

Sweet Wife 1821

Chapter 1821: time was running out

This was an exquisite woman, and there was not a single one who was not exquisite. It could be seen that although the clothes she was wearing were very simple and did not have much craftsmanship. It was just a simple suit with a pair of pants, however, it was also full of temperament. This outfit was very refined and beautiful, and it was also very tasteful.

A woman's taste was in the way she dressed.

There were also the matching jewelry and decorations on her body.

Brother Hua looked up again and saw that there was a small earring on the woman's ear. He did not know what it was made of, but it emitted a beautiful light from time to time. There was also a thin chain around her neck, the ring on her finger was not too abrupt nor too ostentatious.

She was also keeping a low profile and adding a few points to her clothes.

The woman also sat in front of him.

Brother Hua stared at her face coldly.

It was somewhat familiar, as if he had seen her somewhere before. However, he could not remember for a moment. Could it be that one of his old lovers had fallen in love with him? However, he did not know when a woman had fallen in love with him, she could even send him off.

He did not need it.

He also did not need anything.

His tears were even more unnecessary. What he wanted the most right now was a pack of cigarettes. Just give him a pack of cigarettes.

At this moment, the woman took out two things from her bag. A pack of cigarettes and a lighter. She then placed them on the table.

Brother Hua did not reach out to take them. Even though he was currently addicted to cigarettes, he still did not touch the pack of cigarettes properly.

The prison guard who was standing at the side pretended not to see it.

Only then did brother Hua reach out and pick up the pack of cigarettes from the table. He took out a cigarette, then picked up the lighter and lit it. He took a puff, and the small muscles on his body seemed to be trembling.

This was a famous cigarette. A pack of it was worth close to a hundred dollars.

He was a rich man. After he smoked one cigarette, he continued to smoke another. His movements were very skillful. Only after he smoked five cigarettes did he lean against the chair behind him.

With cigarettes, he was willing to die even if he had to.

These cigarettes were really good stuff. They were even closer to him than his parents. He hoped that he could smoke a few packs before he died. If that was the case, it didn't matter if he died tomorrow.

"Tell me, what do you want?"

For this reason, he pointed at a pack of cigarettes on the table.

Yan Huan took off his sunglasses.

Brother Hua narrowed his eyes slightly.

"Oh, it's you."

He recognized him. However, at that time, you were thin and ugly, so ugly that Mao Mao didn't want to sleep with you. If Blondie was here now, he would probably regret that he didn't lay a hand on you back then.

Yan Huan also leaned back and watched brother Hua smoke. She didn't say anything until brother Hua finished the pack. Then, she stood up and walked out.

The next day, she came over again. Brother Hua still didn't have much expression. Of course, he didn't have too much emotion.

Yan Huan gave him a cigarette and he smoked. He didn't have to smoke if he didn't want to.

On the third day, it was the same. Every time, a pack of cigarettes and a lighter came over

And every time, the cigarettes were different. Even foreign cigarettes were available.

Just like that, Yan Huan came every day. Every time, it was a type of cigarette. Brother Hua had been indifferent at the beginning, but now he was looking forward to it.

He was a smoker to begin with. Goldie had fallen into the hands of his parents, and he had nothing to worry about in his entire life. What he cared about the most was these cigarettes. Perhaps, if he wanted to destroy them in the end, it would be on the cigarettes.

He was also willing to die on the cigarettes.

"I don't have much time left." Brother Hua knew that he had already been sentenced to death, and the day of his execution was not long. Although he did not remember the date, he could tell from the words and lines of other people, he could hear it clearly.

He was not far from death.

In this life, being able to smoke so many types of cigarettes was considered worth it.

He stretched out his hand and pulled out another one. He placed it to his lips. There was a faint smell of tobacco in his nostrils. He narrowed his eyes. He had gone from his initial irascibility to his current calmness.

“Come back tomorrow and bring me a pack.” Brother Hua smiled indifferently. The Evil Aura was gone, and so was his ruthlessness. Perhaps it was the kind of relief that came from accepting one’s fate. Some people lived as if they had suffered, it was better to die quickly, and he was such a person.

People like him living in the world were a scourge to others, so everyone wanted him dead.

Those who had let him do things wanted him dead, so no one could know about their things. Those who had been killed by him wanted him dead, so they could take revenge.

Those who had been held by him also wanted him dead, so that they could be safe and sound.

The world was dirty, and the dirtier thing was the human heart.

So whether he died or not, he did not care.

However, he could die more quickly, because someone had come to see him.

He suddenly realized that this woman was very beautiful, really beautiful. She had a pair of beautiful eyes, and he could cut out his own reflection from her eyes.

Her eyebrows were very gentle. She had always been very calm, but there was something else.

This woman had a story. There was more than one.

Brother Hua wanted to know, but he didn’t have enough time.

He thought that if he had more time, he might really fall in love with this woman. It was a pity that he didn’t have it yet. Of course, it was also because it was too late.

As expected, people like him didn’t have a heart, nor did they have love. They weren’t even worthy of being said to love.

“Have you given up your drug addiction?” He asked Yan Huan. He actually remembered everything. He remembered the look in his eyes at that time. That hatred was filled with unyielding strength. It was like a wild beast. There was also a desire to live.

Even if she had become like this, she didn’t want to die. She wanted to live.

Was it because she wanted to meet someone, or was it because she did not want to leave?

Brother Hua did not ask at that time because she was the trash that he had left behind.

He did not want to ask now because it would be a burden that he could not bear.

“I quit.” This was the first time Yan Huan had spoken to him.

“Your voice is not bad.” Brother Hua smiled. “It is not bad. There is no noise and you are also very low-key. It should be because your singing is very good.”

“I don’t know how to sing.” Yan Huan was telling the truth because she could not sing well. Otherwise, she could have become a singer. Just like song Xihua, she could have become a movie, television, and Song Star.

However, people were not perfect. God gave Yan Huan a very good appearance, but he did not give her a good voice that could sing. Therefore, she really did not know how to sing.

Chapter 1822: It was time

Brother Hua stared into Yan Huan's eyes and smiled. He knew that Yan Huan did not lie. She did not know how to sing. A person's mouth could tell many lies, but in a person's eyes, was there truth.., or was it fake.

He could tell at a glance.

"What About Your AIDS?"

Brother Hua asked indifferently. Of course, he did not dislike anything. Otherwise, he would not have taken the cigarette in her hand.

He poured out another cigarette from the cigarette case and put it in his mouth. Then, he lit it up and gently exhaled a puff of smoke. Then, everything was blurred in front of his eyes, including the woman in front of him, as well as the woman's eyes.

He narrowed his eyes. The Green Stubble had a hint of dejection. He didn't look like a fugitive who had done all kinds of heinous things. Instead, he looked like a wandering poet, a painter who had no talent, he was also an artist who was looking for inspiration.

However, this pair of hands had taken the lives of countless people. The lives of these people had nothing to do with him, but in the end, he still took the lives of others.

Perhaps to him, there was no difference between killing one person and killing a bunch of people. Yes, there was no difference at all. His eyes had always been calm. Even now, what others wanted to end was his life.

He spat out another mouthful of smoke. Just when everything in front of him was about to become clear again, everything was blurred again.

"I didn't catch it."

Yan Huan placed her hands on her lap and stared at brother Hua's face. She didn't hate brother Hua too much. Perhaps it was because he wasn't the one who directly attacked her. Of course, it was also because even if it wasn't brother Hua.., there would still be brother Li and brother Zhang.

She even wanted to thank brother Hua for saving her life. He even told her some things and gave her clues about the person who smashed her mother's urn.

He said that they might meet.

They did meet, but she didn't expect it to be under such circumstances.

She was unharmed, but he had already become a prisoner. and very soon, because of what he had done in the past, he had to pay the price. He had to use his own life to pay for the blood on his hands.

Brother Hua took another puff of his cigarette.

“Your life is really good.”

“Fatty has always been foolproof when he does this kind of thing, but he let you escape.”

Was her life good? Yan Huan had never felt how good her life was. If her life was good, her mother would still be alive. She would still protect her and would not let others bully her like this.

However, even after using two lifetimes of her life, she still could not find her mother.

To put it bluntly, what was there to be good about? She was an orphan. Everything that she had now was not given to her by others. She had used her own legs to walk out, and she had also used her own hands to fight for it.

It had nothing to do with anyone else.

Yes, this was her life.

It was her life that she had fought for

Not long after, brother Hua had finished a pack of cigarettes.

Yan Huan stood up. Just as she was about to leave like before, Brother Hua’s voice rang out from behind her.

Wait for me, before I execute you, I will tell you everything you want to know.

Yan Huan’s body froze for a moment. She lowered her eyelashes and hid her injuries.

Finally, she could find out that he did not bring these secrets to his grave.

However, she would find out on that day, when he was about to die.

She still came over every day and only brought him a pack of cigarettes. There were cigarettes from all over the world, both foreign and domestic.

Brother Hua had been smoking nonstop all these years, so his addiction to cigarettes was quite high. He had smoked countless cigarettes, but there were some cigarettes here, and some of them were really his first time smoking.

It would be great if life could always be like this.

But whose life could be truly complete.

Brother Hua had nothing to be reluctant about. The world was too dark. Even if a person like him wanted to wash his hands and start a new life, there were still people who would disagree.

What was owed had to be paid.

What was owed had to be paid.

He had nothing on him, so he could only use this life to pay it off.

When Yan Huan came again, not only did he bring brother Hua a pack of cigarettes, but he also brought a lunchbox.

She opened the lunchbox. Inside were fried meatballs, seafood congee, fish pieces, and chicken. There was also a serving of rice. In the end, she even took out a small bottle of wine.

“I made this myself. This is a small place. I spent a lot of money to dig out the family business. Many people say that it’s delicious after eating it.”

“Try it.”

For a felon like brother Hua, these things couldn’t be brought in, but Yan Huan was different. She could.

Brother Hua took the chopsticks and started eating without saying anything. The taste was indeed not bad, and he ate carrots, vegetables, and tofu every day. Although it couldn’t be said that he ate like pig food., it had been a long time since he had eaten meat.

He liked to eat meat and all kinds of meat, but human meat was not included.

It could be seen that brother Hua especially liked to eat this fried meatball, and he liked it very much. The meatball was eaten first, and then the other dishes. He ate very slowly, but he didn’t miss any of the dishes.

The taste was not bad.

No, it was extremely good.

This was a housewife.

Of course, she was also a housewife who knew how to make money.

Such a woman, Wang family, and it was the fate of having many children.

Whoever married her could be considered lucky.

Yes, it was just luck.

But if such luck was to be exchanged for a lifetime, how many people would be willing?

Brother Hua finished all the dishes on the table, not even a single grain of rice was left.

In the next few days, brother Hua could eat a lot of delicious food every day. His face, which was originally a little thin, gradually gained color and became fat.

He even began to look forward to tomorrow. What would tomorrow be, and what would the day after that be?

And time had passed too pitifully. Not only would there be a tomorrow for him, but there would also be a day after that. There would also be his life.

He would live for a very long time. As long as she was here, he would live for a very short time. As long as she was here.

On this day, brother Hua picked up a pack of cigarettes from the table and lit it up. Just like that, he puffed out mouthfuls of smoke. He was more silent than before, and also more solemn than before.

“You don’t have to come tomorrow.”

Yan Huan lifted his face. Was it tomorrow.

Was Tomorrow the day of execution?

Although this person was really evil, he did not know if he had confessed during these few days.

Yan Huan never knew that one day, she would personally send away a criminal. This criminal had once caused her to be homeless, unable to find a family, and unable to find a home.

Chapter 1823: didn’t think too much about it

What she didn’t know was that when she heard the news, she actually felt a little sad.

After all, this wasn’t a kitten or a dog. This was a human life.

“Are you feeling sad for me?”

Brother Hua finally smiled. The things hidden in his eyes also dispersed, like smoke coming out of his mouth.

“In this life, it’s worth it for me to have someone who feels sorry for me.”

He took out a cigarette from the box and started smoking.

Then, he blew out the smoke that circulated in his lungs again and again.

“You don’t have to feel sorry for me.”

“People like me don’t live long. Didn’t you see? Even if I don’t die like this, I won’t live long. My lungs have problems. It’s okay to die like this. At the very least, I won’t die in pain. It’ll be over in an instant.”

A person like him had done many evil deeds, and he was destined to die an unnatural death.

He cared about the moment, so there was no need to hesitate.

In his next life, be a good person.

In this life, he had been a bad person. In the next life, he would become a good person.

Be a good person, marry a woman like her, and support the women and children of his family. This was the standard of a good man.

After the smoke, it was brother Hua’s confused eyes. Then, everything in front of him became clear again.

“This is the third time I’ve seen you.”

The corner of Brother Hua’s lips curled up. There was an indescribable meaning.

“The first time was when that person asked me to kidnap you.”

“The second time, you probably don’t know when that was either.”

Yan Huan clutched his clothes tightly. She really didn’t know.

“It was you who got into that car accident. I was also the one who got people to do it.”

He had already said that he would tell her everything she wanted to know, including everything, so that she could live longer. His brother Hua owed someone his life, and he used his own life to pay for it. He owed this woman something, and he used these to pay for it.

In any case, this was originally her goal, and it was also something she wanted to know.

“I have a bank account, and all the money I saved there is for you. You can find out the name of that person from that account. Maybe it’s Your Luck. I usually don’t leave a customer’s information, but I saved this person. I also have a copy of the agreement that person gave me, as well as an electronic bill.”

As for why he saved all this?

Brother Hua crossed his legs. Perhaps he felt that it was a little inconceivable. Perhaps this was something that was destined to come out from his mouth.

When he caught you, injected you with poison, smashed your mother’s ashes, and your last car accident, it was all related to that person. I’ll tell you everything you need to know.

He finished his last cigarette. He also stood up. A person like him did not need sympathy, nor did he need the sympathy of others. After all, he had no parents to begin with, and living in this world was only him. What was the difference between life and death?

However, it was not considered a loss. At the very least, these days were the most stress-free and relaxing days he had lived in all these years.

That was it. He would leave a memory and die just like that.

No, he was going to die. What memories did he need? What memories did he need? When he closed his eyes, they were all gone.

After a few years, he would be a speck of dust, a speck of dust, and a speck of sand in this world.

No one in this world would have his memories. What did any changes in the world in the future have to do with her?

Brother Hua was executed the next morning.

The prison guard brought him some food. This was his last meal and a new set of clothes.

As for the guard, he said that he could take a shower. What was the point of taking a shower? It might be clean, but he had changed into that set of clothes.

There was also this beheading meal.

The prison guard placed the food on the table. Brother Hua opened it and could not help but laugh. He was about to die, but he still laughed in the end

He saw the familiar dishes and smelled the familiar smell. He could also order the familiar dishes later

She made this herself. He knew that she had come to see him off personally.

He picked up his chopsticks and ate. He ate very slowly as if he was remembering something.

In his next life, be a good person and marry a good woman.

He used his life to end the mistakes of this life. In his next life, he would talk about it again.

When he was brought to the execution ground, his heart was calm. He was very calm, and his expression was as calm as usual. It was just that he would not be able to see the Sun Tomorrow.

Anyway, a person like him would not be able to see the sun tomorrow sooner or later.

Just like that.

Lu Yi walked over and put his arm around Yan Huan's shoulder.

"It has already been carried out. He left very peacefully. I will find a place for him to sleep in peace."

Lu Yi knew why Yan Huan was silent today. He placed his chin on Yan Huan's head

Yan Huan reached out and hugged Lu Yi's waist.

"I don't have any other intentions towards him?" She explained. She was afraid that Lu Yi would think too much about it. What was the meaning of her words? She was just feeling a little uncomfortable because every time she faced someone, it was the life of the last person. And now.., this life had passed away right before her eyes.

Suddenly, without a sound, brother Hua was different from her mother. Her mother had been sick for a very long time, and she had been holding on for a very long time before she finally left.

But in that instant, brother Hua had lost a living person. Even if he had committed a great sin, even if he had to die, she was still sad. Even though he deserved all of this.., it was also the price of those lives that had disappeared in his hands.

However, life was life. All life needed to be respected.

Because he did not respect the lives of others, in the end, his life was also taken away by force.

Lu Yi gently stroked her hair. I know, I did not think too much about it.

Lu Yi gently patted Yan Huan's shoulder. Actually, death might be a kind of relief for him. He was already unable to take away the emptiness in his heart, which was why he smoked so much, his lungs were also sick from smoking. If he didn't die now, he wouldn't be able to escape the word 'death'.

Yan Huan hugged Lu Yi's waist tightly again.

"Lu Yi's husband."

“Mm...” Lu Yi gently stroked her hair. It had been a long time since he had heard her call him that.

“We all need to be well.”

“Mm, we all need to be well.” Lu Yi hugged her tightly again.

“In the future, you have to eat well and have good habits.” Yan Huan was now afraid. Lu Yi’s habits in the past were not good at all. Working overtime was too serious, and he had always had three meals at a time, what if his body was damaged? She had heard that there was a kind of illness called death by overwork.

Chapter 1824: was written by him

“Don’t worry.” Lu Yi raised his head and looked at everything outside. His gaze grew warmer and warmer.

“I will live for a very long time. I will live for a very long time and my hair will be white. However, no matter how old we become, I will always hold your hand and walk towards the end of our lives.”

Yan Huan closed his eyes and absorbed the warmth from his body as well as the faint scent of kapok that had never changed.

At this moment, she began to calm down. Perhaps she would remember the man who had once hurt and harmed her, or perhaps she would be the last person in the world to remember him.

And she forgave him.

Yan Huan reached into his pocket and took out a piece of paper from his body, placing it in Lu Yi’s palm,

“He told me this.”

He said that everything I wanted to know was inside. That person was the one who asked him to smash my mother’s ashes, that person was the one who asked him to capture me, and that person was also the one who asked him to do the car accident between Xiao Guang and me.

She became a vegetable and almost couldn’t come back. Xiao Guang’s eyes almost went blind. It was all because of that person, it was all because of him.

Lu Yi gripped the note in his hand tightly, and the veins on the back of his hand popped up.

Yan Huan placed her hand in his palm.

“We’re fine now. We’ll be fine in the future.”

“Yeah, we’ll be fine.” Lu Yi held Yan Huan’s hand tightly and let her lean against his shoulder. He opened his palm and there was a piece of paper in it. The handwriting on the paper was very beautiful, it was also very messy. It could be seen that these words came from a man’s hand. The handwriting was very messy, but it could be felt. When this person wrote these words, his heart was calm. At the very least, when he wrote these words, his heart was unexpectedly calm.

“This is it?” Lei Qingyi took the paper and looked at the words on it one by one. “It’s here. It’s no wonder. It’s a foreign bank again. Maybe we have to go abroad again.”

Lu Yi took the note. It was clearly as light as a feather, but for some reason, it actually made him feel like it weighed a lot of money.

He let out a heavy breath.

He finally knew who that person was, right?

And he hoped that it wasn’t someone he knew, because no one could bear such consequences, and no one could afford such consequences. Yan Huan’s mother’s urn was smashed, and Yan Huan was injected with drugs., almost ruined her life. There were also those car accidents. He almost lost his wife and son.

Lei Qingyi moved quickly. She had already booked a plane ticket to that country. No wonder she had to deposit it there. That country was a free-trade city. It didn’t matter where the money came from, many people would use their money to deposit it there. Of course, that was also where a lot of ill-gotten gains were stored.

Lu Yi pressed a string of numbers. This was the safe that he had rented here for a long time. The only thing that could be opened here was the password. The safe would exist for a long time as long as one could afford the expensive rent inside.

With a click, the safe opened and Lu Yi poured out a stack of things.

There was a passbook and some other things

“TSK, seven hundred million!”

Lei Qingyi looked at the number and was dumbfounded. This brother Hua was really rich, but why did he like to do these things? Maybe it was just like he said, he was already living too empty., even the cigarette after cigarette could not satisfy his emptiness and loneliness, and it could not fill his numb heart.

That was why he liked to do such things.

He would taste the results in danger. After danger after danger, there would be an even greater emptiness.

This kind of person was not only physically ill. His mental state was also affected, and he was terminally ill.

Lei Qingyi really could not understand that person called brother Hua. She could not understand that person called Yan Huan because all of the money was given to Yan Huan in the end. There was also an account book in there, which probably recorded the origin of the money, the rest of the accounts only mentioned the time and did not write anything else. Hence, brother Hua was able to stay close to the ten-thousand-year calendar. Everything he did was very clean and neat, otherwise, it was impossible for him to have so many businesses and so much money.

He did not mention the first part, but there were a few bills at the back that were highlighted.

After Lu Yi looked through it, his fingers by his side suddenly clenched into fists. His black eyes seemed to turn red but also cold.

Lei Qingyi quickly took those. When he saw the account, the name, and what he had done, he was also stunned.

He rubbed his eyes, not believing it

They had all suspected it, but even though they suspected it, they had never thought about that person. How was this possible.

This was his daughter, his grandson.

And the account number on it did not belong to anyone else. It was none other than ye Jianguo.

They dug up a woman named Yan's grave and smashed her ashes. How much money was that.

They caught a woman named Yan Huan and infected her with poison. How much money was that

How much did it cost to create a car accident and lose a brother.

Lei Qingyi's ears began to hurt, and the corners of her eyes seemed to be pricked by something.

What was she going to do now? This was a life that had not been peaceful for long. Once again, this storm was stirred up. Lei Qingyi's fingers, which were holding the bill, could not help but tremble.

And now, he did not know how to resolve this matter.

Yan Huan would not let go of ye Jianguo, and neither would the Lu family.

Just the matter of smashing Yan Huan's mother's ashes was not something that Yan Huan could let go of. There was also the car accident last time, which almost took Yan Huan's life, and Xiao Guang's eyes.

Now, they were fine. But if something really happened, who would compensate Yan Huan's life, who would compensate Xiao Guang's eyes, and who would be able to shoulder such responsibility.

Could he, Ye Jianguo, do it? could he?

Did he have the ability?

He died a thousand times, ten thousand times, but he was unable to get rid of those injuries. Xiao Guang almost lost his eyes, and there was also the matter of Yan Huan's mother. This was something that a person could do, but no matter what., how could he make a move on a dead person? How much hatred did he have? It was enough to crush a dead person's bones and scatter his ashes.

Even if he had been afraid of Yan Huan eight or ten times, he did not have such feelings. Yan Huan was in pain, and Yan Huan could not bear it.

That was not someone else. That was her biological mother. She was no longer her mother.

What if someone else smashed Ye Rong's Ashes? What if they smashed Grandma Ye's Ashes? Would Ye Jianguo feel pain? Would he feel uncomfortable? Would he feel so much pain that he wished he were dead.

Chapter 1825: shameless person

“How do we do this?”

Lei Qingyi asked Lu Yi, “Are you going to tell her?”

Lu Yi kept the list properly and stood up. When he narrowed his eyes, it seemed like even the light from the corner of his eyes had gone into the distance, just like how the wind was blowing his hair.

Everything had turned into a mess.

It was no longer a mess.

“I’ll tell her.”

Lu Yi lowered his head and clutched the list in his hand.

Yan Huan had gotten it from brother Hua. Brother Hua had given it to Yan Huan. He would not hide it from Yan Huan. She had the right to know about it. As for how to do it and how to take revenge, that would depend on Yan Huan himself.

Lei Qingyi thought of the tigress in her house and started to have a headache. Yan Huan knew that the tigress would also know, and the Tigress would definitely attack the ye family.

Ye Jianguo had sent a fake granddaughter in, and his mental state was not good to begin with. This time, he might really die along with her. Also, this sort of murder case was also very heavy, he just did not know if ye Jianguo could bear all of this, and if the Ye family could bear it as well.

Yan Huan suddenly stood up, pulled open the door, and was about to leave.

Lu Yi put down the things in his hands, then took a piece of clothing from the sofa and walked out as well. He draped the clothes over Yan Huan’s shoulders.

Yan Huan raised her face and stared at Lu Yi’s eyes in a daze.

“Will you help me?”

Her face was very cold, her eyes were also very cold, and her voice was even colder.

Smashing her mother’s ashes, this was the hatred of killing her mother, and the hatred of killing her mother was irreconcilable.

Lu Yi helped her button up all the buttons.

“Do whatever you want.”

Lu Yi gently tidied Yan Huan’s hair. Let Her go, if she didn’t go, she would really get sick from holding it in. It didn’t matter, she would do it. He would take care of it, and he would take responsibility.

“I want to smash ye Rong’s Ashes.”

Yan Huan raised his chin. His eyes were red, but he didn't cry anymore. Yes, she wanted to smash ye Rong's ashes. Others would make her suffer, and her mother wouldn't be able to rest in peace even after she died, then how could she make others suffer as well.

What did ye Jianguo care about the most?

Ye Rong, Ye Rong was a taboo that he could not touch in his heart. Then, she would smash ye Rong for him and Grind Ye Rong's ashes into ashes.

"Do you really want to make things difficult for the dead?"

Lu Yi asked Yan Huan seriously.

"These things were done by Ye Jianguo. So what if you smashed Ye Rong's Ashes?"

Yan Huan stopped talking.

"Also, are you sure that those are really ye Rong's Ashes?" Lu Yi asked her again.

Yan Huan raised her face, puzzled.

"Your granddaughter is fake. How can the Ashes be real? Are you sure that those are not the ashes of a cat or a dog? You're also sure that those are really ye Rong's ashes. Even if they are ye Rong's ashes, so what if you smashed them?"

"Huanhuan..." Lu Yi stretched out his hand and slapped her face

"I know. You're not angry that he injected drugs into you, nor that he hit you with his car. It was your mother's ashes that were smashed by him, right?"

Yan Huan did not speak, but she admitted it. Yes, that was it. It was because she was injected with drugs that she saved Zhu Xianglan's Zhu Meina in the end. She also obtained the evidence from the Su family, when ye Jianguo asked someone to hit her with a car, she accidentally returned to her previous life. She changed her fate and also took back her sapphire,

and this sapphire also saved the lives of everyone in the Lu family.

If one had to say that there was a law in the universe.

Then, she was willing to accept it. Moreover, there was nothing wrong with Xiao Guang's eyes. She was still a smart and beautiful child.

However, the matter of her mother's ashes could not be settled so easily.

"Would your mother be willing to let you do this?"

Lu Yi asked Yan Huan again. Although I have never met your mother before, I believe that she must be a kind woman. Otherwise, she would not have taught you so well.

"My Mother's ashes were smashed for Nothing?" Yan Huan could not accept such words. She could not accept it. Could it be that she wanted me to wait for ye Jianguo to die before smashing his ashes? At that time, he would no longer know what happened. Also, tell me.., when will he die.

She wanted to be his regret. He was in so much pain that he wished he was dead. She also wanted him to experience the pain of having his loved ones' bones crushed and their ashes scattered.

He would never be able to find Ye Rong's daughter in this lifetime. Yan Huan cheered and turned around to leave. He opened the door and walked in. She was still angry. He did not know when such anger would dissipate.

Yan Huan didn't know, and neither did Lu Yi.

Yan Huan was persuaded by Lu Yi because she didn't know what to do. She didn't know how to make ye Jianguo suffer so much that he wished he was dead.

Should ye Jianguo be destroyed? But what about ye Chuji and ye Xinyu? Ye Xinyu saved Xun Xun. He was also a victim, and Ye Chuji was also Lu Yi's uncle.

One was ye Jianguo, and the other was an old man. To put it bluntly, how many years did she have to live? Why did she want an old man's life? If she died of anger today, she would be buried tomorrow. Could she still take revenge? Would she still have the pleasure of taking revenge?

She really didn't want to anger an old man to death. Was this considered her ability. When did she, Yan Huan, become so capable.

Yan Huan would not go because she would not seek revenge on her father. She would look for the younger one, and she would not smash ye Rong's ashes. Anyway, it was just as Lu Yi had said. Who knew what kind of ashes it was? It belonged to someone else, or it could be a cat or a dog. She would not infuriate ye Jianguo to death. If she did, then it would be meaningless.

She wanted to wait for ye Jianguo to find his granddaughter, and she would take revenge on that biological granddaughter of his.

She tolerated it now, but Yi Ling could not.

Yi Ling had a fiery temper to begin with.

She directly rushed into the Ye family. She was the one who cared whose grandfather, whose grandfather, and whose father had nothing to do with her. She was raised by Yan Huan's mother, and her mother was her biological mother, what kind of shameless person would do such a shameless thing? It was really too shameless.

She pointed at ye Jianguo's nose and scolded him profusely. The words she scolded were harsh and mean. These words were also passed down through Lei Qingyi's words. Her scolding of her father's father simply stunned Lei Qingyi.

He was already regretting it. What kind of student did he teach? Why didn't he learn any of his excellent virtues? Instead, he learned all of his scolding skills.

"Ye Jianguo, I'm telling you, you better not look for your granddaughter. Otherwise, I'll let her know that it's wrong to live in this world."

Ye Jianguo, it's no wonder that no one likes a shameless person like you. You Can't Live Well, and you can't think well even if you die.

Chapter 1826: illicit wealth

“You deserve to have your son and grandchildren hate you. I’ll just wait and see how your granddaughter will hate you in the future.”

Ye Jianguo was so angry that his face was red and his neck was thick. However, he could not say anything. What could he say? What else could he say? If he said something nasty, he deserved to be beaten up and scolded.

Initially, Yiling still wanted to scold him. She could have scolded him for a few days and nights. Moreover, she did not repeat every time she scolded him. She had grown up so valiantly in the past, if she was not valiant, how could she understand Yan Huan, that beautiful sister.

Not to mention scolding people, she could even fight like a shrew.

Later, Lei Qingyi even examined Yiling for a hundred years.

“Lingling, why didn’t you learn any of my good virtues, but instead, you learned how to swear?”

“Good virtues?” Yi Ling narrowed her eyes and then glanced at lei qingyi, “What good virtues do you have?”

“This...” lei qingyi choked instantly. There should be a lot of them, so she didn’t know which one to say?

“Dad, you don’t have any good morals.” Little Lei Zi’s direct words made the veins on lei qingyi’s forehead pop up.

Ye Jianguo was directly hospitalized because of Yi Lingqi. This time, he really knew what it meant to be alone. No one took care of him, and no one cared about him. Those old men who were the same age as him., which one of them didn’t have many children and grandchildren? They carefully served and coaxed him.

He was the only one. Ye Chuji had arranged for him to take care of the nurses and nurses, but he didn’t come. Ye Xinyu also didn’t come, especially after hearing about what ye Jianguo had done, he almost wanted to sever his relationship with this grandfather.

And Ye Jianguo had really destroyed ye Xinyu’s worldview.

He knew that his grandfather was crazy, and he knew that he could do anything for Sun Yuhan. But he never thought that he would actually do such a thing.

He was the one who made Yan Huan get addicted to drugs, but it was just to avenge his granddaughter. He even had people nearly run over Yan Huan and Xiao Guang to their deaths. It was even more unimaginable to others, he had actually gotten someone to smash Yan Huan’s mother’s ashes.

Even if he were to die ten times, it would still not be enough.

However, what was the use of letting him die?

He was already in his eighties. Why? was he going to let him die directly? Even if he was not allowed to die now, it would already be considered good if he could live for five years outside. Or was it better to lock him up and keep his granddaughter company, if they really locked him up, he would probably die within a few days.

They did not care about him, not because they let him go, but because they wanted him to know what it meant to live a life worse than death, what it meant to be deserted by all,

yan Huan had made it very clear that it was best not to let her look for ye Rong's biological daughter. It would be best if she could not find her. If she found her, she would return everything that ye Jianguo had put on her to his biological granddaughter.

Ye Jianguo was angered by these words. To him, Yan Huan's words were like a nightmare. Every night when he dreamed, it was Ye Rong's bloody facial features.

Ye Shuyun sent the three of them into the kindergarten and prepared to leave.

"Ye Shuyun, where are you going?"

Old Master Lu's sinister voice sounded behind ye Shuyun's head.

"Dad, I'm going to buy vegetables. I have to cook for the children tonight."

She bought all the vegetables in the Lu family by herself. Other than the ones she planted in the garden, she had to do everything herself. She had to take care of her three grandsons, but she wouldn't let their bellies suffer any grievances.

"Aren't you going to see Ye Jianguo?"

Old Master Lu and his son narrowed their eyes. He knew what ye Jianguo had done. If it weren't for that old man, who was still half-dead in the hospital, he would have beaten him half-dead.

At the very least, he would have lost half of his life, but he didn't go because that old man only had half of his life left. If he were to lose his life again, he wouldn't be going to jail. He would be going to jail for an old man who only had half of his life left, was he sick? He still had to watch his family's Xiao Xun grow up. How could he abandon his own great-grandson for that old man.

Of course, in the future, if anyone in his family dared to have a relationship with a person like ye Jianguo, they would not come to see him. Even mentioning that person's name would not work.

Especially now that Ye Shuyun was secretly going to see that old thing.

"Dad, What are you thinking?"

Ye Shuyun's people had already walked to the door. "You can rest assured. You are my only father. Ye Jianguo has nothing to do with me."

Old Master Lu snorted, "That's good. He almost blinded Xiaoguang's eyes. Fortunately, my Xiaoguang is fine. Otherwise, wouldn't it ruin Xiaoguang's life?" Thinking back to the time when Xiaoguang couldn't see., he would fall at home every day and cry whenever he fell. Later, he got used to falling and stopped crying. However, how could the adults not feel sorry for him? They all wanted to suffer for Xiaoguang.

Ye Shuyun doted on her three children the most. These three children were her life and children. They could not be hurt or touched.

Ye Jianguo's actions had already exceeded her bottom line by too much. She would never acknowledge him as her father for the rest of her life. When she thought of Xiao Guang, even if ye Jianguo died in front of her, she would not even blink, half a tear flowed down.

She walked out and never thought of visiting ye Jianguo. It was all his business whether he lived or died. She really went to buy vegetables. When the three children came back, they had to eat. When the three of them were still growing, they could not miss a meal.

And when she thought of the three children, the pent-up anger in ye Shuyun's chest all dissipated.

As for ye Jianguo, he wouldn't die anyway.

Yan Huan twirled the card in her hand.

She propped up her face on the table

She still hadn't thought of the use of this money.

Lu Yi came out of the kitchen and placed a glass of milk on the table. Yan Huan hadn't been sleeping well recently, especially after she found out that ye Jianguo was the one who did all those things. Whenever she mentioned ye Jianguo's name, it made her feel uncomfortable, it was all disgusting.

And up until now, she still hadn't done anything. She hadn't even scolded him in the past.

She had been holding it in, waiting for the day that ye Jianguo would get his retribution

Now that he didn't get his retribution, he was already hospitalized. There wasn't even anyone by his side.

Torturing a person, death wasn't the scariest thing. Sometimes, death was still a relief. How could she let such a disgusting thing happen so easily.

She turned the card in her hand again.

Then, she picked up the milk on the table, put it to her lips and drank it.

This was the hard-earned money in brother Hua's hands. It was also dirty money. Although brother Hua gave all this money to her, she really did not know what to do?

She would not spend this money. It was all ill-gotten money. Moreover, she did not lack it now. Her sapphire had been sold for ten billion. Lu Yi used it to invest. He did not know how much money he would make in a year, what they left behind for future generations were these unending gains.

Chapter 1827: drew hatred again

The three children had their own path to take. They would have their own jobs. They absolutely could not be like Lu Qin, who hoped to steal every day. If that was the case, not to mention Yan Huan, Lu Yi would directly break their legs.

Therefore, Yan Huan really did not want to touch the 700 million. She was not even willing to spend a single cent here.

Unrighteous wealth could not be spent.

“What do you think we should do?” Yan Huan asked Lu Yi, wanting to hear his opinion.

“Have you thought about confiscating it?”

Lu Yi thought for a moment and also took the card from Yan Huan’s hand and swiped it.

“No.” Yan Huan had not thought about this. She did not have such a great moral integrity. There was corruption everywhere in this world. Who knew what the money would be used for after it was confiscated?

“Then use this money to build a charity fund. Take it as atonement for Ah Hua.”

“This...” Yan Huan reached out to support her chin.

This could be considered. Yes, it could be considered. Perhaps this was the best way to deal with this money. The Chinese believed that if a person was not a good person, they would receive a good reward. If a person died, would they go to Heaven or hell, it all depended on whether they were still alive.

He did not know if the person he saved with this money would be able to withstand brother Hua’s crime of killing so many people.

Yan Huanbo passed the card to Lu Yi. She did not touch a single cent of it. Although brother Hua had given this money to her before he died, perhaps brother Hua had done many evil deeds in his life.., he had walked a very extreme path in his life. However, it had to be said that when a person was about to die, his words were also kind. Regardless of whether he was prepared to change, or whether he was still walking on his own path.., it was not that he did not want to become a good person, but now that the money was with Yan Huan, Yan Huan believed that he would change.

He hoped that he could go to heaven. Although he had committed many evil deeds, the money that he had left behind, if used properly, could really save many people. Hundreds, thousands, tens of thousands of people.

The fund came out very quickly. It was called the Ah Hua Fund. It was mainly used for the treatment of diseases. Under the name of the Lu family, the registered fund had a capital of 700 million. This 700 million would be used for investment. It would not accept any donations from the public, as long as the investment was successful, it was normal to maintain the capital. Then, the fund could be carried out independently.

During the first month of operation of the fund, it had already saved a few people who had been forced to give up treatment because of difficulties. Among them, five people were successfully saved. The other two unfortunately died due to serious illness.

However, this could prove that lives could be saved as long as they were given a chance.

There would be someone in charge of the fund. Yan Huan would not participate. This was a fund under the name of the Lu family, and the Lu family’s reputation in Hai City was getting better and better.

Of course, they were also praised by the higher-ups. They were even given the greatest praise on the national television station.

Lu Jin's eyes were filled with tears. This was the greatest praise the Lu family had received, and it was also the Lu family's honor.

"Useless, why are you crying?" When Old Master Lu saw Lu Jin like this, he really wanted to give him a kick.

"Dad, aren't you happy?" Lu Jin wiped his tears. It wasn't his fault. Why would Yan Huan think of setting up a foundation? How many people would he have to save.

If he could save fifty people in a year, it would take ten years, twenty years, thirty years, or even a hundred years.

This was a great merit. Regardless of whether it was for their reputation or anything else, it would benefit their descendants.

Old Master Lu rolled his eyes at his son, but no one knew what he looked like when he saw the Lu family appear on the national television station. It was not excitement, but shock. The Lu family's hundred-year reputation.., it was better again. He did not humiliate his own ancestors, nor did he humiliate himself.

In the past, he did not like Yan Huan at all. who asked Yan Huan to be an actress? But now, he felt that this granddaughter-in-law was really the right one to marry.

Wang Fu, Wang family, and of course, the ability to give birth.

This was giving birth to a beautiful granddaughter for him. This was enough to make grandfather Lu like her.

The establishment of the foundation increased Yan Huan's popularity by quite a bit. Charity was something that every celebrity would do. It all depended on how much effort they put into it.

Yan Huan had always been very good at this aspect. Ever since she became famous and started earning money, she had never been behind others.

And she was on the charity rankings in the country. Now, including the Ahua Foundation, she was already ranked first. The Ahua Foundation had 700 million in assets. Later, Yan Huan added another 300 million into it, all of this was earned by herself. This was also her way of thanking brother Hua for telling her the things that she needed to know the most. It was also to let her know who her true enemy was.

During this year's spring festival, Yan Huan received a special invitation.

It was actually an invitation post for the Spring Festival Gala. It was to let Yan Huan appear on the show. This was the first time that Yan Huan had appeared on such a large stage. However, Yan Huan did not plan to go. She had discussed with the director over there and decided to switch people to participate.

In fact, this was just to promote positive energy. As long as it was right, it was fine to switch people.

Switch people? It would be the father and son pair, Old Master Lu and Lu Jin.

The two of them were born in the military, so it was definitely not a problem for them to suppress the situation.

The director had considered it and felt that Yan Huan's idea seemed to be better than their previous one.

They had arranged the show themselves to ensure that the two old soldiers' show was full of positive energy. Of course, the momentum had to be in place.

Old Master Lu took out his walkie-talkie. This was the first time he had called for such a long time after the birth of his three grandsons. He started typing from the first page of the phone book, and the corner of the Guard's heel began to Twitch.

Chief, can we not attract so much hatred?

But Old Master Lu did not care. The hatred from the last time had not recovered from the other side. He was good. This was another stab in the heart of the other party.

"Old Jin, I'm Old Lu. What Old Lu? "I, Lu Yuanyang, of course I'm not dead. I still have ten to twenty years to live. I still have to watch my little great-granddaughter grow up. My Little Great-granddaughter, you haven't seen her before. She's pretty, right? She's the prettiest child in kindergarten. No, she's the prettiest in the entire hai city. Cheng, I'll bring her to the next gathering of our comrades. Let me show you. She's so obedient and polite. What's the matter this time? "No, you're thinking too much. There are already three of them. That's enough. If you give birth to another one, you can compete with my little granddaughter, right?"

"My little great-granddaughter is the most doted on. I just wanted to tell you that I'm going to be on the spring festival gala with my son. It's the first day of the New Year."

"Old Sun, I'm Old Lu. I'm going to be on the Spring Festival Gala. Why would I lie to You? You'll see it on TV when the time comes."

Chapter 1828: was not his sister

He continued fighting one by one, and the more he fought, the more excited he became. The guards seemed to be able to see the sharp knives around them stabbing toward him, but he himself did not notice it.

This hatred was really too big.

The Spring Festival Gala's program team arranged a singing program for the Lu father and son. In fact, it was a military song. This did not require them to have much singing skills, nor did it require them to have a good singing voice.

Any soldier would know how to sing.

They would go to the rehearsal every day, so the two of them were not annoyed.

It was not until the first day of the Lunar New Year that the Lu family sat in front of the television. The entire family was watching the Spring Festival Gala,

they had been paying attention to the television. When Old Master Lu and Lu Jin went up, Ye Shuyun's eyes were almost red.

It was a little too emotional.

Old Master Lu and Lu Jin were both veterans. Medals of all sizes hung on their chests, especially old master Lu. Even Yan Huan, who had a chest full of medals, did not know what kind of award it was, however, this was the first time she knew that old master Lu, who had a bad temper, actually had so many medals. Lu Jin also had quite a few. He had been a soldier since he was young and had been a soldier for decades, naturally, there were quite a few awards.

The two of them sang a military song together and talked about the war in the past. No matter how they talked about it, it was extremely emotional. It really made people feel a little bitter and sweet, of course, it also made Lu Jin and old master Lu's personal image more bright and magnanimous.

It also made the two of them shine in the limelight. At this time, the two of them even walked with a lively air.

Of course, if the two of them were in a good mood, the atmosphere in the house would be even better.

Meanwhile, the life of the Lu family had always been good. As for the Ye family, they had already kept a low profile. Of course, there was also the fact that ye Jianguo had not been discharged from the hospital. Initially, they had almost recovered. However, when they saw the father and son of the Lu family on the Spring Festival Gala., once again, they made themselves sick with anger. The stronger the Lu family was, the more afraid he would be to find his granddaughter.

However, even if he were to look for her in the open, it would not be so easy to find her.

Sun Yuhan insisted that his biological granddaughter was dead. Every time he thought of Sun Yuhan, ye Jianguo felt disgusted. How much he loved Sun Yuhan in the past, how much he hated her now.

Almost all of them wanted to eat her blood and drink her blood.

As for Sun Yuhan, she did not have a good day in prison either.

Other than the physical torture, there was also the mental torture. She used to be so famous that her monthly allowance was several million, but now she was not even a human being, she had to drag her long and short legs to work every day, do manual work, and learn how to make toys.

What was even more unbearable was that there was still a prison visit every month, but no one came to visit her.

Even ye Jianguo, who had been so devoted to him in the past, did not come again.

She knew that ye Jianguo had already given up on her.

But why? Why?

Could it really be because she was not ye Rong's Daughter? But she could also be filial to him and be his granddaughter.

Was blood really that important?

Yes, was blood really important?

And was blood not important?

Sun Yuhan did not know that apart from the deceit of blood, she had also cheated others of their trust, as well as her own greed.

And she would have to live in prison for the rest of her life until the day she died.

Her young life would also be consumed in this place day by day. She would not see the sun, not see the sun, and live like this. She would live in a lifeless state, and there would be no future for her.

No matter what happened to her or the ye family, it was their business. Those who lived in the Lu family were still calm and happy.

It was the weekend again. The children were on vacation. Mother Lei brought little lei to play and Little Lei did not go to school. Mother Lei also had something to say to Ye Shuyun.

SIS, you have to be ruthless this time. You Can't acknowledge ye Jianguo as your father anymore.

Mama Lei was afraid that Ye Shuyun would be soft-hearted again, or she would not be able to bring herself down. When that time came, she would have to forgive her, and then there would be endless trouble.

Don't worry, it won't happen this time. Ye Shuyun was combing Xun Xun's pigtails. Xun Xun's hair had grown to her shoulders. She loved beauty very much. She had to comb her hair every day and not mess it up, or she would be unhappy.

Also, how could she forgive ye Jianguo and run back to acknowledge him? After so many things had happened, her heart had already died. Yan Huan, Xun Xun, Xiao Guang, and Lu Yi., which one of these people's injuries wasn't on her body or on her heart.

This time, she wouldn't be soft-hearted, and she wouldn't want a father anymore because she couldn't go back.

So this time, ye Jianguo was sick, and she hadn't been there once.

She touched Xun Xun's hair again, and Xun Xun shook her braids. Her small appearance was really too cute.

"Aiya,"Mama Lei hugged Xun and nibbled on her face, making her drool.

"Our Xun Xun knows how to Love Beauty."

Xun Xun giggled as if she knew that others were praising her. Her small face was so pink and tender that it was really adorable.

At this moment, little lei zi was playing with Xiao Qi and Xiao Guang. He was so tall, but he was still playing transformers with his two little brothers. It was really eye-catching.

However, the adults in his family were used to it.

What was the use of being tall? He was still a primary school student. No matter how tall he was, he was still an ignorant primary school student.

That was why he dirtied his clothes. He liked to crawl around on the ground. He also liked to play with his two little brothers. Of course, he also liked to play with his little sister. Most importantly, he was very strong and could carry his little sister.

No, he could also carry his two little brothers.

He suddenly thought of something and let his two little brothers sit beside him. Then, he searched his pockets for a long time before he finally found something.

“Look.”

He placed the thing in his hands in front of his two younger brothers. “This is my sister.”

What was in his palm was nothing else but a photo. Although the photo was a little old, the color on it was still very bright.

“It’s not my sister.” Xiao Qi looked at the photo for a long time and shook his little head. “It’s not my sister.”

Xiao Guang’s expression and actions were the same. “It’s not a sister.”

“How can it not be a sister?” Xiao lei zi was very insistent on his own thoughts. “This is a sister. You guys are still young. You still don’t understand.”

“It’s not a sister.”

Xiao Qi and Xiao Guang spoke at the same time. It was no wonder that the two of them were identical twins.

No, they were triplets, but xunxun was a different egg. Xiao Qi and Xiao Guang were identical, and Xunxun was the most unexpected small accident. Of course, it was also the most unexpected surprise.

Chapter 1829: was about the younger sister

“It’s about the younger sister.”

Little Lei Zi was also a stubborn child. Of course, he was stubborn, but he knew that Xiao Qi and Xiao Guang were younger brothers. If they were younger brothers, he could not bully them. Therefore, he could not bully his younger brother, and of course, he could not hit them.

“It’s not about the younger sister.” Xiao Qi and Xiao Guang still had the same expression.

Although they were young, they had their own thoughts.

They were born together with Xun Xun. They were three siblings of the same mother. Since young, they had lived together, ate together, and slept together. Of course, they knew whether they were younger sisters or not.

“If you are younger sister, then you are younger sister. If I say you are younger sister, then you are younger sister.”

Little Lei Zi and his two younger brothers fought until their faces turned red. However, it was just that his mouth was stupid, and he could not beat Xiao Qi and Xiao Guang.

Little Qi and Little Guang’s temperaments were like their father’s. They were calm and steady. Of course, they were also persistent.

Little Lei Zi was like his mother. He had a fiery temper. Now, it was obvious that it was two against one. His fighting strength was severely damaged.

If he were to use his fists to speak.

The two little ones had long been knocked over by little lei zi.

However, the little ones could not fight, so little lei zi could only endure it.

But his mouth was too stupid, and he couldn’t compete for two younger brothers.

“Grandma, Grandma...”he stood up with a whoosh and wanted to go find his grandma to reason with. He wanted his grandma to watch, and this was his little sister’s. He ran over with his long legs. This child was really strong. Those who didn’t know would really think that he was 15 or 16 years old, but he was clearly just an eight or nine-year-old primary school student, it was just that this primary school student was really too big. He was almost as tall as his father. Really, he couldn’t grow any longer. If he continued to grow, he might really turn into a telephone pole. And in front of him, the others could only see his big head.

Little Lei Zi hugged Mama Lei’s Arm. Even now, he still thought that his arm was so big. Did he still think that his arm was as tall as Xiao Qi’s and Xiao Guang’s? He almost bumped into Mama Lei.

“Grandma, look, it’s a little sister. But little brother said that it’s not a little sister. It’s clearly a little sister’s arm.”

“What little sister’s Arm? Mama Lei doesn’t even know what the grandson is talking about. Why is he so incoherent? What is a little sister not a little sister, and a little brother not a little brother’s Arm??”

Isn’t the younger sister here?

“Grandma, it is the younger sister’s, right?”Lei Zi raised his small face and asked. His personality was like his father’s. In any case, it was a gut that was connected to the end. It could not be bent or broken. If he said it was the younger sister., then it was the younger sister. Even if everyone said it was not the younger sister, he still thought that it was the younger sister.

“Yes, it’s my sister,”Mama Lei followed her grandson’s words and said, so as not to make Little Leizi anxious. He cried for her to see. Little Leizi had always been loud since he was young. If she angered him, then it wouldn’t be a problem of crying, it would be a troublesome matter. When the time came,

the others wouldn't be able to rest. She would ask his father to drag him back. She only knew how to embarrass them. When she was young, she could still control it, but now that he was so big.., if he sat on the ground and cried, it would not be a problem for his father to support him.

And what mother Lei was most worried about was her grandson. Would he really be supported to death by his father.

"I told you it was younger sister's." Little Lei was proud. But after a while, he ran back and pestered mother lei again. "Grandma, that's younger sister, right?"

"That's right, it's my little sister."

Mama Lei rubbed her grandson's big head. "Why are you so old, and you still can't beat two little ones? Tell me, are you as stupid as your father was when he was young?"

Ye Shuyun was speechless

SIS, you can't hit your grandson like that, right?

How Old is this child? How can he know so much, right?

Little Lei stuck out his chest. "Grandma, I'm much smarter than father. I got 40 points last time, but father only got 35 points."

Mother Lei's face was full of black lines. "Child, can we move up? Can't we follow your father? Otherwise, not only will you look like this, you might not even be able to find a wife in the future."

Little Lei was too young. Of course, he did not know what a wife was. Anyway, he had a mother and a younger sister. What did he need a wife for?

It was just that he had grown too big and had already lost the fun of being a child. He was not like Xun Xun and his two younger brothers, who were only three years old. They were still small and could still be hugged by adults. As for him.., his IQ was that of a primary school student, but he was already taller than his grandmother. He could not be held by adults, and no one could carry him. Other than his father, of course, it was not a hug, but a tug.

And it seemed like this was the so-called Yangtze River, where the waves behind the waves push the waves ahead. Each generation was stronger than the previous one. When his father was his age, he was still as thin as a little monkey, but he was really good.., his head was about to pierce through the sky.

Little Thunder received his grandmother's approval and support, and he went to play with his two younger brothers. He really became braver the more he suffered. He always had a silly air that he would not turn back until he hit the wall. This was like his mother.

Therefore, he was a combination of contradictions.

However, he was still a little stronger than his father. At the very least, he was now tall and strong, and his father was only growing up slowly when he was in middle school. In the end, he became a bear.

Little Lei would not let others bully him. He could only let others be bullied by him.

However, not long after, he ran over again and hugged Grandma's leg. He started to cry loudly.

“Grandma, Little Brother is bullying others.”

Mama Lei was so angry that she was about to faint. As expected, this was the inverse ratio of IQ and height. This was the glorious inheritance of the Lei family. Each generation was taller than the other, but the IQ was dumber with each generation.

However, her face was still smiling. She couldn't be impatient with the child, and she couldn't pull her face at the child.

“Grandma, Brother said it wasn't a sister because he didn't have an aunt. They said that it wasn't an aunt, so it wasn't a sister.”

“This child, why does he still talk incoherently?” Mama Lei was worried as she stroked her grandson's hair. She was really worried for this child. What should she do about this IQ problem?

Little Lei's face was filled with grievance. He felt that there was a huge generation gap between him and the adults. Then, he extended his large claws into his large pocket. This was his favorite to wear, and it was usually stuffed with the most things, just like Doraemon's large pocket, there were a lot of fun things in his pocket?

There were delicious things, fun things, and a lot of change. He could buy a lot of things. It was just like his treasure chest. Anyway, all his precious things were kept in it.

He rummaged in his big pocket for a long time and finally took out a photo.

Chapter 1830: who was in the photo?

“Grandma, Look, this is my sister and aunt, right? But aunt has grown up.”

Mama Lei took out the photo from her grandson's small hand. When she saw it, she was stunned.

The person on it was not..

“Shuyun, look quickly.” Mama Lei quickly placed the photo in front of Ye Shuyun. “Isn't this Ye Rong?”

“Rong Rong?” Ye Shuyun quickly took the phone. Sun Yuhan was Sun Yuhan, but ye Rong was ye Rong. Ye Rong was still her younger sister. Ye Rong had a good personality. When she was young.., it was her younger sister who took care of her sister. She was originally quite tolerant of her sister's fake daughter, but who asked her to do so poorly? In the end, she simply couldn't forgive her. Otherwise.., sun Yuhan would not have ended up like this, and she would not have such a relationship with the Ye family.

She moved the photo closer.

Yes, this was Ye Rong's. It really was ye Rong, but who was the child in Ye Rong's arms?

This was indeed ye Rong. She was much older than before she disappeared. Although she was smiling, she could feel her warmth. Perhaps it was because she was a mother, so she was not as childish as before, this kind of growth might not be too blissful, but to Ye Rong, it was the most regretless choice she had ever made in her life.

Because her life had been extended, because her bloodline had been inherited, and because she was in her arms, this little child was her daughter.

“It’s really Rong Rong.”

Ye Shuyun was a little moved because she had not seen ye Rong for a long time. She wanted to forget ye Rong’s appearance. And because she was afraid that she would miss her, the Ye family did not even have a photo of Ye Rong now, therefore, sometimes, if she really could not remember ye Rong’s face, she would look at Ye Chuji. However, the siblings of the Ye family did not look like each other at all. Even ye Xinyu looked like his mother and not ye Rong. Therefore, she really wanted to forget about ye Rong’s appearance.

However, the photo was really ye Rong.

Although ye Rong was somewhat forgotten, when the photo was in her hands, she knew that it belonged to Ye Rong. There was nothing wrong with it. This was Ye Rong.

“Is this Xun Xun?”

Mother Lei naturally remembered ye Rong’s appearance. The three of them grew up together. Ye Rong was the youngest, but she took care of the two sisters who came from outside. She was good-looking and had a good temper, she never bullied others. If she was still alive, she would have been a famous lady. Unfortunately, she was long gone. She died like a lamp, leaving only some memories behind, then, even her appearance was forgotten by everyone.

If not for this photo, the two of them might not have remembered ye Rong’s appearance.

But this child seemed to be Xun Xun.

Ye Shuyun carried Xun Xun up. At this moment, Xun Xun was still a little sleepy. Perhaps because she had been nestled in her grandmother’s arms for too long, she had dozed off. She blinked her long eyelashes, and her pouty little mouth seemed a little unwilling.

But this small appearance was really too similar to the child in the photo.

“This is Ye Rong?” Mother Lei pointed at the photo. “Really?”

Ye Shuyun nodded. “I can be sure that this is ye Rong’s. I still remember ye Rong’s face, and I definitely won’t be mistaken.”

“Why do I feel that something isn’t right about this matter?”

Mother Lei really felt that this matter was always crowded together. She couldn’t understand it.

Ye Shuyun hurriedly made a call and asked everyone in the house to come back. This photo came in a somewhat strange manner. Moreover, it seemed like what Mama Lei had said. This matter was too strange. It was so strange that they could not understand it.

Where did the photo in Little Lei Zi’s hands come from? And who was the child that Ye Rong was holding in her arms? But no matter who it was, they were clearly certain that it was definitely not that woman, Sun Yuhan.

They simply could not get along.

Not long after, Lei Qingyi and Yi Ling were on their way. Lu Yi and Lu Jin also rushed back one after another. As for Yan Huan, she was at home. She was just sleeping, and Ye Shuyun did not wake her up.

“Come, Xun Xun, let Grandpa Hug You.”

Lu Jin reached out his hand to his little granddaughter. This soft and cute little fellow really made people want to take a bite. They were the Lu family’s babies, but their two grandsons had become bad guys. Anyway, there was no need to care about them., they could grow up healthily. Lu Yi had grown up like this when he was young, but xunxun was different. She was the Lu family’s little princess, and she was so beautiful, he was afraid that someone would kidnap his little granddaughter. What would they do then?

Xunxun obediently stretched out her little hand for her grandfather to hug. Then, she snuggled into her grandfather’s arms and played with her little fingers. She didn’t have much energy because she was sleepy. She grabbed her grandfather’s buttons and fell to the ground, she fell asleep again.

“Take a look at this.”

Ye Shuyun placed the photo on the table.

“Ye Rong?” Lu Jin recognized that it was ye Rong at a glance.

“It really is Ye Rong.” Father Lei also nodded. Naturally, they could recognize ye Rong. They had watched ye Rong grow up. From a little to a big girl in the future, they all remembered her appearance, therefore, it was impossible to mistake her for Ye Rong. This was Ye Rong, and this was Ye Rong’s.

Lu Yi took the photo. “This child is Xun Xun?”

“Xun Xun, how is this possible?” Lu Jin refused to believe it even if he was beaten to death. Xun Xun was in his arms. Moreover, this was from a different generation. How could it be Xun Xun?

“We’re back.” Just then, Lei Qingyi and Yi Ling came over. Yi Ling first gave her tall son a kiss, but there was no room for a hug. This kid was too tall. She could not carry him, she rubbed her son’s big head and followed Lei Qingyi over. She asked the nanny to take care of the three little ones so that they wouldn’t cause trouble when the adults were talking. However, she seemed to be overthinking things, the two Lu family members had always been obedient. They played by the side and didn’t say a word. It was just that their family members were usually a little noisy, but now they were obediently squatting beside their two little brothers, they just watched their younger brothers dismantle the toys and then put them back together. Later on, he became interested and took one of the toys and started to dismantle it.

Compared to his two younger brothers, he was actually an expert. This was similar to his father.

As soon as Yi Ling sat down, she saw the photo on the table,

“Eh?” She took the photo over. “Why do you have this photo?”

“Have you seen this photo before?” Ye Shuyun hurriedly asked Yi Ling. They had asked Little Thunder for a long time just now, but little thunder was also vague and couldn’t explain clearly.

