Yi also picked up a dumpling and ate it. Their

family had always been together and had never been separated. Yan Huan picked up another dumpling and ate it. For some reason, his nose was sore and his hair was tight. "They've grown up?" "Yes," Lu Yi agreed, "They've grown up. They're all primary school students now. Other than seeking death, they don't want to go to kindergarten. Lu Qin and Lu Guang have grown taller in the past few months. Of course, they're more sensible now." Actually, he didn't feel that much when he kept them by his side every day. However, if he had been away for a few days, he would be surprised every time he saw them. Children really grew up too quickly. It seemed like not long ago, they still needed to be held in his arms. They had grown up all of a sudden and were all going to school. Yan Huan ate another dumpling "Their guts have grown too. How did they know to open the door and run out of the house? If it wasn't for me back then, they might have been carried away by someone." The chopsticks in Lu Yi's hand paused for a moment. As expected, his intuition was right. That night, the Three Little Fellows had gained the courage to open the door themselves, but it wasn't clear., he just felt as though someone was paying attention to their family. So it was really her. Reaching Out, Lu Yi smoothed her hair that had been pounded to her shoulder. If he hadn't found her, she might have never returned home. The three children didn't have a mother, and he didn't have a wife. "We'll move out in a few days." He said to Yan Huan. "Move Out Where?" Yan Huan didn't really want to leave. Although there were too many bad memories here, she was already used to living there. "Stay in the garden. It's safe there." Lu Yi's words made Yan Huan reject all the excuses. Yes, it was safe. A safe place made it so that she couldn't even say anything to refute him. She was still in danger. "Brother Hua said that the person who kidnapped me was the same person who smashed my mother's ashes." Therefore, no matter who this person was, she would never forgive him. Even if this person was really Ye Jianguo, she would still send him to prison. So what if the Ye family had great power. Lu Yi's black eyes slightly shivered. Something inexplicable began to brew and ferment inside. "It's Not Grandpa." Lu Yi retracted his hand and continued eating the dumplings, "He used my aunt as a curse. Perhaps others' curses are not trustworthy, but his will. Aunt is a knot in his heart. He will never use his own daughter as a bargaining chip." It was either her or Sun Yuhan. The person Yan Huan suspected had always been in the ye family and not the Su family. Su Qingdong did not have the courage to really be desperate with her. All businessmen had a common problem with businessmen. That was paranoia. When Su Qingdong did not know about the chips in her hands, he would not touch her. This was why Su Muran only avoided her at that time, but he did not dare to face her face to face. I will investigate. It was not that Lu Yi had never suspected Sun Yuhan. However, without evidence, without evidence, he could only suspect. He could not make a move. However, even if there was no evidence, Sun Yuhan still couldn't escape from a suspect. During this period of time, stay still and don't move. There couldn't be a next time. Lu Yi recalled her two disappearances and two attacks. Now that he thought about it, he still had lingering fear, it was to the extent that he was woken up several times every night. He would only be relieved when he found out that she was still there. He could see her, hear her breathing, and even touch the real her. Fortunately, he hadn't lost her yet. And the pain of losing her wasn't something he could bear, nor could he bear. So, there couldn't be a third time. If there was a third time, it would be his turn. Yan Huan lowered his head and ate the dumplings without saying a word. She didn't agree, but she didn't object either. However, if she didn't object, then she didn't agree. The two of them ate the dumplings quietly. When Zhu Meina came back, her stomach was still round. It was impossible to stuff anything into it. It was said that instant noodles were the food of hunger, but it was indeed the food of hunger, a person's stomach was only so small. If there was no place to eat, how could they stuff food into it. Zhu Meina strolled back, but she was still not hungry. She could only look at the dumplings and smell the aroma. Then, she scolded Yan Huan and his wife until

they were completely naked. Of course, she was only scolding them in her heart, but she did not dare to open her mouth. As long as Yan Huan coldly glanced at her, she would be able to be his grandson.

Chapter 1166: forced her

Don't forget, she was now a debtor. She owed Yan Huan, no more, no less, a million. Of course, those odds didn't count, because those odds were worth a million, it was simply worthless. The next morning, Zhu Meina woke up very early. She wanted to eat dumplings, but when she came out, Yan Huan and the others weren't around. She could only run into the kitchen by herself, after opening the refrigerator, she finally found the dumplings, but they were frozen solid. How could she eat frozen dumplings? She could not remember for a moment. Because she had been thoroughly raised as a waste in the SU family. Right, frozen dumplings were not meant to be cooked. She added some water to the pot. Recently, she had done some housework with Yan Huan. Although she did not do it very well, it was not that she did not know how to do it. She immediately stood up the plate and poured nearly fifty dumplings into the pot. Then, she waited for the dumplings to be cooked. When Lu Yi and Yan Huan came out, Zhu Meina had already brought out the cooked dumplings. It was a big basin of dumplings. Which family still used a basin for dumplings. Zhu Meina took the chopsticks and ate one. The taste was strange, and the skin would break if it was poked. This dumpling was wrapped too poorly. Yan Huan walked over. When he saw the dumplings that Zhu Meina had cooked, he lost his appetite. The dumplings were all cooked in a strange shape, and the skin of the dumplings stuck together. "Why are they raw?" Zhu Meina took another bite. "How did you cook them?" Yan Huan also picked up a pair of chopsticks and took a bite. Sure enough, it was raw inside. In the end, she also swallowed the dumpling. Zhu Meina picked up another dumpling and ate it. She had cooked it herself. Even if she had to kneel down, she had to finish it. "It's just like boiling noodles. Pour the water into the pot and then put the dumplings in. When the pot is boiling, won't it be edible?" "Boiled water?" Yan Huan asked her. Of course, he didn't eat it anymore. If she ate it again, she would definitely have diarrhea. "What?" Zhu Meina didn't react for a moment. "What boiled water? Didn't you pour the water in and then cook the noodles?" "I poured the boiled water." Yan Huan sat down. He really didn't know how Zhu Meina lived until now. How could she not even have this little bit of survival ability? "Then why didn't you tell me to use boiling water when cooking dumplings?" Zhu Meina looked at the large basin of dumplings. She had a headache now. What should she do with these? if she dared to pour them out, Lu Yi would definitely skin her alive. "This is common sense." Yan Huan looked at the large basin of rotten dumplings in front of Zhu Meina again. "Finish it." "Why?" Zhu Meina threw her chopsticks on the ground. "Finish it, finish it all. Do you want me to Die?" She did not want to eat any of these half-cooked dumplings, and she still wanted to finish them, Yan Huan was not letting her live. "These are dumplings made by my mother-in-law," Yan Huan reminded Zhu Meina. "Lu Yi's mother personally made them one by one. You cooked them yourself and ate them yourself. Don't expect us to take the blame for you." When Zhu Meina heard this, the corners of her eyes immediately jumped. She then recalled Lu Yi's expressionless face and the way that man looked when he was angry. She couldn't help but shudder. She hurriedly picked up her chopsticks and picked up a rotten dumpling to stuff in her mouth. The sin that she had committed was something that she would eat even if she was kneeling down. Not long after, Lu Yi had already brought a plate of dumplings. The dumplings were all quite far apart, and each one was like a treasure. The skin was thin and tender, and the skin was almost transparent, however, none of them had broken. Lu Yi sat beside Yan Huan and picked up a dumpling for her. "Eat." Yan Huan picked up his chopsticks and started eating. Meanwhile, Zhu Meina poked at her own bowl. She was envious of the dumplings that Lu Yi had cooked,

but she did not dare to touch them. How could the dumplings that he had cooked look so good, but the dumplings that she had cooked herself.., she took another look at the paste in her bowl. The dough was more than just crying. At this moment, she was only thinking about eating. She didn't think about whether she should be ashamed. A woman in the kitchen couldn't even compare to a man. How could she still be a woman Yan Huan ate about ten dumplings before he was full. The remaining twenty dumplings were all eaten by Lu Yi. He didn't give any to Zhu Meina, Zhu Meina's heart ached whenever she saw the rotten dumplings in front of her. However, when she thought about what Yan Huan had said, she did not have the courage to do so even if she wanted to. It was more of a warning than an explanation This was personally wrapped by Lu Yi's mother. She could eat it, but if it was wasted, Lu Yi's emotionless eyes would kill her. That was why she was afraid. She could only endure it and stuff the rotten dumplings into her stomach. However, there was no need to be afraid, because after she finished eating, she began to take off her stomach. She pulled all the way until the next morning, and her legs were about to go soft, she thought that she might not want to eat dumplings in the future. She didn't even want to hear that word anymore. Zhu Meina lay on the sofa and pressed her face against the armrest of the sofa. She was no longer the same as before. She was basically like a shameless dog. She lay on the sofa and didn't leave. She had been pooping for a whole day, she didn't eat or drink either. "Aren't you going to work?" Yan Huan asked Lu Yi. Lu Yi had been accompanying her for almost two months. From the time when her drug addiction flared up to now when she was basically fine, he was still here. "I'm worried." Lu Yi was worried about leaving Yan Huan alone. "I'll go over after we go back." Yan Huan's lips pursed slightly. was he forcing her? "Don't worry." Lu Yi stretched out his hand and smoothed Yan Huan's hair, "Grandfather will be staying at mom and Dad's place. He can accompany Xun every day. He wasn't aloof in the past, but now that he finally has an opportunity, how could he let it go?" Old Master Lu was a person who cared about his face. Back then, if he had let go, he would have died in the Liuyuan Garden. He would definitely not live with any of his sons, and it was annoying to see them Of course, he had been like this for the past few years. Living alone in the Liuyuan Garden, farming, and practicing tai chi, he naturally lived a carefree life. It was just that this person's plans were not as good as God's, he had originally thought that he would die of old age in the Liuyuan Garden, however, who knew that his family would suddenly have three more children. There was also a girl, his great-granddaughter. He had doted on this child since he was young. Originally, he had thought that after living for so long.., it was enough. He might as well die cleanly. However, he did not want to die now. He still needed to live for another 500 years to prevent his great-granddaughter from being bullied.

Chapter 1167: you can't burn the bridge after crossing the river

But who asked him to say those words back then? He was a good person. Although he wished he could see his little great-granddaughter every day, he couldn't just slap himself in the face like that. When Lu Yi said that he wanted to borrow the garden for a few days to let his grandfather go to the Lu family. Although Master Lu was being pretentious for a while, he immediately brought the guards and his own luggage over. He even gave Ye Shuyun a big scare. Why did this old man come so easily, he didn't even say a word. Of course, he was really staying here, now that the residence garden was empty, even the nanny who was taking care of Old Master Lu was brought over by Old Master Lu to help take care of Old Master Lu's daily life. When Yan Huan heard this, she knew that she still had to go to the residence garden. She knew that Lu Yi frequently appeared there. As long as he had the intention, he would be able to find out. Regardless of whether it was her or Zhu Meina, they were actually not that safe, and

staying at the garden was the safest place for them now. "What About Me?" Zhu Meina sat up weakly and pointed at her own face. "You can't abandon me. Lu Yi, we can't burn the bridge after crossing it." No matter what, Zhu Meina wouldn't let the couple go. This was her backer. If she lost her backer, she would really fall. These few days, I've taken care of your family's Yan family. I didn't do any meritorious deeds, nor did I put in any hard work. Lu Yi didn't even bother with her. He still treated her like a lump of air that could move. Yan Huan tidied up his things. As for this place, he would just leave it there. If he wanted peace in the future, if he wanted to get away from the hustle and bustle of the world, he would come here. This place was indeed a quiet place, far away from the crowd, far away from the city, naturally, there was a sense of peace and contentment in it. Actually, she didn't have anything to pack up. She didn't even need to bring her clothes. The clothes here had been washed several times, and they were all worn out. She hadn't bought any clothes for herself, so after thinking about it., actually, she really didn't need to bring anything. She only brought a small suitcase, and this suitcase was the most expensive because it was filled with money. It was more than four million yuan, which was Yan Huan's only net worth at that time. It was the money she had earned from selling her jewelry, after buying this house, she didn't spend much money on these things. She bought Zhu Meina, who could talk, talk back, and annoy people. Zhu Meina, who could spend money, used a whole million yuan. "Are you going to take all these?" Yan Huan asked Zhu Meina. There were a total of more than ten suitcases of all sizes. It was really hard to believe that Zhu Meina, who didn't have any money, actually saved so many things for herself. A woman's spending power was indeed terrifying. "I can't bear to part with one. These are all new clothes. I haven't worn them yet." Putting everything else aside, her clothes, bags, and cosmetics naturally couldn't be left behind. If she left behind one., wouldn't her heart ache to death. Alright, Yan Huan didn't say anymore. She would do whatever she wanted as long as Lu Yi's car could fit it. Just like that, Lu Yi's car was stuffed with a bunch of stuff while Zhu Meina and her luggage sat together. She had a look of resentment on her face as well. Why couldn't she sit in the front. "Those are my child's three safety seats. Why? Do you want to try them too?" Yan Huan suddenly turned his head and asked Zhu Meina. With her figure, she shouldn't be able to sit on them either. There wasn't a safety seat as big as yours. Zhu Meina's heel twitched. "I wouldn't dare." She was afraid that if she really sat down, Lu Yi would throw her and her luggage out of the car. It wasn't like she didn't know that Lu Yi didn't like her. No, it was Lu Yi who didn't like her at all, any creature that belonged to a woman, apart from his family. Actually, a man like Lu Yi shouldn't have gotten married if he didn't marry Yan Huan. No matter who he married, he would always put them aside and freeze them. It was fortunate that it was Yan Huan. Because the two of them had become too much. Therefore, they should be a family. The car drove from here to the Liuyuan garden for nearly two hours. The road in between was very far. In other words, it was also very far from where Lu Yi lived. The last time Yan Yiji came to visit the children was in the middle of the night. She didn't know how she got there and whether she walked back or not. She had been driving for nearly two hours. If she were to leave, she would have to walk for a few hours. Four, five, or even more. Ever since she was reborn, she had never had a smooth journey. She only hoped that after the danger was cleared, she would be able to live in peace. There would be no more injuries and no more injuries. Lu Yi opened the car door and let Yan Huan out as well. He took the box from Yan Huan's hands. "What's inside?" "Money." Yan Huan entered with ease. There was a room for her here. When Lu Yi went missing back then, she had lived here for nearly two years. Other than filming and working, she had also lived here, she just didn't know if the old man had lost her things. She pushed the door open. Fortunately, nothing seemed to have changed inside. Her things were not lost, but they were still there. There was a large French window. As long as she pulled open the curtains, she could see the

Green Mountains and rivers outside, the scenery was excellent. Living here was a good choice. There were all kinds of different sceneries all year round. At this time, spring was warm and flowers were blooming. It was full of vitality. The few farmers were not tidying up the few acres of vegetable fields not far away. The vegetables that were planted in these vegetable fields would be taken out and distributed to people when they matured. The vegetables that were grown by their own families were non-polluted and there were many of them, it also saved them from having to go down the mountain to buy vegetables every day. Lu Yi invited Auntie Gu over again. When Auntie Gu saw Yan Huan like this, her heart ached a little. She had already been together with Yan Huan for more than a year or two. Before the three young ones were born., even though Auntie Gu was taking care of Yan Huan, before Lu Yi went missing, it was also Auntie Gu who was taking care of him. Speaking of which, it would probably be nearly ten years. How could auntie gu not know about Yan Huan's physical condition. "How did he become so thin again?" Auntie gu stroked Yan Huan's withered yellow hair. Over the past few years, she knew how hard Yan Huan had been walking. How could he not have gained weight. Even his hair did not contain any nutrients. It was hard for him to recover from such a poor body. "Don't worry, Auntie will definitely help you recover and make you healthy." Auntie GU smiled. It had been ten years. Yan Huan had not changed much, but Auntie Gu., she felt that she had become a little older. The wrinkles on her face had increased. Her grandson was now even bigger than Xun Xun and the rest.

Chapter 1168:

However, it was all thanks to Yan Huan. She had never been mistreated. During the holidays, her salary was doubled. Later, she even gave her family a big house in Hai City. Now, her son and daughter-in-law were working in Linlang, the work was easy and the salary was high. All the benefits were better than other places. Her little grandson had grown up and went to school. It was all thanks to the Lu family that he was with the three children of the Lu family, they were in the same kindergarten, so they didn't need adults to take care of them now. Therefore, they were willing to let her stay here. Their entire family was grateful to the Lu family. Lu Yi came to look for her and asked her to help take care of Yanhuan, so he couldn't go back. Naturally, his son and daughter-in-law didn't object. Let's not talk about these things first, in fact, it was all a little fake. Just the price that Lu Yi offered made the entire family fall in love with him. Of course, Aunt Gu had taken care of Yan Huan for ten years. It would be a lie to say that she had no feelings for him. Therefore, she was naturally willing to come over and take care of Yan Huan. Now that she saw Yan Huan in this state, she felt that her heart was really quite sad. How could such a good child be as thin as a ghost? At other people's age, they were all lithe and beautiful, and Yan Huan was really good. No matter how much he pursued the beauty of bones, it was impossible for him to become like this. This wasn't beauty, this was stupidity. And she had no idea that Yan Huan had never thought of making her lose weight like this. It was just that he had treated her too badly now, so it was really very difficult for him to make up for it. At this moment, Zhu Meina came out. She pulled and pulled all of her things out. "Yanhuan, come over and help." Zhu Meina's face was red from holding back. Did she still have any revolutionary friendship. "I'll do it, I'll do it." Auntie Gu quickly went over and helped Zhu Meina lift the things on the ground. However, when she saw Zhu Meina's clothes, she couldn't help it. "I say, Miss, can't you wear some pants?" "I'm wearing them." Zhu Meina looked at her big white legs. She was wearing underwear. Besides, with her beautiful legs, it would be a waste to cover them. Of course, she would expose more of them. "In this weather, you're still barefooted. Be careful, you won't be able to walk when you're old." Auntie Gu had spent her whole life studying people's health and was also an expert at making soup. Of course, if she wanted to be healthy, she

would have to follow the four seasons. However, these young people nowadays were always barefooted, they were either barefooted, or men had their ears pierced, while women stuffed random things into their chests. How could they feed their children in the future? This was how their bodies were carried. When she thought of this, her eyes could not help but look at the two big lumps on Zhu Meina's chest. There was no reason for her to look like this. Both of them did not shake. "Miss, your chest is fake, right? How many things are there in it?" Zhu Meina felt hurt. Also, can we still have a pleasant conversation? Where did she come from? Why did she expose her shortcomings? It wasn't strange that Auntie Gu would have such a question. Zhu Meina's figure was good, but she didn't really know it. First of all, her breasts were really too big, compared to her face, it was a little exaggerated. This woman's figure was not so good-looking just because she was big. It was also very particular about coordination. Just like Yan Huan, she was purely natural and had not moved anywhere. She did not have a standard awl face, but a slightly round face, however, her chin was very sharp and her eyes were big. She did not blindly pursue the idea of having big breasts. She only wanted to stuff things into her breasts. She was a very slender beauty, no matter where the curve was, it was just right. It could not be more or less. When she was fat, she was fat overall. When she was thin, of course, she would shrink everywhere. She was not like Zhu Meina. When she was fat, her fat face, and when she was thin, she was thin everywhere except for her waist. All the dimensions on her body were changing. Only those parts that were fake could not change no matter how hard she tried. Aunt Gu's honest words made Zhu Meina hide in her room and didn't come out for the whole day. Of course, Aunt Gu didn't know what she had said wrong. She was an honest person and would say whatever she had to say. However, she didn't expect that she would hurt Zhu Meina's fragile heart. Auntie Gu followed Yan Huan's condition and started cooking soup in the kitchen. This soup would take at least a year or so to drink. Otherwise, it would be impossible for her to recover. The soup was one thing, but raising it was another. If things went wrong, she might not be able to raise it for four to five years. As for Lu Yi, he also went to look for Lei Qingyi. "Brother Hua?" Lei Qingyi frowned, "I've never heard of him. According to what you said, this is a mercenary group, and it shouldn't belong to any criminal gang. A blonde, a man who likes to smoke, and a Doctor?" "Yes." Lu Yi nodded. "These three people?" "Then how did Yan Huan Get Out in the end?" Lei Qingyi was the first to know that Yan Huan had returned. However, not many people knew about the news at the moment. Even Yi Ling did not know about it. She thought that Yan Huan had gone to recuperate again, they did not publicize it openly. They only thought that if they found him one day, they would not have to bother to explain anything. Although the process was a little difficult, it was still fine if it wasn't good. At least she was back, as they had expected. "They let her go." Lu Yi sat down. "Those people didn't want Huanhuan to die. They just wanted to torture her. But what are they hiding? We don't know yet." "I'll look into it carefully." Lei Qingyi actually had no clue about this matter. It was because Yan Huan was able to provide them with too few clues. They only knew the general appearance, and there was also brother Hua., a blonde and a doctor. These were not good clues at all, so they could only act in other ways. "Oh right, how is she now?" Lei Qingyi asked Lu Yi. Of course, he sighed. These people were too ruthless. Not only did they make Yan Huan addicted to drugs, but they also made her suffer from AIDS. Yan Huan was lucky. Otherwise., Lu Yi would have to accompany her. Thinking about it, he was miserable. "En, much better." Lu Yi did not hide the things about Lei Qingyi. If they wanted to find out something, Lei Qingyi had to know everything. Therefore, Lei Qingyi knew about Yan Huan's current situation. "He hasn't committed any more crimes. Yi Bin said that he would observe for a while more before he finally knew if he had really given up."

Chapter 1169: you played me

Lei Qingyi thought of the people in the detoxification center. They were screaming at the top of their lungs. When he heard them, he was afraid. Moreover, it was Yan Huan. It seemed that Lu Yi's suffering was no less than Yan Huan's. They had to find the person behind the scenes as soon as possible. Otherwise, before this hidden danger was eliminated, Yan Huan could not live in public. And who was this so-called brother Hua. Aunt Gu brought her own pot of soup to Yan Huan. "Thank you, aunt." Yan Huan brought it over and drank it one mouthful at a time. "You should drink some too." Aunt Gu also scooped a bowl of soup for Zhu Meina. "This soup is used to nourish the body. Drink more and it will be good for your health." "Thank you." Zhu Meina hurriedly brought the soup over. She thought that it was some kind of delicious soup. In the end, she had just taken a sip when her entire face turned bitter. "Why does it smell like Chinese Medicine?" "This is a soup made from Chinese medicine. Of course, it has the smell of Chinese Medicine." Auntie GU said with a smile. She then brought the soup to the kitchen inside and waited until evening to drink another bowl. Zhu Meina held the soup and almost cried as she finished the remaining half of the bowl of soup. It was all due to her own greed. She had thought that Yan Huan was eating something good on his own, but it turned out that it was really something good. If it came to this time next time, she would never come out again, nor would she follow behind him. In any case, she would definitely not drink a mouthful of this soup that contained Chinese medicine in the future. It was really too terrible to drink. Yan Huan did not dislike it and continued to drink it one mouthful at a time. Zhu Meina stretched out her mail-order fingers and grabbed the table like a lion that was about to explode. "There must be something wrong with your sense of taste." She stood up and spoke to those who had a problem with their sense of taste. Yan Huan put down the bowl. His mouth was also filled with the smell of Chinese medicine. It was not too nice to smell, nor was it too delicious. It was just that the body that she had once mistreated could not be replenished with just a few words. Therefore, this was a tonic soup, not a medicine. However, there would still be medicinal ingredients in it. Naturally, it was impossible for it to be as good as it was supposed to be. Furthermore, what kind of medicinal powder did a good soup have? Could it cure illnesses? Could it nourish one's health? The best medicine tasted bitter. This was the only way to drink it. It could also slowly replenish the original Qi that she had lost bit by bit. After drinking the soup, Yan Huan picked up a pencil and sat down to sharpen it. In the end, she had not sharpened a pencil for a long time. She did not pay attention for a moment and directly cut her finger with a small knife, instantly, she felt a kind of pain, and there were even beads of blood that spilled out of her fingertip "Why are you injured?" Auntie Gu was also frightened. It seemed that her injury was quite serious. She hurriedly went outside. When she came out, she also took out a medicine box. She took out all the medicine inside and began to bandage Yan Huan's wound. Zhu Meina stared at the scene in front of her with her mouth agape. She was on the verge of screaming. She saw auntie gu carefully wrap Yan Huan's finger. Yan Huan moved his finger. It wasn't very comfortable, but there was nothing she could do. Who asked her to hurt her own finger. Auntie Gu then threw the cotton swabs and the like that had blood on them into the trash can. She was going to throw them out later. "Yan Huan." When Aunt Gu left, Zhu Meina hurriedly ran over and placed her hands in front of Yan Huan, as though Yan Huan was a monster from some morning. "Yan Huan, are you crazy? You actually let others touch your blood. Have you forgotten that there is a virus in your blood?" She lowered her voice, as though Yan Huan had gone crazy. Could it be that he wanted to take revenge on society and spread the virus to everyone? Yan Huan moved his fingers that were wrapped in gauze. She looked up and saw Zhu Meina's stern gaze. "Did I forget to tell you?" She picked up the knife again and continued sharpening the pen. "Tell me what?" Zhu Meina did not react. She really felt that Yan Huan was too scary. She was clearly the prelude to taking revenge on society. If that was really the case,

she should not have come back, wasn't he helping her again? It wasn't that she didn't want to take revenge. It was just that some people were innocent. Although she, Zhu Meina, wasn't a good person, she definitely wouldn't implicate others. Using such a method to take revenge on that nanny, that nanny seemed to be so amiable. Why did she feel that Yan Huan was a little immoral now? Yan Huan took a piece of paper and started drawing. Zhu Meina was still waiting for her answer. Sometimes, she wanted to pry open this woman's brain, but she didn't know what was wrong with her brain. She stood up straight, wanting to pack up her luggage and leave. "Zhu Meina." Yan Huan raised his head again and called out Zhu Meina's name. His eyes were also fixed on Zhu Meina's face. He could also see that the disdain in Zhu Meina's eyes wasn't because she had aids, it was because she was taking revenge on others. Actually, this woman was not completely useless. She still had some redeeming qualities, even though she was stupid and had big breasts but no brains. "I don't have AIDS." "What did you say?" Zhu Meina did not react at first. "What did you say?" "I don't have aids," Yan Huan repeated. "I only have a drug addiction, not AIDS." Zhu Meina suddenly stood up and grabbed Yan Huan's shoulder. She sat down on the table, "Yan Huan, you're playing with me!" Damn it, this woman really didn't have any sense of civic-mindedness. After all, she lived with an AIDS patient every day. Although she wasn't afraid.., sometimes, she would forget that she was an aids patient. However, this kind of anxiety from time to time could really torture a normal person to the point of going crazy. Just as she was about to die, this woman was really good. She said that she didn't have aids. who was she trying to fool. Yan Huan took out his own sharpened money pen and lightly poked Zhu Meina's finger. "I only just found out about it. Maybe it's because my luck is good. That person injected me with the blood of an AIDS patient. He thought that I was infected, and I thought that I was infected too. However, my luck is very good. In the end, I didn't get infected." "Also..." her slightly drooping eyelashes landed on the paper that Zhu Meina was pressing on her butt. "Miss Zhu, Can You Move Your Butt?" Zhu Meina hurriedly jumped down from the table and moved her butt away. She patted her clothes and swaggered away with a twist of her waist. She looked more similar to Zhu Meina in the past, but no one noticed that the silly smile on her face was actually beginning to brighten, the weather had also started to clear up after the rain.

Chapter 1170: was her mother's

Yan Huan picked up the piece of paper on the table and shook it. It was pressed down by a certain someone's butt. She wanted to change it, but this piece of paper was more interesting, so in the end, she decided not to. She picked up the brush and started drawing again. However, when she saw that that person's face was once pressed down by Zhu Meina's butt, she felt a sense of satisfaction. When Lu Yi returned, Yan Huan showed him what she had drawn. "It's these three people?" Lu Yi asked Yan Huan. He also sat down and let Yan Huan lie on his knees, trying to find a position that wasn't too strenuous. "Yes." Yan Huan nodded. "I'm not very good at drawing, but the similarities between the five facial features are extremely high." She could only draw like this. If it was a vivid drawing, she might not be able to draw it, but in terms of the charm.., however, the drawing was not far off. If she were to ask a professional artist to modify it, then it would be much worse "Also..." she pointed at one of the sheets. "Zhu Meina's butt sat on it before." Lu Yi put the drawing paper aside, feeling a little disgusted. He reached out and twirled a strand of Yan Huan's hair. "I'll bring Xun Xun over tomorrow. She misses her mother too much." Yan Huan lowered her eyes and held his hand tightly. She rested her head on Lu Yi's leg and went to sleep. She hadn't slept so peacefully in a long time. "Ba Ba, where are We Going?" Xun Xun was held by her father. She was also holding a doll in her arms. She was very happy to be able to come out of the house. She could see many people outside, and she could even eat ice cream. However,

her father did not give her too much to eat, and she only needed to take a small bite, and she would be very satisfied. "You'll know in a while." Lu Yi told her to sit properly, and he also drove away. Xunxun sat obediently on the child's seat, occasionally shaking her two little feet and playing with the doll in her arms, her little mouth was muttering something, but no one knew what she was saying. Perhaps it was her own B language. Anyway, this was what adults could not understand. It was good that she liked to talk. A year ago, she was not even willing to say a single word. Now, she liked to talk and was willing to communicate with others. It was just that her little temper was a little strange. After they arrived, Lu Yi carried his daughter out of the car. The little child was still as exquisite and cute as ever. The longer her face was, the more beautiful she became. If others saw her, they would all like her. They would want to take her home and raise her. However, if they knew about this child's character, they would probably feel that they couldn't raise her. The two boys at home weren't as difficult to raise as her. Lu Yi opened the door. Xun Xun had come to the Liuyuan Garden before, so she was not unfamiliar with it. She liked it here and could run around. She could even see her uncle farmers growing vegetables. "Little Xun Xun is here." The nanny saw Xun Xun the moment she came out. "Hello, Grandma." Xun Xun ran over and hugged Aunt Gu's leg. She was very close to Aunt Gu. "Your mouth is so sweet." Auntie Gu loved Xunxun the most. The little girl was beautiful and cute, but she loved to get sick, which made people worried. Looking at her complexion today, she looked pretty good, it made people feel at ease. "Come, xunxun, follow Grandma." Auntie Gu held Xunxun's little hand and led her to the living room. At this moment, Yan Huan was holding a pair of scissors and cutting off the fresh flowers that had just been delivered today, she then plucked the leaves and placed them in a vase at the side. This was what she had been doing recently. She had been cultivating flowers and plants, and with the good air here, her days had been pretty good, therefore, her body had recovered a little faster recently. Her face, which had turned green due to her drug addiction, had also retreated. Gradually, she had also become fair-skinned. She had always looked young. When her complexion returned, although she had not recovered to her peak, she was already extremely beautiful. This was also what made Zhu Meina the most jealous. Why? It was not easy for her to be uglier than her, but in just a few days, she had turned pale again. Now that she was prettier, could she be any more shameless. Xun Xun had already seen that there was someone inside. She let go of the nanny's hand and hid behind the nanny. After a while, she carefully poked her little head out and stared unblinkingly at Yan Huan who was sitting on the sofa, at this moment, Yan Huan also happened to raise his head. The sunlight that penetrated through the clouds coincidentally split into a portion and landed on her body. It was as though it had coated her with a faint layer of gold and silver. In an instant, she felt her entire body warm up. "Mommy?" Xun Xun bit her little finger and suddenly ran forward. "Mommy, Mommy..." She stretched out her little hand for her mother to hug, but because she walked too quickly, she directly threw her own onto the ground. At this moment, a pair of hands reached out and helped her up. Otherwise..., if she were to fall heavily, she would definitely fall in pain. "Mommy..." Xun Xun stretched out and hugged her mother's neck. She also pressed her little face against her mother's face. It was the smell of her mother's body. If it was her mother's, then it was her mother's. Yan Huan hugged his daughter tightly. At this moment, he almost burst into tears. She had almost made them lose their mother, and she had also almost made them lose their father. Therefore, for their three children, other than love, they were ashamed. "Mama," Xun Xun was so happy that she broke into a smile. "Mama, have you finished earning money?" "Yes." Yan Huan pinched his daughter's little face. "Mama has earned a lot of money. Do you want to see it?" "Yes, I do." Xun Xun nodded her little head vigorously. In fact, she was still young. She didn't know what money was for, but she knew that if she had money, she could buy a lot of things. "Hey, whose house is this?" Zhu Meina came out

with a glass of milk and saw Yan Huan holding a child in his arms. It was a little girl. She walked over and leaned her face over, staring at the little girl's face seriously. "Yan Huan, Your Daughter?" With just a glance, she knew that it was Yan Huan's daughter. She looked so similar to Yan Huan, especially her big eyes. They were exactly the same. "Nice to meet you, Auntie Pretty." Xunxun used the charm of her small mouth to call her 'Pretty Auntie' and 'handsome uncle'. She was so mesmerized that she couldn't even tell the north from the south. This 'Pretty Auntie' really put Zhu Meina's heart at ease. "You're so cute." She stretched out her hand and carefully poked xunxun's small face. Why was it so tender and smooth. However, when she saw xunxun, she could not help but feel uncomfortable in her heart, "If my son were here, he would have grown up to this age." In fact, her child was born earlier than Yan Huan. However, Yan Huan's child had already grown up to this age, however, her child's life ended when he was less than a year old. It was impossible for him to grow up anymore.