

Ex's Brother 1081

Chapter 1081: something strange

for several days in a row, lu yinxi was immersed in the good mood of receiving christmas grandpa's gift.

lu yinxi had thought that she would do well in the monthly test this time.

it was a friday, and she didn't have to go to school the next day. lu yinxi wasn't in a hurry to take a shower either. after eating, she planned to read some extracurricular books before taking a shower and going to bed. she locked herself in her room and read the magazine books she had borrowed from the school library.

lu jingjing wanted to borrow a pen from her, but she came in without knocking. this was her home, after all, and she was used to not knocking.

when she entered the door and saw that lu yinxi seemed to be frightened, she felt regretful. lu jingjing quickly apologized and said, " i forgot, i forgot. i'll definitely knock on the door next time. "

!!

lu yinxi shook her head and said, " it's okay. " this was her home, and she was just a guest. she couldn't blame lu jingjing.

"is there something?" he asked. lu yinxi asked lu jingjing.

lu jingjing said, " my pen has no core. can you lend me a pen? "

"alright," he said.

lu yinxi opened her pencil case. the pen with her name on it was lying quietly in a separate compartment. lu yinxi found a black pen and gave it to lu jingjing.

“thank you,”

lu jingjing took her pen and was about to leave when something flashed under the light. lu jingjing took a closer look and saw the glowing peach hair clip on lu yinxi’s ear.

“wow, it’s so beautiful!”

” can i take a look? ” lu jingjing asked lu yinxi. after some hesitation, lu yinxi took off the hair clip and handed it to lu jingjing.

lu jingjing touched it with her hand and then pinned it on her head without saying a word. lu jingjing was also pretty, and she looked even better with the hair clip on.

“i also look good in it.” she said.

lu yinxi looked at her. the corners of her lips curled up into a faint smile, but her heart was not calm. she clenched her fists tightly. she was very nervous, afraid that lu jingjing’s next words would be, ” “i really like the hair clip. yinxi, give it to me.”

if lu jingjing had really made this request, lu yinxi really wouldn’t have known how to refuse.

to be honest, lu jingjing treated her pretty well. she lived in their house and wore clothes that she didn’t want. no matter how he looked at it, he owed her too much. if lu jingjing wanted a hair clip, lu yinxi really had no right to refuse.

but that was a gift from santa claus and she couldn’t bear to give it up.

lu jingjing held the hair clip and smiled at lu yinxi.

in fact, she was tempted. she really wanted to ask lu yinxi for the hair clip. she knew that lu yinxi was easy to talk to. as long as she asked, lu yinxi would definitely agree.

but lu jingjing hated that side of her.

if she liked it, she could earn money to buy it herself in the future.

“it’s very pretty. you look even better in it.” lu jingjing handed the hair clip to lu yinxi.

lu yinxi’s tense body suddenly relaxed.

lu yinxi put the hair clip back on her head. lu jingjing looked at the hair clip on her head and then at the fountain pen in her pencil case. she thought of something and teased her with a smile. “ i say, yinxi, who do you think this santa claus is? ”

lu yinxi couldn’t focus on her book anymore.

her mind was filled with santa claus.

lu jingjing said, “ i say, don’t tell me that there’s a boy who has a crush on you? ”

at the age of fourteen, he had already reached the age of first awakening to love. hearing this, lu yinxi felt particularly embarrassed. she blushed at first, then shook her head seriously to deny this guess.

“that’s impossible. it’s been four years since i received his gift. do you think there would be a boy who liked me when i was ten years old?” that’s too small. this guess is not valid.

lu jingjing also found it funny.

“he’s a good person, anyway.”

“yes, santa claus.”

lu jingjing and lu yinxi didn't have much to talk about. lu jingjing thanked her again before leaving the room with her pen.

lu yinxi finished half of the magazine. it was already 11 o'clock.

she quickly put down the magazine and got up to go to the balcony to collect a clean change of clothes, planning to take a shower.

after taking a shower, lu yinxi wiped her body. when she put on her clothes, she realized that there was something dirty on her pants, which should have been clean.

lu yinxi stared at the dirty thing. she felt uneasy and frowned.

what was this?

lu yinxi put on her pajama pants haphazardly. she went back to her room to find a pair of clean underwear to wear and threw the dirty pants into the trash can.

busy with her studies, lu yinxi quickly forgot about this little episode.

just like that, they lived in peace for a few days. on the afternoon after the mid-term exams, the school holiday was brought forward, and lu yinxi returned home.

there were no classes that afternoon, and there would be a holiday the next day. lu yinxi planned to distribute flyers for her part-time job in the afternoon.

he could earn 60 yuan by giving out flyers for half a day.

lu yinxi packed her clothes and took a shower. before she put on her clothes, she realized that her pants were dirty again.

it was even dirtier than the last time.

lu yinxi vaguely understood what it was.

lu zhongyi was the only man in the family.

lu yinxi threw the things into the trash can. she didn't want to stay in this house any longer, so she took her bag and got ready to go out.

just as she was about to leave, the door of the master bedroom suddenly opened.

lu zhongyang came out and saw that lu yinxi was going out. "yinxi, are you going out?" he asked.

"yes, second uncle, didn't you go to work today?" after the freight company closed down, lu zhongyi found a job at a construction site. the salary was not as good as his previous job, only five to six thousand yuan.

"mm." lu zongye stretched his back and went to the kitchen in a pair of loose boxers. lu yinxi saw her second uncle open the refrigerator door, pour half a glass of ice water, and finish it in one gulp.

lu yinxi closed the door and took the elevator down in her white shoes.

lu yinxi's face was a little pale as she stood in the elevator.

when her chaotic and intense heartbeat calmed down, lu yinxi was shocked to realize that she had broken out in a cold sweat.

Chapter 1082: borrowing money

that afternoon, lu yinxi still went to give out flyers.

when she returned home after dark, her second uncle asked her with a smile, " yinxi, why are you back so late? "

lu yinxi looked up at the wall and saw that it was already seven o'clock. she said, " i was distributing flyers outside today. i just finished. "

"haven't you eaten yet?" lu zizun walked toward her, the beard on his face unshaven.

lu zhongyang stared at her with a smile in his eyes. he didn't look like someone who would do such a thing to her underwear. lu yinxi suppressed the fear in her heart. she nodded slightly and said, " i've eaten. "

!!

lu zhongyi was surprised. " what did you eat? "

"fried rice,"

lu yinxi took off her shoes and walked in. she didn't see anyone else at home. there were only her and her second uncle at home. this made lu yinxi, who realized the real reason why her underwear had become dirty, feel flustered.

lu yinxi tried to look calm and normal.

" second uncle, where's aunt? " she asked lu zengyong.

" the supermarket is having a discount tonight. she went to buy something. "

"what about sister jingjing?"

"we went together."

there were only the two of them in the house!

lu yinxi heard footsteps approaching her. lu yinxi's body tensed up, and her face was a little pale. suddenly, a hand landed on her shoulder. lu yinxi, who was already nervous, was like a bird startled by the mere twang of a bow. she slapped away her second uncle's hand.

"don't touch me!"

this was the first time lu yinxi had used such a rough language on the master of the house in the four years she had lived there.

lu zizun was stunned.

the smile on his face froze for a moment, and then it became even deeper. lu ziqing raised his hand, which had been slapped away by lu yinxi. he shook his hand and asked lu yinxi, " what's wrong with yinxi? are you afraid of second uncle?"

lu zhongyi's smile was a little strange.

he had probably guessed why lu yinxi was afraid of him.

lu yinxi's body was trembling slightly. she couldn't help but tremble. just as she was about to ask lu zhongyi if he was the one who did those perverted things, the door was suddenly pushed open from the outside.

lu yinxi relaxed when she saw the door behind lu zizun open.

yan juan and lu jingjing walked into the house as they talked.

" these pajamas only cost 30 yuan a set. i felt quite comfortable, so i bought an extra set for yinxi ... " yan juan said. she looked up and saw lu zizai and lu yinxi standing face to face. she was a little surprised and asked them, " what did you do? "

lu yinxi almost exposed lu zhongyi's perverted side in front of yan juan.

lu ziqing guessed what she was going to do. he suddenly grinned at lu yinxi, his smile especially sly. lu yinxi's heart turned cold, and she lost the ability to speak.

lu zongzi answered yan juan, " i saw that yinxi came back late, so i asked her if she had eaten. "

as expected, yan juan believed lu zhongyi's words.

"yinxi, have you eaten?"

"i've eaten," lu yinxi said.

"auntie bought you a set of pajamas. take a look and see if it fits." yan juan handed the set of pajamas she had bought at a discount to lu yinxi. lu yinxi slowly walked over, took the pajamas, and whispered a thank you.

after they returned to the room, lu yinxi put down her pajamas and wiped the cold sweat on her back. the thought of living under the same roof as her second uncle made lu yinxi feel terrified.

that night, lu yinxi didn't leave her room. she hadn't eaten that night either. fortunately, she had bought some bread from a shop on her way back. when she was hungry at night, she would eat bread to satisfy her hunger.

for a long time after that, lu yinxi avoided lu zizai. whenever lu zizai was at home, she would definitely go in and out with lu jingjing. lu yinxi only dared to sleep well when lu zizun was not at home.

after more than a month, lu yinxi's mental state became worse, and her academic performance declined. when the results of the third monthly exam came out, she dropped 15 places in the class.

lu yinxi was called over by all the teachers for a chat. when it was the language teacher's turn, teacher li, lu yinxi was scolded even more harshly. after listening to teacher li's nasty insults, she even wondered if she was mentally retarded.

the weather was getting colder. lu yinxi returned home and saw yan juan sitting alone at the table. lu yinxi called her aunt. seeing that she was full of worries, she didn't want to make things difficult for her aunt. she planned to go back to her room and be a quiet, invisible person.

she returned to her room and had only solved four or five math questions when there was a sudden knock on the door.

" who is it? " lu yinxi asked.

"yinxi, are you busy? auntie has something to tell you."

lu yinxi only relaxed when she heard her aunt's voice. she got up and opened the door, letting yan juan in. lu yinxi saw yan juan's worried face and asked, " is there something on your mind, auntie? "

"so you can tell?" yan juan smiled awkwardly, but her smile was uglier than her crying.

lu yinxi looked at yan juan quietly and didn't say anything.

yan juan seemed to want to say something, but she was too embarrassed to open her mouth. she dawdled for nearly a minute before she said, " yinxi, aunt's sister needs heart surgery. she only has a good-for-nothing son, and the surgery costs are very high. she asked me to borrow money ... "

at the mention of money, yan juan's expression was as grim as if the end of the world had come. "you also know our family's situation. auntie really can't take out any money. auntie only has one relative, and auntie can't watch her illness be delayed because she doesn't have money ..."

she didn't get to the main point. lu yinxi asked, " aunt, what are you trying to say? "

yan juan paused.

she looked at lu yinxi with a troubled expression. yan juan stammered, " yinxi, yinxi, you see, you see, can you ... "

perhaps the request that she was about to make was too shameless. yan juan's old face blushed. lu yinxi heard her say intermittently, " didn't your parents leave you a sum of money? yinxi, seeing that i've treated you well all these years, you ... you see, can you lend me some first? "

lu yinxi's expression changed slightly. she was shocked.

she had actually made such a request!

she actually asked a fourteen-year-old child to borrow money from her parents for her studies!

lu yinxi was shocked and a little hurt.

yan juan felt even more embarrassed when she saw lu yinxi's expression. however, since she had already started the conversation, her next words of persuasion weren't so embarrassing. "yinxi, don't worry. auntie will return it to you. i'll lend you 25000 yuan, and i'll definitely return it to you within a year. i can guarantee that you'll have the money to pay your school fees when you're in high school!"

" aunty ... " lu yinxi's face was a little pale, and her eyes were filled with tears.

lu yinxi said to yan juan, " auntie, you're forcing me. "

she had used her family and the kindness of taking her in all these years to force her to lend her that sum of money!

Chapter 1083: abnormal

lu yinxi really wanted to cry.

it had been so many years. she had only cried once on the afternoon of her grandmother's death. after that, at second uncle's house, no matter how much she suffered, she endured it and clenched her teeth.

but this time, she couldn't help it.

those who had never lived in such a family would not understand lu yinxi's feelings at the moment. it was the loneliness of someone abandoned by the world.

hearing lu yinxi's condemnation, yan juan's face stiffened.

!!

she thought about it carefully and felt that her request was too shameless. yan juan's face was as red as a tomato. she quickly rubbed her cheeks and said to lu yinxi, " i didn't think it through properly. yinxi, don't take it to heart. i'll think of another way. "

yan juan ran out of the room.

after she left, lu yinxi sat alone on a small stool. she bit her lip and was sad for a long time.

in the next few days, yan juan rarely returned home. lu yinxi heard from lu jingjing that her aunt was hospitalized and was preparing for surgery. she said that she needed a heart transplant. two days later, lu jingjing said that her aunt's surgery would be pushed back.

lu yinxi had been paying attention to this matter. she asked lu jingjing, " why? "

lu jingjing stuffed a mouthful of rice into her mouth and said as she ate, " you don't have money, right? her son is good-for-nothing and owes a bunch of bad debts. where would you find the money for the

surgery? ” my uncle-in-law has been borrowing money everywhere, and he’s still short of twenty to thirty thousand yuan.”

the next morning, lu yinxi woke up and saw yan juan coming back from outside. her eyes were red. lu yinxi noticed that yan juan had been secretly wiping her tears while she was making breakfast.

lu yinxi’s heart was not made of stone. she turned around to look for her bank card. she held it in her hand and hesitated for a long time before gritting her teeth and taking it to the kitchen.

“auntie, take this. i’ve sent the password to your phone. there’s exactly 30000 yuan inside, you can use it first.” lu yinxi saw that yan juan was staring at the bank card in her hand. her eyes were filled with shock and surprise.

yan juan still refused.

” your life is the most important, ” lu yinxi said. ” you can use it first. ” ” i’m going to high school next year, ” lu yinxi said. ” my expenses will definitely be higher. this is all i have, and it’s not even enough for me to finish high school. i still have to work. auntie, you must return it to me. ”

lu yinxi didn’t care about her pride. she said to yan juan frankly, ” you have to return the money to me. i have to wait for this money to go to school. ”

in the end, yan juan still accepted the money with a red face.

yan juan had lent her sister the money, and after solving the urgent problem, she had to start paying back the money. yan juan started to look for a job everywhere. in the end, she found a job where she bought clothes in a shopping mall. the work was not tiring and she could earn more than 4000 yuan a month.

if she wanted to return lu yinxi’s money, she had to work.

lu ziqing knew that yan juan had borrowed money from lu yinxi and had even lent it to her sister. the two of them locked themselves up in their room and had a fierce quarrel. after that quarrel, yan juan

was so angry that she locked herself in her room and cried, while lu zhongyi left home for nearly half a month.

lu yinxi knew that lu zhongyi had taken the money he had left and ran out to find his lover. he still knew his lover, yan juan. she was the woman of one of their friends. that friend had divorced his wife, and lu zengyang had hooked up with that woman since.

lu self-esteem, lu self-esteem, he had lived without any self-esteem.

on christmas eve, lin di, the boy who had just returned from overseas and was sitting behind lu yinxi, was going to hold a christmas eve party at his house. he had invited a group of his good friends in school to attend.

lu yinxi was sitting in front of him. because she was pretty, lin di had invited her. lu jingjing liked lin di, so she tried her best to become friends with him. naturally, lu jingjing was also invited to this party.

lu yinxi had heard from lu jingjing that lin di's family was very rich, so everyone would be wearing beautiful dresses to the party. lu jingjing rummaged through the house, looking for a beautiful dress so that she could have face tomorrow night.

in the end, she chose a pink dress that was given to her by one of lu jingjing's distant cousins. lu yinxi had wanted to go. it was christmas eve, after all. no child would dislike it. lu yinxi didn't plan on going when she heard that she was going to wear a pretty dress.

she didn't have a beautiful dress.

after school ended on the 24th, lu jingjing returned home. she couldn't wait to dress up. before she left, she borrowed the hair clip from lu yinxi. in the end, lu yinxi still lent it to her.

she was only borrowing it. it wasn't like she wasn't going to return it, so lu yinxi comforted herself.

the moment lu jingjing left, the room instantly became quiet.

lu zhongyang had left after his fight with yan juan last time and had not returned for the past few days. lu yinxi thought that he was not planning to come back any time soon. people got off work a little late at the mall on christmas eve, so yan juan would probably be here very late tonight.

the weather was really cold, and it was even snowing outside. lu yinxi didn't want to take a shower either. she washed her face, filled a foot basin with water, and sat on the sofa in the living room to soak her feet. the door was suddenly pulled open from the outside. lu yinxi thought that yan juan had gotten off work. she thought that her aunt had gotten off work quite early tonight.

the door opened, and a man in a short cotton-padded jacket walked in.

the man was holding a bottle of white wine ...

"ah, yinxi, you're soaking your feet!"

lu zhongyang turned on the light at the entrance and saw lu yinxi soaking her feet on the sofa. he frowned. he took a sip of his wine and scratched his back. "where's your sister?" he asked lu yinxi.

lu yinxi rolled her eyes. she was about to lie when she heard lu zhongyi say, "your sister went to a party, right?"

lu yinxi was stunned. "you know?"

"your aunt is still at work, right?" lu ziqing asked.

when lu yinxi heard this, she suddenly felt a sense of danger.

she quietly took her feet out of the basin and put them in her slippers. then, she heard lu zhongyang say, "i know. i came back because i knew you were alone at home."

seeing the strange smile on lu zizun's face, lu yinxi felt very uneasy and was ready to run back to her room at any time.

lu ziqing placed the bottle on the cabinet.

he chuckled at lu yinxi and said, " yinxi, i've raised you for so many years. i haven't done it with your aunt for a long time. yinxi, please take pity on your uncle ... "

lu yinxi wanted to vomit when she heard the dirty words coming out of lu ziyang's mouth.

lu yinxi didn't say anything. she picked up the basin of foot-washing water and poured it directly at lu zizun. lu zizun wiped the water off his face and spat. " you noticed the thing on your pants a long time ago, right? " he asked lu yinxi.

"abnormal!"

" bastard! " lu yinxi shouted at him.

lu yinxi wanted to escape, but it was useless to run back to the room. he had a spare key. escape from the main entrance ...

lu zhongyi was standing right there.

Chapter 1084: killing each other

lu yinxi felt as if she had fallen into the ocean. despair was like a tide, wrapping her tiny body in the ocean.

her entire body sank, and her four limbs could not move.

lu yinxi had nowhere to run.

lu zhongyi was drunk and his face was red. his eyes were red as he thought about what he was going to do next.

seeing that lu yinxi was trying to escape, lu zizun smiled and told her the cruel truth. " stop resisting, yinxi. it's just the two of us. it's so cold and it's christmas eve. everyone is busy, and no one can hear us ... "

!!

he was right. their house was at the edge of the community, close to the road. the kitchen was located in this direction, and the house opposite the kitchen was lu yinxi's great-aunt's house.

however, it was christmas eve tonight, and many families had chosen to go out with their entire families to play on the streets. the family next door had started playing music half an hour ago, and the music was getting louder and louder. they were probably having a Party.

even if lu yinxi screamed until her throat broke, no one would hear her.

lu ziqing had found the right time to commit a crime.

lu yinxi was even more confused after she recognized this hopeless reality. lu ziqing took off his coat and walked toward lu yinxi step by step. as he approached lu yinxi, he said some dirty words.

drunk people actually had consciousness. they were more courageous than usual and could do things that they usually wanted to do but didn't have the courage to do. lu yinxi clenched her fists tightly and shouted at lu zhongyi, " don't you dare come over! "

she looked around her. behind her was a sofa, and there was nothing that could be used as a self-defense weapon. lu yinxi turned her gaze to the kitchen.

lu zhongyi walked closer and threw himself at her.

lu yinxi turned around and ran to the kitchen.

lu zizun was stunned for a moment, then followed her.

the kitchen knives were all stuck in the knife holders on the wall. lu yinxi was so scared that her hands were trembling. when she pulled out the knife, she couldn't hold the handle.

someone save me!

who can save me!

the despairing little girl could only cry for help in her heart.

her body was suddenly pressed down on the kitchen counter from behind.

lu zhongyi was busy unbuckling his belt with one hand, and the other was trying to stop lu yinxi's right hand from reaching for the knife. lu yinxi hugged lu zizai's hand and bit it hard.

lu zizun was in pain and turned lu yinxi over.

he gave her a tight slap across the face!

lu zizun used all his strength to slap her.

lu yinxi was almost knocked unconscious, and her head was buzzing. seeing that she had finally become obedient, lu zizun sneered and quickly reached out to take off her long pajama pants.

lu yinxi shouted and suddenly knelt on lu zhongyi's crotch.

lu zhongyi was already prepared for this, so he took a step back.

lu yinxi's knee missed.

when lu zizun pounced on her again, she quickly turned around and pulled out a knife. lu yinxi clenched her knife with both hands and turned around. she faced lu zizai, who was very close to her, and her voice was hoarse. " don't come near me! i have a knife in my hand! if you take one more step, i'll kill you!"

her hysterical appearance made her look like she was out of her wits and in a panic.

the silver light of the knife flashed across lu zizun's face, and he was stunned.

he, who had been assaulted by the sperm, suddenly sobered up a little.

he stared at lu yinxi's pretty face, which had turned pale from fear, and her slightly trembling body. lu zizun sneered. " yinxi, you're just a kid. don't play with knives. it's so dangerous. "

lu ziqing was certain that lu yinxi wouldn't dare to hurt him, so he sounded a little relaxed.

lu yinxi cried and scolded him. " you animal! i'm your niece, your brother's daughter! you bastard, you're all bullying me! you're all bullying me!" if the teacher bullies me, you'll bully me too!

lu ziqing thought that lu yinxi was bluffing.

he knew his niece too well. she was very timid. when she was young, she was as timid as a cat. lu zizai didn't think that lu yinxi would dare to hurt people with a knife. lu zhongyi coaxed lu yinxi. " come, yinxi. be good and give the knife to second uncle. second uncle won't touch you anymore. "

as he spoke, he moved closer to lu yinxi.

lu yinxi didn't believe this beast at all.

he had left marks on her underwear time and time again. his heart was already twisted, and family and ethics could no longer hold him back. this man had gone completely crazy!

because of her grievances and fear, tears the size of beans slid down lu yinxi's cheeks and into her white neck. they were cold, but not as cold as the coldness in her heart. only mothers were good in the world. a child without a mother was like a blade of grass. lu yinxi finally understood the meaning of this saying.

"don't come over!" lu yinxi clenched her knife tightly and refused to let go.

seeing that his persuasion had failed, lu zhongyi couldn't wait any longer and directly strode over. he was a man, how could he not win against a little kid? lu zhongyi ran over and tried to snatch lu yinxi's knife.

lu yinxi raised the kitchen knife in her hand, which seemed to weigh a thousand pounds, and chopped down on her second uncle's shoulder.

the power of the knife was boundless, and lu zhongyi's shoulder and left arm were directly cut open. if it wasn't for the fact that he was wearing so many winter clothes, lu zhongyi's arm would have moved away from his body.

lu yinxi stared at lu zhongyi's bloody wound, and some terrifying images flashed through her mind.

her face turned even paler.

lu zizun was stunned, and then his face twisted in pain. "little beast!" lu zizun still had the strength to lift his foot. he kicked lu yinxi to the ground, and when she fell, the kitchen knife in her hand flew out.

lu zengqing picked up her knife.

a drunk and injured person would lose their rationality.

lu zhongyi held a knife and was about to kill lu yinxi.

he had raped an underage girl. if this matter was exposed, he would definitely be sentenced. lu zeyang decided to kill this little bastard. she had no parents anyway, and her family had borrowed money from her. if he killed her, he would not have to return the money ...

lu ziqing's desire to kill lu yinxi grew stronger and stronger.

lu yinxi could see lu ziqing's murderous intent. she threw the trash can next to her at lu ziqing, then staggered to her feet and crawled toward the door.

have you ever seen in the city, when the city enforcement officers were holding a bag to catch stray dogs all over the city, the stray dogs would run around like crazy, trying to escape? lu yinxi was the stray dog.

she ran to the door, and when she opened it, her hands were so weak that she couldn't use any strength.

lu yinxi cried as she opened the door. " why can't i open the door? " she asked. " can someone save me? save me! " grandma, please save yinxi, save yinxi!"

lu yinxi had been too frightened. her body was weak and she didn't have the strength to open the door.

Chapter 1085: the green-eyed youth

lu zhongyi dragged his injured body and caught up with them.

he raised the knife in his hand and cut lu yinxi's back.

"ah!"

lu yinxi howled in pain.

she knelt on the ground, and just as lu zhongyi was about to stab her a second time, yan juan's voice came from outside the door. "yinxì, are you home? is that you? what's going on?"

!!

yan juan opened the door with her key.

lu yinxì's eyes lit up.

a strong desire to survive burst out of her body. she rolled on the ground and dodged the second stab from lu zhongyang. she curled up at the entrance and shouted at yan juan, who was standing outside the door, " aunt, save me! second uncle is going to kill me! "

yan juan had already opened the door.

she was facing lu zìzùn, who was holding a knife.

yan juan was first frightened by lu zìzùn's brutal look, and then she noticed the wound on his shoulder. yan juan's face turned pale, and she shrieked, " old lu, what's going on?! "

lu yinxì didn't say a word. she took the opportunity to crawl out through the crack in the door.

she could hear yan juan talking to lu zhongyi inside the room. lu zhongyi was yelling that he wanted to kill her, while yan juan was begging him to put down the knife and go to the hospital with her. lu yinxì had been stabbed in the back by lu zìzùn. when she ran to the elevator, she even fell in the corridor.

lu yinxì climbed to the elevator door like a dog. she pressed the button to go down and found that the elevator had stopped on the second floor. she turned around and saw her second uncle running out of the house in a huff. her aunt was right behind him, pulling and tugging at him.

lu yinxì quickly climbed up the stairs. she held onto the railing and stumbled down the stairs, crying as she ran.

...

on a cold, snowy night, a girl in pajamas jogged to the gate of the community. she was wearing her pink pajamas, which were almost pink because they had been washed so many times.

the back of her pajamas was red, and her face was almost the same color as the clothes she was wearing.

lu yinxi rushed to the gate of the community. she wanted to ask the guard for help, but he was not there. there was only one old man guarding the door in their neighborhood, and he probably went to the toilet.

lu yinxi was at her wit's end. she didn't have any money on her, so she could only pray that a kind driver was willing to take her to the hospital. lu yinxi walked to the side of the street. she held onto a lamp post and waited for a taxi to pass by.

after waiting for a minute or two, she saw a black volkswagen driving over. it was a private car. lu yinxi didn't reach out for it. she was covered in blood. even the taxi driver probably wouldn't be willing to take her, let alone the car owner.

lu yinxi lowered her head. her body was in pain, and her shoulders were twitching.

creak creak creak

the volkswagen actually stopped in front of her.

lu yinxi slowly raised her head and saw the driver roll down the window. the driver was very burly and had a serious expression. he asked her, " what's wrong? "

lu yinxi was surprised. she didn't think this person looked like a good person.

lu ziqing looked like a good person, but he could actually do such a disgraceful thing. you really can't judge a person by their looks. lu yinxi calmed herself down and asked the man in a pleading tone, " can you take me to the hospital? " she paused and continued, " i'm injured and i don't have any money on me. "

the driver turned around and glanced behind him.

lu yinxi then realized that there was someone else in the back seat.

the man must have agreed. the chauffeur said to her, " get in. "

lu yinxi walked down the sidewalk. there was a gap between the sidewalk and the road. when she got down, her body went soft and she fell head first on the window of the car's passenger seat.

there was a loud bang.

the back door was suddenly opened.

"come in." the voice of a young man came from inside.

the young man's voice was a little strange, as if he was in the period of voice change.

lu yinxi thanked him and climbed into the car. after she sat down, she sucked in another breath of cold air from the pain. " are we going to the hospital? " the chauffeur asked the person beside her.

"yes."

the man was quiet for a moment before he said, " to deep sea hospital. "

"alright," he said.

lu yinxi didn't dare to lean against the back of the car, afraid that the blood on her body would dirty it. lu yinxi finally had the time to look at the person sitting next to her. she turned around and realized that the person sitting next to her was also very young.

he was wearing a white t-shirt, a beige sweater, and a long down jacket with the zipper open. the down jacket was a very popular bread suit, and the hat had a circle of fur that looked very expensive.

this young man was particularly good-looking. he had deep-set eyes, a proud nose, and light pink lips. his lips were not big and were slightly pursed, making him look a little strict and unapproachable. this young man should not be much older than him, but he was particularly tall.

the young man had been looking out of the window. after lu yinxi stared at him for a while, he turned slightly and looked at her.

he looked back, and lu yinxi realized that he actually had a pair of emerald eyes.

oh, what beautiful contact lenses.

because the young man didn't look like he was of mixed blood, lu yinxi thought that he was wearing a pair of green contact lenses like those boys and girls who loved to look beautiful.

"he's bleeding." the young man said. his voice was a little hoarse. boys' voices during puberty all sounded very strange.

lu yinxi was stunned.

she touched the clothes on her back and sure enough, she felt blood.

"i'm sorry, i dirtied your car."

after she finished speaking, lu yinxi saw the young man frown. was he looking down on her for dirtying his car?

fang zicheng stared at the window on his side. lu yinxi thought that fang zicheng was looking at the scenery outside the window. little did she know that fang zicheng was looking at lu yinxi's reflection on the window.

just as lu yinxi thought that the young man was angry, she sat more cautiously. however, she heard the young man say to the driver, "uncle wolf, please drive faster."

the driver's surname is lang?

not only did he look fierce, but his surname was also fierce.

wolf zhan grunted and increased the speed to the maximum allowed by the city.

fang zicheng furrowed his brows and said, "faster."

wolf warrior raised his eyebrows in surprise and began to speed. one car after another was left behind by their car. the car was going too fast. lu yinxi's hands were tightly holding onto the junior in the front passenger seat. however, after a few sharp turns, lu yinxi still inevitably bumped into fang zicheng.

lu yinxi was in a difficult position when she bumped into fang zicheng.

"i'm sorry," she said.

just as she finished her sentence, she bumped into fang zicheng again.

when she bumped into fang zicheng for the third time, he leaned back and freed his legs. he said, "you can lie down."

lu yinxi was stunned.

her brother's clothes looked very expensive. he was doing a good deed by being willing to drive her to the hospital. she could not dirty his clothes again. lu yinxi shook her head and said, " thank you, but there's no need. "

fang zicheng's expression froze.

after so many years, fang zicheng still couldn't learn how to get along with people.

finally, the car arrived at deep-sea hospital.

lang zhan got out of the car and opened the door for lu yinxi. " thank you, " lu yinxi said to him. she then turned to fang zicheng.

Chapter 1086: it's so tiring to be an older brother

"no need to thank me." fang zicheng did not look away from lu yinxi. he was still staring at her with a deep gaze.

"also, what's the matter?" seeing that fang zicheng had been staring at her, lu yinxi thought that he had something to say.

in fact, fang zicheng did have something to say.

he asked, " do you have money? "

lu yinxi was speechless.

!!

if she didn't have money, why would she go to the hospital to see a ghost doctor!

fang zicheng took out his wallet. there were two cards in his bag. one of them was his savings card, which contained the pocket money he had saved up over the years. the other card was given to him by fang yusheng for him to carry with him in case of an emergency.

the card that fang yusheng gave him had 20 million yuan.

however, he only had 180000 yuan in his own card. fang zicheng thought for a moment, then took out his savings card and handed it to lu yinxi. "take him to the doctor." he told lu yinxi the password.

lu yinxi was dumbfounded.

"no, no need." how could this person tell her the password of his bank card so easily!

was this person a fool?

but he looked very smart.

lu yinxi really needed money. she thought about it and said, "if it's convenient, can you lend me some money? 3000 ... oh, no, probably 5000." she didn't plan to stay in the hospital. she just needed to get her wound stitched up and get a few days of anti-inflammatory injections in a private clinic.

the young man's expression seemed to change.

in the end, he still agreed to lend lu yinxi 5000 yuan in cash.

fang zicheng's wallet only had 2000 yuan in cash. he borrowed 3000 yuan from lang zhan and gave 5000 yuan to lu yinxi. lu yinxi took the money. the bleeding and pain made her pretty face look especially white.

on her pale face, a sincere smile appeared.

fang zicheng's phone suddenly rang. lu yinxi had wanted to ask how she was going to return the money to him, but fang zicheng hung up and said to lang zhan, " let's go. he's causing trouble again. "

"alright," he said.

lang zhan started the car and left. by the time lu yinxi reacted and asked where he lived, the volkswagen had already left.

lu yinxi held the 5000 yuan in her hands and stood alone in the cold wind.

that night, she had experienced the cruelest and most heartwarming thing in the world. when she had escaped from lu zizun's house, lu yinxi had even had the thought of dying.

she looked down at the cash in her hand and was full of energy again.

she had to live well. she couldn't give up on the world because of that scumbag, lu zhongyi.

this world was actually very good.

humans were like that. when you were in a terrible environment for a long time, as long as someone was willing to help you, you would have infinite hope for the world. on the contrary, when a person's life was always smooth, once something despairing happened to him, he would not be able to take it. he might even commit suicide.

some people grew up tenaciously in adversity, while others groaned in the greenhouse without illness. it was all fate.

...

while lang zhan was driving, he couldn't help but look at fang zicheng from the rearview mirror.

fang zicheng was still as calm as ever, and lang zhan couldn't tell what he was thinking. he couldn't figure it out, so he could only ask, "do you know that girl?"

"i was almost killed that year. it was her and her father who saved me."

"it's her?" that year, fang zicheng was almost killed by fang ping's family. it was said that a father and daughter found him from the garbage dump. so it was this girl.

"i think she doesn't seem to remember you."

fang zicheng nodded.

fang zicheng didn't want to say more about lu yinxi. he was originally a person of few words, and lang zhan was also very tactful and did not pursue the matter further. thinking of the phone call just now, wolf warrior asked fang zicheng, "did kaikai cause trouble again?"

"yes."

"what kind of trouble has he caused this time?"

fang zicheng said, "i got into a fight with someone and i broke my leg."

"oh, what about the other party?"

fang zicheng took a deep breath and said, "i heard that two of his ribs were broken and his spleen was bleeding. he was already taken away by the ambulance."

"it's a little serious."

the two of them rushed to the scene of the incident.

this was an old abandoned school site. the school had moved to a new place, and this place would be transformed into a hospital in the future. construction had not started yet, and the old building had not been demolished.

the field of the old school was a little noisy.

there were no police officers at the scene, only a group of 15 or 16-year-old children.

fang zikai was surrounded by his brothers. he was in so much pain that he was roaring in his heart, but he said, " this is nothing, it's nothing! "

"it doesn't hurt, it doesn't hurt. i can still fight ten more people like him!"

fang zikai's ability to brag was directly proportional to his violin playing skills.

fang zicheng, accompanied by lang zhan, walked into the school. the two of them followed the sound to the field. fang zicheng stood quietly at the entrance of the field, waiting for fang zikai to finish boasting. he then called out softly, " fang zikai. "

fang zikai, who had been talking non-stop just now, immediately shut up when he heard his brother's voice.

not only did fang zikai stop talking, but the other boys around him also quieted down.

the crowd automatically opened up a path.

fang zicheng was used to such a scene.

he walked over to fang zikai and touched his leg, asking, " how is it? "

fang zikai said, " i think it's okay. "

"oh." fang zicheng suddenly pinched fang zikai's leg bone with his right hand.

"ah, yingluo."

fang zikai let out a shrill cry, like a pig being slaughtered.

all the brothers were shocked by their brother kai's shout.

fang zicheng let go of his hand. fang zikai was sweating profusely from the pain. " brother, are you still my brother? " he scolded.

fang zicheng scolded, " you little fool. "

he knelt down in front of fang zikai.

fang zikai was stunned, " what? "

" get on, " fang zicheng said.

fang zikai touched his nose and said, " i'm so embarrassed ... "

"then you should walk to the hospital." fang zicheng was about to stand up and ignore this little fool. fang zikai quickly stood up and laid on his brother's back. fang zikai was almost as tall as fang zicheng, and the two brothers looked very similar, so people who were familiar with them could easily distinguish them.

those who were not familiar with them would not be able to tell the difference without looking into their eyes.

fang zikai was already 1.79 meters tall and weighed one hundred and twenty pounds, but fang zicheng did not find it difficult to carry him. everyone knew that fang zikai was a good fighter, but they didn't know that fang zikai, who was good at fighting, would only be abused by his brother.

"where did you go just now?" fang zikai asked his brother.

fang zicheng did not say anything.

fang zikai did not dare to ask anymore.

one night, fang zicheng came to deep sea hospital for the second time. when they reached the hospital, he let lang zhan go back first, while he took fang zikai to see the doctor. fang zikai's leg was quite swollen, and the doctor asked him to stay in the hospital for a few days for anti-inflammatory injections, and to have surgery after the swelling went down.

Chapter 1087: loyalty

according to the degree of redness and swelling of fang zikai's wound, it would probably take five to seven days for the swelling to subside. this matter could not be hidden from his parents, no matter how fang zikai begged, fang zicheng still called fang yusheng.

fang yusheng and qiao jiusheng had just fallen asleep when they received their call.

fang yusheng was woken up by the phone call.

" your brother's leg was fractured and he's in the hospital? " fang yusheng's voice was gloomy. one reason was that he had just fallen asleep and wasn't fully awake. the second reason was that he was so angry. did this brat forget that he still had a violin competition in twenty days?

fang zicheng honestly told his parents about what happened to fang zikai tonight. after listening to fang zicheng, fang yusheng said " wait for me " and hung up the phone.

!!

fang zicheng had turned on the speaker when he was talking to his father.

fang zikai listened to fang yusheng's words and felt that he was in trouble.

he looked at his brother pitifully and asked fang zicheng, " brother, when dad and the others come later, you have to help me look after them. don't let them hit me. "

fang zicheng glanced at him coldly, which made fang zikai feel like he was a piece of trash.

he touched his mouth in embarrassment and didn't say anything.

fang yusheng and the others arrived very quickly. he had come with qiao jiusheng. once he arrived, fang yusheng lifted the quilt and stared at fang zikai's legs. "it's alright. it has completely turned into a pig's trotter."

his father's words were hurtful.

fang zikai did not dare to say a word, afraid that his father would lose his temper.

qiao jiusheng's heart softened a little, and when she saw her son's knee that was swollen like a pig's leg, a hint of pity flashed in her eyes. "what's going on? you went to fight again."

fang zikai explained hurriedly, trying to win his parents "forgiveness.

"the person i beat up today is someone from another school. his name is sun wuping. he wanted to date dou zijun from our class, but dou zijun didn't agree. he actually blocked dou zijun at the entrance of the alley, hugged her, and kissed her a few times."

“dou zijun’s eyes are red from crying! my brother luo meng likes dou zijun, and he couldn’t take it lying down, so he went to sun wuping to ask for an explanation. sun wuping actually bullied my brother with his numbers, and he was hospitalized. then i definitely won’t be able to take this lying down!”

fang zikai was a man of honor and loyalty. his brother had been beaten up by a grandson from another school, so he would definitely not take it lying down.

fang yusheng knew about fang zikai’s group of children. he felt that it was not bad for boys to be hot-blooded, but it was enough to get himself injured. “i’ve deducted all my allowance.”

after fang yusheng finished speaking, he took out the remaining two hundred yuan from fang zikai’s pocket.

without money, let’s see what he can use to make up for his face.

fang zikai wailed, “ mom, dad deducted my money again! ”

qiao jiusheng raised an eyebrow and said, “ i should take it. ”

fang zikai looked at his brother, who was sitting on the small sofa, playing with his mobile phone and ignoring him. fang zikai felt depressed and shouted, “ there’s no love in this world anymore. you deduct money for no reason. dad, this is all you’ve got. ”

fang yusheng sneered. “ one more word and you won’t have next month’s pocket money. ”

fang zikai was forced to shut up.

fang yusheng went to see the doctor and discussed fang zikai’s condition. after looking at his x-ray and confirming that there was no major problem, fang yusheng was relieved to see that he would recover after a minor operation and a period of rest.

back in the ward, he asked fang zikai, " what are you going to do about your competition next month? "

" i want to attend, " fang zikai said softly.

it was true love for the violin.

fang yusheng asked him sarcastically, " how are you going to participate? fly over?"

fang zikai said, " my hand isn't broken. i don't need to use my feet to play the violin. "

"ha ..."

fang yusheng noticed that fang zicheng seemed to have something on his mind.

although his eldest son had nothing on his mind and always looked cold, as a father, fang yusheng understood his children. he sat down beside fang zicheng and asked, " do you have something on your mind? "

" dad, let's go out and talk, " fang zicheng said.

fang yusheng was stunned for a moment before agreeing.

the father and son left the ward and stood at the corridor. fang yusheng asked fang zicheng what he wanted to say. fang zicheng said, " dad, yinxi is also in the hospital. "

fang yusheng was surprised. " yinxi? lu yinxi?"

"yes."

fang yusheng knew that his son had been paying attention to lu yinxi all these years. " what happened to the elk? " he asked fang zicheng.

fang zicheng thought about it and told fang yusheng what had happened to lu yinxi.

after hearing this, fang yusheng was furious.

"bastard! second brother lu is worse than an animal!" fang yusheng's face darkened. he said, " second brother lu can't stay outside anymore. " if second brother lu couldn't stay outside, then he should stay inside.

fang zicheng knew where it was.

he made a sound of agreement.

" what are you thinking about? " fang yusheng asked.

" she has no home to go to, " fang zicheng said.

fang yusheng looked at fang zicheng in surprise. if fang yusheng didn't know that his eldest son had emotional deficiency, he would have suspected that fang zicheng had romantic feelings for lu yinxi.

from the looks of it, fang zicheng was very concerned about his savior.

fang yusheng knew what fang zicheng was thinking. he said, " we can bring her home for adoption, but she might not be willing to come. "

thinking about how the girl had been so careful not to dirty his car, fang zicheng also felt that lu yinxi would not agree to be adopted by their family. "then what do we do?"

"i can only help in secret."

fang zicheng understood what fang yusheng meant.

however, he said to fang yusheng, " he can make me ... dad. i want to help him with my own abilities. " uncle lu and lu yinxi had saved his life. fang zicheng needed to do something to be at ease.

fang yusheng laughed, " you have money? "

"i can earn money." fang zicheng said.

fang yusheng cursed, " the little thing has grown up. " fang zicheng was only five or six centimeters shorter than him. fang yusheng raised his hand and touched fang zicheng's head, just like when he was young.

"alright," he said.

fang zicheng heaved a sigh of relief.

...

lu yinxi entered the operating room the night she arrived at deepsea hospital.

the surgery had cost more than 2000 yuan. the surgery was not the most expensive part, but the following treatment was. lu yinxi stayed in the hospital for only one day before she was discharged despite the doctor's advice.

on the day she was discharged, she found a public phone and called someone she rarely contacted.

the call was picked up when it was almost over.

“hello,” he said. a female voice came from inside.

” auntie, ” lu yinxi called out to the person on the other end of the phone.

lu ziai was quiet on the other end of the line. she said, ” i’m out. call me tonight. ”

“alright.”

lu yinxi hung up the phone when she heard the toot tone. she booked a room at a youth hostel. she did not have an id card, so she had an extra 10 yuan. after staying in the hotel for a long time, lu yinxi went to the clinic to get an anti-inflammatory shot. at night, she called lu ziai.

Chapter 1088: aunt

this time, the call was picked up rather quickly.

“what is it?” lu ziai’s voice was cold.

lu yinxi gathered her courage and said, ” i don’t have anywhere else to go. ” she remembered that before her grandmother died, her aunt had never come back to see her. for a moment, she was not sure if this aunt would take her in.

other than lu self-esteem, lu ziai was lu yinxi’s last resort.

lu yinxi had to be more thick-skinned; she didn’t want to sleep on the streets.

!!

“auntie, can i stay with you?”

lu ziai was silent for a long time before he asked her, ” what happened? ”

lu yinxi thought of what lu ziqing had done to her and felt sad. she couldn't help but cry. lu ziai listened to her cry over the phone. he did not comfort her, but he did not hang up either.

"nothing, it's just ... it's just that i can't go back to second uncle's house. auntie, i'll stay at your house for four years. i won't cause you any trouble. i'll move out after i go to college."

the other party gave him an address. " come here, i'll wait for you. "

lu yinxi memorized the address.

she didn't know when her aunt had returned to binjiang city. the last time she heard her aunt mention her, she seemed to be in another province. her aunt lived in binjiang city, which was a good thing for lu yinxi.

that night, lu yinxi took a taxi to her aunt's house.

lu ziai was thirty-five years old this year. he was the youngest of the three siblings and also the most good-looking. she had a head of charming and enchanting s-shaped wavy long hair. she had a heroic look, but her facial features were very good.

lu ziai was also quite tall, a little over 1.7 meters.

when lu yinxi saw her, lu ziai was standing at the entrance of the neighborhood. he was wearing an apricot-colored down jacket that reached his calf, with a beige sweater and skirt underneath.

the last time lu yinxi had seen lu ziai was at her grandmother's funeral.

on the day of grandma's burial, lu ziai had just returned from another city.

his impression of his aunt was that she was still beautiful and domineering.

lu yinxi called her aunt and walked toward her.

lu ziai noticed that lu yinxi's face was a little pale. he frowned slightly. " why do you look so pale? " lu ziai pulled lu yinxi, and lu yinxi ran into her arms. the wound on her back hurt badly from the sudden pull.

lu yinxi couldn't help but gasp in pain.

lu ziai noticed the wound on her back.

"what's going on?" lu ziai stared at her wound with a dangerous look in his eyes.

lu yinxi had no choice but to tell him the truth. " second uncle did it. "

lu ziai was furious. "lu zhongyi, you bastard!"

so there were people who would scold others for her.

lu yinxi's heart warmed. " i also injured him. i almost cut off one of his arms, " she said.

lu ziai looked at her in shock.

"what happened?" her voice was still calm.

this matter could not be hidden for sure.

lu yinxi told lu ziai what had happened that night without missing a word. when lu ziai heard this, she was particularly angry. she pulled lu yinxi to lu zizun's house to seek justice.

this aunt, whom she wasn't familiar with, treated her quite well. lu yinxi felt that her future days would be pretty good.

she stopped lu ziai.

lu ziai took lu yinxi home. lu ziai's house was only about 60 square meters. it had two rooms, a living room, a dining room, and a kitchen. it was very comfortable for two people to live in such a small room.

she didn't know why, but her aunt had never gotten married despite her age.

lu ziai arranged for lu yinxi to stay in the guest room. before lu yinxi went to bed, she was still thinking about the resentment between her aunt and grandma. what did grandma do to make auntie hate her so much?

when lu yinxi woke up the next morning, lu ziai was no longer at home.

lu yinxi thought that she had gone to work.

lu yinxi went to a clinic and took a few bottles of anti-inflammatory water. when she returned home, she saw some food on the table. it seemed like his aunt had personally cooked it. her aunt was no longer at home, so she left a note.

i'm going to work. i've brought your things.

lu yinxi was stunned. she had gotten everything back?

she returned to her room and saw two large bags of things on the floor. they were lu yinxi's clothes and books. she took them out and placed them in her new house. at the bottom of the bag, there was 30000 yuan in cash.

her aunt's 'i've brought it all', including the 30000 yuan she lent her?

lu yinxi didn't know how her aunt had done it, but she admired her.

lu yinxi hadn't gone through the transfer procedures. she was now living in the most prosperous city in binjiang city, the north city. luoyang high school was located in the southern part of the city, and she had to travel across half the city to study every day.

lu yinxi had to wake up an hour early every day to catch the train to nancheng. she would arrive at school on time every day.

after two to three months of hard work, lu yinxi was suddenly called out by lu jingjing when she was about to leave school. lu jingjing also knew what her father had done to lu yinxi. when she called out to lu yinxi, her expression was quite awkward, and her face was red.

lu yinxi looked at her silently. she didn't urge her, nor did she speak.

in the end, it was lu jingjing who mustered up the courage to speak up.

the first thing she said was, " can you withdraw your appeal against my father? "

appeal?

lu yinxi was stunned. "what are you talking about?" lu yinxi was very surprised.

when lu jingjing saw lu yinxi say this, she thought that she was unwilling. her eyes turned red from anxiety and she couldn't choose what to say. she loudly accused her, " lu yinxi, although my father did let you down, my mother and i have never treated you badly! my father hurt you this time, and you almost caused him to lose an arm. since it's already like this, can't you be magnanimous and let him go?"

"lu yinxi, i only have one father. it doesn't matter if he's a coward, a gambler, or an alcoholic. he's my father, the pillar of our family! lu yinxi, do you know how my mom and i are going to live if you sue him and he goes to jail?"

lu jingjing was blaming lu yinxi. when she said this, her tone was full of resentment.

lu yinxi was stunned.

when did she bring lu zeyang to court?

“i don’t know what you’re talking about, but i really didn’t sue your father. you’ve got the wrong person.” lu yinxi turned around and left.

she didn’t do this, so she didn’t want to be the scapegoat.

lu jingjing was stunned.

was it really not her?

when lu jingjing returned home, she saw that her mother’s eyes were red. her father had not returned since he was taken away by the court. lu jingjing told her mother about her meeting with lu yinxi. however, yan juan said, “ it wasn’t yinxi who reported it. it was someone else! ”

after yan juan’s explanation, lu jingjing finally found out that the person who sued her father was the boss of a small massage parlor. that massage parlor was an illegal business. her father always went to the massage parlor and hung out with the women there.

a woman named fangfang had died in bed when she was with him. this happened last year. after investigation, they found out that fangfang was not killed by lu zizun, but died of a sudden heart disease.

at that time, the people in the massage shop only asked lu zizun for some money and were fine. no one knew why, but after a year, they actually took lu zengqing to court again.

yan juan cried her heart out. she hugged lu jingjing and scolded her father, “ old lu, that bastard! he’s trying to kill us! ”

lu jingjing didn't know what to say.

her father was going to jail, her aunt couldn't pay back the money, and her mother had borrowed 30000 yuan from someone a few days ago to return it to lu yinxi. she still had to study, but her mother still owed someone 30000 yuan.

lu jingjing only felt despair.

Chapter 1089: a young girl's thoughts

when fangfang died at the massage parlor, she was lying next to lu zhongyi, and she only died after lu zhongyi did those things to her.

the lady owner of the massage shop, who had no intention of causing trouble for lu zhongyi, now insisted that the reason for fangfang's death was that lu zhongyi had used some aphrodisiacs when he was having sex, and that had hurt her.

lu zeyang couldn't explain himself.

during the first trial, lu jingjing and yan juan did not attend the court. the judge ruled that fangfang's death was a sudden death from sexual intercourse. in addition, the boss of the massage shop and the other women in the shop said that fangfang had begged for mercy before she died. they all heard the movement, but lu zhongyi did not stop.

under the public's criticism, lu zizun's words became clumsy. he just repeatedly denied that he had done something extreme to fangfang. in the end, the court ruled that lu zeyang had caused someone's death by mistake and sentenced him to six years in prison. he also had to compensate fangfang's mother with 50000 yuan.

!!

lu zizun had gone to jail, but his wife and daughter had to bear a heavy debt of fifty thousand yuan. yan juanyuan was so angry that she almost vomited blood. when lu zizun went to prison and yan juan went to see him, she pointed at him and scolded him, saying that he was worse than a beast and had no conscience.

that day, yan juan had poured out all the insults she had accumulated for half of her life on her husband.

lu jingjing had also grown up in a short period of time. she had become more frugal and was not as ostentatious in school. it was impossible to hide lu ziqing's matter. gradually, people in the school knew that lu jingjing's father had been arrested and sent to jail for causing the miss's death by prostitution.

lu jingjing's face was listless. she couldn't even lift her head as she walked. in the two years of middle school, lu jingjing's results, which weren't considered outstanding to begin with, had plummeted. naturally, lu yinxi had heard about lu zhongyi. she went back to her aunt's house and told her about it.

lu zi 'ai only responded with a soft " hmm " after hearing this.

lu ziai didn't seem to be affected by the fact that his brother was in prison. lu yinxi couldn't understand her aunt. she felt that her aunt was a little heartless. she heard that her aunt was also this cold when her parents died. when her grandmother passed away, her aunt refused to see her for the last time.

what was it that caused her aunt to completely break off relations with the lu family?

the winter vacation was coming, and the students who didn't like to study began to cram. they reduced their time to play and became more interested in studying.

early in the morning, lu yinxi took the subway through the underground of binjiang city and arrived at setting sun junior high school in nancheng. she walked into the classroom and realized that the atmosphere in the classroom was a little different today.

lu yinxi noticed that the girls in front of her who loved their students were not reading. instead, they were gathered together and discussing something.

lu yinxi walked to her seat and put down her school bag. she heard the girl in the yellow down jacket say, " he's so handsome. even though he's on crutches, he's still so handsome! "

which celebrity are they discussing?

the morning reading class was english. lu yinxi took out her english listening test paper and english textbook. she heard another girl say, " he looks very good when he plays the violin. sigh, he's so handsome. " i heard that his family is very rich, handsome, and rich. he even knows how to play the violin. he's the male lead of a novel."

a fangirl voice interrupted, " if he's the male lead of a novel, then i'm willing to be the female lead. "

" get lost. you're just a passerby. you don't even have a part in the second or third female lead. "

with that, the three girls started pushing and shoving each other, all wanting to be the female lead.

lu yinxi listened for a while and could guess who they were talking about.

they were talking about fang zikai, the senior who was in grade three at xiangjiang international college in northern city. she heard that this senior was extremely dazzling, handsome, came from a rich family, had talent, and had good grades.

they had lost to him in their mother's womb.

lu yinxi gathered her thoughts and started her morning reading.

on the morning of the end-of-term exams of the second year of junior high, lu yinxi handed in her papers and carried her bag, planning to go to the subway station to take a bus home. she had just reached the school gate when she suddenly heard someone calling her name from behind, yingluo.

"lu yinxi,"

lu yinxi tightened the strap of her bag. she turned around and saw lu jingjing.

she noticed that lu jingjing was wearing a blue down jacket from last year.

this dress had cost more than 600 yuan. to lu zhongyi's family, yan juan really doted on lu jingjing by spending money to buy her a down jacket that cost more than 600 yuan.

at that time, lu jingjing really liked this piece of clothing. after wearing it for a while, her feelings for it faded. before lu ziqing's accident, lu yinxi had already noticed that lu jingjing had almost never worn this dress. at that time, she had even said that she wanted to buy a new one.

lu zizun was in jail, and he had given the mother and daughter 50000 yuan in compensation. in addition to the money he had borrowed from others to return to lu yinxi, lu jingjing and her daughter still owed 80000 yuan.

in the next few years, lu jingjing would not be able to afford a down jacket that cost a few hundred yuan.

so, she put on the clothes that were out of fashion last year.

lu yinxi's expression didn't change. she called out "sister jingjing" and fell silent again. lu yinxi wasn't a talkative person, so she didn't know what to say to lu jingjing when she took the initiative to look for her.

lu jingjing forced a smile before asking her, "are you staying at auntie's place now?"

"yes."

lu jingjing asked again, "does auntie treat you well?" lu jingjing had heard that their aunt had a very cold personality.

lu yinxi thought of lu ziai, and her eyes became warm.

"aunt is doing well." her aunt was cold on the outside but warm on the inside. lu yinxi cherished her aunt's kindness.

lu jingjing carefully observed lu yinxi's expression when she spoke. after confirming that lu yinxi wasn't lying and was merely stating a fact, lu jingjing was truly relieved. "that's good."

the two of them didn't seem to have much to say to each other. lu yinxi couldn't stand the awkwardness and asked lu jingjing, "sister jingjing, is there something you need from me?"

lu jingjing didn't rush to answer. instead, she took down her bag from her shoulder and reached inside. finally, she took out something. lu jingjing stretched out her hand in front of lu yinxi. she opened her palm and said, "i'm giving it back to you. you left last time and never came back. i just remembered a few days ago that you still left your things with me."

lu yinxi stared at the peach blossom hair clip in lu jingjing's palm.

she had always remembered that she had a hair clip with lu jingjing, but lu jingjing had never mentioned it, so lu yinxi was too embarrassed to ask for it. the peach blossom hair clip was well-preserved and very beautiful. under the warm winter sun, it emitted a brilliant and dazzling radiance.

lu yinxi took the hair clip.

lu jingjing suddenly said, "that night, i went to lin di's house. lin di praised me for being pretty, and he also said that the hair clip on my head was pretty." she was clearly talking about a happy matter, but her expression seemed like she was about to cry.

Chapter 1090: mistook you for someone else

lu yinxi watched as the young lady's eyes reddened. she heard lu jingjing say, "i used to think that i wasn't good enough for him. now that my drunkard father has become a murderer, i have even less right to like him."

lu yinxi knew that lu jingjing was not feeling well.

a 14-year-old girl fell in love with someone. this kind of love might not be love, but it was still enough to move someone. in the past, lu jingjing only felt that her family's financial situation was ordinary, and

there was a huge gap between her family and lin di's family. even if she liked him, she only dared to hide it in her heart. however, she could still dream about it. perhaps one day, lin di would discover her beauty and like her.

but now, this faint hope had been completely shattered.

she had a murderer as a father. her father was a gambling addict and a scum.

!!

and she was the daughter of a scum.

in the past, lin di was still willing to be friends with the pretty lu jingjing. but now, whenever lin di saw her, he would hide far away. lu jingjing had no words to describe how upset she was.

"don't be sad," lu yinxi comforted lu jingjing.

lu jingjing said to lu yinxi, " you're just so unlikable. you don't even know how to comfort people. no wonder you don't have any friends. " after she finished speaking, she wiped her eyes. lu yinxi didn't refute lu jingjing, because she was right.

"hello," he said. lu jingjing called out to her in an awkward tone.

lu yinxi said, " my name isn't 'hey.' i have a name. "

lu jingjing's tears turned into a smile.

"idiot, of course i know you have a name." lu jingjing wiped her eyes clean before saying, " i'm sorry, yinxi. "

"what?" lu yinxi didn't understand why lu jingjing would suddenly apologize to her.

lu jingjing said, " my father is an animal. i apologize for what he did to you. " lu jingjing's face turned red with embarrassment. " i'm sorry, yinxi. i have a father like this. i can't help it. "

lu yinxi was silent for a long time.

lu jingjing smiled bitterly. " i knew it. you're blaming our family ... "

lu yinxi reached out and patted lu jingjing's head.

lu jingjing was stunned.

lu yinxi said, " although i don't remember what happened when i was young, i still remember that someone would pat my head like this when i was young. " lu yinxi pinched lu jingjing's hair with her fingers. a quiet smile appeared on the face of this girl who always seemed melancholic. " sister jingjing, get through this. life will get better. "

when you grow up and leave this small circle in south city, you will make more friends. not everyone would ask about her background before making friends.

what was more important than his family background was his friend's personality.

lu yinxi knew that lu jingjing was a good child.

all these years, she had moved into her house. although she had never taken the initiative to ask for anything from her family, lu yinxi had still taken some of lu jingjing's things. she wasn't close to lu jingjing because lu yinxi didn't like to talk and was very introverted.

lu jingjing wasn't a bad person. she had never bullied lu yinxi.

lu yinxi retracted her hand and said, " don't be trapped by lu ziqing for the rest of your life. it's not worth it. " she carried her bag, turned around, and walked into the depths of the warm winter sun.

the leaves of the ginkgo tree outside the school had all fallen off, and the bare branches hung on the tree. the mottled sunlight cast the shadows of the branches on the girl's body, making them look like dancing flowers.

lu jingjing looked at lu yinxi and thought, " why didn't she smile more? she looked so pretty when she smiled. it was like the rain suddenly clearing up, like a light breaking through the long night.

it was so dazzling.

...

after the winter break, the form teacher sent the results of her classmates to the class group.

lu yinxi had a wechat id, but she didn't have a cell phone.

that day, his aunt came home very late. lu yinxi had already taken a bath and eaten. she was watching tv. seeing that her aunt had returned, she asked, " aunt, can i borrow your phone to log in to wechat? "

she wanted to check her results.

lu ziai took out his phone from his pocket and threw it at her casually.

lu yinxi quickly caught it, her movements careful. "auntie, the phone almost fell to the ground!" lu yinxi was frightened. her aunt's phone was an X smartphone, which was expensive.

lu zi 'ai glanced at her with a little contempt in his eyes. " you're so good! " she took off her woolen coat and was about to take a shower.

lu yinxi closed her aunt's wechat and logged into her own.

she only had the class monitor, lu jingjing, and a class wechat group as her friends. lu yinxi entered the class group chat. she didn't say anything. she scrolled through the records and finally found her report card.

there were more than forty people in her class, and lu yinxi was ranked nineteenth.

his results were neither good nor bad, and he was not the focus of the teachers. the teachers only paid attention to two types of students. one was those with top grades, and the other was those who were lagging behind. tadpoles like lu yinxi, who swam in the middle, were the least eye-catching.

she scrolled down and saw that some students were asking about their results and some questions about the exam. the teachers were talking about them in the group chat. lu yinxi had been watching for a few minutes.

the teachers had finally finished talking, and there were no more questions from the students. lu yinxi scrolled down a few more messages and found that they were all about leisure topics, so she decided to quit.

suddenly, her finger clicked on a picture by mistake.

lu yinxi glanced at it and turned it small. after she uploaded the small picture, her eyes suddenly widened when she saw the young man holding the violin in the picture.

wasn't this ...

that brother?

lu yinxi quickly enlarged the photo and stared at the young man's face in the photo.

she couldn't have remembered wrongly. the brother who had sent her to the hospital a month ago and was even prepared to give her his bank card was this young man in the picture! the older brother in the photo just didn't wear any contact lenses.

lu yinxi's heart was pounding.

she continued to scroll down and found that her classmates were all talking about this brother.

after reading their discussion, lu yinxi found out that this young man was fang zikai, the famous young man from xiangjiang international college who had proposed marriage. lu yinxi couldn't believe that her benefactor was fang zikai!

she secretly added the classmate who sent the picture of fang zikai on wechat.

the other party quickly passed.

wan yuting: [lu yinxi?]

wan yuting was very surprised. lu yinxi was famous in the class for being a student with few nice words. she had almost never appeared on wechat. she heard that she didn't even have a phone, so why did she add her?

[picture.] jpg

[he's fang zikai?]

wan yuting: [...]

she added him without saying anything, so she was also fang zikai's fangirl! wan yuting seemed to have met someone who was on the same path as her. the unfamiliarity between her and lu yinxi disappeared in an instant, and she started to chat with lu yinxi in a natural, familiar tone.

wan yuting said, [gou fugui, come and sleep.] lu, you like fang zikai too?]