

Chapter 1261: who gave birth to this child

“What should we do with this child?” The assistant pointed at the little doll in Yan Huan’s arms. She did not know, and Yan Huan did not know what to do with this little doll either. “Bring it back.” She stuffed the little doll into the assistant’s arms. She had not recovered yet, and the bones in her body were all soft. She could not even take care of her own, let alone a soft little doll that could be crushed at any time, she was afraid that if she used too much strength, she would break the doll’s bones. “Miss Yan, I don’t dare to hold it.” The assistant held the doll as if there was a time bomb in her arms. What was the difference between this and a time bomb? With a bang, she would be dead. The difference was that when a time bomb exploded, the doll might be dead. “Miss Yan, I’ll let you carry it.” The assistant quickly tried to push the doll into Yan Huan’s arms. “I’ve never given birth before. I don’t know how to carry it.” Yan Huan took a step back. She was really afraid of this child. It was too soft and she didn’t dare to. “I’ve never given birth before either.” The assistant didn’t dare to move. She was still a virgin. How could she have given birth before? No, she hadn’t even carried a little doll before. “Miss Yan, didn’t you carry a lot of babies when you were filming?” Didn’t she have some experience? At the very least, she was better than her, right? “That’s fake.” Yan Huan had carried a baby before. It was fake. It was real. She was carrying a pillow, a cloth bag, and so on. “Then what should we do?” The assistant felt that she had become a wooden figure. Yan Huan stretched out her finger and pointed at Lu Jin, who was still on the phone at home. Needless to say, he was also calling Ye Shuyun. He didn’t know why the two of them had been talking for almost a lifetime, why did they still have so much to say? If they continued talking, their phones would run out of battery. Not long after, Lu Jin was holding a little doll that was sucking on his finger in his arms. “This, what do you guys want to do?” Lu Jin was hugging the little doll with one hand. There was nothing strange about it. After all, he was also a father. Although he had never been a grandfather or a grandchild, the way he carried the child was still passable. Yan Huan shook her head. She did not know. Then, she looked at her assistant. “You were the one who carried him out. It’s your decision.” The assistant pointed at her finger. “I don’t know either. At that time, Mr. Lu stood there and didn’t leave. I was the one who brought this little doll out. Mr. Lu, what do you think we should do? Let’s do it, okay?” This ball was really too big. No one dared to kick it. Yan Huan kicked it to the assistant, and the assistant kicked it back to Lu Jin. It had been so long, but no one came to look for this doll. It couldn’t be that they didn’t want it, right? It was such a pity. Such a fat and cute child. If no one wanted it, how pitiful would it be. Lu Jin also frowned. He was a middle-aged man. It was impossible for him to take care of a child. And what to eat and drink? When the little doll saw Lu Jin suddenly open his mouth and smile, Lu Jin’s heart softened. “Is Your Father Alright?” Ye Shuyun had to ask Lu Yi who was standing beside her for the first time. “Do you think he’s lying to me? Did he lose an arm or a leg?” “Mom, don’t worry. My father won’t,” Lu Yi patiently comforted Ye Shuyun. At that time, Lu Jin didn’t have the epicenter of the earthquake, and there were only a few minor aftershocks in other places. With Lu Jin’s skills, nothing would happen to him, even if something else happened, he wouldn’t let anything happen to him. “He’s here.” Lu Yi saw it from afar. It was Lu Jin who came over. He didn’t have any luggage on him. He also strode forward. Indeed, he didn’t lose an arm or a leg, and there wasn’t a single injury on his body, no matter how energetic he was., it was as if he was hugging something in his arms, and there were two people following behind Lu Yi. It was Yan Huan and her assistant. Why were they together? Yan Huan was in the yang at that time. There were only a few minor aftershocks there. Why was she standing with her father? Oh right, how could he forget? It seemed that Lu Jin used that number when

he reported his family's safety, it was Yan Huan's. He did not notice it at that time, but now that he thought about it, it seemed to be true. "Lu Jin..." Ye Shuyun hurriedly ran over and carefully touched Lu Jin's arms and legs. She was afraid that there was a part of him that was fake. Fortunately, it was not fake. It was all real and he was still very good-looking. "Don't worry, I'm fine." Lu Jin used his free hand to hold Ye Shuyun's shoulder. "Oh right, and..." Lu Jin handed the thing in his arms to Ye Shuyun, "This kid is very heavy. Help me carry him." Ye Shuyun hurriedly took it, but it met a pair of big black eyes. It was a one-year-old baby, white and beautiful. It felt like it was still smiling at you "Where did this come from?" The corner of Ye Shuyun's eyes twitched. "Lu Jin, who do you think you were born with?" "What are you thinking about?" Lu Jin didn't know whether to laugh or cry, "How could I have given birth to such a small child? I don't know how I became a parent. When the earthquake hit, everyone was running outside. He was the only one sitting there crying, so we carried him back." "You guys..." Ye Shuyun pointed at Lu Jin and Yan Huan. "How did you guys end up together?" "It's a long story. I'll tell you all about it when I get back. I need to go back and eat something first. I'm really hungry, and..." he pinched the child's little face again, "He's hungry too. Let's get him some food. Someone was kind enough to feed him for a few days. He'll probably cry from hunger soon." Ye Shuyun also hurriedly hugged the child tightly. There was no need for you to say anything. I've already prepared the child. As soon as she saw Yan Huan and her assistant, she didn't know what to say. Not long after, they returned to the Lu family's residence. At this time, the child had already drunk the milk powder and was already asleep. Other problems aside, this wasn't going to cause any trouble. A large table of dishes was prepared for Lu Jin by Ye Shuyun. Lu Jin was indeed hungry, and everyone was worried about the earthquake. They had instant noodles every day, so they were not full. Especially on the plane, they did not have much to eat. They just wanted to go home early and see their family. When Ye Shuyun wanted to ask something, Lu Jin shook his head at her. It seemed that he knew what Ye Shuyun wanted to ask, but this place was not suitable. His gaze lingered on Qin Xiaoyue, Qin Xiaoyue's expression was very ugly. It seemed that she was very disappointed when he did this job, right? Ye Shuyun and Lu Jin had been husband and wife for such a long time. How could they not have a little tacit understanding? She understood Lu Jin's meaning. Therefore, she was only eating now and did not mention anything else. She was just a little impatient, therefore, eating these dishes was a little tasteless.

Chapter 1262:

Yan Huan stood up. "I'm done eating." She turned around and left. She was still a patient, so she had to go back and feed the meat. "How can you be such a wife? Don't you know how to care for your mother-in-law?" Qin Xiaoyue slammed her chopsticks on the table. Lu Jin's face darkened when he heard that. "If you want to eat, then eat. If you don't eat, then fire at each other." He still didn't believe that he couldn't cure Qin Xiaoyue. Why did she pull such a long face for him? Was she happy that he was really dead? She still thought everyone else was a fool when she pointed at the mulberry tree and cursed the locust tree, she couldn't figure it out, could she? Qin Xiaoyue was a bully. She wasn't afraid of Ye Shuyun, but she was afraid of Lu Jin. And what she was most afraid of now was this sentence asking her to get out. This house was always big, not hers or Lu Jin's. So no matter how long she lived, no matter how happy she was, but don't forget, this house was always in Lu Jin's history, not under her name. If one day Lu Jin really made up his mind and told the mother and son to get lost, they would still get lost. If they really got lost from here, not to mention whether they would have a house to live in in the future, they would not even have a backer. And Lu Jin and Lu Yi were the backers of the mother and son, they understood better than anyone else. Qin Xiaoyue laughed dryly and picked up her chopsticks from

the table. Then she ate awkwardly. When she finished eating, Lu Jin told ye Shuyun and Lu Yi about his experience this time., it was indeed a coincidence. In fact, it was just a little, really just a little. It was as if everything was destined. Yan Huan first lost his bag and asked him to go over to deal with it. He did not go over, and Yan Huan ate the sleeping pills as vitamins. If he had a way, he would not have gone over. It was because he had gone over that he had escaped this bad luck. If he had not gone over, he might have been buried in that hotel by now. And he had indeed survived a great disaster. "I see." Ye Shuyun nodded. "In that case, she saved your life." "Exactly." Every Time Lu Jin thought of the earthquake, he felt a lingering fear in his heart. He held ye Shuyun's hand tightly, "Fortunately, I went over and avoided this disaster. Otherwise, how would you live in this world alone?" He was not worried about his old father. Lu Yi was still there, and he was not worried about his son. This son's ability to take responsibility was too strong. He did not need others to worry about him, and the only person he was worried about was ye Shuyun. She didn't know how much she would cry at that time. Just thinking about him made her heart ache. Ye Shuyun also held Lu Jin's hand tightly. "In the future, you shouldn't go out on missions. How many military ranks do you need to get? You're about to retire, so don't be like this in the future." "Yeah, that's what I thought too." After Lu Jin narrowly escaped death this time, he thought about some things. Of course, there were also many things that he had thought through. In fact, Ye Shuyun didn't need to mention it. He had already transferred his work to Hai City. He didn't stay at home all year round, which made ye Shuyun worry about him every day. The two of them also spent less time together and more time apart, he was really worried about leaving her alone at home. Now, looking at Qin Xiaoyue, he was really afraid. If he wasn't there, Qin Xiaoyue might bully her in the future, she was just too easy to talk to, so people always thought that she was easy to bully. And Qin Xiaoyue also thought that she was easy to bully, so she bullied her often. In the future, he wouldn't leave. He protected his own wife, but he couldn't bear to scold her. How could he let others bully her. "Why didn't you say it just now?" Ye Shuyun asked Lu Jin again. "It's not like you don't know Qin Xiaoyue's personality." Lu Jin had a headache whenever Qin Xiaoyue was mentioned. How did they bump into such a relative who couldn't be chased away? They really raised an ungrateful wretch., did the heavens feel that their family's life was too easy, so they made things difficult for them out of nothing. So there was Lu Qin and Qin Xiaoyue. "What's wrong with her personality?" Ye Shuyun had yet to react. Lu Jin sneered, "Look at her. She Can't wait for me to die. This time, it's Yan Huan who saved me by accident. If she finds out, who knows what will happen?" Ye Shuyun thought about it and agreed. It was exactly like this, so it was better to not let others know about some things. Just treat it as if they had met by chance. Otherwise, with Qin Xiaoyue's personality, she would definitely not let it go. She did not know how much trouble she would have to make with Lu Jin? "This time, it's all thanks to her accident." Ye Shuyun thought about it and was still very afraid. She could not let go of Lu Jin's hand. "Yes," Lu Jin sighed, but he still felt a bit of pain in his heart. "The few people who went with me, whether they know them or not, not many of them managed to escape." In that instant, so many lives had been lost. It was possible that some of them had come here for a vacation. They could have been supporting their families. They did not know that this earthquake would destroy the happiness of many families. At this moment, a burst of crying came. It was the child who was crying. The nanny quickly carried the child over. The child was crying very sadly and did not want anyone else. Lu Jin took the crying child from the nanny's hands. The child stopped crying after being carried by Lu Jin. Instead, he pouted his little mouth and looked very aggrieved. Lu Jin reached out and pinched the little guy's little nose. He saw that the little guy was indeed pretty good-looking. At the beginning, he was still fat and cute, but now he was a little thinner. He did not eat well and did not sleep well with them. "He's really good-looking." Ye Shuyun also touched

the child's little hands and feet. "How old is he?" Ye Shuyun took the child from Lu Jin's arms. The child seemed to be unafraid of strangers. He would admit to anyone who hugged him, and now he was struggling. His two little feet kicked back and forth from time to time, he was also sucking his little fingers, and his black eyes were round and bright. "I don't know." Lu Jin shook his head, "We waited there for a few days, but we didn't find the child's parents. The place is in a mess now. Because it's still a little close to the epicenter of the earthquake, we can still feel some aftershocks from time to time. Adults can't even control themselves, let alone such a young child." He had no choice but to bring him back in the end. The family wouldn't not give him a meal after all. He would wait a few days to see if anyone was looking for the child.

Chapter 1263: pig teammate

Lu Jin took the bottle from the nanny. He had been taking care of this little brat recently, so he was already familiar with him. He fed him milk, changed his diaper, and even made a face to play with him. He was already so old.., was It Easy? Ye Shuyun teased the child. The little guy was chubby and cute. He was indeed very annoying and liked. He was really cute. "When do you think we'll have a grandson?" Ye Shuyun asked Lu Jin, but her eyes kept glancing at her son. Her expression was very clear, "Lu Yi, when are you going to give birth to a grandson for your mother?" Lu Yi just sat there quietly. At most, he was like a ball of air or a statue. She really did not know how she could give birth to a son with such a temper. He was thirty years old, and his grandson could already be a bystander. He was already in primary school, but her son was thirty years old, and he was still tepid. Not to mention her grandson, this marriage seemed to be a distant future. Then when would she be able to hold her grandson in her hands. It would be better to hold such a ready-made grandson, so that she could live out her addiction to being a grandmother. The little guy in ye Shuyun's arms was grabbing her clothes while drinking milk. His big eyes just happened to see Lu Yi, and Lu Yi frowned as he thought of something. "Yiya..."the little guy took his bottle and shook it at Lu Yi before continuing to drink. At this moment, on the other side, Yan Huan was about to sleep, but Qin Xiaoyue pushed the door open with a bang "Yan Huan, let me ask you, what happened between you and Boss? How did you guys come back together?" Yan Huan sat up. She was already very tired. She was so tired that she didn't want to talk or eat. She also didn't want to move, but it just happened. Qin Xiaoyue liked to do something when others didn't want to do something. "Tell me, do you and Lu Jin have a secret? Are you two together?" Yan Huan took out his phone and dialed a number. "Lu Qin, it's me, it's Yan Huan." When Qin Xiaoyue heard that he was calling her son, she immediately shut her mouth. In this world, the only person who could make her fear and dread was Lu Qin. "Why are you calling me?" Lu Qin took out his phone and walked outside. He didn't want others to hear what he was saying, "I've said it many times. When I'm filming outside, it's best that you don't contact me." "I know." Yan Huan remembered very clearly what Lu Qin had said to her. These were the rules between them. Outside, they didn't know each other. In the production team, they were strangers. In other people's eyes, they didn't have any relationship. She knew all this, she knew it, she remembered it, and of course, she would do it. "I just want to tell you something. Your uncle almost died in the earthquake." "Really? What does this have to do with us? What does it have to do with you?" Lu Qin was not interested in this. It was all related to the big house. What did it have to do with him? It would be best if he died, but if he didn't, could it be that he was going to stab someone to death himself ? ? "It has nothing to do with me," Yan Huan looked at Qin Xiaoyue indifferently. "I took the same flight back to Hai City with your father. Your mother said that your uncle and I had some unspeakable secrets. Have we been together for a long time? Lu Qin, some things shouldn't be said

carelessly. If your uncle's people knew about this, what do you think he would do?" "Give my mother your phone." The veins on Lu Qin's forehead were throbbing. He was really a pig teammate. Yan Huan put her phone on the table. "It's your son's phone," she said and pulled the quilt back to sleep. She was too tired and didn't want to get up. Whoever wanted to be a demon, she would do it. Anyway, there was Lu Jin, the old man, and Lu Yi, the young man., in the end, if the sky really collapsed, it was not under her control. Of course, it would not crush her to death. Even if she could no longer live in the Lu family in the future, it did not matter. At worst, she could just pack up her bed and leave. Qin Xiaoyue's expression immediately turned ugly. She could imagine how she was being scolded by Lu Qin at this moment. There were some words in this world that could not be spoken. Clearly, Lu Qin understood it better than her. If these words were to be spread out, regardless of whether Yan Huan got lost or not, it would not be of any benefit to Qin Xiaoyue and Lu Qin. Qin Xiaoyue's mouth would sooner or later cause her and her son to die. As long as she still dared to speak recklessly. Qin Xiaoyue's face alternated between green and white. It was obvious that she was being scolded by her son. She threw the top of her hand at Yan Huan. She was so angry that she did not know how to react. Yan Nan took his phone and held it tightly. Her phone had been used for a year and it was not a new model. Qin Xiaoyue would not want such an old phone. Otherwise., how could this phone be safe with her. She slept well that night, and of course, she had no intention of going to dinner in the middle of the night. She still knew her identity. There were some things that she could not do, and some thoughts that she could not have. Right now, no one had found out, and there was nothing wrong. Although they were innocent, don't forget that there were many people in this world who only cared about the world, she did not want her own reputation, but she also had to care about the future of others. They had their own food and could not touch it. Of course, it was impossible for them to have any thoughts. When she woke up the next day, she went to eat as usual. She also did not talk to Lu Jin's family. Lu Jin naturally knew her concerns, so he only nodded slightly. It was just a greeting, but of course, compared to before., it was nothing out of the ordinary. However, that little baby was quite close to her. However, Yan Huan didn't hug her much, but Ye Shuyun liked him very much. After she brought this child back, she was also the one who took care of him, just like a biological grandmother. She bought clothes and milk powder for him, and he hugged her every day. It was obvious that he treated this child as his biological grandson. Since this child could come to their house, it could be considered that he had fate with them. Ye Shuyun discussed with Lu Jin., could they adopt this child? Could they treat this child as a son to Lu Yi so that Lu Yi wouldn't be unable to send him off when he grew old? Looking at Lu Yi, they didn't know when he would get married., even if he did get married, what if he couldn't give birth to a child in the future? In the end, there would still be no one to support him in his old age. Lu Jin really felt that Ye Shuyun was thinking too much. Lu Yi's marriage was something that would happen sooner or later. Of course, having children in the future was something that would happen sooner or later. Who knew what would happen in the future.

Chapter 1264: was just like that

Fang Zhu hadn't even had any children yet, and she had already given birth to a child. What would others think? They all knew about the child's origins, but did Fang Zhu know about it? Even if she knew, would she believe it? Perhaps she would even think that it was Lu Yi's child that had been born outside and had to be pressed on her head, therefore, no matter what, this child could not be adopted. But Ye Shuyun liked this child. Fang Zhu happened to be here today, so she told him about the child. Fang Zhu did not have a good eye for the child. The child was sensitive, so she quickly hid in Ye Shuyun's arms and

did not come out. It was just as Lu Jin had expected. Fang Zhu would try to find out who the child's parents were from time to time. He was intentionally or unintentionally luring Lu Yi, saying that he did not have a heart, it was clear that he had a stomach full of heart. Ye Shuyun did not mention the adoption of the child. If she did, Fang Zhu would feel uncomfortable. No matter how much she thought about it, the capacity of an intellectual's imagination was no less than an actor's. Ye Shuyun liked the child and planned to raise it herself. No matter what, she had developed a relationship with the child. If she gave the child to someone else or sent it to an orphanage, to be honest..., she really could not bear to part with it. However, no matter how much she could not bear to part with it, she had to do it sometimes. One day, when a couple arrived at the Lu family, Ye Shuyun was stunned. She hugged the child in her arms tightly, as if someone was trying to snatch it away from her. "Maomao..." The woman cried the moment she saw the child. She also called the child by his nickname. The child's little head moved. He used his black eyes to look at the woman for a long time. Then, he lowered his head and played with his little edict. He was still young, so he was still not good at recognizing people. "Maomao, Maomao..." The woman ran over and wanted to carry the child, but ye Shuyun took a step back and turned around to leave. This couple was none other than the child's parents. They were from He Yang's side, so their family background could be considered pretty good. The child grew up in the palm of their hands. That day, both of them were busy, but the child had a fever, the nanny brought the child to the hospital for treatment, but that day, there was an earthquake. The nanny ran away, and the child was gone. The nanny lost the child, so how could she dare to go back? They asked around and found out that she had brought a one-year-old child with her when she came back, so they came here personally. This was their child, their son. The parents of this child had come over. No matter what, they had to return the child to him. However, Ye Shuyun had developed feelings for this child. She had been with him for so long, eating, sleeping, and even playing with him. Ye Shuyun had this child, and even Lu Jin did not want it. All her thoughts were on this child, and she treated this child as her own grandson But no matter how she said it, she found it. Why did she have to go back if she wanted it back. Lu Jin walked in, sighed, and sat beside ye Shuyun. "You should be happy that the child's parents can be found," he advised ye Shuyun. He knew that ye Shuyun was not unreasonable. She understood the reason, and she knew the reason, but she was actually reluctant to part with it. "Such a young child needs parents. If you keep him, can you give him to his parents?" Lu Jin asked ye Shuyun. Ye Shuyun recalled Fang Zhu's reluctant look and knew that Fang Zhu did not like this child. She could not blame Fang Zhu for anything. After all, there was not a single woman who had not entered the house yet and the other party had already produced a child. Although this child was adopted, it was normal for her to feel uncomfortable when she had an additional child. Ye Shuyun was a woman, so she naturally understood. However, she could not bear to part with this child. If she had known earlier, she would not have carried it back. It would have saved her from developing feelings. Now, she still had to go back. Ye Shuyun understood all of this, but in the end, she still could not overcome her feelings. If she did not hand over the child, she would even carry the child and run away from home. It was almost as if she was possessed. Lu Jin knew that maternal love was overflowing. Maternal love could make a woman disregard everything, but could this grandmother love as well? But Ye Shuyun was like this. No one could do anything about it. She did not give the child. Although the child was not a piece of flesh that fell from her body, she liked this child. The things she liked were all possessed by the Devil, she did not even give the child a glance to the parents, let alone return the child. Later, it was Lu Yi who came forward. He took the child away while ye Shuyun was asleep. "How dare you? Your mother must ignore you for a few months?" Lu Jin really admired his son's boldness. Although he wanted to do it, he didn't have the guts to do it, if Ye Shuyun knew that he

was the one who sent the child away, she might divorce him. "It's better than her sinking deeper and deeper." Lu Yi lowered his head and looked at the beautiful little girl in his arms. She was indeed very loathsome and loved to smile. Otherwise, she would not have been able to make Ye Shuyun like her, she had to take care of her every day. However, as time passed, some of the feelings were already deeply rooted. They might not be able to extricate themselves. In this lifetime, they would remember that unforgettable memory. This lifetime was also the first time they would remember it. He understood this kind of feeling, so he would not let Ye Shuyun fall into it again. Therefore, this child had to be sent away, and some of the feelings had to be abandoned. He held the child in his arms and could not help but stop walking. He saw Yan Huan standing not far away. She was just staring at him. He did not know what she was looking at. It was as if she was looking at something, but it was also as if she was not looking at anything at all, instead, her gaze pierced through his body, and he did not know where her thoughts ended up. Lu Yi took another step forward and returned the child to the couple. They had already checked, and it was indeed as the couple had said. The child had been lost by the nanny, and it had nothing to do with them. The child still needed its parents, and it had to grow up under their care. The Lu family was still not suitable for this child to survive. The child's parents thanked them profusely and hugged the child. The two of them also hugged the child and cried together. When Ye Shuyun woke up and saw that she could not find the child, she almost went crazy. How could the child be gone. As for the child, the maid only stuttered after that. The child was carried by Lu Yi and returned to the family. When Ye Shuyun heard this, she was so angry that she almost did not go all out against Lu Yi. Lu Yi's face was so angry that she wanted to commit suicide. That was not innocence, nor was it resignation. That was just stating a fact. Yes, he was the one who sent the child away. That was it.

Chapter 1265: was a little regretful

Ye Shuyun immediately stopped talking to her son. No matter how much Lu Jin tried to persuade her, she was determined to ignore her son this time. What happened on the elder's side had nothing to do with this side. Yan Huan sat up. She seemed to have returned to her old days. There were no endorsements, no advertisements, and no status. And she was living like an old woman in her twilight years. She was waiting for her old age, and also waiting for her death. In fact, she had forgotten what she was waiting for. As for Qin Xiaoyue, she had settled down for a few days, but it seemed that everything was going back to its original development. Some people did not have any interactions, and some people did not have much hope even if they had some interactions. Day after day after day, just like this, waiting, aging.. The day the sun rises, and the day the sun sets. The clouds outside were gray and depressed, and almost no light could be seen. After who knows how long, the sun only penetrated through the clouds, and there was a trace of moisture in the wind, it also has a unique smell that belongs to this city, a kind of water vapor that is not sea water, and it may be cleaner. Although it is not so far-reaching and not so vast, it is also different from having that kind of wide and vast thing, it might be quiet, or it might be quiet. The door outside creaked open. A man walked in and stood by the side for a long time. He did not speak or move. It was unknown how long he stood there. Finally, he turned around and left. The door closed again and the room returned to its previous tranquility. There was also the faint sound of breathing. It was rhythmic and calm. Yan Huan fluttered her long eyelashes. After a long while, she finally opened her eyes. Oh, he was back. Because he was famous and because his popularity had soared, he was not very willing to come back now. Or could it be that he actually did not want to face this face of hers. She gently stroked her face. This face was still the same as before. In fact, only two years had passed. For a woman in her thirties who was about to step into her forties, that kind

of change might be aging.., for a woman who was only in her twenties, it was actually just a matter of how much weight she gained or how much weight she lost. If she had good cosmetics, then it could be said that there was no change at all. What was the difference between the 23-year-old Yan Huan and the 25-year-old Yan Huan? Her height did not change, and her weight did not change either. What changed was only the trajectory of her life. If she had taken a different path, then she did not know which height she was at now. However, at the very least, she was still someone that everyone wanted to understand, and also someone that everyone liked. Even when she went out, she would always avoid the crowd. She was afraid that she would run into fans. Whatever she did, she had to pay attention to her shape. She was afraid that her image would be overturned. She could not make any mistakes. She could not have any blemishes. She could not even wear the wrong clothes. She could not put on the wrong makeup. If she messed up her hair, she might face the relentless criticism of the media. The more famous she was, the less freedom she had in her life. The more famous she was, the more careful she was. She thought that her life would stop there. After all, she had already gotten used to that kind of life, and she wanted to live a good life. She didn't want to become dust, she wanted to be glorious. And the so-called Okamoto wasn't because of her vanity, nor was it because she was stingy. It was only because, if she wanted to live, she was a woman with nothing. She either had to live better or fall to the bottom. She had no other choice. When there was another way out in front of her, she did not hesitate to choose. She began to keep a low profile. When she went out to buy things, there might not be anyone following her. When she went out, she did not need to wear a mask or sunglasses, she could not even find any news about herself on the internet. She could not even hear her name in other people's mouths. However, she began to regret it. If not for that, she would have lost the ability to protect herself. She had nothing to begin with. She hugged her body tightly, seemingly regretting it a little. A slight breeze blew in through the curtains. It was very cold on her body. It was so cold that she could not help but shrink her body. It was the same dream again. This was the dream that she had countless times. Strangely, she actually knew that she was dreaming. She knew so clearly that it was still the same dream. The white fog confused her eyes and blocked her thoughts, she could only fumble forward step by step. However, after taking a few steps, there seemed to be an additional resistance in front of her. It seemed to be preventing her from moving forward. It even made her feel... pain. She stopped and tried to find another path. She tried to move forward again, but this time it was quite smooth. There was no feeling of pulling or tearing. However, she stopped and turned around to walk in the direction of the pain. She always felt as if there was something waiting for her, something calling to her. However, when the pain came again, she took a step back. Then, she suddenly turned around and ran in the opposite direction. There was no harm, no pain, and no fear. There seemed to be only sunlight, only warmth, and only softness.. Her fingers suddenly bumped into something, and then the pain woke her up. She sat up and hugged her legs tightly, allowing the cold wind to blow on her body from time to time. The door seemed to move. She pulled the quilt away and lay down. The people outside only glanced around her at the door. She could feel that the eyes of that person seemed to penetrate through the quilt, then, rows and rows of thin needles were inserted into her body. She clenched her hands, and there was some needle-like pain. He had indeed come back. She had been so eager to see him in the past, as if everyone was blank in her eyes and did not care about their existence. She had even thought that her birth, her growth, and her life.., were all for him. And now she had discovered it. Her life was not for anyone, but because her life was still going on. Her life was not for anyone else, but for herself. It had nothing to do with anyone else. A few more hours passed. In fact, she did not know how long it had been. She only knew that she was hungry. She was woken up by hunger. This was how mother and son

were like. They had never cared whether she was hungry, sick, or unhappy. Just like now, it was time for the Lu family to eat, but no one came over to call out to her.

Chapter 1266: chased her out

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And the path that she had found for herself seemed to be even more of a failure.

She smiled bitterly and sat up. She casually put on a simple piece of home clothes. It was no longer like before, where she had to put on fine makeup every day. It was as if she wanted the most beautiful flower, she was in full bloom, and everyone was her green leaf.

She wanted to be beautiful, and she wanted to be arrogant. Only now did she realize that no matter how beautiful she was, it was useless. No one would notice what she was wearing today., what shoes she was wearing, or the color of her nails, lipstick, or hair style.

The Lu family weren't her fans.

Lu Qin wasn't. Qin Xiaoyue wasn't either.

And Lu Jin's family wasn't either.

So, why did she need to dress up so much? Was it to please others or herself.

And she had forgotten who had said it in front of her

He said, "Yan Huan, you're actually very beautiful even without makeup. So, why do you always have to put on a mask for yourself? People who don't like you won't like your mask, but people who like you..." What difference does it make whether you wear a mask or not.

She scratched her head. Perhaps it was because she had been running outside these days, so her skin color was much better than before, and she was also much healthier.

And here, most of the time, she felt that she had become a resentful woman in the palace. She had been fighting with Qin Xiaoyue every day, and she had completely lost her previous personality.

And this seemed to be an extremely terrifying thing.

Because she was killing herself, killing the Former Yan Huan.

When she went out, sure enough, the people in the living room were all seated properly. They were all sitting in front of the big table, and the table was filled with all kinds of food. But today, there was a guest.

The old master of the Lu family.

He was also the one who disliked her the most and hated her the most.

Even now, she did not know why this old master hated her so much. Could it be because of her identity? However, she had gone from a woman with nothing to the current her., she did not feel that she was inferior to others, nor did she feel that her own was inferior to others

Could it be that Fang Zhu was really more noble than her?

Or could it be that because she was doted on and protected by her parents, no matter how ugly she was, no matter how bad she was, in the hearts of the Lu family, she was clean, Noble, and she was lowly, she was not dirty. Even the blood that flowed in her body was dirty.

However, she was raised by her biological parents. Her mother had doted on her and protected her. She also had a mother. However, her mother was no longer around.

She lowered her head and her fingers gently gripped the corner of her clothes. At this moment, so many pairs of eyes were looking at her. It was as if she was an idiot from somewhere.

And that table was already filled with people. There was no place for her at all. There was originally a place, because grandfather Lu was here. Because Fang Zhu was here, because Lu Qin was back.

So there was no place for her.

Then, what was she? Oh right, she didn't seem to be anything.

"Who asked her to come?"

Grandfather Lu directly threw his chopsticks down, "Get lost, tell her to get lost. Are you trying to make me lose my appetite? Who told this thing to come here? Didn't I tell you not to let me see her? Are Your Ears Deaf?"

"Dad..." Lu Jin couldn't bear it. However, before he could say anything, he immediately shut his mouth.

He knew his own son well. Didn't his own father know his temper.

The more he spoke, the worse his father's temper would become, and the harsher his words would be. He might even throw something at someone later.

"Scram!" Old Master Lu said the word "Scram" again, and Yan Huan just stood there. No one helped her, nor did anyone plead on her behalf. She looked at Lu Qin, but Lu Qin did not notice her and just sat there as usual, it was as if he was thinking about something, but also as if he didn't care about it at all.

As for Qin Xiaoyue, she smiled coldly, as if she had nothing to do with it

Fang Zhu pursed her lips. Such a scene already made her feel a little annoyed. Although she didn't say anything, it seemed that her mouth was also saying, 'scram, that's right, why aren't You Scram? If you don't Scram...' How are we supposed to eat?

You clearly know that there are people here who hate you, so why did that person still come over.

Yan Huan took a step back. At this moment, this was an embarrassment that she had never felt before, and her tears rolled down unknowingly. She hurriedly lowered her head and pulled out her own hair, her palm also caught these tears.

She did not want to cry in front of others. At the very least, she did not want to be in such a situation.

She still had her dignity

And everyone had their dignity.

If there was no dignity, then what was it? Was it a pig or something else.

She turned around and left this place step by step. She did not know what the people behind her said. She did not even know how she left, she only heard the sound of bowls and chopsticks colliding behind her.

She opened her eyes with great force. Her eyes were wide open, but she did not let her tears flow out from the corner of her eyes.

One drop flowed out, she wiped one drop, and two drops flowed out. She wiped off these two drops.

The sound of people eating could still be heard from outside. Her stomach growled. No matter what happened in the past, at the very least, she had eaten her fill.

When she was young, she only had her mother. Her mother would scoop a bowl of rice into her small bowl, so that it was tall and sharp. Her mother was so beautiful in her eyes. Her mother also had a pair of beautiful eyes. Her mother's eyes were always smiling. Her mother would reach out and gently touch her small face.

Her mother said, Huanhuan, finish your meal. No matter what, you must remember not to let yourself go hungry.

The silly smile on her face was that of her five or six-year-old self.

When she went to school, her mother still said these words. She said, "You must eat well. Don't be afraid of spending money. You must not let yourself go hungry." At that time, she looked into her mother's eyes as if she had seen spring.

Until later, when her mother had been sick for a long time, that skinny hand held her hand with difficulty.

She said, Huanhuan, promise your mother that you will never starve or suffer in this life. And that Mother's eyes had already aged, but they were still reflecting the breeze of that year, the bright moon of that year., the warmth of that year.

From then on, she had never let herself starve.

She walked to the front step and found a place to sit down. She could not go back, she could not go out, she could not do anything. She had no money, she had no cell phone, she had no car.

Chapter 1267: Should bear this

She was like a piece of trash.

Her stomach rumbled again. The feeling of hunger was very uncomfortable, and the feeling of hunger was also very uncomfortable. The wind began to blow her hair, and also blew on her thin clothes.

The whistling wind would ring in her ears, and she didn't know what kind of wails and howls were being translated.

What was she still waiting for?

What was she still waiting for?

For Lu Qin.

Or for Qin Xiaoyue.

It was impossible for them to stand up for her, and it was also impossible for them to resist old master Lu. It was even more impossible for them to take the risk of being chased out, to come out and care for her, to come out and feel sorry for her.

And it was only until this day that she realized that in this life, only her mother, who was no longer around, would feel sorry for her.

She did not blame Lu Qin, nor did she blame Qin Xiaoyue.

People were selfish. She understood.

She lifted her face and faced the wind. She let the wind dry the moisture on her face. She wiped her face clean with all her strength.

MMM, don't cry. It's nothing.

She would only be hungry for a while. Yes, she would only be hungry for a while. She could cook noodles for herself later. Oh right, she could cook the sour soup noodles that the man had cooked. No, she shook her head again. She no longer ate the sour soup noodles. She wanted to eat the soup noodles., there should be eggs, fungus, carrots, and potatoes inside. She could eat noodles first, then drink soup. If one bowl was not enough, she could have two more bowls.

Then, a gust of wind blew past. She could not help but shiver. Then, she hugged her arms tightly.

It was very warm at home, but it was cold outside. She sat on the ground like a little fool. She was also like a stray child that no one wanted. She was more like a puppy that had been abandoned.

With a bang, the door actually closed.

Her heart tightened as she stood there, but what tightened was an endless grievance.

Could it be that she had a bad background, and that she should suffer like this?

Who Didn't want a good background, who didn't want to live openly? It was just that some people were born to suffer, just like her. She had no one to rely on, and she didn't have the love of her parents, so she could only do it herself.

She wasn't inferior to others. What was wrong with her using her own hands to live? Was she wrong? Was it because she chose Lu Qin and not because of her identity.

With a creak, it seemed to be the sound of the car's brakes

She looked up and saw a black hummer parked not far away.

It was a very low-profile car, and even the color was dull black. It was clearly a streamlined design, but unconsciously, it had a few more edges and corners. That kind of pointy was almost piercing.

The car door opened, and a man in uniform walked out.

It was a white, formal design, and it looked fierce, ignoring everything. It was also very far away.

Yan Huan hugged her knees tightly and lowered her head. She did not know what she was calling herself. Ashamed, ashamed, or shameful.

Yes, she was so shameful that she was chased out, just like a dog here. They even closed the door and did not let her in because her surname was not Lu, and no one recognized her as a member of the Lu family.

Even the man she had given up everything to, the man she had treated wholeheartedly, had not spoken up for her. Perhaps he wouldn't even worry about her.

Perhaps they would think.

It was just going out for a while. It wasn't a big deal. After all, it wasn't the first time.

Yes, it wasn't the first time, and of course, it wouldn't be the last time. As long as she was here, as long as her identity was the same, then this kind of thing would happen again and again. It would always happen again and again. Time and time again, she would be driven out. It was her compromise, it was a habit of the Lu family.

And time and time again, she would ignore and ignore it. This was how Lu Qin dealt with it.

Unless they let her leave here one day. was that only possible?

It was impossible. Even she did not believe it. How could she let Qin Xiaoyue do it.

Qin Xiaoyue had been shamelessly staying here for so many years. She didn't even care about her face, and she lived in peace. How could they let Lu Jin's family go so generously, how could they abandon this great house and find another one outside.

And they were even dreaming about whether they could still get half of this house in the future.

Perhaps in the eyes of others, they were dreaming and fantasizing. However, if they didn't acknowledge their fans like this, perhaps a huge earthquake would shock Lu Jin's family to death, in the future, the Lu family would only have the two of them. Then, wouldn't these houses and property belong to the two of them.

However, if there really was an earthquake, why wouldn't they die? That's right, why wouldn't they die? Even if one of them died, it would still be fine. However, the heavens would never give them what they wanted.

Therefore, it had to be said that Lu Qin's mother and Son's hearts were already changing too much. Yan Huan was glad that he woke up early and didn't become like them. Regardless of whether it was Lu Qin or Qin Xiaoyue, they were all members of the Lu family, as for her, up until now, she was nothing.

The sound of footsteps could be heard by her ears.

She felt a burning sensation on her face again, and when the wind blew on her face, there was an indescribable pain. It was as if her face had been pulled apart, and the flesh inside was exposed to the outside, as if it was being burned.

Her footsteps stopped beside her, and her head drooped even lower.

Then came the sound of the door, followed by the sound of the door opening and closing. In that instant, she seemed to be able to hear the sound of the bowls and chopsticks colliding inside. Although it was the sound of eating and not speaking, with so many people around, some of the sounds were unavoidable.

She hugged her arm tightly, and when she turned around, the door was already closed. She was regretting why she had come out. If only she had not come out, that would have been great. At the very least, she was still in her own room, even if she was hungry, she could still hug her blanket and sleep on the soft bed.

The door behind her was opened again, but she did not turn back. In any case, she was going to close it later. No matter how she opened it, no one would let her in in the end. She just did not understand why she was so wronged.

However, she had already been here for two years. Two years. Two years of her youth. Everything about her was also here. Tell her, if she was not here, then where would she be? If she was not here.., then where could she go?

The door behind her wasn't closed again. She could hear the voices of the people inside. There were no loud conversations. Some people asked and some people answered. Most of them didn't speak.

When the door closed again, the voices inside were gone. The wind outside was still cold. It was so cold that she was almost numb all over.

Chapter 1268: she was not that pitiful

She heard the sound of footsteps again. She looked up and saw that the man in the newspaper did not even change his clothes. Suddenly, he turned around and looked down at her.

It was still the same pair of eyes that made her a little afraid, but there was always an unfathomable look in them. The Darkness was also like a bottomless pit. More than once, she wanted to know where this man came from, however, it seemed that with her IQ, she still could not keep up with what this kind of man was thinking?

He was not Lu Qin. His smiling face was always hanging on his face. He was Lu Yi, the always aloof and annoying Lu Yi.

At this moment, he was like looking at a stray dog or a cat. That kind of gaze was even more annoying.

There was also that kind of sympathy, as well as something that was hidden even deeper. She still could not see it.

No matter how she lowered her head, her stomach also purred a little. She pursed her lips. Perhaps it was because her stomach remembered that Lu Yi knew how to make noodles, as well as the taste of his bowl of noodles.., so now, when she saw a person, she automatically responded.

She tugged at the corner of her clothes with all her might, almost as if she was trying to tear off a piece of cloth.

At that moment, the man reached out his hand. She did not notice until a fragrant smell made her gulp. She looked up and saw a lunchbox in front of her. There were many dishes in the lunchbox, she also saw many things. There were meatballs, chicken, fish, and many other dishes. She could not help but swallow her saliva. Her stomach could not help but cry out in grievance.

She did not take it, but the lunchbox was still placed in front of her.

This was... for her?

She still wanted to be tough, but in the end, she could not be tough. She could not use those words to educate and teach herself.

She admitted that she was a useless woman, but she was starving to death. What was the use of being successful?

She reached out and took the lunchbox. She couldn't say a word of thanks. It was as if she had eaten so many bowls of noodles but never thanked him.

She didn't say it, but she did it.

She saved his father and made his parents happy, but no one would know.

In fact, they were even. If they were even, no one would owe each other anything. It was just that this time, they owed each other something.

She held the lunchbox and could still feel the temperature of the lunchbox, as well as the smell of food that entered her nose from time to time. She wanted to eat, but she was hungry.

She swallowed her saliva from time to time, but she held the lunchbox in her arms and did not move her chopsticks. The footsteps beside her ears were further away, until she heard the sound of a car opening. After that, the car had already left.

It was he who did not want to eat.

It was he who saw that she was pitiful and gave it to her.

It was also she who felt that she was sitting here, hindering the morals.

None of these were important. What was important was that she hugged the lunchbox tightly in her arms, stood up, and found a place for herself. She could not let anyone else find this lunchbox, or else.., she wondered what kind of nasty words Qin Xiaoyue and Lu Qin were going to say.

She walked to a corner of a wall. From her side, she could see the direction of the inner door, but from there, she could not see her side.

There was not a very clean place here, and she did not mind if she dirtied her clothes. She found a corner and sat down. Then, she placed the lunchbox on her lap. It was possible that she had been hungry for too long, so much so that she did not know what to eat now?

Her stomach rumbled from time to time. That feeling of hunger was very uncomfortable. No, it was very uncomfortable. It was also very unbearable.

She picked up a piece of fish with her chopsticks, carefully placed it in her mouth, and took a bite.

This was the food vinegar catfish piece that the Lu family's chef was best at. Even though she had tasted all the delicacies, she had to admit that this dish was quite delicious. The fish meat was fresh and tender, and the seasoning had completely entered the meat, every piece of fish meat was filled with rich gravy. When eaten, it would be so fragrant that one could bite off one's tongue. Moreover, this kind of fish could be said to have no bones or bones at all, you could hardly eat any of the fish bones. Only the fragrance of the fish slowly spread out in your taste buds and lingered on your lips and teeth.

As she held the lunchbox, she always felt that the lunchbox was heavy. It was round and very tall. This one should have two layers. She had used it before,

she moved the upper layer away. It turned out that there were really two layers. No, it was three layers. The middle layer was soup. This should be chicken soup, fish soup, or some kind of soup. She did not know, but it should be quite delicious, the soup made by the Lu family's chef had always been very delicious. There was another layer at the bottom. It should be rice

She picked up the top layer of soup. Sure enough, there was rice at the bottom. She did not know how to put these things down in this place. Soil was everywhere. There was not even a place to put lunch boxes.

She could only pick up the soup. Because there was no spoon, she drank the soup in this small bowl. It was not sweet soup, but salty soup. It should be fish soup. It was quite delicious.

She drank all the soup in the bowl very cleanly. There was almost not a drop left. Then, she picked up the bowl of rice and ate the vegetables. There were a few kinds of each. There was meat and vegetables. Even so., there was a large plate full of vegetables.

She picked up another piece of fish. Although it was in a corner, she ate quite well. Moreover, she felt that she ate quite well. At the very least, there was meat to eat, although., she did not like eating meat at all.

She ate all the food and other things. Perhaps she was really hungry, so she ate like a wolf. She did not even know what some of the dishes were., just like that, she stuffed all of them into her mouth.

The door opened once. The first person to come out was ye Shuyun. She might have been looking for something. After standing outside for a long time, she walked back. The second time was Lu Jin. He also came out to take a look before closing the door and going in, after that, no one came out, including Qin Xiaoyue and Lu Qin.

She didn't care if Qin Xiaoyue and Lu Qin would come out to look for her. It didn't matter whether they looked for her or not. She didn't care about their little concern. She picked up a piece of fish and placed it in a bowl before lowering her head, she started eating.

At this moment, even if the cold wind blew on her body and she was shivering from the cold, she didn't feel too uncomfortable. At the very least, she still had food to eat. With food, her stomach wouldn't be hungry anymore. Her stomach wouldn't be hungry anymore, her body would naturally have heat, and

she could also resist the cold wind. She would not be too pitiful. In her life, she did not want to use the word pitiful to describe herself. However, she was not pitiful. She was not pitiful at all.

Chapter 1269: He did not admit it

She was a billionaire. She was a movie queen. She was Yan Huan. She had her pride, but she also had her bottom line.

She put the lunchbox aside and sat in the corner. She hugged her arm tightly. She was waiting, waiting for the old ancestor to leave. As long as he left, she could go back.

She smiled bitterly. Why was her temper so bad? If it wasn't for the fact that she couldn't swallow her anger, why would she suffer here? Why would she starve here and drink the northwest wind.

The corner could be warmer, but she was really like a puppy from somewhere. No one wanted her, and no one pitied her. She just hid in a small corner, letting the wind blow and the rain hit her.

She leaned her head against the wall and fell asleep. She was too cold.

“Huanhuan...”

“Huanhuan...”

Who Was It? who was calling her?

She suddenly opened her eyes. She saw the white fog again. She did not know how many times she had come here. It seemed that many times she would come here. The road on the right was hard to walk, but the road on the left would wake her up at the end.

She closed her eyes, trying to find out the source of the voice. Was it her place or somewhere else.

She turned around and walked to the right.

She did not know why. She just wanted to know what was on the right, who was calling her, and what kind of expectations she had in her heart?

However, just like her several times, the yin energy was stopping her. Even if she took a step forward, she would not be able to withstand the pain.

In front of her, there seemed to be a transparent wall that she could not see. She stretched out her hand and placed it on the wall, as if she could touch it.

She placed her hand on the wall and hit it hard.

Her mouth was wide open, but there was no sound. She placed her head on the wall and hit it hard.

She raised her eyes and saw drops of blood falling from the back of her hand..

Until there was a touch of coldness on her face, a coldness that she didn't like.

She shook her head as if she was in a dream. In an instant, the wind with rain fell on her body, making her even more messy.

It was still the same small corner. She was just a puppy that no one wanted. She was pitifully waiting for someone to save her. Another drop of water fell on her face. It was extremely cold.

She raised her head and looked at the sky above her. The sky was leaden and gray. The drops of rain fell on her body, face, and hair from time to time..

It also began to warm her clothes.

The weather in early spring would sometimes be as cold as it was in winter. She was wearing very thin clothes, and in a short while, she was already shivering from the cold. She tightly huddled together, the door was over there. She could let go of everything to go over, to pray, to wag her tail, to pretend to be pitiful.

But she wasn't pitiful.

She was Yan Huan, she wasn't a beggar.

She wasn't in a position to beg others to let her in, and she couldn't possibly walk out and kneel in again.

She didn't want to embarrass herself. She hadn't fallen there yet, so she just bit her red lips and allowed the rain to fall on her body. In just a short while, she was already drenched.

The car drove back and the car door opened. A man walked out. He had already changed into a very standard three-piece suit. Yan Huan bit her finger, it seemed that this person's clothing was similar to his personality. It was so strict that it made one's hair stand on end. She had never seen him wear a tank top or shorts in the middle of the summer. Most of the time, he only wore a shirt and pants, she had never seen him wear slippers to go out. At most, he would wear sneakers when he ran in the morning

Of course, he was not like Lu Qin. Lu Qin was handsome. Some of him was just a little boy who knew how to dress up and put on makeup in front of the camera. However, Lu Yi was the opposite. This man's entire body was stiff and stiff, his stiff clothes were also stiff expressions.

It was no wonder that he wasn't popular with women. Otherwise, with his good condition, how could he not have a woman by his side? No, wasn't there Grand Master Extinction?

That man suddenly stopped, and his pair of sharp eyes also landed on her body.

Yan Huan couldn't help but shrink her body. Alright, she knew why this man wasn't popular with women. Who would want to live with such a man? He didn't even have much emotion, and it wasn't that he didn't understand a bit of romance

Therefore, he and master extinction were truly a match made in heaven.

The door opened and closed again.

She pursed her lips. She did not know if everyone had forgotten about her. Could it be that her sense of presence was really so low? She was the dust in the wind. Wherever she went, she would go.

Not long after, the door opened again. Lu Yi held an umbrella in his hand, and under the umbrella, that annoying old master Lu happened to be standing there.

"Grandpa, whether you like her or not, she is on Lu Qin's side. Don't kick her out in the future."

“Why can’t I?” Old Master Lu didn’t feel that he had made a mistake. “Our Lu family can’t tolerate such an indecent woman.”

“Everyone makes mistakes. Isn’t it good to know one’s mistakes and change them?”

“I don’t believe that she can change.” Old Master Lu’s voice was still full of energy, so Yan Huan thought that he might have to wait for many more years to turn old master Lu into an urn. According to this way of living., he didn’t know if she would be able to hold her head up high when she reached forty, or if she wouldn’t be able to live to forty at all. She might even be tortured to death by this old master.

“How do you think he can change?” Old Master Lu asked directly, “Our Lu family doesn’t require her to have a good family background, nor do we need her to be capable. Our family doesn’t rely on her to earn a living, but we must be innocent. Innocent. Do you understand the word ‘innocent’?”

“Regardless of whether she’s innocent or not, she’s already considered a member of the Lu family,” Lu Yi said faintly. He would not argue with old master Lu, nor would he reason with him. There were some things that old master Lu would not understand, it was more troublesome than talking to a woman. It was difficult to reason with her.

“I won’t admit it.”

Old Master Lu and his son would never admit such a granddaughter-in-law.

“Whether you admit it or not, she was brought back by your grandson.” Lu Yi’s voice didn’t take long to get the letter. It was like the spring rain at this moment, filling the sky with coldness. “All of your grandson’s funds are hers. The clothes your daughter-in-law is wearing are hers, the jewelry she is wearing is hers, and the money she spent is hers.”

Chapter 1270: when will you marry her

When Old Master Lu heard this, he choked and almost choked to death, “If I had known, I would have given birth to Lu Qin. If I had known, I would have strangled him to death when he was born.”

“Then you might as well strangle second uncle to death.”

Lu Yi’s voice was like an autumn chill, and then the autumn wind swept the falling snow. In an instant, there was some silence.

Old Master Lu glared at Lu Yi. Why did this grandson like to ruin his grandfather’s reputation so much.

“Let’s go. I’ll send you back.”

Lu Yi helped old master Lu up.

“Are you chasing me away?” Old Master Lu was being paranoid again.

“No.” Lu Yi had already opened the car door. “I still have things to do in a while, unless you let Lu Qin send me back?”

“Don’t you still have your dad?” Old Master Lu refused to sit in Lu Qin’s car no matter what. He didn’t know how to do things properly, so he was still afraid of death.

“My dad is also going out in a while.” Lu Yi let old master Lu in, but his gaze swept over to the corner of the wall. Only then did he get into the car, and the car flew away, only a few droplets of water seemed to splash in the air, and the car was also stained with mud.

Yan Huan shuddered again. Although there wasn't much rain in spring, it had almost soaked her clothes.

She picked up the lunchbox and placed it on the windowsill. When she came out at night, she would secretly take it back. At the very least, she had to wash it properly for the other party. and she, Yan Huan, was also the one who had to repay a debt of gratitude, when the time came, she would give Qin Xiaoyue and her son an excuse to cause trouble for her boss's family. This was the most troublesome thing for her.

She knocked on the door. As long as Old Master Lu was not around, she could enter as she pleased. She could exit as she pleased. She decided not to come out.

Not long after, someone came to open the door.

“Yan...” when the nanny who opened the door saw Yan Huan like this, she was also shocked. Where did this come from? Why were her clothes so wet.

Yan Huan did not say anything. She had already hugged her arm and ran into her room. As for the people in the living room, she did not care how they looked at her. It did not matter whether they laughed or not, it did not matter if they laughed or despised her. In any case, they were the ones who were happy. What did it have to do with her?

She opened the door, took some clothes from the wardrobe, and entered the bathroom. When the hot water rushed down, she could clearly feel the heat rushing straight to the top of her head, it also washed away the cold air on her body bit by bit, and also diluted it

When she came out, Lu Qinzheng was sitting on the bed, as if he was waiting for her.

Yan Huan's hand that was wiping her hair trembled slightly. Then, she sat on the dressing table and wiped her hair bit by bit. At this moment, a hand was placed on her shoulder. This hand was obviously very warm, in the past, it was also the body temperature that she liked. But now, there was an endless coldness, as if it was something, something.

It was like a poisonous snake, a spider, a mouse, a caterpillar. Every one of them was something that she hated and hated. She stood up without leaving a trace and continued to dry her hair, she was also glad that she was wearing thicker clothes today, so she didn't let the Lu gang touch anything. And now, Ji Qin's touch made her feel a little uncomfortable.

She thought that she might really need some peace and quiet.

“Why? Are you angry?” Lu Qin took back what he had put in the air and then pulled the blanket aside to lie down.

“How can I not be angry?” Yan Huan turned around and threw the towel in his hand to the side.

“Why? Couldn't you speak up for me back then?” Yan Huan questioned Lu Qin aggressively, “When your grandfather scolded me, Why didn't you defend me? When he chased me away, why didn't you help him? Why didn't you speak up for me?”

“We all know grandfather’s character very well.” Lu Qin’s face darkened. He also felt that the current Yan Huan was too insensible. “You clearly know that the more I speak, the angrier he gets. The angrier he gets, the worse he treats you.”

“He won’t come here more than a few times a month. Just Bear with it. After he leaves, won’t he be better now?”

“Better? What’s there to be better about?” Yan Huan was almost hysterical.

“Lu Qin, I’ve followed you for two years. During these two years, I’ve been careful and lived cautiously. I’ve never lived like this before. Do you know how tiring it is for me every day? I have to deal with your mother, your grandfather, and your uncle’s family every day.”

“You saw it today, right? This is your grandfather’s attitude. He kicked me out and said that I was nameless.”

“Fang Zhu is also nameless. Why didn’t he say so? Why didn’t he scold me? Because Lu Yi will marry her. But when will you marry me?”

As expected, the moment the word ‘gather’ was mentioned, Lu Qin’s expression changed slightly. His entire person was no longer as gentle as before. Of course, he was also speaking in a roundabout way.

“Didn’t I sign the marriage contract for you? Only this marriage contract is here. Then, what are you afraid of?”

“You clearly know what I Want?”

Yan Huan sneered in her heart, but there was an angry look on her face. “Lu Qin, I don’t want to wait any longer. I also don’t want to be chased out by your grandfather again. When do you plan to marry me?”

Lu Yi stood up and walked to Yan Huan’s side. He grabbed her shoulders from behind. “I’ve been a little busy recently. Let’s talk about these things after a while, okay?”

Yan Huan pursed her red lips tightly, and the muscles on her body stiffened. Perhaps Lu Qin had also noticed her resistance, so he did not explain anything to her.

“Alright, you’re tired today. I’ll sleep in the guest room.” Lu Qin was indeed smart. He could understand Yan Huan’s personality. Of course, he was also really tired and did not want to continue arguing with Yan Huan here.

Otherwise, the argument would eventually lead to the marriage. He did not want to argue with Yan Huan over this issue anymore. He wanted Yan Huan to calm down.

Moreover, when they first got together, they had already agreed that they would not get married first. When his career was stable, they would talk about other things. After all, the marriage contract was there. She would not deny anything.

Now that they were married, how could they get married now? He still had to go to filming, shoot endorsements, and shoot television. Moreover, what was the difference between the two of them and

getting married now? The difference was just a piece of paper, and as long as they had the intention, then a piece of paper was nothing. Anyway, as long as they were together, it was fine.

Lu Qin opened the door and walked out. Of course, he did not comfort Yan Huan. In his place, Yan Huan was just an unreasonable wife who did not understand the situation.