

**Chapter 861: He's Here, He's Fine**

It took Ye Shuyun almost half a day to find Lu Yi. By then, she too had the scare of her life.

"Lu Yi, how is Huanhuan?"

She came over hurriedly and pulled on Lu Yi's sleeves while asking, "How is she? Is anything wrong?"

"Mom..." Lu Yi did not know what to say. He really did not know what to do.

"Yibin said that Huanhuan might..." He felt a tightness down his throat and a pain in his heart. "She might have a miscarriage."

"Miscarriage?" Ye Shuyun eyes bulged as she looked at him. "Isn't Huanhuan infertile? How can there be a miscarriage when she can't even get pregnant? How can she have a miscarriage?"

"I don't know..." Lu Yi shook his head. He did not know; he really did not know about it. That was what Yibin said. Huanhuan had been eating quite a lot lately and he thought that she was just getting a little chubbier, but just at the tummy. He felt that he had failed in his responsibility as her husband. He thought that Yan Huan was just getting plump. It had never crossed his mind that she could have been pregnant.

"But didn't the doctors say that Huanhuan was infertile a few years ago?"

Ye Shuyun was very anxious. She hugged her son and started to cry.

What now? What to do now? What if something happens to her grandchild? What can she do?

Lu Yi let Ye Shuyun cry on her own as he could not even shed a tear. Yan Huan was actually pregnant when everyone thought that she could not conceive a child and now she was suddenly on the edge of a miscarriage. This could possibly be his and Yan Huan's only chance, the only child that they would ever have.

The two of them waited outside anxiously and no one spoke. All they did was stare at the emergency ward, unsure of how the end result would turn out. Would it be a death sentence or a freedom from judgment?

Finally, the lights for the emergency ward turned off as He Yibin walked out and breathed a sigh of relief.

Lu Yi stood up with his thin lips shaking. He did not know what to say or what to ask.

"Rest assured, everything's fine." He Yibin walked over and patted his shoulder heavily. "It was a close one, but we managed to keep the baby. She should be admitted into the hospital for now as there are still risks."

"Thank you." The heavy burden on Lu Yi's heart was finally lifted after hearing what the doctor said.

He still could not understand how exactly Yan Huan had gotten pregnant.

He Yibin said that all statistics were just statistics and that there would always be exceptions. There were many cases like Yan Huan's where many had been diagnosed as infertile but ended up conceiving a child.

It was really a close call this time. The child was alright at first, even if Yan Huan had not been aware of it because she did not have any symptoms. She had even thought that it was her bad mood that caused her menstruation to be delayed for more than a month. She never had the slightest idea that it was a possible pregnancy. She too thought that she was only becoming plumper, like Lu Yi had thought. She thought that the two and a half kilogram increase on her weight was because of her binge eating when in fact, it did not appear on her face, but only her waist.

It was already the next morning when Yan Huan finally regained consciousness. Her abdomen area was still uncomfortable with slight bloating pain.

"Am I having menstrual cramps?" she asked the nurse by the side. Even if it was menstrual cramps, it could not have been so painful that she would need an infusion. Could it be that she was getting abnormal? That's no good, it was not easy for Lu Yi to pamper her to achieve the weight she had now, but now it would be all gone.

"Menstrual cramps?" The nurse blinked her eyes. "Miss Yan, you are not experiencing menstrual cramps, you nearly had a miscarriage."

"Miscarriage?" Yan Huan paused for a moment as she placed her hands over her lower abdomen. She could feel a slight bump and discomfort which she had never experienced before. Her eyes got warmer as bean-sized tears started to shed. "But how could I possibly be pregnant? Aren't I..."

"There are no absolute answers to everything." He Yibin walked over and gave Yan Huan another checkup. Luckily, all readings seemed to be well.

"Don't worry, your child is an obedient one and it is staying well in your stomach. You're about two months in. I'll let someone bring you over for a checkup at the gynecology department and you'll be able to see your child then. Although it's still just a little embryo, it's already a small life form."

Yan Huan lightly touched her red lips. She could feel a slight saltiness in her mouth.

"Aren't I infertile? How did I conceive?" She placed her hands over her lower abdomen, it was not like she had never been pregnant, she had once carried a child for six months. However, she did not have any symptoms this time. She thought it was all her bad mood's doing which had delayed her menstruation, but she was now being told that a woman who was infertile, a woman who the entire country knew as unable to conceive was actually pregnant. Was this a joke to her, or a joke to the entire country?

"Although statistics said you were unable to, it doesn't mean it was impossible." He Yibin smiled.

"Maybe your body is recovering slowly. I heard from Lu Yi that Liang Chen said she was infertile as well due to her serious condition of a 'cold uterus'. Look at her now, she has her own child now right?"

"Take it easy," he comforted Yan Huan. "Don't think too much for now. Have some rest, maintain good health and the baby will be fine as well."

“Thank you.” Yan Huan tried to smile, but she only wanted to cry. Her mind felt fuzzy as she drowned in mixed feelings of joy and sorrow. When she woke up, the next thing she saw was Lu Yi sitting by her side with his thick brows frowning tightly.

“You’re awake.” He placed his hand over her forehead. Good, she has a normal temperature, no fever.

“Do you feel uncomfortable anywhere?”

Yan Huan shook her head and pulled his hand to put it over her face lightly.

“Do we really have a child now?” She was still uncertain. She needed Lu Yi’s acknowledgment and also his affirmation.

“Yeah, we do.” Lu Yi placed his hand over her lower abdomen carefully. As expected, it was not as flat as it used to be. They had both thought that she was getting plump, even Yan Huan thought so herself, but it turned out to be a baby, instead of just weight.

“Then, is he alright?” Yan Huan held tight onto Lu Yi’s fingers and asked carefully. She was afraid that she could not protect this little one. It was all her fault, she had not even known that he was there and she had mistreated herself like so. If he was gone because of her negligence, she would not be able to let go of the matter for her entire life. This could be the only child she would ever have in her present life and also Lu Yi’s only child.

She could not bear accidents of this sort to happen.

“Don’t worry, he’s fine.” Lu Yi sat closer toward her and put both her hands into the blanket. “Get some rest. If there is anything that you want to eat, I’ll get them for you in a while. We can go home when you’re stable.”

Yan Huan closed her eyes, still putting his large palm against her face.

“I want dumplings, shrimp dumplings.”

“Sure, I’ll get them for you.” Lu Yi patted her shoulders lightly, letting her get more sleep. He then went out to get the shrimp dumplings as fast as he could.

### **Chapter 862: Where Did You Hit Her?**

It was a close call, but Yan Huan’s child was strong, just like her mother. He might only be a fetus, but he was Yan Huan and Lu Yi’s child all right.

Yan Huan picked up a pair of chopsticks and began devouring the shrimp dumplings Lu Yi had brought her. With a prodigious appetite, Yan Huan finished most of the dumplings. The leftovers were given to Lu Yi to not waste food.

She felt a lot more comfortable with a full stomach.

Ye Shuyun came over at night, bringing with her a tub of soup that had been simmered for hours. Yan Huan drank a large bowl of it.

“Has she been eating like this lately?” asked Ye Shuyun, incredulous. Back when Yan Huan stayed with her, she ate pathetically little compared to now.

“Yes,” nodded Lu Yi. “I imagined it was because she had finally realized the goodness of food.”

Ye Shuyun wanted to slap him. Didn't it strike him as strange that someone who usually ate extremely little suddenly became a glutton?

Frankly, it didn't. Even if he did suspect something, he would never have related it to pregnancy. He had long given up hope on that. No hope meant no disappointment.

Yet the heavens had decided on giving them a (scary) surprise. Even now, he could not believe he was going to be a father. It wasn't that he didn't care about the child; but he still found himself loving and worrying way more about Yan Huan than their child.

Yan Huan fell asleep soon after eating, so she didn't remember much of their exchange. When He Yibin came over at night, Ye Shuyun pulled him aside and interrogated him until he repeatedly promised that the child would be fine. Without his assurance, she was sure she wouldn't get any sleep that night. I better bring more soup here tomorrow, she thought.

Meanwhile, Ye Chuji was having a stare-off with Ye Jianguo.

“How could you lay a hand on her, Dad?”

Ye Chuji was distraught when he learned that his father and niece had caused Yan Huan's hospitalization.

How could they have hit her? To the extent of hospitalization, no less. How could they hit someone from the Lu Family? Not to mention it was Yan Huan, Ye Xinyu's savior.

He had done a fair share of coercion, but that was all talk. It wasn't as if he would actually hurt her.

“Uncle, it was Yan Huan who...”

Sun Yuhan rushed to explain, but Ye Chuji gave her a cold look.

“Keep your mouth shut. I wasn't talking to you.”

“Ye Chuji!” Ye Jianguo sprang to his feet, all ready to mollycoddle his granddaughter. “Is that the way to talk to your niece? She's a grown woman now, but have you ever taken care of her or contributed to her raising? It's bad enough that you aren't taking her side after she got bullied, but to think you would go as far as to reprimand her. Do you not feel guilty toward your sister and mother? Have you forgotten about your promise to her at her deathbed?”

He hadn't, of course. In life, his mother had always been worried about Ye Rong, and that had been so even at her death. She made Ye Chuji promise to keep on looking for her, and to treat her well and protect her if she was found someday.

He did make that promise, but that didn't make it okay for them to hit Yan Huan to the point of hospitalization, and for no reason at all! Ye Shuyun had rejected all his calls, and Lu Jin had told him to expect a visit from him and his father.

Filled with fear and indignation, Sun Yuhan hid behind Ye Jianguo. So what if she hit Yan Huan? Wasn't Yan Huan the one who hit her first? Wasn't she allowed to fight back?

“Dad, you...”

Ye Chuji stood up as well. He knew how much his grandfather dotes Sun Yuhan, but was there really a need to go that far? Yan Huan was hospitalized because of it! He turned to Sun Yuhan. At this point, being angry was pointless.

“Where exactly did you hit her?”

Sun Yuhan shrunk behind Ye Jianguo again. She didn’t remember where she hit her. In her fury, she had hauled Yan Huan’s hair and kicked her, but surely it wasn’t enough to cause her to be hospitalized, right?

No, that couldn’t have been it.

“She’s acting, Uncle,” blurted Sun Yuhan. That was the only explanation she could arrive at. Yan Huan must have staged the whole thing to scare them.

“Are you certain?” demanded Ye Chuji. “Let’s hope that is the case. If something happens to her, you’ll be the one held responsible.”

Sun Yuhan gaped and said nothing.

Held responsible? Her? What could she do? If it was a concussion, or cerebral hemorrhage... Must she offer them her own head as apology?

“Grandpa...” Sun Yuhan tugged at Ye Jianguo’s sleeves.

“Don’t worry, it’ll be fine,” Ye Jianguo shot his son a look. “You talk needlessly.”

He turned and gave Sun Yuhan a smile and a pat on her hand.

“Your uncle’s only scaring you. Go back to your room. I have more to discuss with your uncle.”

“Okay,” said Sun Yuhan, eager at the prospect of returning to her room. She found Ye Chuji a huge bother, always nagging about this and that when her grandfather didn’t. “I’ll be heading back to my room, Grandpa.”

With that, she made a hasty retreat to her room, leaving the mess to them.

“You are pampering her too much, Dad,” said Ye Chuji sternly, a scowl on his face. Why wasn’t he this good to his grandson? For him he only had scolding and beatings, which made Ye Xinyu reluctant to come home these days.

Or could it be that he was actually adopted? Like how Lu Jin suspected his own identity back then(just that it was real this time)?

“What’s with the look?” said Ye Jianguo, noting the indignation in Ye Chuji’s eyes. “She’s your sister’s daughter. I have spent years looking for her. Your niece has been separated from you for 20 years. Not only do you not treat her well, you side with an outsider to bully her. Do you not feel guilty toward your sister and mother?”

**Chapter 863: Never Repented At All**

Ye Chuji could not bring himself to mention anything. Was he not treating her well enough all this while? It took him an immense effort to push her up to her current status in the entertainment industry. He had spent so much money and even betrayed his dignity to threaten Yan Huan for so many times.

If these were still deemed insufficient, then perhaps he was really not capable of being a qualified uncle to Sun Yuhan.

“Dad, you will be ruining her life if you overly pamper her.” Ye Chuji gave his sincere and earnest advice. Sun Yuhan had a selfish nature, coupled with the unlimited pampering from her family. She was unpredictable as to what she would do. Just like the incident this time, it could be settled easily if both of them were willing to take a step back. However, Sun Yuhan deliberately beat Yan Huan up, which made this incident a hard case to solve.

Yet, Ye Jianguo was still defending his granddaughter now. Ye Chuji was afraid that something terrible would happen if this situation went on.

Bang, bang, bang.

Someone was hitting the door outside very hard, like an enemy coming to seek revenge.

The housekeeper quickly opened the door and two fierce-looking men walked in right away when the door was opened.

Once Ye Chuji saw the men from the outside, he really wanted to hide in his pocket and sneaked away. Great, they have come to ask for an explanation.

“Lu Jin, Uncle Lu, welcome!” He instantly stood up and gave way for them to take their seats.

“It’s okay, I don’t need a seat,” Old Master Lu was so furious that he could step on somebody for every step he took. “We do not dare to stand on the ground of your Ye family, nor do I dare to sit on your couch. I’m afraid that your family will beat me up.”

“Uncle Lu, I can explain on this matter.” Ye Chuji immediately took a step forward, trying to provide a reasonable explanation to resolve the dispute. “As a matter of fact, the two kids are just venting their spleens. We will ask Yuhan to pay a visit and apologize to her face-to-face.”

Old Master Lu pulled a long face and trembled in anger. Lu Jin, who was standing by his side, remained silent. However, there was obviously a sense of distance that kept the others away.

“Does it help to apologize?” Old Master Lu shouted out loud all of a sudden. Ye Chuji was frightened by him and immediately swallowed back his unspoken words.

“I don’t want to apologize to you either.” Ye Jianguo straight away shouted back, “I don’t understand what you people from the Lu family are thinking. Why would you prefer a hen that cannot lay eggs? Do you really wish to have no descendants? Lu Yuanyang, it doesn’t matter to us that Lu family has no descendants, but don’t you dare relate it to my granddaughter.”

“Who are you referring to as an infertile hen?” Old Master Lu was even exasperated after listening to his words. “Won’t you feel sad if your granddaughter is the one being described so and humiliated by others? Is it acceptable?”

“She’s not my granddaughter anyway,” Ye Jianguo replied as he snorted. “I, Ye Jianguo, don’t have such a shameless granddaughter.”

Old Master Lu was enraged and felt like breaking something, but he was stopped by Lu Jin the moment he stepped forward.

“Dad, please cool down first,” Lu Jin promptly spoke to Old Master Lu. These two old men were almost 200 years old if they were to add up their ages, yet one’s temper was worse than another. But now, the Ye family had really gone too far.

His father had always had a bad temper, but even he himself was offended and wanted to give them a good talking down.

“Dad, please don’t blame us for our unexpected visit.” Lu Jin bowed to Ye Jianguo, who then turned his face away coldly, appearing to be stand-offish.

Of course, Lu Jin did not intend to let off his rage by breaking their house. All in all, this was still the maternal home of Ye Shuyun. Meanwhile, he was afraid that Old Master Lu would get angry. This was why he made a lightning decision to cut the crap and got straight to the point.

“Father, I hope that you can give us, Lu family, an explanation. Regardless of the reason behind this incident, your granddaughter is clearly at fault for beating up my daughter-in-law.” He nearly burst into tears as he talked about this. How could she beat up Yan Huan? Although Yan Huan had no parents, she’s still someone else’s precious child. Even the Lu family has treated Yan Huan as their own child. Now that the kid has suffered injuries after being beaten up, how could they not feel sorry for her?

“Explanation? Why should I explain?” Ye Jianguo raised his chin and said, “What? Has she died after being beaten up? Or is she paralyzed?”

“Ye Jianguo, you have gone too far!” Old Master Lu almost jumped up and yelled at him, his finger pointing at Ye Jianguo’s nose.

“Your granddaughter has beaten up Yan Huan and it nearly made me lose my great-grandchildren. Yet, you are still saying such irresponsible sarcastic words. Are you even a human? Do you not have your conscience? Has your entire life gone in vain? If it wasn’t because of the fact that you have raised up Shuyun, I will smash your house right away.”

“What great-granddaughter? She’s an infertile hen.” Before Ye Jianguo could get clear of Old Master Lu’s words, Ye Chuji, on the other hand, had heard it clearly. Cold sweat was rolling down his forehead.

The situation was really hard to explain right now as it had become complicated.

“Dad, let’s go,” Lu Jin found it hard to communicate with Ye Jianguo as the latter could barely understand human language. When he got home later, he would tell Shuyun not to come back to her matrimonial family if unnecessary. The current Ye family was a mess and the atmosphere was foul. She

was already a married daughter and it would be better for her not to intervene in anything, so as to avoid ending up in a sticky situation even after she did something good.

Old Master Lu glared at Ye Jianguo with hatred.

“Ye Jianguo, you better pray that my great-grandson will be fine. Otherwise, I will make sure your granddaughter becomes infertile. When the time comes, I shall wait and see how you can defend her as a grandfather.”

Old Master Lu was still venting when he was leaving. He felt sorry for his great-grandchildren as the child who had to suffer so much even before his birth. After his great-grandson was born, he would give lots of love and care to this little kid.

Meanwhile, he was hoping that Yan Huan could give birth to the fourth generation of Lu family right now. God was finally on his side. Lu Yuanyang knew that although he was not considered a good guy as he had killed people before and his hands were covered with blood, he only killed those who deserved to die. His granddaughter-in-law was a good person who had saved many lives instead. It would be impossible for her to have no children in her entire life.

See, he’s right, he’s going to have a great-grandson soon, or perhaps a great-granddaughter. However, he dare to think about it. He will be satisfied as long as he can have a great-grandchild. It seems like the Lu family has been cursed by someone as they can never have a baby girl in the family.

Soon after, Old Master Lu left while holding on Lu Jin’s arm.

Ye Chuji still had his cold sweat dripping down his forehead.

“Dad, did you see what Sun Yuhan has done?”

Grandpa Ye felt as though he had just swallowed a fly. Not knowing what to say, they could merely look at each other in consternation.

One should never kill others’ descendants, no matter who the other party was. But, they had nearly made Lu family lose their descendants. Didn’t everyone say that Yan Huan is unable to get pregnant?

#### **Chapter 864: Double-yolk Egg**

How could an infertile hen lay an egg? What was going on?

The incident was a slap on Ye Jianguo’s face, a slap so hard it tore a layer of skin off his old face.

Meanwhile, in the hospital. An ultrasound machine had been set up beside Yan Huan. She was staying in a private room He Yibin had arranged for her. Unauthorized personnel weren’t allowed entry, and the whole thing had been done covertly.

He Yibin instructed her to stay still, since what was in her tummy was too precious for anything unfortunate to befall them. The hospital would move the machine into the room whenever any check-ups were necessary.

Yan Huan laid still as the obstetrician rubbed a layer of cool gel on her belly and hovered an apparatus above her belly.



"Mhm. The child's doing good," announced the obstetrician, punctilious in her work. And for good reason; she was the VIP patient.

"Huh?" exclaimed the obstetrician. She was scrutinizing the screen, as though something had happened. Yan Huan's hand tightened around the blanket. Had something happened to her child?

What should I do? She thought on the brink of tears.

"Hold on. Let me see that again."

The obstetrician began checking Yan Huan's belly again, at length this time.

"So that's what it was," she nodded as she kept the machine. She gave Yan Huan a reassuring smile.

"Relax. Inside here," she pointed to Yan Huan's belly. "are two lives waiting to be born. You are carrying twins."

Yan Huan's hands tightened even more, her eyes widening in disbelief. "Twins?" She must have gotten it wrong. "Are you certain?"

"Absolutely," the obstetrician said with a relaxed smile that bespoke her confidence. "There's no mistaking it. I have been doing this for 20 years. A twin is all right, though we can't tell their genders at this stage. That we will find out some time next month."

Lu Yi returned from work carrying a few takeout containers. Yan Huan was very picky these days, so he always gave her a large selection to choose from.

"Oh, you are here," said He Yibin when he bumped into him. He took the bags from his hand. "Got anything for me in there? The food here is terrible, if I were to be honest. Can't be compared to the food you buy."

"Here," said Lu Yi, passing a bag to him.

"Thanks," said He Yibin, taking it from him. Wow, he thought as he opened the containers, these are good stuff. To top it off, there was a hot, steaming bowl of rice. A lucky day for his stomach, no doubt. He pledged to luxuriate in the feast.

Just as he was about to leave, he remembered something. He retraced his steps and stopped before Lu Yi.

"Congratulations, by the way."

"You've already congratulated me," said Lu Yi. He fished out a meat bun from the bag and stuffed it into He Yibin's mouth. "Half a million times already. I have to go feed Huanhuan now."

"It's worth congratulating, though," said He Yibin. He took the bun out of his mouth and took a bite. "Your wife has a double-yolk egg in her belly."

"A double-yolk egg?" The word caught his attention. "Explain yourself."

"Idiot," said He Yibin as he took another bite. "She's carrying twins. We won't find out their genders until next month, though. Congratulations, man. Lucky father of two."

Lu Yi tightened his hands around the bags, then turned and continued towards the room. His gait was steady, but his breath was slightly flustered.

Even the calmest of man wouldn't be able to stay calm in this situation. He Yibin took another bite out of the bun. It's rare to see you so out of character, and whenever it happens it always has something to do with your wife.

God knows if she's your blessing or your weakness. Tsk. He stuffed the last of the bun into his mouth. To think it was a double-yolk egg! You are one lucky bastard, Lu Yi, to turn from a father of none to a father of two in the blink of an eye.

He does deserve it though. He sighed softly. You both deserve a child for all the lives you saved. A buy one get one free deal, huh? Things are going to get interesting. He was in high spirits, as though the child had been his own. Wait, he remembered, I should leech a meal off Lu Yi for this.

"What, twins?" cried Ye Shuyun, astonished. How could that be?

At length, she ran to the phone and dialed Lu Jin's number.

"It's...it's me, Lu Jin. I have good news for you, terribly good news..." She was so agitated that her words became incoherent.

"Take it easy. Just tell me slowly," said Lu Jin nervously, afraid that Ye Shuyun will hyperventilate.

"Hold on. I need to catch my breath," said Ye Shuyun, taking deep breaths. But who could blame her? Even now, she hadn't fully recovered from the shock.

It took her about five minutes to calm down.

"Lu Jin, it's like this..." Her voice sounded normal, but it was easy to tell that she was shaken. "Lu Yi told me that Huanhuan's ultrasound results are out."

"How was it?" asked Lu Jin, feeling nervous too. "Is the child alright? Is it a boy or a girl?"

Ye Shuyun's eyes twitched. "How do you tell the gender of a two-month old?"

"Oh," nodded Lu Jin. That was news to him. He had been in the army when Ye Shuyun was pregnant, and Lu Yi had already been born by the time he returned, so how would he know such things?

"What is it then?" asked Lu Jin, his heart tightening. "Is it the child? Did something happen to my grandson? Hurry, tell me." His palms were sweating by now.

"Don't overthink, the child is doing fine," said Ye Shuyun. Her heart beat wildly. "Huanhuan is carrying twins! We are going to have two grandsons! If the gods are good, we might even have a grandson and a granddaughter! Our persistence paid off, don't you think so?"

If they abandoned Yan Huan because of her infertility, they might never have gotten grandson—no, grandsons! Sometimes, being a good person really did pay off.

**Chapter 865: Really Good At Inciting Hatred**

Two babies, twins, a pigeon pair! Lu Jin's eyes went wide in astonishment. Oh God! Rubbing his hands gleefully, he could hardly hide his excitement. This was indeed the greatest news of the year for the Lu family. First of all, Lu Yi, who was a dead man in the public eye, came back safe and sound. Following that was the news of Yan Huan's pregnancy. All this while, he thought that he would never have any grandchildren, but now it turned out to be the opposite. In fact, he would be having two grandchildren, and perhaps a pigeon pair. If that was the case, not only would he have a grandson, but also a granddaughter! And he would have the chance to show off his lovely granddaughter. Like mother, like daughter. There was no doubt that his granddaughter would be as sweet and charming as her mother, Huanhuan.

He finally felt that he had found his long lost pride. All these years, his comrades had been looking at him with a tint of sympathy in their eyes. Frankly speaking, how could he not feel upset about this?

"Hey Lu Sr, what's with the good mood?"

A man in his military uniform walked over and patted Lu Jin on his shoulder. "My grandson will be born in a few days, don't forget to come to the full month celebration!"

"Alright!" Lu Jin readily agreed.

The man was stunned for a moment by Lu Jin's reaction. He intended to irritate Lu Jin as it was a well-known fact that the daughter-in-law of the Lu family was infertile. However, Lu Jin did not ask his son to get a divorce. By right, he should not be accepting his invitation in such a readily manner since he would not have any grandchildren in the future. What's wrong with him? Is he being over-triggered to the extent that he has a screw loose in his head?

Lu Jin strode proudly ahead and turned back right after a few steps.

"Oh, look at my poor memory, how can I forget such an important thing? It will be your turn to join my grandson's full month celebration in the next few months. But you may get the short end of the stick, my friend. I will give a gift for you but you will have to give double for me as my daughter-in-law is expecting twins." As he finished speaking, he felt nothing but being proud and self-satisfied.

Heh, who is the one with no grandchildren? He, Lu Jin didn't need sympathy from others as he was now a grandfather-to-be of two grandchildren too. In the coming future, he was going to cuddle the babies, one in each hand and give those who used to make fun of him a slap in their face.

He then walked away as proud as a peacock, leaving the person behind in a speechless and bewildered state.

On the other hand, Old Master Lu asked the guard to take out his phone book. He wanted to give a call to his beloved comrades who were still alive. To be honest, most of his peers had met their maker. But there were still a handful of them who were yet to migrate to another world. Many were retired and were enjoying their idle lifestyle, just like him. For people like them who had been spending their whole life competing against each other, age was never an issue.

The battle should never end, not until the end of their life as they would still be competing to see who had the most ashes when they were all dead.

Flipping open the phone book, he took his time and started to dial the numbers one by one.

“Bai Sr? It’s me Lu Sr. I heard that your grandson has gotten married recently. So how’s it going? Any good news so far? Nope? Ah, no worries, my friend. You see, my grandson is turning 30 soon and my granddaughter-in-law has just gotten pregnant. Boy or girl? Not sure yet. The doctor said it’s twins. Don’t forget to come to the full month celebration!”

“Hey Huang Sr, it’s me Lu Sr. Is your grandson married? Not yet? It’s okay. Young people nowadays tend to get married late, unlike our generation. But it’s better to marry late, you know. My grandson is in his 30s and my granddaughter-in-law has just gotten pregnant. Not sure whether it’s a boy or a girl yet. It’s been two months. Twins.”

“Hey, Jin Sr? It’s me. Huh, who am I? Don’t you recognize my voice? I’m Lu Sr. Yeah, it’s Lu Sr here. Your great-grandson has started kindergarten, is it? Haiz, look how good it is to get married earlier. Your great-grandson is already in kindergarten now. Mine will just be in kindergarten by the time your great-grandson goes to secondary school. What? I have a great-grandson now? Of course, it’s twins. Oh man, can you imagine how troublesome it will be soon?”

“Tang Sr? It’s your Brother Lu here. What? None of your children are married yet? Take it easy, they will find their partners soon. Look at my Lu Yi, after giving me a headache for so many years, finally, he does something good. This kid is going to be a father soon. Infertile? Don’t listen to those groundless rumors. They are all nonsense! My granddaughter-in-law is in her second month of pregnancy now. It’s twins.”

Meanwhile, the guard who was standing beside Old Master Lu could not stop feeling sorry for those families who received his calls. Is Chief Lu trying to trigger public wrath or what? It’s fine for him to show off to those who have great-grandchildren, but what about the rest who have none? Some of their grandchildren are not even married yet. Is he not touching their sore spot by doing so?

What’s the big deal of having great-grandchildren anyway? Who doesn’t have one? Oh wait, it seems like it is indeed a big deal! Speaking of great-grandchildren, only a few of Old Master Lu’s comrades had it as the majority of them were six feet under. They were the only ones who still had a couple of years to go before kicking the bucket. Yet, they were still fighting against each other. And now there came another round of hatred incitement.

Meanwhile, Lu Yi had lost count of the number of calls that he had been receiving. Those calls were all from his acquaintances, pleading him to pass a message to his grandpa so that he could stop mentioning about his great-grandchildren in front of their elderly. What happened right now was that these fellows dared not go home for they feared to have their ears bent with all sorts of grumblings and scoldings.

Placing his phone back into the pocket, Lu Yi found himself developing a phobia of phone calls right now. All these calls were nothing but endless complaints. Far away, he caught sight of He Yibin, who was glaring at him with grudges in his eyes.

He looked exactly like a pathetic, scorned woman, it was as though Lu Yi had turned his back on him and left him for another new lover.

“Lu Yi, can I have a word with you?”

He Yibin dragged Lu Yi aside, helplessness and affliction flooded his eyes.

“Dude, can you go back and ask your grandpa to stop bragging about your twins?” Grasping his own hair, he went on groaning, “Don’t you know that I haven’t been home for days! I don’t even have a girlfriend now. Where should I go and get a child, let alone twins?”

Lu Yi simply let out a sigh before turning away to accompany his beloved wife and twins.

The pitiful and tearless He Yibin was being left behind. The nice green view outside the window was stinging his eyes instead.

“Come on; have one more sip.” Lu Yi placed the spoon in front of Yan Huan.

“I don’t want to drink anymore.” Yan Huan shook her head. “I’ve already drunk two bowls.” She could not stop worrying about her appetite that had increased a lot lately. She was afraid that she was going to turn into a fatty sooner or later.

“You are carrying two babies in your stomach, so drink more please.” Once again, Lu Yi put the spoon in front of her. Based on her current skinny condition, he could imagine seeing her looking like a tumbler doll or a penguin by the time her belly started to grow. How was she going to walk by then? Lu Yi was really worried about her.

Thus, it would be better for her to put on some weight. At least it would somehow ease his worries, but of course not to be overweight.

Yan Huan forced herself to gulp down another half bowl of soup and she was done. She had been staying in the hospital for almost a month. She had no idea whether it was He Yibin or Lu Yi who stopped her from being discharged. Anyhow, she had no choice but to stay in the hospital, which was good for her actually. After all, she was finally pregnant after going through all the troubles. She felt rather secure with the doctor by her side. However, at the same time, she feared something might have gone wrong with her babies and that was why they insisted on keeping her in the hospital.

### **Chapter 866: Double-yolk Egg In Danger**

Lu Yi didn’t say it, and she didn’t dare to say it either. Perhaps Lu Yi himself did not know.

The fetuses were three months old when she took another ultrasound test.

“Here’s the hand, here’s the tiny hands, and here’s the tiny feet...” pointed the obstetrician. Yan Huan watched closely, but failed to make out anything from the lump of blurry mess.

“Oh, there it is,” smiled the doctor. “The mystery is over. Would you like to know their gender?” She could disclose the information to Yan Huan if she wanted to know, since she was a special patient.

And Yan Huan did want to know. But in the end, she shook her head. It was better to leave it as it was. To them, it was the best gift that God could have given them, so it didn’t matter if they were boys or girls. They would love and welcome them all the same, so why not spice things up a little by leaving it as a mystery?

Yan Huan didn’t notice the increasingly glum look on the obstetrician’s face as she continued her work, a gloominess that hadn’t been there a few days before.

Halfway to the bathroom, Yan Huan made a U-turn and stopped by He Yibin's office. She thought that she might as well say hi since she was already there.

Before she could knock on the door, she heard voices from inside. It sounded like He Yibin. She also heard her name being mentioned.

She twisted the doorknob and pushed it open gently, leaving a small crack from which she spied two sitting figures. Preoccupied with their discussion, none of them noticed her.

"What did you say?" Lu Yi stiffened, his dark eyes filled with trepidation.

"Like I said," He Yibin found it hard to begin on the nettlesome matter. "There's some complications with your double-yolk egg."

"Complications?" Lu Yi clenched his fists. "Is the child in danger?"

"How should I put this?" He Yibin opened his drawer and took out a pile of medical reports. "Here's the results of Yan Huan's examination today." He shoved the reports toward Lu Yi.

Lu Yi skimmed through the papers. They were filled with technical jargon, so there were some parts where he didn't understand. He Yibin did his best to explain the situation to him.

"Yan Huan has received an ovary injury in the past, which you already know, and we never expected her to be able to bear a child. You two were lucky, but such luck doesn't come by easily. This might be your only child in this life."

Lu Yi nodded. He knew that already; but why did He Yibin bring it up?

"I don't know how to tell you this, but..." He Yibin hated to beat around the bush too. Had this been someone else, he would cut to the chase already. But it wasn't. This was Lu Yi, his best friend who grew up with him.

He straightened and leaned forward, putting his weight on his hand on the table.

"Yan Huan's body could only endure the burden of one child. Things might seem okay now, but as the children grow bigger in size and greater in weight, they will impose a significant burden on her ovaries. If we don't monitor the child's weight closely, both mother and child could be in danger. The problem now is Yan Huan has twins. It might not be a big deal for someone else, but for her the burden is simply too great."

"What do you propose?" asked Lu Yi. If he's being this upfront about the dire situation, he must have something planned out.

"Well," said He Yibin. "Abort one of the children. Only one can live out of the two."

He reached out and gave Lu Yi a pat on the shoulder.

"I'm sorry. I can only save half of your double-yolk egg. If we don't do this, both mother and children would be at risk." A risk Lu Yi couldn't afford to take.

"It isn't your fault," said Lu Yi. The words left a bitter aftertaste in his mouth. "One is good enough." He couldn't put Yan Huan in danger. "We will be content with one children."

He didn't want to make that decision—those were his children, his treasure... How could a man abandon his own child?

But between Yan Huan and the child, he chose Yan Huan. He wouldn't let anything happen to Yan Huan, even if he had to give up the chance of becoming a father.

"Is the operation safe?" he demanded. "I won't allow any mistakes."

"Rest assured," sighed He Yibin softly. "The operation will be a hundred-percent error free. We will only be terminating one of your babies, so the other child would be fine. It's safe for Yan Huan too. She'll hardly even feel it."

"Are you going to tell her?" asked He Yibin uneasily. Yan Huan was a stubborn woman, and he had no doubt she would protect her child even at the cost of her life. If Yan Huan decided on doing so, no one would be able to sway her.

Lu Yi hesitated before shaking his head. "Keep it a secret from her."

He Yibin's lips parted, but he couldn't find any words to comfort his friend. In the end, he said nothing. There was more for him to do; he had to discuss the specifics of the operation with the obstetrician for the operation to happen sooner, while keeping it a secret from Yan Huan.

The door shut gently. Neither of them noticed the person standing at the door, eavesdropping their entire conversation.

Yan Huan returned to her hospital room and took out her phone. She browsed through the contacts, but finally realized that there was no one she could rely on.

She pressed her lips together and touched her tummy. Three months. Her babies were three months old. Without her knowledge, they had invaded her life. But did she have to part with one of them after knowing them for one month?

No, she couldn't. She would have both of them in her tummy for seven more months. Even four months would give them a shot at survival.

How could she bear to abandon them?

### **Chapter 867: She Went Missing**

These were her beloved children. She was a useless mother in her past life, who could not take care of her own child. She was vulnerable to others which resulted in an unwilling abortion of her child. Her child did not even have any chances of living. What she ended up seeing was merely a piece of bloody flesh.

She lowered her head as tears began to form at the corner of her eyes, dripping to the back of her palm. She absolutely did not want to be separated from the children in her belly anymore, nor would she allow anyone to harm her children.

She quickly stood up and grabbed her clothes. After fumbling it for a moment, she managed to find some loose change.

She opened the door and pretended to be walking around the walkway, just like how she used to do. There were not a lot of people as she was in a special ward, hence she was the only person around. She would meet one or two nurses at most, who were already familiar with her. Of course, at times when they had nothing to do, they would request a few signatures and take a few selfies with her. However, due to Yan Huan's current circumstances, the nurses could only keep the photos to themselves, and they could not share them out.

A few more familiar faces, Yan Huan lowered her head as she thought to herself. She wrapped herself tighter with her clothes as she continued her steps. However, she did not just walk back and forth around the place as usual. Instead, she went down via the elevator and walked out of the hospital without any hurdles.

She could feel the hot air blowing on her face when she reached the entrance of the hospital, and yet she was still feeling cold.

Maybe it was because of her thin clothes, or maybe...

It was despair.

She covered half her face with her hair as she continued to walk out of the place. Then, she got into a taxi and left the hospital.

Lu Yi had just reached the procuratorate and managed most of his tasks. He would visit Yan Huan in the hospital once he was done with his work. However, right after he sat down and even before he switched on the computer, he received a call from He Yibin.

"What did you say?" He stood up abruptly.

"You're saying that she has disappeared? How can she disappear?" There were plenty of doctors and nurses there. "Why would she just disappear? Hold on, I'm coming over right now."

Lu Yi quickly grabbed his clothes and rushed out. He did not have the time to switch off the computer on the desk as he scurried off with hasty footsteps.

By the time he reached the hospital, he immediately went to Yan Huan's ward. There was nobody around as expected, even the clothes that Yan Huan had left aside were gone.

"How did this happen?" He asked the nurse in a low tone. Wasn't she asleep before I left? He thought to himself. He thought she would still be asleep when he came again afterward as she usually slept for long hours, just like how she was at home. She felt drowsy easily now, otherwise, he would not have left her alone.

But... What actually happened? He had been away for less than half an hour, how could a person just go missing like that?

A few nurses who were questioned by Lu Yi instantly felt a gush of cold wind sweeping across them. Such an icy feeling was terrifying; it caused them to tremble. They felt innocent when they heard his question as they were also curious about the answer.

One of the nurses stole a glance at Lu Yi. However, it was only one glance as she was afraid to even catch a second glimpse.



"I really thought Miss Yan was just walking around as usual. But, she was already missing when I came to visit again." The nurse's eyes became watery as she spoke, it was as though Lu Yi was a scary uncle who came out of nowhere to bully a little kid.

Lu Yi turned around and walked out of the door. Coincidentally, he met He Yibin, who was also unaware of the situation. How could someone just disappear like that? This was illogical as she could not have escaped through burrowing or flying.

Besides, she was not in good condition right now. Should anything happen to her, nobody would be able to bear the cost of his children.

"I'll take a look at the surveillance camera." Lu Yi took out his phone and called Lei Qingyi to come over.

Lei Qingyi was shocked the moment he heard the news. Immediately he stuffed his chubby son into Yi Ling's arms.

"What's wrong?" Yi Ling instantly felt an uncomfortable feeling in her heart upon seeing the change of expression on Lei Qingyi's face. "Is there something wrong?"

"No." Lei Qingyi patted Little Lei's small head. "It's just something about work, I'll be right back."

"Go ahead." Yi Ling waved her hand and carried Little Lei in her arms. After all, as long as her son was around, it did not matter to her where the father went. Hence, she did not ask any further.

As Lei Qingyi walked to the front door, he heaved a sigh of relief. He was worried that Yi Ling would continue to ask for the real issue. However, he could not let her know about this, or else she would have gone berserk. The matter at hand was already troublesome. If she started yelling and shouting, the matter would become even more troublesome as everyone would know about it.

Gosh, he really did not dare to think any further.

Yi Ling did not have any other talents but her rallying point was extremely terrifying. As long as she wanted to, all her busybody aunts would line up for her service. There was once when he accidentally touched her body after a fight with her. He did not have the intention to hit her and it was just an accident. He did not do it on purpose. The Lei family had been holding on to the principle that the men in the Lei Family should not hit a woman.

However, Yi Ling was positive that he hit her and told all the aunts right away. As a result, Lei Qingyi was criticized for the entire month. During that time, no one at home treated him well, it was as though he was a stray rat. Even Little Lei would look at her with watery eyes and comment that Dad had hit Mom.

For goodness' sake, that's really a matter of angles. He really had zero intention of hitting her, but as luck would have it, everyone thought he did.

Right now, he could not let Yi Ling know that Yan Huan had gone missing. Knowing Yi Ling's temper, she would definitely rush to the hospital and create a scene. The most important thing for them to do now was to search for Yan Huan, and not to squabble or make a horrendous racket. No matter what happened, they had to find her and bring her back.

He hurriedly drove to the hospital, while Lu Yi and He Yibin sat together silently.

“Let me take a look at the surveillance tape.”

Lei Qingyi grabbed his hair and got ready to see the surveillance tape. There would definitely be surveillance cameras around the hospital. He would then be able to deduce something out of it once he watched the tape.

By the time the hospital extracted the surveillance tape, it was already around two o'clock. They could see Yan Huan coming out from her ward right after Lu Yi had left, wearing only an extra layer of clothes and slippers on her feet. However, it was obvious that she was making her way to the elevator.

### **Chapter 868: Runaway**

The surveillance footage captured her up to the point where she stepped out of the hospital, where she possibly hailed a cab. That was not within the surveillance range of the hospital, so they had no way of finding out where she was headed.

“Have you checked with the others? She left on her own accord,” Lei Qingyi turned to Lu Yi. “Maybe she went home. Have you asked Aunty?”

“I did. She didn't go home,” said Lu Yi, pressing his fingers against his temples. His head was close to bursting from the headache. He dared not imagine what he would do if she got into an accident in her frail state.

Yan Huan had left on her own will, that much was certain. Lei Qingyi watched the clip again. It was blurry, but he could sense that Yan Huan was calm and objective in her actions. She descended the stairs, left the hospital, and hailed a cab. In fact, she made her way to the entrance of the hospital, as though she was trying to avoid the cameras.

There was a cab right at the entrance of the hospital, but she didn't take it. If she had pressing matters, she could have taken that cab, or called for Lin Lang or the Lu Family's chauffeur. But she didn't. She didn't even take her phone with her.

She was avoiding contact on purpose.

“I need to ask you something. Did something happen recently? Is there something bugging her? Some concern or worry she felt she couldn't share with you? Is she hiding... from you?”

But that didn't seem likely. Lei Qingyi couldn't come up with anything at length. What was Yan Huan afraid of? It couldn't be Lu Yi. Was it Aunty Ye or Old Master Lu? But why didn't she contact Yi Ling and Luo Lin? Was there some kind of trouble she couldn't solve and didn't want others to know?

“I think...” He Yibin passed his tongue over his lips. He was like a cat on hot bricks. “She might have overheard my conversation with Lu Yi.”

“What were you talking about?” Lei Qingyi's eyes widened. Were they holding out on him? What did they take him for? An outsider?

He Yibin stood up and paced about. At length, he turned around. “When the twins grow bigger, Yan Huan wouldn't be able to take the burden, so I suggest Lu Yi abort one of them.”

Lu Yi stared at the surveillance screen blankly, his eyes somewhat misty. His lips touched lightly and silently.

She knew him well enough to know that she wouldn't be able to sway him from aborting one of the children for her health. He couldn't bear to part with his child, but he had no choice.

But Yan Huan's attachment to her child was even stronger, so she put up a fight.

He knew Yan Huan never got over losing her child in her past life, and that the guilt had followed her to this life. That was why she would never abandon her child, even if the cost was her life.

But just where was she? It wasn't as if she didn't know the dangers of letting the twins grow freely.

He didn't want to put her at risk, even if that meant a childless life. They could always adopt a child.

The problem was no one knew her whereabouts.

How could that have happened? Lei Qingyi was incredulous. Why must one of the two healthy children be killed? None of them could accept something like that, much less Yan Huan and Lu Yi.

They were children, lives. He would never have accepted it if it had been Little Lei. No he won't, not even if you kill him.

No wonder Yan Huan ran away. If she didn't, she would be forced to part with her child. Even though she had two children, she wasn't willing to let either of them die. Yan Huan was a mother, and there was a special bond between mother and children.

"I'll go check the surveillance footage in the immediate vicinity," he said as he stood up. Normal people would need to go through many procedures to get their hands on such information, but not him.

By now, the Lu Family had learned about the matter too. Ye Shuyun cried to Lu Jin for a long time.

They didn't want to lose a grandson either, but that was better than putting both mother and children in danger. But the comprehension didn't make it hurt any less.

But that wasn't the biggest problem; it was that Yan Huan was nowhere to be found. Days have elapsed, yet they haven't made any progress. She didn't take her phone or much money with her. Where could a feeble, pregnant woman run to?

Meanwhile, a pale woman was laying on a large, soft bed. On her pallid visage, her features were delicate and pretty.

Her lashes shuddered gently as she opened her eyes. Unaccustomed to the strong light, she shielded her eyes with her hand.

She sat up carefully, found her shoes, and stood up. Her belly was looking considerably big, as though her babies were already six-month old, though in reality they were only four. These days, her belly felt like an ever-expanding balloon.

She fondled her belly and let out a soft sigh.

“Be good, okay? Mummy won’t let any of you go. You are both mummy’s precious children, and I vow to bring you to this world even if it kills me.”

“In my past life, I didn’t have the power to protect your sister, but this time I will protect both of you.”

She won’t let anyone harm her children. Anyone.

She opened the door and walked out of the room. It was a quiet, private-owned condominium with few residents and decent traffic. There were supermarkets and vegetable markets nearby. The only downside was it’s far from Sea City.

“You are awake, Miss Yan. Why not sleep more?” asked a middle-aged woman, emerging from the kitchen with a bowl of steaming soup in her hand. “Good timing. The soup is ready. Please have some.”

### **Chapter 869: He Found Her**

“Thanks, aunty.” Yan Huan walked over and sat down carefully. Then, she grabbed a spoon and took a sip of the soup.

The soup taste was a bit odd, but it was still acceptable as it did not taste very bad. Besides, Yan Huan could taste something else when she took a few more sips, or perhaps she was just entertaining herself.

This private apartment belonged to Liang Chen. If it was not because of her, Yan Huan would have nowhere else to go. She did not have her credentials, money, cards or mobile phone with her. She might have to sleep on the street if she could not find Liang Chen.

Furthermore, this middle-aged woman used to be Yan Huan’s housekeeper. She went to work for Liang Chen for a while, and now she has returned to Yan Huan. Liang Chen told her that the housekeeper was very experienced in woman’s physical healthcare. Sometimes Yan Huan would think that it was probably because of the soup they drank that she and Liang Chen could get pregnant now.

Ignoring the thought, her main duty was keeping her twins. Thus, no matter what soup the aunt gave her, she would finish every last drop of it. Sometimes, she would continue to drink even though her stomach was bloated. She would drink the soup no matter how nasty it tasted, and she would finish the soup even if it was bitter.

After a while, the housekeeper walked out of the kitchen with a few dishes for Yan Han to eat.

Yan Huan really ate a lot now. She needed to eat at least three meals a day and she might even have supper sometimes. She would wake up in the middle of the night because of hunger, and she would need to cook for herself. She almost burst into tears every time she thought about this.

Nonetheless, regardless of the circumstances, she would take good care of herself and her babies.

The two babies seemed to start moving for the past few days, but they were sleeping most of the time. Thus, they did not cause her a lot of trouble. After she finished eating, she stood up and went for a walk.

The housekeeper could not help but touch Yan Huan’s belly when she saw it. “Miss Yan, why do I feel like there are more than two babies in your stomach?”

More than two? Yan Huan put her hands on her belly. Could it be three or four?

“There are only two,” Yan Huan answered firmly. “I went through a few pregnancy check-ups. There are only two babies.”

However, she did not ask about the genders.

The housekeeper stared at Yan Huan’s belly for a long period. “Maybe I was mistaken, it should be twins. Maybe the two babies are well-developed which is why they are so big.”

Yan Huan could not blame the housekeeper for having that doubt. Owing to the reason that Yan Huan’s belly was much bigger than that of the ordinary people. She looked like she was in her seventh or eighth month of pregnancy, but in fact, she was only in her fourth month.

Fortunately, the two babies were good. Yan Huan could feel their fetal movement quite often. Sometimes when she talked to the twins, she would receive a small response from them. It was as though they could understand what she was talking about.

As for Yan Huan, she was in good health as the aunt took good care of her, and so were the babies. She did not care about herself. All she cared about was keeping the twins.

It has been a month, Yan Huan put her hand on her belly. Sometimes she could feel the babies stretching their little arms or feet. However, both the babies remained silent most of the time, and she almost never experienced any morning sickness. It might be because of the soup that the aunt cooked for her every day. Yan Huan might still be doubtful previously, but she could feel that her body had become healthier than before since she drank the soup. She could sleep better now and the twins were getting bigger, although it was merely a month.

If she could give birth to two healthy babies, she would surely repay the aunt for her help. If it was destined that she would have to use her life in exchange for her babies, she would surely do so.

Knock... Knock...

All of a sudden, somebody knocked on the door.

Is it milk delivery? The housekeeper cleaned her hands and went to open the door. Meanwhile, Yan Huan sat down, took over the book that she was flipping just now, put it on her lap and continued reading.

She could not watch TV, thus the television was not on for quite some time. She could not play with the mobile phone either, but it did not matter to her as she did not bring her mobile phone with her when she left the hospital.

She wanted to raise her babies peacefully. Liang Chen had paid for all her expenses. Women knew each other well, and a mother knew what a mother-to-be needed the most. When Liang Chen knew the reason she left, she immediately found her this apartment without saying anything else. Then, she moved Yan Huan here and sent the housekeeper to take care of her. If it was not because of Liang Chen, she would have nowhere else to go.

The housekeeper opened the door. She was surprised when she saw the person standing outside.

“Mr. Lu, you’re here.”

Yan Huan, who was still reading the book, was shocked when she heard the housekeeper's words. She stood up, entered her room immediately without looking at the person standing outside and locked the door. She even walked toward the window and thought of jumping over the window to leave the place. But when she was looking for the right angle to jump out of the window, she realized that it was better for her to stay here. There were metal bars outside the windows, even if she managed to jump over the window, it was impossible for her to escape from the narrow bars.

She held her blanket tightly as her body trembling nervously. There was only one thought running in her mind. He's coming, he's coming to get her and her babies. No matter who the person was, she would treat him as her enemy if he intended to hurt her babies, even if the person was Lu Yi.

Lu Yi was standing outside, his body was almost covered in dust. He had been relentlessly searching for Yan Huan for a month. He finally found her. He was truly relieved as he could not imagine what would happen if he was unable to find her; he would surely go crazy.

"Mr. Lu, you're..."

The housekeeper blocked Lu Yi's way. She thought he was going to ask Yan Huan to abort her babies. Abortion is cruel. No matter how many babies there are in the mother's belly, she'll be reluctant to abort any one of them.

"Aunty, please come over, I have something to ask you." Lu Yi walked over and took a seat. He did not ask Yan Huan to open the door. He could tell that she was very repulsive to him. She would not want to listen to any of his words at this moment, and he was right. Right now, Yan Huan did not want to listen to any of his words. She was repulsive and scared of everyone, except the housekeeper. She was afraid that someone would hurt her babies.

Just then, the housekeeper took a seat as well.

### **Chapter 870: She's Eating Too Much**

The nanny answered all of Lu Yi's inquiries on Yan Huan accordingly, but there was something she had to ask.

"Why do you insist on aborting Miss Yan's child? That's your child too."

Lu Yi massaged his forehead, feeling wearier than ever. The redness in his eyes betokened his lack of good sleep.

"She had an ovarian injury in the past and was diagnosed as infertile. We had given up all hopes when the unexpected pregnancy came."

"However, due to her past injury, she's frailer than most women, so even one child is pushing it, not to mention two. Giving birth to the twins could put both her and the children in great danger."

The nanny was visibly shocked by the information. That was something Miss Yan never told her. Though now she knew her reason for running away; if she didn't, one of her babies would be taken away from her.

That was something no woman would accept or agree to.

“Is there no other way?”

Even the nanny felt anguished. The babies were five month old and almost fully formed. Who could bear to abort one of them?

“Won’t you look for another way, Mr. Lu? Some children can be delivered at 7 months. Even two more months would give them a chance at survival. And look at how fast they are growing! I think an early birth could even be possible in one month’s time.”

“Is that so?” Lu Yi didn’t know that, since he couldn’t get a clear look at Yan Huan’s belly from where he was standing.

“Yes,” said the nanny, downcast. Having twins was hard work; Yan Huan was using her life to protect her babies. If she had to part with one, would she have the strength to carry on?

Lu Yi had not expected Yan Huan to be stubborn enough to run away without bringing anything. She didn’t even hear their whole conversation.

He Yibin recommended aborting one of the two. Otherwise, they would have to proceed with extreme caution. He had already gathered a few professional obstetricians to work out a way to save the twins. It would be a lot harder, but not impossible, and that was enough to convince Lu Yi to keep both babies.

Lu Yi rose and walked to the door.

He knocked.

“Open up, Huanhuan. We need to talk.”

Yan Huan turned away and pulled the blanket up. She didn’t want to talk, or open the door, or see him. She had to move, to get away from him.

Soon, she dozed off involuntarily. When she woke up, Lu Yi was sitting beside her with his head leaned against the wall. He was asleep, with a weary look on his face.

It didn’t take long for Yan Huan to snap out of her grogginess. She slipped out of her blanket, put on her shoes and rushed for the door.

“Where are you going, Miss Yan?” asked Lu Yi, opening his eyes. She’s shunning me as though I’m the devil, he thought wearily. Am I that scary?

“It’s none of your business,” said Yan Huan with a pause. She clasped her clothes and strode out of the room.

The nanny had prepared dinner, and a small pot of medicinal broth simmered above the stove. Yan Huan recognized the familiar scent; she had been drinking two bowls of the soup a day for more than a month.

“Please take a seat, Miss Yan. The soup is almost ready.”

Yan Huan stopped in her tracks.

The thought of skipping the soup was scarier, but not as much as the man inside the room.

“Don’t worry, Miss Yan,” soothed the nanny. “Mr. Lu isn’t here to harm your babies. He never intended on opting for selective reduction.”

“That’s not what he told He Yibin,” pouted Yan Huan. She sat down by the table and began sipping the soup. Even if she had to run, she had to finish her soup. She also had to bring the nanny along; she would never survive alone, and the two babies in her stomach required proper nutrition. They would never have grown this big without the nanny’s meals.

Lu Yi soon walked out of the room. Yan Huan paid him no mind. Even if she couldn’t fight back in her state, she was sure the nanny wouldn’t let Lu Yi carry her off against her will.

She picked up her chopsticks and began eating. She was starving, she realized.

Lu Yi sat beside her, looking at her upending bowls of rice, without eating himself. The calm look on his face began fading away.

“Aren’t you eating too much, Huanhuan?” asked Lu Yi, afraid that Yan Huan’s belly would burst apart if she continued eating.

When Yan Huan asked for another bowl of rice, Lu Yi snatched it off. Yan Huan looked up blankly, indignant, as tears began rolling off her face.

“What are you doing, Mr. Lu?” cried the nanny, aghast.

Being a woman, the nanny easily took Yan Huan’s side. How could a man bully a woman, and pregnant at that, to tears? It was bad enough that he hadn’t been around to take care of his pregnant wife, but to bully her to tears at their first reunion? What kind of husband was he?

Lu Yi withered under the nanny’s criticism. There was no way to reason with her, whether he was in the right or not.

“She’s eating too much,” frowned Lu Yi.

Yan Huan usually ate very little, and would declare herself full after eating less than half a bowl of rice. She had already eaten four bowls. Wouldn’t her belly burst apart if she continued eating?

“It’s normal for women to eat more when they are pregnant,” said the nanny, giving him a look reserved for idiots. As the old saying goes, pregnancy leaves a woman stupid for three years. Yan Huan’s senseless actions had proved the truth in those words, but why was Lu Yi affected as well?