

Chapter 921: Fear

Lu Yi could only remember what Ye Rong looked like in her late teens. In his memory, she was a very gentle and beautiful woman. His aunt had always been very nice to Lei Qingyi and him. It was not wrong to say that Ye Rong had always been there as he and Lei Qingyi grew up. However, they were too young back then. He was only four years old, while Lei Qingyi, three years old. They were the most mischievous at that time and were punished almost on a daily basis. Whenever they were beaten, they would go to their aunt. Then, their aunt would buy them many delicious snacks. Not only that, they would also receive less punishment whenever their aunt was around.

He could not remember when, but one day, they could no longer find their aunt. Everytime he asked his mother about the pretty aunt's whereabouts, Ye Shuyun would reply with merely a sigh.

As he grew up, he slowly forgot about his aunt. He also started to forget what his aunt looked like as all the memories he had with his aunt began to fade. Now, he could barely remember his aunt as a silhouette.

Ye Shuyun was one of the very few people who could remember Ye Rong's appearance. Ye Rong's picture was nowhere to be found in the entire Ye residence too. Therefore, if one was to ask Lu Yi to describe Ye Rong's appearance, he would only shake his head. Both Lu Yi and Lei Qingyi failed to recall what Ye Rong looked like.

All he knew was that Ye Rong was a very tender beauty. She was born to a noble family and was a very sophisticated lady. She was supposed to have a bright future. Lu Yi did not know how she left the Ye family. He only knew that, when he was four years old, Ye Rong suddenly disappeared into thin air.

At that time, Ye Rong was still a university student. Back then, she was already a graceful lady. Many boys wished to be her sweetheart as they thought of her as the ideal girl to marry. Unfortunately, when she was at her best time in her life, she went missing. She vanished into thin air, leaving no trace behind. The Ye family had sent out many people to look for her. The search lasted for years, but to no avail. Owing to her disappearance, the grandmother of the Ye family died of depression. Before Sun Yuhan's advent, Ye Rong's disappearance had always been the greatest grief in the Ye family. Hitherto, the loss of Ye Rong was still the Ye family's biggest regret.

Nevertheless, she would never return as the dead one would not return to life. Ye Jianguo could not do anything other than sorrow over her daughter's untimely death.

Ye Rong's departure, or rather, her disappearance remained as an unsolved conundrum even until today. The only thing they knew about Ye Rong was the fact that she had a daughter — Sun Yuhan. However, just like Ye Rong's disappearance, the background of Sun Yuhan was also a mystery.

Nevertheless, the world was full of unsolved questions. Sun Yuhan's unexplained arrival did not upset Yan Huan too much. After all, Su Yuhan claimed to be Ye Rong's daughter. As long as she was not affected, Yan Huan was the least bothered by Ye family's affair.

Lu Yi tucked Yan Huan in before he headed for the three kids' bedroom to check on them.

Despite the fact that the three children always caused trouble for him, he reckoned that all his effort and weariness were worth it whenever he saw the three adorable faces. Little did he know that Yan Huan opened her eyes instantly after he shut the door.

Ye Rong. She sat up. Somehow, she got a strange feeling everytime she was reminded of this name. It was an indescribable feeling that constantly harassed her.

Sun Yuhan's identity was rather dubitable. However, there was no concrete evidence for anyone to doubt her.

There must be a scheme behind every unplanned event. Ever since Yan Huan was reborn, she had always had everything in her hands. Although she had yet to grasp the entire timeline, she vaguely knew the chain of events of her life.

Other than incidents that involved the others, most of the events happened in a sequence that was almost the same as her past life. She had not attempted to change anything, not to mention to change the fate of the others. She knew very well that she was not anyone's savior and was not capable of making the world a better place.

Although there were some minor changes here and there, as of now, everything happened within a reasonable scope.

Up to this point, the story went as she expected, until Sun Yuhan came.

Ye Rong's daughter?

Did Ye Rong have a daughter in the previous life?

However, Yan Huan had not even heard of Ye Rong in her past life. After the Ye family filed bankruptcy, Ye Rong's daughter did not show up to reunite with her family. Yan Huan found the event to be a little strange as it only happened in this life.

All of a sudden, Ye Rong and her daughter were introduced to her.

This was the only thing that Yan Huan had not been able to explain.

Sigh, forget it. Yan Huan heaved a sigh before she lay down on her bed and covered her face with her blanket. She hid under the blanket and sniffed her lingering scent on the blanket. Her mind was cluttered.

She could not reason the entire event that involved Sun Yuhan and Ye Rong.

She did not know how long she stayed in this position until someone removed the blanket and revealed her. He was relieved to see that Yan Huan was not suffocating but merely fast asleep.

Lu Yi pulled the blanket up to her chin before he placed his laptop on his lap and immersed himself in work.

His work lulled for a moment when he suddenly recalled the mess created by the Ye family. However, he did not realize that there was another family that he and Yan Huan should pay more attention to.

Besides the Ye family, they should also be wary of the Su family.

At this moment, Sun Yuhan was lying on a huge bed in a dreamy big room of the Ye residence. Sun Yuhan had never once foreseen herself being in such an exquisite room, fed with expensive foods or wearing branded clothings. In fact, she was most proud of the luxury car that she was driving around in.

Suddenly, Sun Yuhan recalled what happened at the Lu residence and sat up abruptly. Her heart skipped a bit as she felt overwhelmed by a sense of crisis. Then, she grumpily punched her blanket, trying to vent her frustration.

No. I can't let this happen. I'll lose everything if someone exposes my real identity. I'll lose my grandfather, my uncle, and my place in the Ye family. Most importantly, I'll lose Lu Qin too.

She loathed to return to the shabby house. She hated it when she had to worry about her next meals everyday and live next to a toilet. She had gotten used to her current extravagant lifestyle. The idea of returning to being impoverished filled her with dread.

No. I will never let this happen.

Chapter 922: Learned How To Call Mama

Suddenly, a loud clang echoed from outside, as if something was blown by a big gust of wind.

Sun Yuhan was shaken by the sudden noise, and her forehead was beaded with sweat from the shock.

Then, her face turned ashen pale.

This was a private ward, which housed the famous actress Su Muran, a former public figure. Alas, Best Actress Su had long lost her former beauty, with her face dull and her cheeks hollowed. She was so gaunt; she was almost skin and bones only, even the shape of her facial bones was clearly visible. It seemed as though she was waiting for her life to wither away. Every day, she would look forward to the dawn, but was terrified of the dusk. She was paranoid that she would not wake up again when tomorrow arrived. She wanted to live on, but who could help her? Her time was running out, and her days were truly numbered. She could lose her precious life the day after tomorrow, or tomorrow, or even in another few moments.

Someone pushed the door open from the outside without even knocking. The guest was a person she knew, but she was reluctant to meet anyone in her current condition. After all, she was once a glamorous star, with uncountable fans and suitors.

Who would want to display their half-dead appearance to others?

Especially Su Muran, a woman who was an absolute prodigy.

This was the most devastating blow to her in her entire life.

It could even be one of her biggest disappointments in life that she could not overcome.

Lights penetrated from the doorway, and once again, the familiar scent of hospital disinfectant drifted in. Su Muran did not feel like talking, probably because she had not spoken for a long time. Besides, she did not have the strength or energy for conversation.

She was exhausted from this daily cycle of living and waiting on death's door. She did not want to die; she was terrified of death, and was even more mortified when someone mentioned this jinxed word.

"You don't seem too well?"

Su Muran was slightly irked by the voice of the female visitor.

She opened her eyes, reached for the first thing she could on the table, and flung it at the person.

"Leave! Get out! Get out of this room, right now! I don't want to see you!"

With a loud clang, a glass smashed onto the floor, shattering into countless pieces. Su Muran was holding onto her chest, panting heavily as her face turned even paler. Her countenance was white as a blank paper, or rather, a piece of paper that could breathe.

Sun Yuhan avoided the glass shards on the floor and walked carefully over, before standing next to the bed, and looking down at Su Muran's face. She was now thin as a living corpse, no wonder Lu Qin abandoned her and chose another woman instead. Even if he did not get together with Sun Yuhan, he would still be with some other girl.

If she was a man, she would have surely done the same too.

"Get out." Su Muran turned around and repeated the threat again. However, her voice was lifeless, without the imposing force.

Sun Yuhan pulled a chair over and sat down. Dressed in a branded suit, her body emanated a pleasant aroma with a lovely floral fragrance. The makeup on her face was delicate and meticulous, exactly like her outfit.

Who would have thought? Not too long ago, she was simply a poor girl who was doing odd jobs everywhere, sleeping in a tiny room next to her toilet.

However, she was not anyone, but the granddaughter of the Ye family. Her grandfather was Ye Jian Guo and her uncle was Ye Chuji. Furthermore, she was the lawful heir of the Ye family. There was a private airport within her estate, and the wealth that she had accumulated this year could earn her a place among the world's richest.

Thus, she had the rights and the capital.

"You...you get out..." Su Muran was still murmuring the same thing and tried raising her hand for the nurse alarm. However, no matter how many times she tried, drenching herself in sweat in the process, her frail body still could not reach the button.

Her pale face finally had some color, but it was a bluish tint.

"Don't worry, I'm also not interested in having a long conversation with a half-dead person like you. I'm just here to tell you something."

Sun Yu twirled her newly-dyed burgundy hair, and perked her seductive lips that were as red as blood.

Then, she suddenly lowered her body and leaned close to Su Muran's ear.

"I came here to let you know that there's someone who had the same blood type as you. Her bone marrow must be a match for you. Do you want to know who she is?"

Immediately, Su Muran's body trembled, and her eyes widened roundly. The desire to survive in her eyes was so potent, it could almost pierce a person.

"I can see you are dying to find out the person's name." Sun Yuhan covered her mouth and let out a sultry laugh, saying, "Don't worry. Even though Lu Qin chose me finally, I still came here to bring you good news. You won't lose on this one. After all, you are not short of men, but you only have one life."

"So, Miss Su, would you like to know?" The smirk on her red lips was glaringly maleficent, but as far as Su Muran was concerned, this was an ecstatic piece of news. It made her blood surge and every cell in her body quiver with hopeful anticipation.

"Who is it?"

Her voice croaked, as if she had grasped a straw to free her from the clutch of death. She did not want to die, nor was she willing to die just like that. She wanted to live on, she must live on, and she had to live on.

"Hehe..."

Sun Yuhan sniggered again, the sound of her laughter pierced through the frozen air. On the outside, the blizzard was intense, while everywhere was blanketed with ice and snow.

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Yan Huan gently shook one side of the cot, while holding a pellet drum in her hands.

"Qi darling, call Mummy."

She was coaxing Lu Qi to mimic her. Lu Qi had always been an obedient child. Among the three kids, he was the easiest to take care of. He never cried as much since he was young. Indeed, he had the temperament of the eldest child, and had set a great example for his two younger siblings. If the big brother was not crying, the second child would never make a fuss.

As for Little Xunxun, she was a special case, and would cry a lot. Not only would she make a big scene, but she would also rope in her two older brothers in the fuss as well. Furthermore, she would not stop until they joined in on her pandemonium.

The personality of the Lu family's little princess was starting to show.

She was overly domineering.

Lu Qi blinked his big googly eyes that looked like a pair of blackcurrants, waving his tiny hands around as he babbled.

"Ma..."

"Mama..."

He happily waved his little hands and feet, he had already mastered how to call his Mama. Then there was little Lu Guang who would nap all day long. Acting like a big boss, he snoozed constantly and rarely moved his little limbs. As he ate and napped so much, his growth was the fastest among the three children, and he was also the heaviest. According to Old Master Lu, he felt that little Lu Qi was going to grow up into an incredible person despite his indolence. Anyway, he was accumulating all his energy to grow up, after all.

Chapter 923: Guagua

However, Yan Huan still felt that he was a little too lazy and inactive. They were only less than half a year old, and they were also much lighter than the other babies when they were born. Since they had grown so heavy, their increasing weight could only be explained by their lack of physical activity.

“Our Little Qi is so smart.” Yan Huan gently pinched her son’s little cheek, and placed the handphone next to Little Guang’s mouth.

“Be good, let’s talk with Daddy. Call Daddy.”

Lu Qi contained his urge to scream with all his might, so much so that his face began to puff and redden.

“Guagua...”

“Guagua, Guagua...”

The little boy yelled clearly and loudly, as he pondered to himself. Why is my Guagua in the little box? Will Guagua jump out and hug me if I scream a few more times?

“Guagua, Guagua...”

He used every ounce of his laryngeal strength to bellow into the cell phone repeatedly.

Lu Yi could not help but pinch his forehead in frustration.

“Silly boy, it’s Daddy, not Guagua.”

“Guagua...” Little Qi had enough of screaming at the chattering box. Hence, he yawned with his little mouth, as he started to feel drowsy. When he needed to sleep, he would do so by himself without any assistance, and swiftly fall into dreamland.

Xunxun, on the other hand, needed some coaxing. She needed to smell the familiar smells around her, and be covered in her little baby blanket that carried the milk’s aroma, or she could not fall asleep.

Yan Huan tenderly pinched her daughter’s little cheek.

“Baby, your two brothers know how to call daddy and mummy already. What about you, when can I hear you speak?”

Xunxun held her mother’s finger and fiddled with it gleefully, ignoring her mother’s question.

The three children in the house had begun to move about. Especially since they had started to learn how to climb, they would scour the entire ground for their territory, scattering themselves all over the residence. Ye Shuyun had to look for them all the time, causing her back to ache from exhaustion.

Little Xunxun bit her finger, insisting adamantly to be let down on the floor.

Yan Huan had no choice but to concede to her demand, and gently laid her down. The little girl instantly bounced about, rolling and climbing all over the floor. However, at least she had started to learn how to climb from her two brothers recently, metamorphosing from a mollusk into a reptile. Although her movements were still slightly awkward and her tummy would drag across the floor, she slowly learned how to crawl properly from her incessant efforts. From seemingly boneless to scampering about, it was evident that the little girl had finally grown.

“Ma...ma...”

Xunxun climbed toward Yan Huan, raised her chubby little face, and smiled widely, revealing her two grain-sized, pearly white baby teeth.

Yan Huan was completely flabbergasted. Then, she knelt down and carried her daughter up, still stuck in complete disbelief.

“Baby, you know how to call mummy now!”

She leaned her head sideways, and broke into a huge smile again.

“Mama...”

“Such a good girl!” Yan Huan was so overjoyed, she gave several kisses to her daughter’s cheeks. Finally, she had grown up a little. Even though she developed at a much slower pace than her two brothers, her two sons evidently matured at a much faster rate than everyone else. They already know how to call ‘mummy’ and ‘daddy’ with surprising clarity, unlike Little Xunxun who was too slow. At last, she finally learned how to call ‘mummy.’

It could be that her two brothers taught her that.

“Call ‘daddy’ for me,” Yan Huan tried to coax the little girl. The little girl pondered for some time. Her quaint expression seemed to suggest that she was deep in her thoughts, before opening her mouth.

“Guagua.”

Good. Yan Huan lifted her daughter up and smoothed the wrinkles on her clothes, that were as crinkled as a lumpy pickle.

“Mama...” The little girl tugged at Yan Huan’s clothes again.

“Hmm, what is the matter?” Yan Huan pinched her daughter’s little cheek again. However, she already knew that Xunxun had her little agenda and was plotting something with her little mind.

The little girl extended her little finger and pointed at the cradle beside them.

“Baby, do you want to sleep?” Yan Huan brought her daughter to the little bed where Little Guang and Little Qi had already fallen soundly asleep. Only the little girl was wasting all her energy to kick up a ruckus, trying not to go to bed. Now, she was finally sleepy after all that vigorous activity.

“Hmm,” Xunxun replied, as she rubbed her eyes with her little fists. Her long eyelashes had also curled downward in fatigue and her eyelids felt heavy, slowly lulling her into a deep slumber.

Yan Huan lay her daughter down in the bed and tucked her into the blanket, which had Xunxun's milky fragrance. The little girl pulled the corner of the blanket over, and gave it a sniff. When she noticed her own smell, she could then sleep in peace.

In mere moments, she had swiftly fallen into the dreamland. She would be quite easy to handle after she had fallen asleep, as she would sleep so soundly nothing could wake her up. After a day's worth of vigorous activities, she would sleep like a log at night. She was quite noisy when she was smaller, but she had become quieter and more obedient after growing up, seemingly more and more like an elegant lady.

Yan Huan sat on the floor and took out a book to read while accompanying her three sleeping children. They were truly quite a handful sometimes, so she would not even have the time to take a sip of water. However, she was as blissful as she was exhausted. After all, she had originally believed that she could never have children in this life. Unexpected to her, God heard her prayers and blessed her with three little angels, especially Little Xunxun.

She and Lu Yi firmly believed that Xunxun was the child from their previous lives, small and beautiful, just like her. She had finally come to look for Yan Huan, her one true mother.

"Baby." Yan Huan gently touched her daughter's cheeks and whispered lovingly, "You will definitely grow up safely and peacefully in this life."

The little girl was fair and soft, looking exceptionally adorable, like a bun that was freshly steamed. It seemed so soft, it could be pinched off in a single bite.

She placed her hand on her lap, and slowly flipped the pages as she perused the book.

The curtains fluttered gracefully in the billowing breeze, as rays of sunlight sneakily peered in through the gaps, feeling warm and fuzzy when they hit her skin.

Presently, all was well.

When Lu Yi opened the door, he saw Yan Huan sitting on the ground in the middle of the three sleeping children, flipping over a page of the book. Occasionally, she would raise her head to look at them, adjusting their blanket and patting their head. To her, nothing mattered more in her life than her three children now.

Who would have thought that Best Actress Yan Huan, who was the mighty elixir of the box office, was actually a good wife and a perfect mother?

"Are they all asleep?" Lu Yi asked, as he walked slowly over and sat beside Yan Huan. He gently touched his daughter's little face, thinking to himself. If she's a bit more obedient, everyone in the house would not feel as burdened.

"Yeah, they just fell asleep." Yan Huan lowered her voice and pulled his large hand away, asking, "Didn't you say you need to work overtime today. Why are you back so early?" She remembered that Lu Yi had informed her before leaving in the morning, that he would be quite busy at work today and would return later at night.

Chapter 924: She Seemed To Have Fallen Out Of Favor

"I came back to see my little girl." Apparently, Lu Yi was just missing his daughter.

When Yan Huan heard this, she felt rather jealous. A kick of tartness filled her throat, as if she had just downed an entire bottle of vinegar.

"You love your daughter the most now, huh?"

"Well, of course." Lu Yi reached out and cautiously caressed his daughter's soft hair. She was a little girl indeed, her whole body was as tender as a flower bud, and even her hair was as silky as her mother's.

Yan Huan was on the verge of tears, as she felt that she was falling out of favor.

"What kind of nonsense are you thinking?" Lu Yi turned around and was at a loss, when he noticed Yan Huan pouting.

"What is it, are you jealous of your own daughter?"

Yan Huan still looked greatly wronged. It finally clicked for Lu Yi why Xunxun's expression felt particularly familiar sometimes. It turned out that it was originally Yan Huan's character. Xunxun was undoubtedly born by Yan Huan, she was like a carbon copy of her.

"All right, all right." Lu Yi coaxed her, setting a hand on her shoulder and giving it a little squeeze, "No one in this world can ever replace you, and the same goes for Xunxun. I love Xunxun, but that's because she's our child. If she were someone else's child, I wouldn't even glance at her."

As he toyed with Yan Huan's hair, his smile grew.

No one in this world is more important than you.

Yan Huan finally broke into a smile amidst her tears, extending her arms and wrapping them around Lu Yi's waist.

"Lu Yi, if we bear all the hardships now, we won't suffer anymore in the future, right?"

As of now, what she dreaded the most was if something bad happened to Lu Yi, or to her children. She hoped that the rest of their lives would be peaceful and smooth-sailing, untroubled by any more misfortune.

She could not stand it anymore and was greatly afraid.

"Don't worry." Lu Yi gently stroked her hair. We will all be safe and sound. We'll watch our children grow up, get married, and have children. Then, we'll grow old together, day by day.

In fact, upon careful thinking, aging was not such a horrifying thing, after all. As they grew older, their children would also have grown up. Then, he reached out and drew the small quilt over his daughter, who was sleeping so soundly. In his heart, he silently prayed that she would grow up healthy and lead a safe life, instead of suffering so much like her mother.

The hem of the curtain lifted as the wind breezed past once again. The flurry of air entered the room and flipped over a page of the book lying on the ground. At that moment, a faint fragrance of ink filled the entire room.

The aroma was exceptionally subtle and light, while the lingering smell was rich.

Yan Huan hoisted the little girl into her arms, who had just woken up from her deep slumber. Rubbing her eyes occasionally, she was evidently still sleepy.

“Is our baby awake?”

Yan Huan planted a peck on her daughter’s little face. “By the way,” she began as she handed Xunxun over to Lu Yi. “Your daughter has learned to say papa.”

“Really?” Lu Yi pulled his daughter into his arms with a skeptical expression on his face. “Baby, call Papa.” Lu Qi and Lu Guang had already called him papa on countless occasions, but what he wanted most was to hear his intimate little daughter’s ‘Papa’.

Xunxun blinked her large, beautiful eyes which twinkled like crystals, the cloudiness in them emphasizing her innocence.

“Say Papa.”

Lu Yi coaxed his daughter. The sweet scent of milk on Xunxun’s body made Lu Yi love carrying her in his arms. This was his daughter, who was connected to him by blood.

Xunxun’s lips parted in a goofy grin, revealing her two little milk teeth that resembled grains of rice. Recently, her little teeth had begun to grow, and she loved to bite people. However, she would not do that to her parents.

“Darling, call papa.” Seeing his daughter unhappy, Lu Yi pinched her puffy little cheeks. He must hear it now, as he had to spend the next day at work without seeing Xunxun at all.

“Guagua...”

Little Xunxun opened her mouth, and she enunciated these two words with astonishing clarity.

Lu Xi felt that his heart was crumbling.

Why was it still ‘melon’? Did he really look like some kind of melon?

“Guagua, guagua...” Little Xunxun seemed to elicit satisfaction from her newfound interest, as she repeated the word ‘guagua’ endlessly.

Lu Yi was completely helpless. Forget it, guagua is fine. As long as he knew that his daughter was calling him, it would be fine.

Yan Huan needed to receive a health checkup that day. She prodded her daughter on her little nose and said gently, “Mommy is going to the hospital for an injection. My baby, be obedient and listen to your grandma, got it?”

Little Xunxun’s little head bobbed energetically in agreement.

“Okay, good.” Yan Huan inched her little face forward toward her daughter.

Little Xunxun thoughtfully kissed her mother, leaving a trail of saliva on her cheek. Then, she reached out with her chubby little hand and waved at her mother.

Yan Huan suddenly felt a tang of bitterness erupt in her mouth. This little girl must have no conscience. She did not even muffle a cry as she waved her mother goodbye. In the past, whenever her mother left her field of vision, she would burst into a screaming fit. Now that she had grown up and developed a mind of her own, she had become more reasonable. As long as one spoke and reasoned properly with her like now, the little girl would definitely understand and would not cause trouble for the adults at all. Needless to say, she was no longer the little girl who would cry herself to death.

Now that her crying had greatly reduced, the adults were less distressed. Despite that, Yan Huan felt upset. Perhaps, she was still in the 'three year dullness' period after the delivery.

She walked into the hospital. As it was merely a regular checkup, she did not ask for anyone's company and went alone. She also did not inform Lu Yi about this, lest he would be occupied with both his work and her personal matters.

"Miss Yan, this way please."

The nurse politely showed Yan Huan the way.

Yan Huan wondered why she was not brought to the right, as she had been in the past. However, she did not voice her doubt, as she assumed that the hospital might have rearranged its departments.

Her medical checkup required an appointment, as she would be examined alone without any outsiders. Otherwise, her bare face would likely cause a huge uproar if it was seen by the public. Although she had not starred in any major films in recent years, she had made several guest appearances. Therefore, her popularity had not diminished at all from her indefinite inactivity. Instead, it continued to remain high.

"Miss Yan, please extend your arm."

The doctor said to Yan Huan with an amiable smile. The white coat draped over his body was spotless and professional, while his smile was trustworthy and relaxing.

"Don't worry, it'll be fine. I'm just drawing blood. It doesn't hurt much, it's just like being pricked by a needle."

Well, Yan Huan already knew this feeling very clearly.

Chapter 925: Little Dumpling and Little Flower Bun

She was actually between laughter and tears. She was not so squeamish like her daughter, Little Xunxun who was a squeamish child. Not to mention an injection, she would start crying the moment she saw the tip of the needle and it had not even prick the skin. The two boys were braver, and they were now brave young men. Old Master Lu always said to people whom he met that his family's two grandsons really inherited the Lu family's fine tradition, which was they were tough men.

However, Yan Huan thought it would be fine if the two boys turned out like their grandfather or father. They must not become like how their great-grandfather was, taking the whip and thrashing people everywhere he went. If they dared to whip, she would thrash them.

As she let her imagination run wild, her mind also wandered. She basically did not notice that the doctor who drew her blood seemed to have drawn several more tubes of blood. She had not paid attention at

all until the needle was pulled out of her arm. Then she realized that the drawing of the blood had already been completed.

Following which, other examinations were carried out, including the incision on her Caesarean section at the time.

“Miss Yan, your incision is recovering well. Even the scar is almost barely discernible.” The doctor said to Yan Huan with a smile.

Yan Huan looked down at her stomach. Well, it appeared to be so. Now it just looked like a long white line at most.

Of course, her figure was the one that recovered the best. Now she was thin, beautiful and lovely again. In this way, she would not let her husband down. Even though Lu Yi now was eager to stuff everything into her stomach and must feed her till she became fat, if she could be beautiful, why would she not be beautiful?

Only then she could be deserving of her prosecutor husband. A man’s success depended on his career and maybe even his woman.

Not long after, her checkup report had already come out. When she was about to open and read it, one hand reached out, and pulled it away from her hands.

“Huh?” Yan Huan looked up and saw at first glance the person who came, which was quite unexpected.

“Why are you here? Didn’t you say that it’s very busy in the prosecutor’s office?”

“It’s not busy today.” Lu Yi sat down. He took out the checkup report, and then flipped through the pages one by one. Well, it looked as if there was no big issue. Everything was normal. But she was slightly anemic.

“Why don’t you ask Aunt Gu to come over again for a few days?” Lu Yi packed up the checkup report properly and tightly grasped Yan Huan’s hand as he said, “Let her take good care of you for a while. It has been so long; your blood and vital breath still have not recovered. If it still does not work.”

He looked grave in manner for a moment and added, “I’ll take you to an old Chinese physician to properly nurse your health.”

He knew Yan Huan’s body was unwell not for any reason other than it was caused by too much loss of blood over the years in addition to the births of these three children. He Yibin had said at the time that a pregnancy would have been dangerous to Yan Huan, but she was pregnant with two babies. And it was an extremely great burden for her body. However, who knew, it was two children but three in the end. Those three children were their blood, but Yan Huan had indeed given birth to them using her own life.

He was afraid that Yan Huan’s health would be bad, so he insisted that she must come in for a checkup every few days. Half a year had passed but her condition did not improve.

“I’m all right.” Yan Huan said as she took over her own checkup report, “I’m just slightly anemic. It’s just a little slower for me to recuperate.”

“Is it?” Lu Yi’s remark of “is it” was a little gloomy.

Yan Huan shook the checkup report in her hand and said, "Prosecutor Lu, please believe in science."

"I believe in my eyes." Lu Yi extended his hand to turn her face, so that her face was toward him as he said, "You look so pale and you still say you're alright?"

"I have always been fair." Yan Huan would never admit that she was as deathly pale as a ghost. "Little Xunxun's complexion is the same as mine. She's so fair. Since young, she's like a little dumpling made of white glutinous rice." The two boys were like two flower buns similar to Lu Yi's skin color. Although she was still a small baby, their skin color differed greatly from Little Xunxun's. If one did not know, one would have thought that they were born of different mothers.

"Okay, don't show off. I'd rather you have more color."

Lu Yi took out a face mask from Yan Huan's bag and put it properly on her. Then he took her hand but thought in his mind on how he could make her skin color look healthier. Well, she should get more sun.

And from this day onward, Prosecutor Lu began to like the sun and he even wanted his three children to bask in the sun together.

However, it ended up that the older Prosecutor Lu and the two young Prosecutor Lu became more tanned from taking the sun. The two originally little fair buns were instantly turned into burnt buns from the sun. However, the Best Actress Yan and Little Xunxun became fairer and fairer under the sun, especially Little Xunxun whose pale skin simply turned rosy from the sun. Those two tiny cheeks of hers were like two small ripe apples, loved by all. Anyone who saw her also wanted to come forward and take a nibble.

Ye Shuyun was distressed to touch one of her grandson's face, and then touched another grandson's face. She was so angry that her heart throbbed. She said, "Lu Yi, what have you done to my two young grandsons by making them bake in the sun?"

Lu Yi's whole body was also tanned to a bronze skin tone which made him look healthier and certainly gave him more vigor. Except that he was not altogether inexcusable looking like this which was to cause his two children to have a sunburn.

"Why do you burn so easily?" Ye Shuyun hugged her older grandson. She felt like crying when she saw this cornmeal bun. She cried out, "This is exactly the same as your father when he was a child. How can you get so dark from tanning once?"

While Little Xunxun, who was held by her grandfather in his arms, was still fair and tender as before. Compared with her two older brothers, her fairness had become even more pronounced by more than one shade.

She was biting on her little finger and her pair of innocent eyes blinked as she followed what was happening. Of course, she did not understand why her grandmother had to scold her Guagua.

"Guagua..."

The little girl held out her little chubby hand and let Guagua hold.

Lu Yi took his daughter. His big hand was as big as his daughter's small face.

He rested his big hand next to his daughter's small face. Sure enough, with this comparison, it was obvious how much darker he had gotten. Then he looked at his other two sons' skin tone which had become darker by a few shades and realized that his plan had completely failed.

Yan Huan's pale skin was not something that a man who tanned easily like him could understand.

The Lu family currently took care of these three children as a family and they also enjoyed family love and joy from being together as a family. But now the Su family was still full of sorrow and gloom.

It was full of all sorts of negative emotions here.

Resentment, grievances, loathing, and even callousness, as well as death that could appear around them at any minute and any second.

In fact, at this time, death was really very close to them. It was even close at hand.

"Is it a match?" Zhu Xianglan hurriedly asked the doctor. She had already done so many types of tests and also waited so long for the results of the tests. When all was said and done, was it compatible, was it possible to carry out the transplant operation?

Chapter 926: A Secret

The doctor took out the test results he brought with him, and placed them in front of Zhu Xianglan, saying, "The results are out."

"So..." Zhu Xianglan felt like her chest was being congested by something, she did not even dare to breathe too loudly. She was afraid that the results the doctor gave were not successful, or that he was sorry. She wanted no apologies, nor did she want to hear the word sorry.

The doctor's expression looked slightly relaxed as he said, "Congratulations Mrs. Su, the test results are pretty decent. Their compatibility markers are very high, they can definitely undergo the bone marrow transplant."

"Really?" Zhu Xianglan stood up with a cry, feeling as though the thick fog before her eyes had finally dispersed. Her heart was still beating wildly, as she held her chest. For a brief moment, she felt like she could not breathe.

"You mean..." She held her breath.

"Their match is successful?"

"Yes," the doctor nodded. "It was very successful, although the compatibility markers were not a complete match, she could still be a successful donor. I heard that..." The doctor paused in thought and asked, "Miss Yan has just given birth?"

Zhu Xianglan was a little reluctant to answer the question, but she nodded in the end, replying, "Yes, she has. She even gave birth to triplets." The Lu family was so lucky. Not only was that woman fertile, but she even gave birth to three babies in one pregnancy. Is she a sow or what? How can she be so fertile, while my Ranran can no longer have children in the future?

With her illness, even if she recovered in the future, the doctor had advised against any pregnancies. This was because the possibility of genetic transmission was very high, and it may be harmful for the mother as well. She would not allow her daughter to take such a risk. Of course, Su Muran would not sacrifice her life for the sake of a child either.

"I see..." The doctor felt a tinge of regret, and asked, "If we had known earlier, we could've checked the babies' umbilical cord blood. That would've been easier and safer."

Umbilical cord blood?

Zhu Xianglan's eyes brightened, but it dimmed again instantly. The blood from the umbilical cord. Surely, anyone would know that it would be a better sample. However, she did not think about it at the time, as she did not know that the Lu family had kept the children's umbilical cord blood.

Even if she knew about it, the Lu family may not agree to hand over the child's umbilical cord blood either.

Now, they would definitely still not agree to it. Hence, she had to, and she must find a way, no matter what. She would not let her daughter die, as she only had one daughter in her entire life. She only had Su Muran, her daughter was her everything and was all she had. She would do anything and everything for her.

"There's something else." The doctor took out another inspection report from his bag, saying, "I found something by chance, but I've checked it without your consent. The results are here, but please rest assured that I stand by my principles. I would not utter a single word about this to anyone."

He understood the gravity of the situation, so he would pretend that he did not know anything and of course, he would never speak of it. He could not risk offending anyone, especially the Lu family. With Lu Yi's temperament, he knew he would be skinned alive. He would have never agreed to do this, if he did not need money desperately.

All the residents of Sea City knew.

You may provoke heaven and hell, but you should never provoke Lu Yi.

"I'm going to prepare for the operation." The doctor stood up, but he paused again and made things clear, "Mrs. Su, I'm only preparing for the surgery, but you need to make sure that she will be here to donate bone marrow for Miss Su." This was the most important factor. If there was no donor, there was no way he could save Su Muran even if he was extremely skilled.

"Don't worry, I'll handle this. You just need to get ready for the surgery as soon as possible."

Zhu Xianglan waved her hand, she had no time to elaborate more with the doctor. She had to make sure that the woman donated her bone marrow to her daughter, as soon as possible. It must happen, even if she had to steal or rob it from her.

She desperately needed that bone marrow.

Even if the Lu family found out about it, what could they do? After all, they could not kill them again. At most, they would simply cut ties with them completely. She clutched the report in her hand, she knew

clearly that it was impossible to ask the person in question directly. Even if she begged, the person may not be willing too.

So, there were no other choices.

She narrowed her eyes, and tightly pursed her pale lips.

After the doctor had left, Zhu Xianglan started reading the stack of reports he had handed to her. At first, she seemed satisfied and relaxed. She had seen many of these reports recently, so even a layman like her would know how to read some of the data. Su Muran's compatibility with that woman Yan Huan was extremely close. However, as she read further, her expression worsened and eventually turned ghastly pale. An overwhelming sense of utmost resentment and hatred surged within her

Suddenly, she pulled at the report in her hand forcefully, and tore them into pieces, before tossing everything into the bin.

This would be a secret that must never be unveiled. Just like the one twenty years ago, this would be a secret that would follow her to her grave.

"Mom, how was it?" Su Muran sat up quickly when she saw Zhu Xianglan. Her body was already extremely weak. It was almost the same every day and she could not even muster half an ounce of her strength. Day by day, she was simply waiting for death and exhausting what was left of her measly life.

She did not want to die, she wanted to live. She desperately wanted to live until she was old. Only then would she accept her demise.

Zhu Xianglan made her way over hurriedly, before sitting by Su Muran's side and let out a smile. It had been eons since she smiled, or had such a relaxed smile on her face. However, there was an unspoken gloom in her eyes that no one could understand.

"Don't worry." She stroked Su Muran's dry yellow hair gently. She was like a withering flower, as if she would dry up in an instant. Fortunately, there was a remedy and a chance. She did not have to bury her child yet.

"What do you mean, mom?" Su Muran's eyes lightened up. Her initially vigorless face suddenly glowed with vitality. It was as though she had regained her will to fight against the clutch of death, and a glimmer of hope had emerged in the midst of despair.

However, it was not clear if it was her last spurt of life, or was it a real sign of recovery.

Zhu Xianglan promised herself that she would bring her daughter another chance at life.

Chapter 927: She Was Born for You

Zhu Xianglan smiled and then gently caressed her daughter's hair while she said, "Don't you worry, it will definitely work this time. Mother guarantees that there is no one in the world who will be more suitable for you than that woman's bone marrow. She was born to save you. Even if it means to draw out all the blood in her body, it does not matter. Mother will save you and let you be like before. You will be able to live well. You are the Su family's precious daughter and the only daughter of the Su family. You're also the only heir of the Su family."

“There is no one in the world who can shake your position, and no one can take your life. Mother will save you. I will definitely save you.”

And Su Muran was engrossed with that sentence, which was completely appropriate. She would be able to live. Amid the joy that she would be able to live, she took no notice of the flash of resentment that passed over in Zhu Xianglan’s eyes at this time, as well as her remark that no one’s bone marrow would be more suitable for her than that person’s in the world.

Why was it suitable? Why was it more suitable than everyone else’s? Why was that person born to save her?

She did not hear it, nor did she think about it.

She just wanted to live now. She only wanted to live like other people, to be able to live to old age before she was willing to die.

“Mom, when is the operation?” Su Muran tightly gripped Zhu Xianglan’s arm. I want to have the operation as soon as possible. She was now in a hurry to have the surgery and wanted to regain a new life.

She would be good as long as she had the bone marrow transplant. She would be able to live. She could continue to act in movies, and she did not have to be within an inch of her life in this way.

“No hurry.” Zhu Xianglan comforted her daughter. Anyway, she was now in the Lu family and could not escape.

“No.” Su Muran said, shaking her head. She was afraid that long delays would cause complications.

“What will we do if she goes abroad? What if something happens to her?” There were so many what-ifs. Indeed, there were so many what-ifs. Even if there were no ten thousand of what-ifs, there would also be a what-if.

She was afraid of the what-if. She could not use her own life to block such a what-if.

In the past, she used to curse the woman dead almost every day, but now she wanted her to be well and alive because both of their lives were now actually connected to each other.

She could only have her life with her around.

She was only able to live with her around.

“Mom, you have to help me, you must help me.” Su Muran once again gripped Zhu Xianglan’s arm with force. The nails in her hands almost all dug into Zhu Xianglan’s arm.

“I can’t wait, and I dare not wait. I am afraid I can’t wait till that time, mom. I need to see her. I want to see her under my nose for it to be okay. If not, I won’t feel at ease.”

Su Muran’s grip on Zhu Xianglan almost caused her pain and hurt. But it was also because of the pain that her heart became clear and also more ruthless. Yes, a lot of things would happen in the world every day. No one knew whether that woman would suddenly think to leave Sea City tomorrow or not.

In other words, it was just like what Su Muran had said, they must make sure to put that person under their noses to know that it was going to be okay.

“Don’t you worry.” She hurriedly comforted Su Muran who was almost going crazy and said, “Mother will soon put that woman in front of us. At that time, her blood, her flesh, her bone marrow, and even her life, are all yours. You can take however much you want. Ranran, you have to remember this. She was born just for you and she lives for your sake.”

At this point, it was not known whether this insanity belonged to her or Su Muran.

Su Muran had already closed her eyes at this time. She had fallen asleep. Not knowing it was because she was too tired, or because she was too excited, but at this time she was finally able to have a good night’s sleep. She did not have to worry about whether she would be able to wake up tomorrow and see tomorrow’s sun.

Zhu Xianglan gently caressed Su Muran’s hair. At this moment, her eyes were filled with a kind of gloom experienced over the years.

Suddenly the corners of her lips curled up to form a kind of smile, which through the years and through the time, as if she was laughing at a certain woman, “You can’t win me. The same goes for your daughter.”

“You are doomed to lose to me, and your daughter is also destined to lose to my daughter.”

And up until now, Yan Huan still did not know that at this time, a malicious big hand had already quietly extended toward her.

Lu Yi had asked the nanny, who was Aunt Gu, that Yan Huan had hired before, to come back. She would have to then stew soup every day for Yan Huan to drink. Even though it could not be said that Yan Huan’s days were filled with deep water and scorching fire, she had to have three big bowls of soup throughout the day. To tell the truth, she already drank until she was about to vomit.

But, it had to be said that these soups were indeed good. They already improved her complexion day by day.

“Say papa.” Yan Huan put the cell phone in front of her daughter. Little Xunxun obediently sat on top of a small stool. A pair of small chubby hands took over her mother’s cell phone. Her small white feet also kicked the rug from time to time.

“Guagua.”

The sound of the child’s baby voice was very tender and young, which people could not help but like. Not to mention hitting her, they would not bear to do it even if it was just a scolding. Xunxun’s two brothers had already been slapped on the bottoms at a young age. Only Xunxun alone did not have to suffer any scolding since she was born. Of course, it was even more impossible for her to suffer any beating. Whoever dared to touch even a strand of her hair, Old Master Lu would use a whip to thrash that person.

Besides, the little girl had a calm and quiet temper. She had always been ladylike from a young until now.

On the other end of the line, Lu Yi could not help but laugh. All of his three kids were not able to address him properly as Papa. They like to call Papa Guagua. Was it possible that it was really difficult to pronounce Papa? But it was clearly more difficult to call grandfather and grandmother and yet their pronunciation was spot on. Their enunciation was also distinct. But as soon as they had to call him Papa, the three children called him Guagua in unison.

It had been so long that they did not change it.

Could it be that he, Lu Yi, was still going to be Guagua for quite some time to come?

Yan Huan, of course, also did not know whether to cry or laugh about it. She gently pinched her daughter's little nose.

"I ask you to say Papa, but you just have to call Guagua. You learnt it from your two brothers, right?"

Xunxun knew that her mother was playing along with her, so she giggled till she leaned unsteadily from side to side. As a result, she did not sit well all of a sudden and fell backwards like a small leather ball. Because Yan Huan did not manage to hold her in time, she had already rolled onto the rug. Thankfully, the rug was soft, and she was not hurt from the fall. Otherwise, she would really wail and cry in pain.

The little girl rolled for a bit and she looked like a small leather ball with her chubby little body. However, she finally got up from the floor by herself, and then opened her tiny to let out a silly laugh, exposing her four small teeth. Well, she had grown four teeth and they were now growing really fast. It was hard to imagine that before she was still a baby not more than two pounds or so. And now, she has grown up at long last. Her teeth had grown, and she could eat noodles.

Chapter 928: You Obviously Depended On Your Beauty

The little girl started crawling on the carpet. Then, she came before Yan Huan and tugged at her mother's shirt with her pair of chubby little hands.

"Mama..."

She sweetly called her mother and pointed at the door.

Yan Huan held her little chubby body up. She had really grown heavier, but she was still too light for her age. However, it should be fine, as her little girl had a good appetite and was no longer very picky about her formula milk. Hence, she would surely grow quickly.

"Are you hungry?"

Yan Huan rubbed her daughter's tummy. It was indeed a little flat. When her little girl was full, her tummy would always bulge.

"Uhm. " Xunxun nodded her little head vigorously at her mother. She was still not fluent in speech, but she could express her intentions clearly now. The children of the Lu Family were smart, as all her children had inherited the excellent genes of the Lu Family. Even though they were still little babies and were barely a year old, Lu Yi had already invited professional tutors to begin teaching them. As for Xunxun, Yan Huan took care of her by herself.

The Lu Family would not bear to let their little princess suffer. She was born to eat, drink, and enjoy life. She should worry for nothing, and it would not matter if she was dull and untalented her whole life. As long as she was the little princess of the Lu family, she would lead a happy and blissful life.

As Yan Huan brought her little girl out, Ye Shuyun was walking over with her milk bottle too. She had calculated the time and realized that it was time for Little Xunxun to have her milk. As expected, as she walked out, she saw Yan Huan carrying Little Xunxun toward her.

Little Xunxun extended her tiny chubby hands and demanded her grandmother. Anyone with her milk would be her mother for the moment, as she was craving milk right now.

“Xunxun, come to grandmother.”

Ye Shuyun extended her hands to carry her little granddaughter. This little girl had all her love now. She would not go anywhere, as she simply wanted to stay home and take care of her granddaughter. Her grandsons had Old Master Lu and Lu Jin for company, so her granddaughter was hers to care for.

Xunxun obediently reached out her little chubby hands to her grandmother and let her grandmother carry her.

“Come, grandmother will carry you.”

Ye Shuyun swiftly took Xunxun and fed her milk. Little Xunxun’s chubby little hands grabbed her milk bottle and started drinking in a hurry. Her long eyelashes fluttered lightly, and she seemed very obedient.

At that moment, Yan Huan’s phone rang. She rummaged herself for quite some time, but she could not find it. Then, she realized that she had left her phone in her room. No wonder, she had thought that the ringtone was not coming from her body, but a distance away.

A pregnancy would make one dumb for three years.

She felt as if she was still muddle-headed.

She returned to her room and sure enough, her mobile phone was on the cupboard by the side, ringing loudly still. She walked over and picked up her phone, it was a call from Luo Lin.

“What is it, Luo Lin?”

Luo Lin was saying something, so Yan Huan listened attentively. After she ended the call, she could not help but sigh. Luo Lin told her that her endorsement contract with the perfume brand had ended, but they wanted to extend it. So, she had to do some extra filming. She could ignore all the other offers, but this was a prestigious international brand. It was rare for them to use the same celebrity two consecutive times.

Luo Lin had emphasized that this was crucial. She had to make her country proud, so she must take the job.

Alright, Yan Huan understood now. For the pride of her country, she would do it, as long as she did not need to travel too far

After all, she was a little muddle-headed now. It would be fine if she appeared so within the country. However, seeming dull to the international audience would be really embarrassing, she surely would not want that.

Luckily, Luo Lin knew her situation, so she had arranged for the advertisement to be shot within Linlang. Otherwise, Yan Huan would never agree so spontaneously.

After a change of clothes, Yan Huan walked out and saw that Xunxun was still drinking her milk. However, her eyelashes fluttered slowly. It was clear that she was falling asleep, so Yan Huan looked at the time and made a mental note.

After Xunxun was done with her milk, she would go to sleep, as this was her habit. Under normal circumstances, if she was not woken up by noises, she would sleep till 9 pm without waking up.

It was only 1 pm now, she still had a lot of time to head toward Linlang.

“Mummy will be back in a while.”

Yan Huan held her daughter’s tiny hand, she could not bear to leave her little girl. She was so delicate, like an emerging flower bud. She was still young, and needed the tender care of her mother.

Xunxun held her mother’s hand with her tiny fingers, while her little mouth was still sucking at her milk. She had been playing for a long time, so she was surely hungry now. Now that she had had her milk, she did not need her mother anymore.

Yan Huan stood up and went to check on her two sons. After that, she prepared to head to Linlang. When she thought about it, she was quite amused by herself. After all, this was not a separation of death, why was she so reluctant? She would be back in a while anyway. The earlier she left for work, the earlier she could come back to see her three little children.

She opened the door, the cold air outside made her tremble uncontrollably, as she did not realize that it was so frosty. It would be the first winter for her three children. When it started snowing in the Sea City, they would be able to see snow for the first time.

She wondered how they would react when their innocent eyes register a different kind of scenery outside. She truly felt that the best views in the world were the ones in the eyes of her children.

That kind of innocence and that kind of purity. The world in their eyes was evidently still a fairy tale.

An hour later, she finally arrived at Linlang.

Luo Lin sized Yan Huan up and said, “Fortunately, your figure is still well-maintained.” Then, she pointed at Yan Huan’s chest and continued, “You have grown here. Not bad, I think our client will be very satisfied.”

Yan Huan covered her chest immediately and defended herself, “I’m good because I’m talented, and not because of my breasts.”

“Who said it was due to your talents? You obviously depend on your beauty.” Luo Lin rolled her eyes. She had been quite blunt recently. Perhaps, she was growing older but was still single, or her menopause had begun.

Yan Huan took her comment as a compliment. It was an honor that people still regarded her as beautiful. She did not care whether it was her face or her abilities, as long as it was not her breasts. However, she never really cared about these. She only knew that her figure had recovered well and she did not gain much weight. The flabby parts of her stomach were already gone, but she never thought that her breasts would develop again. Due to her physical health, her three babies had never tasted their mother's milk. Hence, she felt really guilty toward her three children.

Chapter 929: Be Brave, Little One

Even if she had it, it would not be enough for all three of them. That was why her three babies grew up with formula milk.

The person in charge of the perfume advertisement was shocked by her changes when he saw Yan Huan.

"Miss Yan, I see you've gotten more beautiful than before." He was looking at Yan Huan's face, but he obviously meant otherwise as his gaze swept across Yan Huan's breasts.

Yan Huan smiled lightly. She knew that the person in charge had no bad intentions, but as an easterner, she was fairly shy. So, it was a little awkward for her. Before this, Yan Huan's image was fresh as a daisy and thus suited the light-scented perfume. However, the new product this time was sexier and more seductive.

At first, they were worried that Yan Huan's image might be too youthful for the product, but she really gave them a great surprise with her new looks. Yan Huan looked more mature now and different aspects of her seemed to match their requirements very well.

Yan Huan's condition was top-notch. Although she had not been involved in any dramas for quite some time, being an actress was her profession. It was an instinct that had long been carved into her soul.

That explained why she started with the shooting session right after she signed the contract. Albeit, even though her condition was superb, her coordination with the photographer and lighting designer was somehow off. In the end, the photoshoot was not a success.

"It's okay. Come for another session tomorrow." Luo Lin consoled Yan Huan as if she was afraid that Yan Huan might get dispirited by it and never be confident again. Little did she know that she had underestimated Yan Huan.

On the other hand, Yan Huan was eager to get back home. Not because the advertisement was unsatisfactory, instead, she felt empty. The shooting session would be almost completed in three days' time at most. Right at that moment, she just wanted to go back and see her three children. Ever since they were born, she had never left their side for too long. She missed the three brats so much, especially the fussy Xunxun. Whenever she was awake from her sleep, she would definitely look for her mother and of course, Guagua as well.

Around eight o'clock in the evening, Mama and Guagua would be home. The three brats would be the happiest at this time of the day because they finally got to play games with Mama and Guagua.

“Sigh...” Luo Lin let out a sigh while watching as Yan Huan left in a hurry, “It’s really okay. As long as you work hard, your acting will improve for sure. You’re still the beautiful best actress Yan, although you’ve also become a mother of your children.”

As soon as Yan Huan reached home, the hot air in the room blurred her vision by covering her eyes with a thin layer of mist. She quickly blinked as her lengthy lashes shuddered, then the corner of her lips lifted.

It feels so good to be home.

Mama. A small figure was hiding behind the door. Who else would it be other than her Little Xunxun? This little one was all grown up now. She had her own thoughts and even knew how to play hide-and-seek with her mother.

Yan Huan squatted down and reached out her hands toward her daughter.

“Xunxun, come to mommy.”

Little Xunxun blinked as if she was afraid. She had to hold onto something whenever she walked. After she had a fall last time, she had cried her eyes out and her mother had to comfort her for the longest time. Her brothers would not cry if they fell, but she would because it was painful.

Still hugging the door, she stared at her mother with watery eyes. She really missed her mother a lot and wanted a hug from her so badly, but her plump little arms were clinging tightly onto the door and her tiny body was curled up at the side, not intending to move another step.

“Mama...” She called out again for Yan Huan and reached out one of her chubby arms, wanting a hug from her mother.

Then, a huge hand landed on her little brain.

The little one lifted her tiny face and saw a giant. The giant was none other than her father.

“Guagua.” She smiled from ear to ear, revealing four baby teeth which had grown quite a bit. It would be painful to get a bite from that, but the little one was rather sensible. Usually, she would bite the corners of her blanket, so her blankie was all covered with the smell of milk.

“Don’t be afraid, go to your mother.” Lu Yi lowered his body and said to Xunxun while pointing at Yan Huan. Xunxun was pretty timid compared to her two elder brothers. They had no problem walking now and would go about running recklessly because they had no fear of falling. Sometimes, they even ended up with bruises on their faces but that did not keep them from getting back up.

That was more like the children of the Lu family. Members of the Lu family had always been that way, neither afraid of pain nor hardships. Besides, one would never grow up if he had never fallen before.

Despite all that, Little Xunxun was still a scaredy-cat. Of course, Old Master Lu would never let her fine, pretty granddaughter get hurt anyhow. If she were to fall down and cry, Old Master Lu would probably be the first one to get cranky and might even cry together with his little granddaughter.

“Be good, don’t be scared.” Lu Yi said some words of encouragement to his daughter, “If you never take the first step, you will never grow. One would have to stumble before getting back up on his feet.”

He could not bear to see his daughter like that, but children had to learn to walk by themselves, just like a swallow learning how to fly by itself when it was fully grown.

Lu Yi shoved his daughter a little to the front. With that, Little Xunxun pouted and her eyes turned red and teary. Luckily, Old Master Lu was not around at the time, otherwise, he would definitely carry her away once he saw his granddaughter tearing up. On top of that, he might even scold Lu Yi for mistreating his little granddaughter.

Xunxun pursed her tiny lips again as she looked at her father, but her father ignored her. She then sniffed with her mini nose and stretched out her hand toward Yan Huan.

“Mama, hug.”

She wanted Yan Huan, her mother to carry her, but her mother did not move a muscle too.

Then only she started moving her tiny legs carefully, one step at a time. Suddenly, her tiny leg wobbled and she fell onto the ground. This time, she got up on her feet bravely by herself and continued her baby steps toward her mother. Like a silly little bear, she staggered and teetered as if she would fall again with every step that she took.

Yan Huan reached out and caught the silly little bear in her arms.

“Mama...” Xunxun rubbed her baby face on her mother’s cheeks. What a finicky yet cute baby.

“Yes, mommy’s here. My baby is so talented, you can walk so far now,” Yan Huan complimented her daughter. One should know that the little one was no longer a baby, she was now smart and observant.

She knew as clear as day, whether it was a scolding or a compliment.

There she was chuckling ever so happily, knowing that her mother had just praised her. Yet, she was shy too. She buried her face into her mother’s embrace, while her little hands held onto her mother’s clothes firmly.

Chapter 930: A Small Surprise

When her small body was lifted, she could sense a familiar smell again.

“Guagua.” Little Xunxun smiled so brightly her eyes narrowed into two small crescents. Lu Yi had become used to the nickname his children used for him.

“Mmm, good Xunxun.”

Lu Yi praised his daughter and squeezed her nose lightly. Then, he asked, “Well, it’s time to take a bath. Why don’t we take a shower with your brothers?”

Little Xunxun loved being clean. In fact, all his children liked it as well.

After bathing his three plump kids, he was exhausted and was panting heavily. It was really tiring for him to bathe the babies one by one.

Fortunately, there were many people other than him here. Besides him, there were also two nannies. Otherwise, they would be burned out by now. Furthermore, it would be impossible for Yan Huan to free some time as she was busy shooting her commercial.

Yan Huan had gone to Linlang again while Xunxun was sleeping. She must ensure that the shoot was a success this time. One or two takes would be fine, but they should definitely not reach the third one. Anything more than two, it would make Yan Huan feel really embarrassed.

Yan Huan had never made a fool of herself when filming commercials. She was extremely experienced in acting, so she must not make any mistakes. Of course, she could not bear to embarrass herself in front of others either.

Luckily, she did not humiliate herself. The commercial was filmed in one take, and all that was left was post-production.

Luo Lin was pretty satisfied with Yan Huan's performance. Thankfully, Yan Huan did not drop the ball, or Yan Huan's career would be completely ruined. She still had plenty of star potential, yet she chose to become an old hag instead.

A mere old hag.

Luo Lin scrutinized Yan Huan's entire body and pondered to herself. Is she really an old hag? A hag would never have a good figure like Yan Huan, with that perfect hourglass figure and all her curves. Even the shape of her breasts is absolutely perfect.

This was not scientific at all. They were both mothers now, why did she remain flat-chested instead? Even though Yan Huan had gained some weight, they did not accumulate anywhere else, except in her chest. As for her, all her fat had gathered in her belly.

Luo Lin touched her belly secretly and pinched the flesh on her waist. Sigh. She seemed to have put on weight again. Then, she stared at Yan Huan's slim waist enviously again. What is the size of her waist? Is it even two feet? How could she stay so slim after giving birth to three babies in one try? Why did she not gain weight on her waist, but on her breasts instead?

"What are you thinking of?" Yan Huan turned around and asked, her face was innocent yet seductive enough to captivate others.

"Not much/ I was just thinking about dinner." Luo Lin wiped the sweat off her forehead. She decided that she would not eat dinner anymore after today. No, she would only have one meal every day. Then, she could definitely lose weight, and would not remain as fat as a pig.

Yan Huan blinked. Oops. She had forgotten about dinner, so she had to go home as soon as possible. Lu Yi's birthday was around the corner. Since so much had happened in the previous years, it had been some time since she could celebrate his birthday with him.

She must not miss Lu Yi's birthday this time.

After leaving Linlang, she walked around town, thinking about what she should get for Lu Yi. The gift must be surprising and something different, but it had to be something sincere as well.

However, Lu Yi had probably forgotten about his birthday. After all, he never remembered it every year. Only his parents would remember his birthday, but Lu Jin and Ye Shuyun had possibly forgotten his birthday this year too. Ever since they had their grandchildren, all their eyes were on them and they barely had time for their son.

Yan Huan stopped her car, and ordered a double-layered cake for Lu Yi. She requested them to deliver the cake to the Lu family's house precisely on his birthday.

As for Lu Yi's birthday gift, Yan Huan searched the entire shopping mall without finding anything suitable. Thus, she decided that she would think about it again that night. She should be able to make a decision before then.

As she was leaving the mall, Yan Huan passed by a shop that was selling watches.

She headed over and saw that all the watches on display were the latest and trending models. The smiling and amiable sales assistant's insistent promotion helped Yan Huan narrow down her choices to one of the watches.

"I'll take this," Yan Huan liked the dark gray color of the watch, as it exhibited a sense of humble luxury that matched Lu Yi's personality. Lu Yi did not prefer overly fancy things. He bought the watch that he was currently wearing, and had worn it for years. Every man had three treasures, namely a good belt, a handy lighter, and a trustworthy watch.

Lu Yi did not have a lighter since he did not smoke, but he had belts. Most of the time, Lu Yi wore his prosecutor's uniform, which came with a customized belt. As for his watch, Yan Huan wanted to buy him a new one.

Prosecutor Lu often stopped to check his watch and plan his time at work every day. When he was working, he constantly raised his hand to check the time, so he saw his watch the most every day.

Yan Huan decided that she would purchase the watch, as she loved that it had a simple design. There were only Arabic numerals on the watch, without too many flashy decorations, thus Lu Yi would surely like it. She believed that Lu Yi would wear anything she bought, even if it was a lady's watch or an electronic watch, ignoring the others' ridicule.

However, she would not do so and embarrass Lu Yi in front of others.

The sales assistant was astonished to hear that Yan Huan wanted to buy the watch. The watch had been in the shop for a long period of time, not because it was not good enough, nor was it because it was old or unwanted.

In fact, it was the best watch in the shop. It was made of top-notch materials, designed and produced by an internationally-renowned watch designer. It was a limited edition with minimal quantities globally. Many customers were interested in the watch at first glance, but it was too expensive. The sales assistant had thought that nobody would buy the watch, unless the customer was a billionaire. After all, their store was so tiny, a real billionaire would not buy from them anyway.

It was a great surprise that someone would really buy that watch today. The sales assistant was still in disbelief.

“Miss, is this the watch you want?”

“Yes, I’ll get it.”

Yan Huan opened her bag, retrieved a card, and passed it to the sales assistant.