

Chapter 1831: turning a photo into a cake

"Of course, I've seen it before." Yi Ling brought the photo to Lei Qingyi, "Look at how much Huanhuan looked like my Huanhuan when she was young. You said she didn't look like her, but she did look like my Huanhuan when she grew up. Her facial features had opened up, so she looked different. However, she looked exactly the same when she was young. Huanhuan didn't have dimples, but our mother did. Huanhuan looks like her, but at this moment, she looks the most like my mother. My mother has dimples just like Huanhuan's dimples."

"What did you say?" Ye Shuyun stood up abruptly. "Are you saying that the person in the photo is Yan Huan?"

She pointed at the photo and was stunned.

How Could This Be Yan Huan? How Could This Be Yan Huan? This was clearly..

"That's right." Yi Ling did not feel that something was wrong. "This is a photo of my Huanhuan."

"What about her?"

Ye Shuyun pointed at the woman in the photo. Then, who was this person?

"My mother, also Huanhuan's mother." Yi Ling blinked her eyes. "Is there a problem with this photo?"

Ye Shuyun suddenly fell onto the sofa. How was this possible? If this was Ye Rong, then how did she become Yan Huan's mother?

Lu Yi took the photo from Yi Ling's hands and his thick brows furrowed together. It was as though they had overlooked something.

"Yi Ling, are you sure this is Yan Huan's mother?" Because Yan Huan's mother had left early, Lu Yi had never seen her before. Moreover, he had accompanied Yan Huan to sweep the tomb a few times, but there was no photo. Yan Huan said that this was his mother's request.., he did not want his photo to be seen by others, and then he would say that he had died young. That was why Yan Huan respected his mother's dying wish, so there was no photo on the tombstone. Actually, not to mention ye Shuyun and the others.., even he had met his mother-in-law for the first time.

So, she actually looked so much like Ye Rong.

"Then, what is Yan Huan's mother's name? where is Yan Huan's father?"

Lu Yi asked Yi Ling again.

"Don't you already know?" Yi Ling remembered that she had said it, and Yan Huan had said it as well.

"Both of Mother's parents are gone. As for Huanhuan's father, we don't know. Mother won't say. When I was ten years old, Huanhuan and mother picked me up. At that time, we lived together. As for

mother's past, I didn't ask about it, and mother didn't say anything either. However, I know that mother's surname is Yan, and Huanhuan followed her mother's surname."

Yi Ling spread her hands. She really did not know. What she did not know, Yan Huan did not know either. Because mother Yan rarely mentioned family matters, they had never returned to Yan Huan's grandmother's house, the three of them had always relied on each other. Later, when Mother Yan was no longer around, only she and Yan Huan relied on each other.

"Oh right," Yi Ling suddenly thought of something. She asked Lu Yi, "Mother Yan must have left some things behind. Among them are these photos. This one might have been accidentally dropped by me at that time. I only found it when I was cleaning the house this time. However, it was taken away by Little Thunder. As for the other photos, didn't I ask you to give them to Huanhuan? To let her keep them as a memento."

"When did you give it to me?" Lu Yi's memory wasn't bad. If she had given it to him, then she had given it to him. If she hadn't given it to him, then she hadn't given it to him. It was impossible for her to forget such an important matter. After all, this was a relic of Yan Huan's mother, it was even more impossible for him to lose face. It was also impossible for him to remember it wrongly.

"It can't be." Yi Ling turned to Lei Qingyi again. "I didn't ask you to give it to him. It was the box from back then. Did you lose it to me?" Yi Ling's face instantly darkened, he actually lost such an important thing.

"No." Lei Qingyi felt wronged, "I still remember that incident very clearly. Because Yi Ling was the one who repeatedly reminded me, he took good care of it. Moreover, he even used a cake box to put it in."

"Lu Yi, didn't I give it to you?"

"You gave it to me." Lu Yi narrowed his eyes. "When?"

"It was that day." Why did Lei Qingyi feel like he was playing the lute to a cow or Lu Yi, a stiff cow? However, no matter how stubborn he was, he couldn't keep his words and refuse to admit it even if he was beaten to death.

"It was that day." Lei Qingyi tried his best to make Lu Yi remember. His hands were clenched so tightly that he wanted to strangle someone's neck. "I put it in the car for you."

Lu Yi thought for a moment. "That time, I put it in the car. Are you talking about the cake? I ate it all."

"What cake?" Lei Qingyi's voice was raised by a few syllables, "How can that be a cake? It was clearly something that Yi Ling asked me to bring to you. She said that it was something that Yan Huan's mother left behind. I even asked you if you received it. You said that you received it. Lu Yi, we might not admit to it even if we beat you to death. This isn't your personality. "..."

In any case, he wouldn't take the blame. He wouldn't take the blame even if we beat him to death. In any case, don't even think about letting him take the blame.

"What I received was a cake." Lu Yi placed the photo in his hands on the table. It was the cake from True Love's shop. Huanhuan had eaten it. She even said that the cake from that shop wasn't bad. Hence, after that, I bought it for her a few more times, it was until she was tired of eating it that she still didn't

want to eat the cake from that shop. Hence, this matter wasn't only recorded by Lei Qingyi. Even he remembered it very clearly.

What did he receive? He remembered it because Yan Huan had eaten all of it. If it was a photo, Yan Huan wouldn't have eaten all of the photos.

"But it was clearly a photo or something. How did it turn into a cake?"

Lei Qingyi grabbed her hair. Did she see a Ghost? How could a photo turn into a cake and still be edible.

Could it be that someone had switched the package? That was all lei qingyi could think of. Otherwise, how could she explain that the picture turned into a cake? and the strangest thing.., was that the cake was actually eaten by Yan Huan.

Of course, he did not suspect that Lu Yi was lying. He was refusing to admit it even if he died. There was no need to shout at Yan Huan to confirm it. There was no need for Lu Yi to lie here. Even if it was really lost, he would admit it, he would definitely not make a weird thing like a picture turned into a cake.

"Think about it." Lei Qingyi scratched his head again. If such an important thing was really lost, they really could not afford to pay for it.

"What happened that day? Who Did you meet? Who got into your car and took your things?"

Lu Yi pinched the space between his brows and tapped his temple with his fingers.

It seemed like someone really got into his car that day. However, it had been too long and he couldn't remember much. Usually, there were only two types of faces that he couldn't remember. There were also women that he was unfamiliar with.

Chapter 1832: this was Yan Huan's mother

A strange woman, or a woman he thought was a stranger.

"Lu Yi, can you give me a ride? I can't Find My Car."

"We bought the same cake today," the woman found a topic to talk about and hugged a cake in her arms.

As expected, the cake had the same packaging as the one he put in the car.

Lu Yi raised his eyes and placed the photo in front of his eyes. He reached out and carried Xun Xun up. Xun Xun had just fallen asleep, but she was immediately woken up by someone else. She had wanted to protest.., not letting her sleep.

However, when she saw that it was her favorite father, she stopped crying. She rubbed her eyes and continued to sleep.

Huanhuan said that Xunxun looked like her when she was young, but when Xunxun was young, she looked exactly like her aunt, Ye Rong.

That thing had been taken away by that woman. Just as Lei Qingyi had said, the thing had been switched. Whether it was intentional or unintentional, a woman had traded a cake for an identity.

He did not believe that such a coincidence would happen in this world. As for whether his guess was right, he would bring out evidence to prove it.

Lu Yi held his daughter in one hand and prepared to bring her to sleep. There were so many adults here and the Little Lass was sleepy, but she did not sleep well. Looking at her sleepy appearance, she could not even open her eyes.

He walked into the bedroom. Yan Huan was still asleep. The soundproofing in the house was very good, so even though there were so many people sitting in the living room, she still did not wake up. Her complexion was not too good and her body was already injured, recently, she had caught a cold. She had been tossing and turning last night and had not slept well. Now that she finally fell asleep, she was sleeping soundly.

Lu Yi placed Xun Xun on her own small bed. The small bed was surrounded by guardrails. The Little Lass's sleeping posture had always been very good. Just like him, she basically would not change her position after sleeping for a night.

He covered Xun Xun with the blanket and stood up. Then, he pulled open a drawer at the side and took out a small pair of scissors. Then, he walked to the side of the bed and carefully cut off a strand of Yan Huan's hair.

He put the scissors back to their original position. When he came out, the people outside were still in the same position. It seemed that they hadn't discussed anything yet. Of course, it was impossible for them to discuss anything.

What had happened? What was the outcome of the matter?

Right now, it was still unknown.

Lu Yi walked to the balcony outside and placed his phone by his ear.

"Uncle, it's me, it's Lu Yi. I have something to discuss with you."

When he hung up the phone and came in again, the people in the house were all staring at him with wide eyes. It was not clear that they wanted to know what he was thinking, or rather, could he explain anything?

Lu Yi walked over and picked up the photo on the table. It was probably the only photo of Yan Huan and his mother.

"Don't tell anyone about this first."

However, Ye Shuyun didn't understand. "Why can't we tell anyone? Why didn't we tell you..." actually, she wanted to say that it was her grandfather's, but she couldn't blurt out the last two words.

"Mom, let me investigate some things first." Lu Yi kept the photo. Before there was any conclusion to this matter, he hoped that everyone present would not tell anyone, including Yan Huan.

Although the others did not quite understand Lu Yi's meaning, Lu Yi said that they could not tell anyone. However, in everyone's heart, they had a very strange thought, which was.., was the person in the photo really ye Rong? If it was really ye Rong, then Yan Huan might be the legitimate granddaughter of the Ye family.

And anyone with eyes could tell that Yan Huan was ye Rong's biological daughter. Since she looked so similar, what else could she be other than a mother and daughter? Moreover, Xun Xun also looked similar to her grandmother when she was young, from this photo, it could be seen that not only did Xun Xun look like her grandmother, but more importantly, she looked like her mother when she was young. Apart from her two dimples, she looked exactly like her grandmother.

Lu Yi opened the door and saw that Yan Huan had already woken up. Even Xun Xun had woken up. Perhaps this little girl, Xun Xun, could not sleep and had disturbed her mother.

Yan Huan was accompanying his daughter as she combed the doll's hair. A little girl was indeed a little girl. She had a good temper and liked beautiful things. She also liked to wear beautiful little skirts. Of course, she liked these dolls even more. There were a lot of them at home, however, everyone liked to buy them for her. Xun Xun was quite picky with dolls. She would not move unless it was a beautiful doll. Just like the doll she was hugging now, she needed to have beautiful hair and a beautiful little face. She also wanted her mother to comb the doll's beautiful hair. Otherwise, she would not hug it.

As expected, after Yan Huan had combed the doll's hair, Xunxun hugged her own doll and was smiling at her mother.

Lu Yi walked over and carried his daughter.

"Did Xunxun Disturb Your Mother?" He asked his daughter. Xunxun blinked her big eyes and shook her head. "Ba Ba, xunxun is very obedient. Mummy will accompany Xunxun to play."

Lu Yi rubbed his daughter's little head, then took something from his body and handed it to Yan Huan.

Yan Huan took it. It was a photo, but when she saw the person in the photo clearly, she instantly felt her eyes ache.

"Mommy, this is my mommy. How did you get this photo?"

She knelt on the bed and practically pulled up Lu Yi's sleeve in excitement. My Mommy didn't have many photos for me. I remember that every year on my birthday, my mommy would take a photo with me, but after that, those photos were nowhere to be found. Who would have thought that there were more? Where did you find them?

Yan Huan held the photos in his hands like a baby. He was very careful, as if he was afraid that they would break. The photos had already been molded, so the photos were preserved very well. Although it was said that nearly thirty years had passed.., but the photos really looked like they had been taken recently.

"So this is what I looked like when I was young." Yan Huan had completely forgotten how she looked like when she was young. It was mainly because she did not have any photos of her past, so she really did not know how she looked like when she was young. However.., yi Ling had said that Xun Xun should look very similar to her. However, Xun Xun's small face was clearly not the same. Her chin was pointed, while

Xun Xun's face was small and round. Her face was filled with baby fat, she really wanted to pinch it, but where did she get so much flesh on her face? Only now did she believe it.

So Xun Xun really looked the same as she did when she was young.

She held the photo in front of Xun Xun,

it really looked very similar.

This was life, the wondrous part of life.

So Xun Xun's current appearance was the same as when she was young.

Chapter 1833: where did her father come from

"Your mother is very beautiful." Lu Yi kept quiet about the possibility that mother Yan might be Ye Rong. As for Yan Huan, it was impossible for mother Yan to have any relationship with the Ye family at all.

The Ye family was the Ye family, but Mother Yan was just mother Yan.

They didn't even have the same surname, so how could there be any relationship?

But sometimes, different surnames did not mean that they were not the same person. It could be that for some reason, they did not want others to know that she was still alive, or it could be some other reason that others did not know. But in the end., even after she died, no one doubted whether she was Ye Rong. If she was Ye Rong, then what exactly happened to her that year? Why did she have to live a life of incognito, even though she led her daughter through a life of poverty in the end, she never returned to the Ye family.

But if she was not Ye Rong, would there be such a similar person in this world? Whether it was Ye Shuyun or mother Lei, they could recognize that this was Ye Rong. Even the small mole at the corner of her eye could confirm that she was Ye Rong.

"Huanhuan, did your mother ever mention your father?" Lu Yi asked the little girl to sit properly. He used his leg to stop her from falling, while the little girl obediently hugged her doll and played with it, she did not understand what her parents were talking about. In any case, she just needed to obediently sit with her parents.

Yan Huan shook her head. "I don't really remember. My mother also did not mention it, so sometimes..." Yan Huan could not help but smile. It was probably a self-deprecating smile, "I might not know who my father is. Even my mother doesn't know who my father is. Anyway, so many years have passed, and I've never had a father before. We've all grown up the same way, so it doesn't make any difference to us whether we have him or not."

Yes, there really wasn't any difference? She had already lived for two lifetimes. Even if she didn't have a father, she wasn't any less than others. Except, some people's fathers almost killed her because of their daughter.

She might be envious, or she might be jealous. However, no matter what, she didn't want a father like Su Qingdong. If she really had a father like that, she would rather have only her mother.

She carefully placed the photo in her palm and prepared to carefully preserve it. This was the only photo of her and her mother. If she lost it, then there would really be no more, perhaps she had forgotten her mother's appearance.

"Oh right, where did you find this photo? Why didn't I know about the existence of this photo?" Yan Huan really didn't know that she had such a photo, if she had it, she would definitely treat it as a treasure and would definitely not throw it around. Moreover, the things that were thrown around were all picked up by Lu Yi.

"Yi Ling's." Lu Yi stroked Yan Huan's hair and only said a few things. She did not mention anything else, including things that might include her background.

"She didn't tell me either." Yan Huan frowned. What was wrong? She had pictures of her mother and she did not want to give them to her. Was she trying to hide them? But what was there to hide? If she gave them to her, she would go and wash a few more pictures, at that time, she would have a few pictures if she wanted to.

How could a living person hang themselves on a tree?

Anyway, now that the picture was in her hands, it belonged to her and her mother. Yiling could forget about touching it. This was the only picture of her and her mother. It was impossible for her to have more.

"Mommy..." at this moment, Xunxun used her small hand to pull the little braid on one side of the doll. Then, she pulled on Yan Huan's sleeve.

"Mommy, Xunxun needs to pee."

At this moment, a hand reached out and carried her up.

"Let's go, Daddy will bring you there."

"Okay." Xunxun nodded her little head and let Daddy carry her.

She turned around and nibbled on her little fingers that were like tender ginger. She saw her mother holding a piece of paper in her hand and sitting there without moving. She did not know if that piece of paper was as cute as her, as beautiful as her, and as obedient as her?

She pouted and was a little jealous.

Lu Yi pinched his daughter's face.

"Mommy loves Xunxun the most."

Xunxun pouted. She was just unhappy anyway.

"You can even hang a small oil bottle," Lu Yi teased his daughter and took her to the toilet. She had really grown up. She had grown up and was spoiled by the people in the family. The little girl was the most favored in the family, even her two older brothers, who were the same age as her, let her go. If there

was good food or fun, they would play with her first and eat first. And now, he was afraid that one day., they had raised a spoiled little girl. It looked like the momentum was not good.

No, he had to tell the family that Xun Xun really could not be spoiled like this. She was the only little girl in the family. She was born small and her body was not good, therefore, the entire family treated her as if her eyeballs were hurting. They raised the two boys like sheep. He was afraid that his daughter would become crooked. What would happen if she did not grow straight in the future?

At this moment, Xun Xun naturally did not know that her beloved father was worrying about whether or not he would raise her into a crooked tree.

The Lu family was well-established. However, there must not be any profligate sons. Even profligate girls could not do that.

Yan Huan sat up and took the photo to her eyes. Then, she gently caressed mother Yan's face on the photo.

Her mother's youth and life were fixed on this small piece of paper. It fixed her face and kept her life. She never thought that she would see her mother's photo again.

And the herself when she was young, she really looked like Xun Xun. No, it was Xun Xun who looked like her. Xun Xun was her daughter. Lu Qi's Lu Guang looked like Lu Yi. If Xun Xun also looked like Lu Yi., she really wanted to cry.

The phone that she put aside rang. She took the phone and looked at it. It was Rowling's.

"Hello." She placed the phone by her ear and opened the drawer. She carefully placed the photo inside.

"Bring Xun Xun here for an audition. Oh right, there's also Xiao Qi Xiaoguang. We have a Qing dynasty movie here and we need a few child stars. We don't have any suitable candidates yet. Your family's Xiao Xun has such a pretty face. It would be a pity if we don't use it."

After discussing with them for a while, Yan Huan sat up. She was very particular about this point. Even though her children were young, they were all children who had their own opinions. They could already make their own decisions.

As for this matter, Rowling had already said it many times. She had never agreed to it. She wanted her children to be ordinary children. However, she still wanted to ask the children their own opinions. They were already three years old and were already sensible, moreover, their children were more sensible than ordinary children. They were more mature and could choose their own lives.

Chapter 1834: can we talk nicely now

She would not interfere with the path that the children would choose in the future. She would not stop them from entering this circle. Whether a person became good or bad was not something that could be changed by a profession.

That's right, she wanted to give old master Lu a hand. She was quite afraid that he would come back and say something like, "An actor is heartless."

Although they had agreed last time, she was afraid that the old man would forget about it.

If he objected, then her family's Xun Xun wouldn't be able to be a big star in the future. This little face that looked like her mother would be buried in the future.

The next day, Yan Huan brought Xun Xun, who was dressed cleanly, to look for old master Lu. Although she had mentioned it before and Old Master Lu had agreed to it, if she agreed to it again... She still had to give that old man a lesson.

In this family, whoever was the eldest was no older than an old master.

When Old Master Lu saw Xun Xun's cute and cute appearance, he immediately fell in love with her. He hugged her tightly and refused to let go. One moment, he asked the nanny to prepare this for him, and the next moment, he asked the nanny to prepare that for him, in any case, since xunxun had returned to the Lu family, her little mouth had never stopped talking. However, according to Old Master Lu's method of stuffing ducks, xunxun actually did not become a little fatty. Yan Huan was surprised.

It could also be because she had given xunxun a physique that did not put on weight. It had been shown since she was young

"Grandfather, I have something to tell you."

Yan Huan saw that Old Master Lu was in a good mood, so he tried to bring up the matter of Yu Xunxun acting for him.

"Okay, go ahead." Old Master Lu raised his eyelids. "Don't be so hesitant. It's not like how you used to be. You used to be so arrogant, but now you know to give in. You're useless."

Yan Huan's face was full of black lines.

She really wanted to say, old master Lu, how could her attitude be called useless? Could it be that it had to be like the past, when the two of them met, they would either quarrel or talk back?

Would she still be able to speak properly then.

She let out a gentle breath and suppressed the stuffiness in her chest. It was true. Talking to old master Lu would have killed her in the past, but now it would have angered her to death. It was between her and Old Master Lu

Either she would have angered him to death, or she would have choked to death.

"Grandfather, Linlang wants to shoot a Qing dynasty drama and is short of a few child stars. I want to let Xunxun and the others give it a try. Look..."

As soon as she finished speaking, she felt her scalp go numb. She was waiting for grandfather Lu to scold her.

In the end, she did not.

Grandfather Lu was beaming with joy as he let his great-granddaughter stand on his lap. Then, he scratched her little face and said.

“Aiya, is our little xunxun going to be a big star? From now on, everyone will know our little xunxun.”

Yan Huan was speechless

D * MN, this was too unfair. How could she be an actress while xunxun was a big star.

However, if old master Lu passed this test, there was no need to mention ye Shuyun and Lu Jin. They would not care too much about xunxun and Little Light’s hobbies. As long as they liked something, they would agree.

The next day, Yan Huan and Ye Shuyun brought Xunxun and Little Qi and little light to Linlang.

Director Jin’s eyes lit up when he saw Xunxun. Little Yan Huan.

She really looked too much like her mother. One look and one could tell that she was a little beauty.

“Hello, Grandpa.”Xunxun’s little mouth was really sweet. The way she addressed him as ‘grandpa’ melted director Jin’s heart. Her soft and cute little appearance, coupled with her cute little voice, would definitely make her a hit, oh right, there was also this little face. She was simply a beautiful little princess from the Qing dynasty.

However, he still had to go through the necessary procedures. He still had to see if this child could really act. Some children were not very photogenic, even if they were beautiful.

When xunxun auditioned, there were almost no problems at all. The director made her laugh, laugh, cry, and get angry. Moreover, her memory was so good that it was amazing. Moreover, she was indeed Yan Huan’s daughter, her mother was a veteran actor, while she was a little actor. She was only a three-year-old little girl. If her little expression became serious, she really looked like a mother

As for the Twins, Lu Qi and Lu Guang, they did not get into character. The two children did not like to laugh or talk. Their temperaments were exactly like that of Lu Da’s prosecutor, when it came to dismantling toys, an ordinary child was definitely not a match for the two brothers. However, when it came to filming, they were really not on the same line. Let’s say the lines. Okay, say it.

Was it reciting? The two of them were reciting at the same time without memorizing a single word. However, this was not reciting, nor was it reciting the text.

This was filming. Could they show some expressions? Could they show some emotions.

Let’s laugh, okay, laugh, Let’s cry, let’s not cry.

Lu Qi and Lu Guang were not selected, so they did not feel anything. This seemed to be within expectations. These two children were not born to act. It was like letting Lu Yi Act, he would definitely act out at any moment, and then anger the director to death.

“Mommy will go home and play with toys,”Lu Qi said with a straight face.

“Mm, playing with toys,”Lu Guang was the same.

Yan Huan could not help but cover his face. Lu Yi, look at your genes. Why Can’t such a young person smile.

However, it was fortunate that Xunxun was like her. She loved to laugh, she loved to make a scene, and she also loved to be smug.

Of course, she was immediately chosen by the director and was also given an audition.

The little girl's performance was very good. Moreover, it seemed that she had really inherited best actress Yan's genes in acting. In addition, her small appearance was already very beautiful. In front of the camera, that small face really made people like her.

Director Jin was instantly attracted to her. There were still a few child stars who had been waiting for this Qing palace drama. Everyone thought that they would definitely become famous. The films that director Jin had taken on were also very picky, moreover, the films that he had taken on were all very conscientious in the industry.

He had not taken on many films in the past few years. Of course, as long as he took on them, he would definitely be able to maintain a certain viewership.

Moreover, this Qing dynasty drama was also one of Linlang's biggest dramas in the past few years. Whether it was in terms of costumes, plot, or other aspects, it was a huge investment

There were indeed a few child stars that needed to be found. One of them was about the same age as Xun Xun. As long as he was around four years old, he would be more obedient. If he acted in his true colors, his little face would be prettier, if her expression was more vivid, there would be nothing to pick on. That was indeed the case. Xun Xun was with a very pretty and very photogenic child.

Moreover, she was very obedient. She would cry when asked to, laugh when asked to, and make a face when asked to make a face. Her small appearance was already good. In addition, after changing her clothes, she put on her little clothes, the more she looked, the more her lips were red and her teeth were white. She was obedient and cute at the same time. She was so cute that she almost vomited blood. From the director to the Auntie who delivered lunch boxes, they all liked her very much.

Chapter 1835: was right

Director Jin liked Xunxun very much. Initially, he was afraid that master Lu would not agree to it. After all, for a family like the Lu family., he did not like his family to begin with. What did it have to do with this circle.

Yan Huan went home and asked Master Lu again.

"If grandfather agrees, you can go back on your words."

"Do you think I'm you?"

Old Master Lu rolled his eyes at Yan Huan. Do you not want my little Xun to be a celebrity? My Xun is better looking than you. Don't tell me you can't meet people?

Yan Huan resisted the urge to roll her eyes.

Her face was not bad, but in two lifetimes, why didn't old master Lu say that he had any good face for her? Now that he was treating her better, it was still because her reputation was not bad, also, how much money did she earn for the Lu Family? She earned it all from her, and no one asked her to work for them. She invested it in Lu Yi, and then she used Lu Yi's job and used Lu Yi's card. She only had this little hobby.

The reason why she was valued in the Lu family was not because of anything else. In fact, the main reason was that she was like a sow, giving birth to three children for the Lu family, among them was a great-granddaughter that old master Lu doted on very much. And this child became old master Lu's everything. As for her, the mother depended on the child.

But now, with old master Lu's attitude, Yan Huan knew that he would not object. She was just afraid that old master Lu would agree now and be unwilling to throw a tantrum in the middle. If that happened, it would really cause the entire production crew to die.

Xiao Qi and Xiao Guang were brought along by Grandma, while Xun Xun Yan Huan was brought along by herself.

Yan Huan would bring Xun Xun to the production team every day. She wanted to talk things over with Xun Xun. Filming was quite tough, and she had to cry and laugh. She was afraid that Xun Xun was really too young. If she couldn't complete it by then, she would throw a tantrum, however, Xun Xun was indeed her child, and she had already inherited her stubborn character. No matter how hard filming was, she never said that she wouldn't do it, she had always been a little angry at the top.

When they returned, Xun Xun sat on a small stool while Lu Yi washed her daughter's feet.

He felt that his daughter's feet were a little swollen.

"Baby, Tell Daddy, is it hard to film?"

Lu Yi touched his daughter's face and asked. The little girl had been carried by others since she was young. She did not even walk much, let alone stand and film every day.

Xun Xun shook her little head.

"It's not hard. Xun Xun will do her best." She clenched her little fists. She had long known that if she wanted to do something, she could not give up halfway. She would definitely do her best.

Lu Yi stretched out his fist and bumped it against his daughter's tender little fist.

"En, Baby, you must do your best. Daddy will be proud of you."

Lu Yi picked up his daughter. There was a big soul in this small body. His daughter had grown up. Her little face looked like her mother's and her personality was like her mother's. In the future, she would definitely be as outstanding as her mother.

When he turned around, he saw Yan Huan standing in the kitchen, cooking delicious dinner for the father and daughter. Who would have thought that the multi-billion-dollar Yan Ying Queen would be a good wife and mother at home, furthermore, the dishes she cooked could be compared to a hotel chef's.

He lowered his head again and looked at his daughter's small face that resembled his mother's.

Actually, he did not wish for things to turn out as he had thought. He did not wish for Yan Huan to be ye Rong's child. He hoped that Yan Huan's surname would still be Yan. Her mother was a single mother and had nothing to do with the Ye family.

The next day, Yan Huan went out with Xun Xun to film. This time, they were going out for a very long period of time. The main reason was that there were some places that needed to be filmed, and after Xun Xun filmed for a few more days, her scenes would be finished, the person who the family could not bear to part with the most was still old master Lu. However, how could he regret what he had promised? Although he really wanted to regret it, he was not ye Jianguo, and he could not be like ye Jianguo, he only knew how to do shameless things.

Xunxun had flown there, and the entire production team had followed her. Everyone liked Xunxun very much. She looked like her mother, obedient and obedient. Moreover, at such a young age, even though she had never acted before., she felt very good and had great talent for acting. If Xunxun wanted to develop in this industry in the future, her qualifications were really unmatched.

This was because having a movie queen mother meant that she would walk a lot less than the average person. Furthermore, her mother was the number one shareholder of Linlang. She could definitely fight for a better role for her daughter and make her a small celebrity that everyone knew about.

However, Yan Huan planned to finish filming this movie and not let Xunxun continue filming.

Xunxun was still young. She could just be an ordinary child. She did not need to be too outstanding. She just needed to grow up healthily.

Just as the mother and daughter were about to board the plane, Ye Chuji had already arrived at the detention center with the inspection report.

"Lu Yi, where did this come from?"

Ye Chuji's heart was like a bucket of water that had been knocked over. It was more than a mess.

Lu Yi suddenly asked him to take a few strands of ye Rong's hair. He wanted to do a DNA comparison, so he did not think too much and took out a few strands. There was indeed not much hope. It was when ye Jianguo started looking for his own granddaughter, recently, there had been a lot of imposters. He already didn't want to look for them anymore. Moreover, what was the use of finding them?

He didn't know what kind of character he would have if he found them. If they were like Sun Yuhuan, then he would rather not have this niece. Moreover, he shouldn't think that he could live a good life just because he found her.

Yan Huan was still waiting for revenge.

She didn't care whether others were innocent or not. Could it be that she wasn't innocent? However, ye Jianguo had already made a move, so she would naturally make a move on others.

However, when he opened the inspection report, he was stunned.

Wasn't this the result of the DNA, and a test he did for Sun Yuhuan back then?

His sister's child had been found. This was his true niece. However, where did Lu Yi find her?

'Lu Yi, tell uncle, where did this come from? Where is your aunt's daughter now?'

When Lu Yi heard this, he knew that he had guessed correctly.

This might really be something that everyone could not imagine.

He took the examination report from ye Chuji's hands and flipped through it. When he saw the examination results clearly, he was actually filled with complicated feelings

But now, he finally understood some things.

Why did Sun Yuhan keep targeting Yan Huan?

Why did Sun Yuhan have to let Yan Huan Die?

Why did they always find out what the problem was? Where did Sun Yuhan find out about Ye Rong, where did she get ye Rong's daughter's hair and keepsake, she even replaced Ye Rong's daughter for so many years.

Chapter 1836: didn't want her to know

Now they had finally figured it out. It turned out that Ye Rong's daughter was none other than Yan Huan, and Yan Huan's mother was ye Rong herself.

"Lu Yi..."ye Chuji also noticed that Lu Yi didn't look too good.

"Is that person not too good?"

Did He commit a crime? Did something happen to him? Or was he gone? And where did this hair come from?

"Uncle, I want to show you something."

Lu Yi turned around and walked into his bedroom. He pulled open a drawer and took out a photo.

Take a look.

Lu Yi placed the photo in front of Ye Chuji.

Ye Chuji took the photo,

"Rong Rong?"Ye Chuji recognized it at a glance. The woman in the photo was his younger sister, Ye Rong.

There was no mistake. This was Ye Rong. This was clearly ye Rong. Ye Rong's facial features, Ye Rong's smile, and the wine on Ye Rong's face. This was his biological younger sister, even though he had Sun Yuhan at that time, he really hated this younger sister and did not want to acknowledge her.

However, in his heart, he had never forgotten his younger sister, Ye Rong. This younger sister who had left at such a young age, suffered a lifetime of hardship, and now did not know whether she was dead or alive.

And the child she held in her arms was a little girl. She looked very much like Xiao Xun.

“This child is your aunt’s daughter, right?”

He did not need to suspect anything anymore. This child was Shi Rong’s daughter. She was definitely ye Rong’s daughter. She looked exactly like ye Rong when she was young.

So this was ye Rong’s daughter. This was also his true niece.

“Yes, she is.”

Lu Yi’s gaze stopped on the photo. The child who smiled innocently looked very much like Xun Xun. Oh right, Xun Xun actually looked like her grandmother. Even those two dimples looked exactly like her grandmother.

“Then your little aunt, is she still...”

What Ye Chuji actually wanted to ask was, is Ye Rong still alive? Is she still alive?

Was it because she was in a place where information was blocked, so she did not know what happened at home. She did not even know that her daughter’s identity had been replaced by someone else.

“Uncle, little aunt is already gone. Lu Yi still somewhat cruelly interrupted ye Chuji’s hope. She is not even forty years old and is already gone.”

“Is that so?” Ye Chuji’s body stiffened. He might have felt it too, but when he heard it for real, his heart ached. His sister, such a good child in the past., she had actually disappeared without a sound.

It was earlier than he had imagined. “How did she die?”

Ye Chuji asked with some difficulty, did she suffer? Did she suffer.

“She died of illness,” Lu Yi sighed softly and lowered his head to look at the photo in ye Chuji’s hand.

“She hasn’t suffered in her entire life. Maybe we all felt that she suffered, maybe we all thought that she didn’t have a good life, maybe everyone thought that she was stupid, that she wasn’t the proper eldest daughter of the Ye family, that she had to run away from home, and that she died at such a young age.”

“But I believe that she definitely didn’t suffer in her heart, because she obtained the person she loved the most in this world, and the person she doted on the most.”

“Is it her?”

Ye chuji understood Lu Yi’s meaning.

“It’s this child?”

Back then, Ji Zai had brought the photo before his eyes. This child looked so much like Tong Rong, and when she grew up, she would definitely have a good appearance.

“Did you find her?”

Ye Chuji put down the photo again. He did not know where he got this familiar feeling from. Perhaps it was because the person he was familiar with was Ye Rong, but there was nothing else he could think of.

“She has always been by our side.”

Lu Yi leaned his back against the sofa behind him.

“She became a big star and gave birth to three children. There are two boys and a girl. The girl looks very much like her grandmother and has two dimples.”

Ye Chuji took a step back.

He then placed the photo in front of his eyes.

Yes, yes, yes, that’s right. Why didn’t she notice it? Why didn’t she think of it? Everyone said that Xun Xun had the same dimples as ye Rong when she was young, but they all thought that it was a coincidence.

But this was not a coincidence. This was blood. This was blood that could not be cut.

But what exactly did they do?

He covered his face, unable to accept this fact.

Also, the ashes that ye Jianguo smashed were ye Rong’s. He, Ye Jianguo, had actually crushed his own daughter’s bones and scattered her ashes. He did not know what kind of a pile of stray cats and dogs’ bones he had gotten, to place them there and offer them properly, was there anything more ironic than this?

“Uncle, I don’t want her to know about this.”

Lu Yi stared seriously into ye Chuji’s eyes. Yan Huan was living very well now. She only needed a mother who loved her very much. Now that she had them, it was enough. She did not need so many family members.., she also did not need these family members of the Ye family. These family members had harmed her and caused her to lose almost everything.

“I understand.”Ye Chuji waved his hand gently.

Yes, don’t admit it. They did not have the face to admit it. Ye Jianguo also did not have the face to admit it. Moreover, even if he admitted it, Yan Huan would not acknowledge them. Just the matter of ye Jianguo smashing ye Rong’s urn.., yan Huan would not forgive him, nor could he acknowledge him.

Since he did not admit it, then why did he have to let her know about these things.

It was better not to know.

Yes, it was better not to let her know.

Ye Jianguo also didn’t know.

Yan Huan didn't know that her biological grandfather smashed her mother's urn and wanted to take her life time and time again.

Ye Jianguo also didn't know that he almost killed his biological granddaughter and crushed his daughter's bones and ashes. What did ye Rong do wrong in this life.

She had suffered when she was young and had left the world long ago. She had only left behind a daughter. She had no relatives and had been struggling for her life until now. Ye Rong could not find peace after her death. Even her ashes were about to be shattered by someone, her bones were crushed and scattered, and she could not be reincarnated.

Every time he thought of this, he felt as if a bucket of cold water had been poured on him from head to toe.

He was almost too ashamed to see Yan Huan, and even more ashamed to see that little xun who looked like his sister.

That Was Ye Rong's granddaughter. She really looked too much like his grandmother.

He wiped his face.

No matter how Lu Yi found out, no matter how Lu Yi found out.

He would not ask.

Just like that, they would pretend that nothing had happened. Yan Huan was Yan Huan, and the Ye family was also the ye family.

Yan Huan's mother was not ye Rong. Her mother was also just an ordinary woman. She was also a poor woman.

Chapter 1837: kissing uncle

Yan Huan was holding his phone and taking pictures of xunxun. Xunxun was wearing Qing palace clothes, and her little face was pink and tender. She was so cute that it made people want to pinch her.

Moreover, xunxun had a strong desire to express herself. Although it was her first time acting, it was unknown if she had inherited her mother's talent in acting. Therefore, her expression and actions were too perfect.

She could laugh, cry, act cute, and get angry. When she called out for her mother, not to mention Yan Huan, even the person who was acting as Xunxun's mother was also extremely adorable. Every day, she would carry xunxun onto the stage and say that she wanted to cultivate their relationship, don't think that Yan Huan didn't know that this wasn't cultivating their relationship. She was clearly taking advantage of her daughter.

She took a few photos and sent them to Lu Yi. This was her daily job. Otherwise, the Lu family would want to look for her. Ye Shuyun had returned a few days ago, and she missed her two grandsons again,

however, she believed that she would want to look for her grandsons again only a few days after she returned. After all, she was flying back and forth on both sides, so it wouldn't be that tiring.

Lu Yi's phone rang. He took out his phone from his pocket and opened it to take a look. On it was a little beauty in a clear dress. wasn't that his Little Xun.

"Mr. Lu, is this Xun Xun?"

Yu Bo immediately moved his face closer. He had been looking at the photos for the past few days. was there another one today? Ah, so cute, so cute. He really wanted to carry her home, as expected of the little flower roll that was born from the best actress and prosecutor Lu. Lu Qi and Lu Guang were both handsome and smart at such a young age, but Xun Xun was just as beautiful as his mother.

"You seem to have grown taller?" Lu Yi looked at his daughter through the phone screen. The little girl was dressed in Qing clothing, and her little face was chubby. It seemed like she had indeed grown a little and grown up.

Yu Bo really wanted to cry.

Prosecutor, your eyes are really sharp. They're so sharp that they're about to poke someone to death. These are just photos. You haven't seen anyone yet, so how do you know that Little Xun has grown taller? In his eyes, it's still just a small lump., it's been a long time since he last hugged her. What should he do? If this movie were to be broadcasted in the future, just how many people would snatch his xunxun.

Little Xunxun was still so young. When she grew up, he would be old.

Sigh, I'm not born yet, I'm already old.

He spent half a day complaining about the heavens and the people. Then, he looked up at the 45-degree sky with a face full of yousang.

Yan Huan put down his phone and she sat at the side. As long as she was there, xunxun was very obedient. She could see where her mother was and felt very safe. Of course, she was also very obedient. When she was filming, she did not lose out to adults at all.

Director Jin still believed that Xunxun had inherited Yan Huan's talent in acting. She was born with a small acting talent.

Yan Huan took out her phone again. Just as she was about to take another picture for xunxun, her phone rang. She took her phone back and the number on it was an accident. It was not someone else but ye Chuji.

"Hello, Uncle."

Yan Huan still called ye Chuji uncle. No matter what, Ye Chuji had never done anything to let her down. At the very least, he had never thought of taking her life.

This was not a grudge. She was still clear about it. She would not force the fault of Ye Jianguo and Sun Yuhuan onto Ye Chuji.

Yan Huan's call of Uncle Almost Made Ye Chuji cry.

It was her uncle, it was her uncle. It should be her uncle. He was her biological uncle.

"Huanhuan..."ye Chuji's voice was hoarse. It was as if something was stuck in his throat. His voice was a little hoarse.

"Is uncle not feeling well?"

Yan Huan could tell that there was something wrong with Ye Chuji's voice.

"No, I'm fine."Ye Chuji hurriedly cleared his throat to prevent Yan Huan from hearing something.

"Oh right, how's xunxun? I haven't seen her for a long time."

"Yeah, she's fine. She's pretty serious about acting."Yan Huan sat down and looked at her daughter, who was trying her best to act cute.

"That child is really obedient. I wonder who she looks like?"Ye Chuji also laughed.

"She looks like me."Yan Huan had always felt that Xunxun looked like her. Otherwise, if the three children looked like Lu Yi, she would be heartbroken. She was the one who gave birth to the three children. Fortunately, one of them looked like her.., her personality was also similar to hers.

"Like Lu Yi, right?"Ye Chuji asked tentatively, "Huanhuan, I heard from Yi Ling that you were naughty when you were young. You even burned a piece of skin on the back of your mother's hand. So, Xunxun probably doesn't look like you. Otherwise, she would be a naughty little girl again."

"I was very obedient when I was young."Yan Huan wrinkled her nose, "Maybe Yi Yi remembered wrongly. My mother's hand was burned on the back of her hand. However, it was not on the back of her hand, but on her finger. She said that when I was young, one of my uncles accidentally burned it."

"Right, right."Ye Chuji suddenly felt that his eyes were sore. He hurriedly raised his hand and wiped his tears. Yes, right, this was his sister's daughter.

Rong Rong's hand did indeed have a burn. It was on her finger. It was also because he had accidentally burned it with boiling water when he was young. When it recovered, it left behind a scar. At that time, Ye Rong was still joking. It was also good to have a scar.., in that case, she would be able to find it if she lost it in the future.

And now, after a few decades, he had finally found her. However, his sister could no longer be found. If he could find her, she would be his sister's daughter and his sister's grandson.

On the other side, Yan Huan was confused. What was going on.

Could it be that ye Chuji had been doing business for too long and had become a little silly recently.

But didn't they say that the more you did business, the more shrewd you became? But how could you become more and more stupid?

She did not think too much about what ye Chuji meant by these words. She thought that he only wanted to search for her, so he kept saying that he would not leave her. Indeed, her little xun was very likable,

not to mention her family, even the people on set liked such a young child. Xun Xun was the youngest, most obedient, and also the most beautiful child in their production team.

“Mommy...”Xun Xun ran over. Her little face was now red, but her lips were red and her teeth were white. She was very healthy. Moreover, she had been exercising a little more recently. Xun Xun seemed to have grown taller, and of course, she had also put on some weight, it was also in line with that sentence. When there were many people, even eating was fragrant.

Yan Huan touched her daughter’s little face. “Are you tired?”

Xun Xun hurriedly shook her little head. “I’m not tired, I’m not tired. Xun Xun is not tired.”

“Do you want to drink water?”Yan Huan took Xun Xun’s small water bottle and asked after shaving her daughter’s flushed little face.

Chapter 1838: Your Daughter has been found

Xunxun nodded her head vigorously. wasn’t it just that she was thirsty and wanted to drink water.

She used two small hands to hold her little cartoon water bottle. Her pair of big eyes were also rolling around, looking very energetic.

Yan Huan calculated the time. There was about half a month’s time. Xunxun’s scenes would be finished, and they could go home.

Yan Huan carried her daughter to the chair and sat down so that she would not be tired from standing. After filming for the entire day, sometimes even adults could not stand it, let alone a child. However, Xun Xun was a very responsible child, she never said that it was painful or tiring. Of course, she did not cry either. This was similar to other children on set who needed to be coaxed by adults.

Xunxun was very obedient. Although she sometimes had a small temper, she was very obedient to her mother. Whatever her mother said, she would do. She was a reasonable little girl, and she was also the most obedient little girl.

Ye Chuji knocked on ye Jianguo’s door. It had been a long time since he had been here. Actually, every time he thought about how ye Chuji had never stopped defending Sun Yuhan, it was almost unreasonable, he really could not face such a father.

He did not have deep feelings for Sun Yuhan, so it was impossible for him to give the things that he had worked so hard for to an unrelated person.

Yes, in Ye Chuji’s heart, Sun Yuhan was an unrelated outsider.

And now, it was as expected.

If Sun Yuhan was replaced by Yan Huan, Ye Jianguo did not need to say that he would definitely be willing to give him the ye family’s property, or that he would happily hand it over with both hands. Only now did he realize that it was not because he was stingy.., it was also not because he wanted to leave

more for his son. It was just that, without that layer of blood relationship, everything seemed much thinner.

Yes, it wasn't because of anything else.

It was just because they weren't related by blood, because of the deception, because of that shameful and disgusting deception.

Ye Chuji clearly knew that Yan Huan was his niece. He clearly knew that Xun Xun was his biological granddaughter, but he didn't dare to acknowledge her. He was even more ashamed to acknowledge her.

Lu Yi was right. They were living very well now.

They did not need the Ye family to live very well. Everything in the Ye family was nothing to Yan Huan. The Ye family only cared about the airport.

But Yan Huan did not need the airport to live well.

She could earn money on her own. She did not need to rely on anyone. She could make her life better than others.

Ye Rong, Little Sister, did you see that? Your Daughter is very capable. She has carried on your bloodline. You have two grandchildren and one granddaughter, but she is much stronger than others.

And he had also secretly investigated. Ye Rong had indeed brought Yan Huan and Yi Ling along by herself at that time.

Yi Ling was picked up by Ye Rong. At that time, Yi Ling was only ten years old. Later on, the three of them lived together. Ye Rong died at a very young age. At that time, in order to treat her mother's illness, Yan Huan had no choice but to stop his studies, he went around as an extra to earn money to treat his mother's illness. Ye Rong had been sick since Yan Huan was fifteen years old. Even when Yan Huan was eighteen years old, he still did not make it through and died early. Later on.., yan Huan and Yi Ling lived like this forever.

At first, they only received light condoms. Later on, they slowly recovered. It was not until Yan Huan met Lu Yi that Yi Ling met Lei Qingyi.

Now, they were both very good. They were both married and had children. Although there were always too many twists and turns in Yan Huan's life, she was now living very well.

The Lu family treated Yan Huan like their own children

Lu Yi loved her like his life. She also had three children that she loved like her life.

Therefore, his sister, Ye Rong, should also rest in peace.

As for the matter of her ashes, Lu Yi had already placed the ashes in the temple and accepted the high monk's reincarnation. It could also be considered as a form of psychological comfort.

But he thought that ye Rong should still want to go home.

Go back to his own home for the rest of his life.

But he really did not understand what had happened to Ye Rong back then. How could she have run away from home? How could she have given birth to Yan Huan? She had changed another identity. They were clearly in Hai City., they clearly could not say that their days were good, but why did they not come back to look for them? Why did they not want to return to the Ye family.

Perhaps there was really something that was difficult to say. They did not even want to leave a photo of her in the world. Was it because they did not want to see them find her.

However, he believed in Ye Rong. He believed that Ye Rong must still be thinking about her home and her family,

however, Ye Jianguo had done such a thing.

Could Ye Rong still return home?

Was Yan Huan willing?

He probably wasn't willing. After all, they all knew about this matter, yet they were all hiding it from her.

It was good to hide it, but it was also good not to know.

He turned his head and looked at Ye Xinyu, who was currently busy. In the past, he was unwilling to do this no matter what. Ye Chuyu, who had even threatened to become an actor, had finally grown up. He had also shouldered the responsibility that he should shoulder, he had also begun to learn how to manage the airport, and how to be a good son and a qualified heir to the Ye family.

"Xinyu."

Ye Chuji called out to his son.

"Yes, father, what's wrong?"

Ye Xinyu stood up. His voice was still a little hoarse, but it was no longer unpleasant to the ears. Although it was not quite the same as his previous voice, it was not too harsh to listen to. Ye Xinyu did not feel that such a voice was not good.

If it could be cured, then it would be cured.

If it really could not be cured, then it would be just like that. He also treated himself as a completely different person.

As for his hand, it had only been cured recently. Although he could not lift heavy objects yet, he could still make a phone call and write a few words. Although there were not many things at the airport, many things were done by someone.

However, he had just arrived here, so there were still many things to do.

It was only after Ye Xinyu took over these things and began to learn that he realized just how unfilial he had been in the past. Such heavy matters and such complicated work, even a young man like him.,

could not bear it, much less a person of ye Chuji's age. He really felt that he was too shameless and unfilial.

Elder Auntie was right. In his entire life, the person he had let down the most was his father.

The person who doted on him the most and loved him the most was this father.

When he went missing, he was the only one who looked for him everywhere. He was also the one who remembered him in his heart. His grandfather only had a fake granddaughter in his heart, so how could he still have him.

So he had to familiarize himself with the airport as soon as possible, and then let his father retire. He could go wherever he wanted to go and do whatever he wanted to do, so that he could also be proud of his son, because he could finally have a successor.

Chapter 1839: he came to visit her

Ye Chuji patted his son on the shoulder. "Don't work too hard. Your hands are the best. You have to do everything according to your ability."

"I know, Dad. I Won't force myself." Ye Xinyu actually felt pretty good. He had been in a tight spot at the beginning, but now he finally had some experience.

"I'm going to visit your grandfather later. Are You Going?"

"No." Ye Xinyu sat on the chair again and picked up the document to read.

"He's your grandfather after all."

Although ye Chuji said so, he didn't blame his son.

Even he didn't want to acknowledge that Father Now, let alone ye Xinyu. Ye Xinyu was almost killed by Sun Yuhan. If it weren't for him, he would never know what he suffered because of Sun Yuhan.

That was simply Hell on Earth, and it was worse than death.

The grandson didn't acknowledge that grandfather.

It was impossible for that biological granddaughter, and no one was willing to tell that person about this.

Ye Jianguo's life had been a failure.

When he was young, it could be said that he was a formidable figure of his generation. It was a pity that when he was old, he had lost all his moral character and accompanied him to the end.

He didn't even have the chance to regret it.

He didn't even have the chance to make up for it.

I went to check on him. Ye Chuji still planned to go to the hospital to check on Ye Jianguo. No matter what, he was still a father. As for ye Xinyu, if he didn't force him, ye Xinyu wouldn't forgive him so easily. As for Yan Huan..

It was impossible to forgive him.

When Ye Chuji arrived at the hospital, ye Jianguo was taken care of by a nanny. He rarely came by himself.

It's been a long time since he came here, so he hasn't seen ye Jianguo.

In just a few days, ye Jianguo was already older than before. The wrinkles on his face seemed to have increased, and his hair had already turned white. Compared to Old Master Lu, he really aged faster.

Yan Huan was very filial to old master Lu. He spent a large sum of money to buy a medicine for old master Lu from a foreign army. He wanted old master Lu to eat it because he thought it could be taken care of, because Old Master Lu was already three years old, and ever since Old Master Lu ate this medicine, he actually grew black hair. The wrinkles on his face seemed to have lessened, and even his teeth were much stronger.

Old Master Lu now treated this medicine as a divine medicine. He had to take it every day. He wanted to live on and live longer because he couldn't bear to part with his little great-granddaughter.

Compared to Old Master Lu, Ye Jianguo's life was more than miserable.

And this couldn't be blamed on anyone. If anyone was to be blamed, it would be ye Chuji who had brought this upon himself.

"Have you found the person?"

Ye Jianguo asked ye Chuji. He did not have much energy left. The reason why he was still alive was because he was afraid to see his own granddaughter. If an ordinary person was deceived like this, no one would be able to withstand it.

It was not bad that ye Jianguo still had so much energy left.

"Have you found the person?" Ye Jianguo asked again when he saw that ye Chu did not answer his question.

"I haven't found her."

Ye Chuji replied indifferently.

Then, the father and son did not even say a word. Ye Jianguo did not say anything, and Ye Chuji did not want to speak either.

That was it. It was enough that he had seen her. Ye Chuji opened the door and walked out. He knew better than anyone else that ye Jianguo could not die. He used to do it for Sun Yuhan, but now, he was doing it for his granddaughter. How could he die before he found his granddaughter? How could he bear to die?

However, Ye Chuji would never tell him that he had found his granddaughter.

He didn't say that it was for his own good.

There were some things that were better not to know than to know happiness.

Knowing was a sin.

Not knowing was a blessing.

Sun Yuhan had been in prison for God knows how long. She might have even forgotten about herself.

At the beginning, she couldn't remember anything.

What day was today and what day was tomorrow.

When she remembered to the seventh day, her memory began to be confused. She simply didn't know how many days she had been here, whether it was ten days, twenty days, or one month, or two months.

She only knew that she was waiting to grow old and die here.

Every day, when she opened her eyes, all she saw was an inch of land. She could not even see the sun outside.

In the past, even if she was poor, she was free. She could leave as she pleased. Now, there was only this dark cell. A few people squeezed together in a small window. It was very extravagant, she was used to enjoying herself, so she simply couldn't stand it. At night, the unpleasant snoring sounds and the stench of farts.., as well as the unwashed socks and underwear of these female prisoners for the past few days, the stench was unbearable.

Not to mention being locked up for a few years, even if she was locked up for a few days, she couldn't stand it.

Until one day, these people brought her to an empty reception room. This wasn't her first time here. The last time she saw ye Jianguo was here, and she was afraid of this place, she almost didn't dare to go in.

"Let's go."The prison guard knocked her shoulder with the baton in his hand. What was she standing here for?

Sun Yuhan took a step forward and stood on the ground with her limping feet.

She was no longer in a wheelchair. The wheelchair had long been taken away. She could either crawl on the ground or walk on her own.

Her legs were not as serious as the rumors said. It was so serious that she could not even walk. She could still walk, but one foot was too deep and one foot was too shallow. She was crippled.

There was a man sitting inside. He crossed his legs. It was just a simple action. He had not even moved, but there was an extreme elegance and sharpness mixed in.

Sun Yuhan's pupils shrank. Lu Yi.

She took a step forward, her footsteps a little anxious. But after a few steps, she stopped again. Did you come to save me? She couldn't say it at all.

Yes, she couldn't say it. How could she say it? It was as if she had woken up from a beautiful dream and fell into this kind of hell.

The world here had long brought her heart to reality, a reality that could not be more realistic.

She sat down. At this moment, she did not know how to face this man.

“I did not expect that you would come to see me in the end.” She smiled, but her smile was very miserable. Her face without makeup was obviously much older than before. She had also lost a lot of weight, like a living ghost.

As for Lu Qin, he was a swindler. He had taken so much money from her and said that he could help her, but up until now, he had not even glanced at her.

Chapter 1840: was ruthless

She did not request to go out now. She just wanted someone to come and take a look at her. Could it be that this was not enough?

What about those people who fawned on her, fawned on her, treated her as a queen, treated her as a queen? What about those people who followed behind her? Could it be that because she entered this place, she was no longer the granddaughter of the Ye Family, could it be that they had long forgotten about her?

And she, who had torn apart the outer layer of her beauty, was such a lowly, failed woman.

She touched her face. Without those high-end skincare products, her face had already been smeared with those cosmetics for a long time, and her entire face had become completely unrecognizable. Her face was not good-looking., she had also had a few knife operations in the middle. Later on, she had to wear heavy makeup for filming. Now that she could not have a needle, the after-effects of the knife operations had also come to her.

The more she had been treated, the more crippled she became. It was probably someone like her.

She thought that if she had not come here at that time and not come to Hai City, she might not have become like this. She would still be the poor woman who had been running around all day for a living. She would have met a husband who did not have much money, however, he was able to treat her like a guest. Then, they could strive for a half-new and not-so-old house for the rest of their lives. They could live a peaceful or not-so-rich life like this.

All of this began to change after she came to Hai City.

Lu Yi looked at the skinny woman indifferently. It had only been a few days, but she had actually aged so quickly. Perhaps people outside would not be able to recognize that she was Sun Yuhan.

“How much wealth have you had, and those things did not belong to you. Those things evaporated your luck for the rest of your life. You will have to spend the rest of your life here. Sun Yuhan, do you feel that it’s worth it?”

Sun Yuhan tugged at the corner of her lips. “What does it matter if it’s worth it or not? I’m still here.” She had already accepted her fate and did not beg for help. She knew very well that even if she kneeled on the ground and begged anyone, the final result would be that she would be locked up here.

“Do I really have to be locked up forever?”

She smiled bitterly. “Are you really that ruthless?”

“Ye Jianguo is suing you for fraud. You should know that your expenses are terrifying. You should know what you have done.”

Lu Yi said faintly. He did not say much. As for how terrifying it was, he did not need to use such an adjective to describe it.

Sun Yuhan had committed these crimes. If she followed the procedure, she would have died several times. However, death was a release for her. It would not allow her to die. Instead, it would allow her to live. It would allow her to live in her own miserable fate, she would just watch others succeed and be jealous of others' happiness.

And she would have to spend her entire life in such a dark prison cell.

She knew very well how many years she had been the granddaughter of the Ye family and how much money she had spent. This money was something that a person could not earn back in several lifetimes and could not spend it all. However, she had squandered it all.

Sun Yuhan did not say anything because she knew that she did not even know how much money she had spent. And in the end, the Ye family had already raised her appetite to the point that she could eat the heavens, they had also gone out of their way, so she admitted that she had fallen to this point.

But she did not admit that she had harmed others.

“Those were all done by Ye Jianguo. Look for him. It wasn't me who kidnapped your daughter, and it wasn't me who wanted to break Yan Huan's leg. It was all done by him. It was all done by Ye Jianguo.”

“Including smashing ye Rong's Ashes?”

Lu Yi interrupted Sun Yuhan's words indifferently. Including beating, kidnapping, injecting drugs, and even hitting her with a car?

“So you knew about it?”

Lu Yi pursed his thin lips.

“I thought you guys didn't know?”

Sun Yuhan covered her mouth and smiled. Her smile was a little silly, “These things have nothing to do with me. It was all done by Ye Jianguo. Why should I go to jail and he did nothing? The things he did were a thousand times more ruthless than mine.”

“At most, I will die, but he will die a hundred times over.”

As she said these vicious words, she completely forgot who was the best to her in this world. He did things that went against his conscience again and again for her, and now it was even more so for her fake granddaughter..., she had made him neither human nor ghost. It was also because of her that her family had almost been destroyed. Her son and grandson also refused to acknowledge him.

As for his biological granddaughter, she would never acknowledge him in this lifetime.

Sun Yuhan was indeed a heartless person. She had treated her grandfather so well in the past, but now she could actually use such vicious words to talk about him.

As expected, if he wasn't her biological son, then he wasn't. Without blood ties, there would be less closeness.

Even if ye Jianguo had raised a dog back then, the dog wouldn't betray its owner.

"You know all this?" Lu Yi asked faintly.

He guessed that Sun Yuhan knew because Sun Yuhan had called Yan Huan over to lie to him, using the excuse of Yan Huan's mother's ashes.

There was no smoke without fire in this world. Since she could bring up this matter, the rest should be about the same, right.

"Yes, I know everything." Sun Yuhan did not hide anything anymore. She was already like this, and she would be locked up for the rest of her life. Anyway, she was not afraid of boiling water, so she did not dare to say anything.

Moreover, that matter had nothing to do with her.

It was not her who did it, it was ye Jianguo who did it. So what if it was ye Jianguo who did it for her?

He deserved it, he was willing, and he also admitted his bad luck.

"Why didn't you arrest him?"

Sun Yuhan said mercilessly.

"I have been locked up for the rest of my life, and he has done a lot more than me. Why should he be fine? He should just come in and be sentenced to death."

"Lu Yi, aren't you a prosecutor? Haven't you always been fair and just? Then arrest him and let him die."

"He won't be sentenced to death if he's over 75 years old."

Lu Yi raised his eyelids and glanced at Sun Yuhan coldly.

"Even if he's not your biological grandfather, you've been calling him your grandfather for a few years. Sun Yuhan, Where's your conscience? Isn't he good enough to you? There's no one in this world who would treat you better than him."

"Why, are you so ruthless? Don't you want to kill him too?"

"Nonsense!" Sun Yuhan stood up. She was already used to stepping on the ground with one foot. If her two feet were to step on the ground, his shoulders would lean to one side. With one look, it was obvious that she had long legs and short legs.

At the beginning, she was a simple girl. Although she was also greedy, who wasn't greedy in this matter? Then, she came to Hai City later. She wanted to be the best person, eat the best, wear the best clothes,

sleep with the most handsome man. Then, she became the granddaughter of the Ye family. She was greedy and wanted the entire ye family.