

Sweet Wife 1001

Chapter 1001: Afraid To Go Home

The concierge—who judged Yan Huan poor and made her pay 500 RMB as deposit— failed to recognize her at a glance.

Yan Huan wore a grey sweater inside a light blue coat, black pants, and a pair of black boots.

The attire accented her thin legs and dainty waist. Even though she was wearing a face mask, her clear and pretty eyes suggested immense beauty.

Her clothes must have cost a few thousand RMB, thought the concierge.

She was wrong, though. Yan Huan had bought everything for less than 300 RMB. Even the coat was less than 150 RMB.

What gave Yan Huan’s cheap clothes their regal style was her hourglass figure and her overpowering aura. Even with her face wrapped up, Yan Huan was still Yan Huan.

From the blink of an eye, she had turned from a country bumpkin into a queen.

The concierge stared wide-eyed and open-mouthed for some time before summoning someone to inspect the rooms. And who could blame her for being shocked? The huge transformation was almost eerie!

How could a plain Jane turn into a queen in the blink of an eye? If she wasn’t disfigured, the concierge would’ve mistaken her as Aphrodite reborn!

This wasn’t some kind of prank show, was it?

The hotel staff did a quick inspection of the room and told the concierge that everything looked fine. The concierge hurriedly flipped through the logbook and found the deposit-return record. Yan Huan was the only one out of all their customers who paid 500 as deposit, so it had to be her.

For some reason, the concierge’s heart palpitated, cold sweat beading on her forehead.

“Did she dirty anything?” she asked the cleaner as she came out of the room.

“No,” the cleaner shook her head. Everything was clean, and it seemed as though she didn’t even need to wash anything. Of course, she still had to follow protocols and wash the necessary items, but she had to say the room was very clean. Even the blankets had been folded nicely, and there wasn’t a scrap of paper or trash to be found.

Yan Huan walked out of the hotel. Sea City’s wind carried a unique damp odor that wasn’t unpleasant to smell. The sea had also made Sea City humid all year round, and reduced the pollutants in the air. Hazes that were common in other cities during winter would only appear once in a blue moon here.

In Sea City, the air quality had always been excellent, and the water was nourishing as well. That’s why there were many beauties in the Sea City, including Yan Huan, the fifth most beautiful woman in Asia.

She was proud of her city, and at the same time the pride of her city.

Yan Huan turned and felt the pouch on her luggage that contained all her assets—less than 4000 RMB. She didn't know how long she had to stay here, or whether she could go home someday.

The thought of going home made her heart twitch. She stopped in her tracks.

In truth, she was afraid of going home. She felt her face, wondering what their reactions will be when they see a dead person returning to life.

Alarm? Fear? Surprise? Or something else?

No matter what it was, she didn't think she had the courage to face it.

She found a seat on the bus and sat down. She saw herself through the reflection of the glass. Her face was masked, but her eyes were the same.

No, something was different about them.

They were full of emotions; including the hatred that had once vanished.

She clenched her hands on her lap. For an instant, the coldness in her eyes turned into a hailstorm, taking away the last trace of warmth.

Her lips curved up, pale lips hidden behind a mask.

More and more people boarded the bus, until the point where the bus was packed like sardines. The windows in the air-conditioned bus were shut tight, and the lack of ventilation gave rise to all sorts of smells.

There was the smell of garlic, garlic chives, perfume, facial products, and a fart mixed inside.

Yan Huan winced. She couldn't, and didn't want to smile.

All the smells in the world seemed to be present in one bus.

No matter how many people there were, Yan Huan remained on her seat, creating a zone that allowed no one to approach or enter.

She rode from the first stop to the last. People came and went, but she was always there.

But alas, she had to alight too, just like all the other city dwellers who boarded the bus.

Yan Huan was the only passenger when the bus reached its last stop. When the bus came to a stop, Yan Huan took her bag and alighted the bus.

For an instant, as her feet touched the ground, she had the reckless urge to dash to her house. She knew the way home down to the last detail, as well as how long it would take to reach there. A year of absence had not made her forget about such things.

She always remembered the way home, no matter how long she was away and what she had been through.

But... she felt her face and walked off in the opposite direction.

She went to the place where Yi Ling and she had stayed for a few years. Every inch of that house had stood as witnesses to those times, the hardest times in their lives. She had never gone back after Yue Lun signed her, and she never thought she would be going back. Now, she learned that nothing was impossible in this world.

You'll never know where the future leads you, or where your final destination lies.

Chapter 1002: The Place She Used To Live

She did not know if it was either by luck or by chance when she found out that the house was vacant. The landlord said that it had been unoccupied for more than a year since the previous tenant moved out.

If she wanted to live there, she might have to clean up the place. Meanwhile, regarding the rental, the landlord also promised to offer Yan Huan a discount.

Yan Huan was not a picky woman and agreed to rent the place. The only inconvenience was the fact that she had to clean up the place, but she only needed one day for the chores.

It was not for any other reason, but that was a place that she was very familiar with because she had previously lived there for a few years.

She opened the door and entered the house. There had not been any major changes after she left. The furniture remained the same, although much older but usable. Setting her bag aside, she rolled up her sleeves and filled a bucket with water before she began to wipe the tables, swept the floor and cleaned the house.

The house had evidently been left vacant for a long time as tables were covered in a thick layer of dust. The blanket and bed linen could no longer be used. They were not only dirty, but also mildewed.

Yan Huan bought herself a new set of blanket and bed linen before dusk. At the very least, she had a place to sleep tonight.

The sun was almost setting when she was done with the chores. Since the moment she got off the train, she had not rested at all. Moreover, she was in a place that she was familiar with and she somehow felt safe staying at this place. Therefore, she fell asleep the second her head hit the pillow.

In fact, this was what she told herself before he fell asleep.

I'll only sleep for a while. That's right. Just a short while. This was because she had not eaten anything for the whole day and was starving.

Perhaps she was too tired, because once she fell asleep, she disregarded all her monologues and had not woken up for a very long time. When she opened up her eyes again, the sky was still dark. She reckoned that she had only slept for a few minutes as the sky looked exactly the same as the moment she fell asleep. I guess I haven't slept much.

A ray of sunlight seeped through the window and shone on her body. She felt the warmth on her cheek. Then, the next second, the brightness stung her eyes. She was struggling to keep her eyes open.

Only then she realized that she had slept for more than just a few minutes. In fact, she had been asleep for more than 10 hours. She had been living with Yi Ling for years, and she understood the time very well.

Even without a clock, she was able to work out the time based on the intensity of the sunlight. Her judgements were usually accurate.

It was in the morning, but not in the evening or at night.

Hence, she had slept for more than 10 hours.

She sat up and realized that she had been sleeping on her stomach. Fortunately, she tucked herself in before she fell asleep. Otherwise, she might have caught a cold after sleeping the whole night under such conditions.

She reached for her clothes and dressed herself before she visited a nearby mall to purchase some kitchenware and utensils, so that she could cook for herself. No matter how long she was going to stay here, she needed to eat and sleep nonetheless.

She cooked some noodles for herself. It had been a very long time since she last cooked noodles for herself. She almost forgot the taste of her own cooking. With the chopsticks, she picked up noodles and placed them in her mouth. She heard the sound of her tears dripping into the bowl. Her eyes were misted over before the fog quickly condensed into a teardrop and fell into the soup. She finished the concoction of the soup and her tears. When she raised her gaze, her vision was clear once again.

A car stopped in front of the procuratorate. The back door was opened for a tall man to get out of the car. He was wearing a completely black windbreaker that covered all the way down until his knees. Although he looked thin, he carried a domineering and unyielding aura. Regardless, he remained unbendable and immovable. There were only a handful of people who could bend him to their wills.

What was happening now was one of the best examples.

The man opened the car door and removed a girl, who was approximately two years old, from her child safety seat at the back of the car. The girl had a pair of rosy cheeks, but she seemed slightly skinnier and tinier than other kids. In spite of her young age, it was obvious that she had beautiful facial features. Her long lashes, which resembled two little fans, and double-eyelid perfectly decorated her big eyes. Coupled with her pink lips and tiny mouth, she was absolutely adorable.

The little girl extended both of her arms, requesting her father to carry her.

The man picked up his daughter, tucked her into his windbreaker before he headed for the building. The signboard, with the word "Procuratorate" was conspicuously placed at the front door. A few sentinels were standing by the front door which was tightly shut. When the man approached the entrance, they immediately straightened up their backs and presented a military salute.

The man replied with a gentle nod as he continued to walk forward without stopping in his tracks. The little girl in his arms would occasionally stick her little head out of the windbreaker and study her surroundings with her big twinkling eyes. Her little beautiful face was made up of a sharp chin and a pair of big eyes. Her chubby and cute cheeks resembled a pair of fresh teensy buns, making people want to take a bite out of it.

The man lowered his head and caressed his daughter's face gingerly.

"Are you cold, Xunxun?"

The little girl shook her little head before she buried her face into her father's embrace again. She was very obedient, not making any noise, only because she could not speak.

The other two kids at home, save Little Xunxun, were able to converse fluently and also had their own understandings. Little Xunxun had not been willing to speak ever since her mother's departure. In fact, she understood commands and was rather intelligent. However, she refused to speak regardless.

"Hey, Mister Lu. You brought Xunxun along?" A man went forward to greet Lu Yi. The little girl visited this place rather often. She always arrived in her father's arms. Therefore, everyone was used to her presence.

It was not wrong to say that the daughter of Lu Yi grew up in the procuratorate, as everyone knew her very well.

Lu Yi lowered his head to see Xunxun grabbing his shirt. She was very obedient and not moving at all. Perhaps she was still a little afraid.

"She's getting an injection today. No one's able to calm her down, so I have to keep her company."

He patted Xunxun's head. Little Xunxun lifted her gaze and blinked. As she stared at her father, her cute pink lips curled into a grin before she quickly buried her little face into his chest again. No one knew if she was shy or merely feeling cold.

Lu Yi opened the door and put his daughter down.

Chapter 1003: Flu Shot

Little Xunxun reached out and grabbed the corner of her daddy's clothes, insistent on following him.

Lu Yi turned around and lifted her into a chair. He hunkered down and stroked her tender cheeks.

"Sit still while Daddy gets you some water, alright?"

Little Xunxun blinked her large, sparkly eyes and nodded. She was an adorable and intelligent child; it was a pity that she didn't talk much.

Lu Yi stood up, opened his briefcase, and laid an assortment of items—a baby bottle, milk powder, Xunxun's clothes, cap, and toys—on the table.

Lu Yi rinsed the baby bottle with hot water before filling it with warm water. He sprinkled a few drops on his arm to test the temperature before passing it to Xunxun.

The three children, all below the age of two, had not yet been weaned. Xiao Qi and Xiao Guang were sturdy and fit, but Little Xunxun had a hard time gaining weight, just like her mother. Her tummy had been huge during pregnancy, but no other parts of her were remotely plump.

Xunxun wrapped her hands around the bottle and began drinking. Nowadays, she did that without anyone having to tell her. The three children, different as they were, shared something in common—they were all easy to take care of.

Lu Yi stroked his daughter's head and carried her to the carpet. He then handed her her toys so that she could play on her own, while he opened his laptop and began to work.

When he was done, Xunxun was sitting at the same spot with a doll in her hand. Beside her, the toys were arranged neatly and orderly; she made it a point to put every toy back to where it belonged after playing with it.

Xunxun looked like her mother, but her disposition was just like him—meticulous and orderly.

Ye Shuyun had said as much. Xunxun did things in a methodical and punctilious fashion—exactly like Lu Yi when he was little.

“Let's go, baby. We are heading out,” said Lu Yi, grabbing his coat and extending a hand to her.

Xunxun held onto the doll into her hand and stretched out her arms to let her Daddy carry her.

It was cold outside, so Lu Yi lifted her up and wrapped her in his coat. Xunxun had always been a sickly child. At birth, she weighed less than 2 catties. Even now, she was a head shorter than her brothers. Sometimes, he worried that she was suffering from development delay.

He Yibin had dismissed his worries, however, claiming that Xunxun was healthy despite being skinny. Her skinniness was either a result of not eating properly, or abnormally high metabolism. Apart from that, she was no different from a normal girl.

Lu Yi brought Xunxun to He Yibin's hospital. He Yibin's career for the past few years had been smooth sailing; he made it to Deputy Director before hitting thirty.

Lu Yi knocked on the door, and opened it when someone inside said “come in”. He had made an appointment, so He Yibin would be in the hospital no matter what.

When the door opened, the heat from the inside thawed his face and warmed his heart.

“Xunxun's here!” said He Yibin, standing up eager and taking the little honey bun from Lu Yi's arms.

She looked just as before, her dainty face tender and white. Sadly, she was all skin and bones, unlike most toddlers who were plump.

Her face was almost identical to her mother, and she was beautiful when she smiled and her dimples showed.

She rarely smiled, however, so not many people had the privilege of seeing her dimples.

He Yibin walked to them with a plate of needles.

Xunxun tugged at her father's sleeve, looking up indignantly. She knew it was needle time.

Lu Yi lifted her into his arms with a helpless look on his face. When he brought them to get their flu shots the last time, Xiao Qi and Xiao Guang had both complacent and didn't cry at all. But Xunxun was

quick to cry, and whenever she did, the other two would wail as well, making it impossible to vaccinate any of them. They had to pin Xiao Qi and Xiao Guang down to give them their shots, but they couldn't do the same to Xunxun. The twins held in their tears when they saw that Xunxun (who didn't get the shot) didn't cry.

He gently fished out his daughter's little arm from her clothes.

Her arm was scrawny, like a chicken feet, and seemed as though it might snap at any time.

Xunxun sniffed. Even though she was sad and indignant, she didn't struggle.

"Don't worry, sweetie, it won't hurt at all, and it will be over in a jiffy," cooed He Yibin as he swiftly stabbed the needle into her. Xunxun's eyes were glistening with tears when Lu Yi scooped her up, looking as pitiful as can be.

Lu Yi brushed her cheeks with his finger and patted her shoulders gently.

"Daddy will buy you cake later, alright? A big cake for my little Xunxun."

Xunxun sniffed and nodded, burying her dainty face into her father's chest. She didn't want to see He Yibin anymore. From her point of view, He Yibin was a bad uncle—an executioner! Whenever they met, her arms always ended up hurting.

He Yibin was heartbroken when he saw Little Xunxun ignoring him.

He was a good uncle, not a bad one! He, who was unmarried and childless, and who had witnessed Xunxun's birth and growth, had unknowingly seen Xunxun as his own daughter. Whenever Xunxun caught the flu or got a fever, he had been the one to take care of her. It wasn't easy to raise a two-catty baby, and he had played an important role in making the impossible possible.

And to be subjected to such cold treatment now! Such injustice!

Lu Yi bundled Xunxun up, picked up her baby bottle and toys, and made to leave.

"Leaving already?"

Chapter 1004: Her Curiosity

He Yibin murmured with a grumpy expression. He was like an aggrieved woman even though he was clearly a man.

"Xunxun is asleep. I have to send her home." Lu Yi continued to walk forward without stopping in his tracks, carrying his daughter with one hand while holding the other stuff with another hand. He did not forget to close the door when he exited the room.

Looking at his empty office, He Yibin was so mad that he even had the urge to smash something.

"Seriously? Is it because I don't have a daughter?"

"But, it is true that I don't have one."

Forget about it. He did not even have a girlfriend, let alone a daughter. Lu Yi had become a widower as Yan Huan had gone missing for a year. During this period of time, he never stopped looking for her. He Yibin knew Lu Yi's personality very well for they grew up together. They went back a long way, so how could he not understand how stubborn Lu Yi was?

He would not give up even if it meant that he had to search for her until his last breath.

Otherwise, Lu Yi would not know how to spend his remaining days.

But, He Yibin shook his head. She's been missing for a year. Even if she is found later, Yan Huan might not be the same person she was a year ago. The three kids, especially Xunxun, are pitiful without their mother. She had been raised personally by her mother since she was a baby. She was the closest to her mother. After her mother went missing, Little Xunxun was the most wretched and heartbroken one. She still refuses to speak until today.

The Lu family's little princess ought to be pampered and coddled. Her father was a prosecutor while her mother was the best actress in the country. Blessed with a good gene, her little face was delicately beautiful. Alas, the little girl was born into bad luck and nearly died as a newborn. She was now even more unlucky after her mother disappeared. Sigh, poor Lu Yi, poor Little Xunxun.

Although it was already the late spring in March, the weather in Sea City was still chilly as gusts of cold air swept past the city. The wind occasionally hit Lu Yi's body, causing his windbreaker to flutter along the wind. Little Xunxun hid under her father's coat. Her tiny body absorbed the warmth from her father's body. As though she was sleeping in a toasty and cozy room, she yawned before grabbing the button on her father's windbreaker with her fair and tiny fingers. Lu Yi stopped in his tracks before he lowered his gaze to look at his daughter who greatly resembled his wife.

The resemblance between Little Xunxun and Yan Huan became increasingly pronounced as Little Xunxun grew up. She was basically a mini Yan Huan and would definitely become prettier than her mother when she grows into a lady. Her personality was very similar to Yan Huan's too.

She was actually just a stubborn girl. Since the day her mother went missing, she refused to speak at all. He knew that his daughter was not a mute, but merely unwilling to speak. However, she might really lose her speaking ability in the long run.

He caressed his daughter's soft face. Little Xunxun smiled, happy that her father was playing with her. Her eyes curved into the shape of two pretty crescent moons.

Lu Yi played with his daughter and pinched her tiny nose. The little girl wrapped her tiny hands around her father's finger. Her face was even smaller than her father's palm. She was really small and lovable.

"Let's go home."

Lu Yi tapped her on her little shoulder. Little Xunxun had already nestled in her father's arms as though he was a cradle.

Occasionally, she craned her neck out of her father's embrace, seemingly curious about the world surrounding her. Her black eyes seemed to be the most crystal black gemstone on earth.

"Stay inside. It's cold."

Lu Yi grinned as he looked at her before gently pinching her little nose again. The little girl had grown up now and was intelligent. She could obviously understand him. She could usually understand all his words.

The little girl's eyes curved into a crescent moon-like shape again as she rested her head on her father's forearm. She thought that he was playing with her.

Carrying his daughter, Lu Yi continued to move forward. His windbreaker was fluttering in the wind, occasionally revealing his legs as he advanced with steady and firm paces.

He was a mature and charismatic man. An 18-year-old boy was too young, not knowing how to bear responsibilities. A man at the age of 25 had just started his career, and was too impetuous. His charisma would only begin to grow at the age of 28. A 30-year-old man was like an old well, carrying the mellowness he gained over time.

A 30-year-old man, a 30-year-old Lu Yi, was gaining his popularity among the ladies even though he had three children. Previously, no one paid any attention to him. Now, as though his charisma had turned ripe, he seemed to carry a masculine hormone that drew women to him.

Little Xunxun placed her tiny face on her father's shoulder, but she continued to look behind her back.

Lu Yi wanted to adjust her position, but the little girl insisted on maintaining the same posture and refused to let her father carry her with the other hand.

Lu Yi had no choice but to let her continue lying on his shoulder. However, he wrapped her in his windbreaker before accelerating.

Eyes wide open, Little Xunxun stared at the same spot, no matter how far her father had moved forward. It was as though she had discovered something that she was extremely curious about...

Meanwhile, Lu Yi did not know that not far away, there was a woman standing in the woods. She was as skinny as a skeleton and had completely wrapped herself up. She was hiding in the thicket, watching him as well as Little Xunxun.

The woman only came out of the woods after they disappeared into the distance. At this moment, she revealed her eyes, and this pair of eyes was filled with hesitation, the feeling of missing her family and an overflow of uncontrollable sadness.

The woman suddenly wiped off her tears, turned around and left.

Lu Yi carried his daughter to his car and suddenly he threw his car keys on the car bonnet.

He turned around, gently pressing his daughter's face into his arms. This time Little Xunxun was more obedient, but she seemed lethargic. Is there something wrong with the vaccine?

However, the little girl still had a ruddy complexion, her little mouth pink. It did not seem like anything was wrong with her. She just seemed tired.

This kid had always been like this. She did not like to interact with others, unlike the other two children who were better at socializing.

Yi Ling said that Xunxun's personality was just like her mother's. Yan Huan was also like that when she was young; she did not like to talk and usually played alone. Of course, Xunxun who did not talk was also like Lu Yi, who only started to talk when he was around three years old. No one had any idea how long it would take for Little Xunxun to speak.

Chapter 1005: Can She Woo Him Back?

"Who is it?" said Lu Yi, stopping in his tracks. "How long are you planning on following us?"

He turned and gazed at the corner of a wall coolly.

At the other corner of the wall, was a woman whose face was covered by bandages. She shrunk at Lu Yi's warning and brought her hand to her face. In that instant, all that courage she had mustered dissipated.

She was afraid.

Lu Yi remained at his spot, his narrowed eyes looking dangerous.

"Lu Yi..." someone called out suddenly. A woman walked out and stood across him.

Lu Yi's eyes returned to normal. He lifted his daughter up with one hand and fished out his car keys with the other, paying no attention to the woman.

When the woman realized she was being ignored, she took a quick step forward to put herself right before Lu Yi.

"Yes?" asked Lu Yi carelessly. His indifferent attitude and apathetic tone made the woman feel less than a stranger.

This attitude again, thought the woman bitterly as she clenched her fingers and stared at Lu Yi. Her hair was dyed, and she wore branded clothes and a pair of high-heels.

Her glossy hair was nicely-done and fashionable, only to be ruined by an old-fashioned hair clip that made her look like she just walked out from the 60s.

She wasn't pretty—most likely because of her naturally stern face and stiff expression. Even after dolling up, she looked like a nun—and not just any nun—but Abbess Miejue herself.

"Lu Yi..." said the woman, pushing her black-framed spectacles up. "We need to talk."

Lu Yi looked down. His daughter had fallen asleep while sucking her thumb. For a moment, Lu Yi saw Yan Huan superimposed onto their daughter; her long lashes looked so much like hers.

"There's nothing to talk about between us, Fang Zhu."

With that, he unlocked the car door and carefully ensconced Xunxun into the safety seat. He then entered the car and made to leave.

"Give me a lift, won't you? I'm on the way to school," said the woman, scuttling behind him. Fang Zhu was no longer the prideful woman she once was.

Her outfit, mentality, and temperament had changed completely.

She was in her thirties, but still unmarried. In this world, Lu Yi seemed like the only one who was willing to marry her. In her past few years, she had been vain and prideful, but somehow she couldn't help but compare all her boyfriends to Lu Yi.

And none of them matched up to him, in terms of height, background, temperament, or occupation.

In the end, she concluded that they were meant to be with each other.

That was why she was here. She was Fang Zhu—she was special. She had always been an elite, and always got her hands on whatever she wanted. Lu Yi shouldn't be an exception.

And now was her best chance.

Others might not know that Yan Huan was missing, but she did.

And she was missing for nearly half-a-year, which seemed no different from death to Fang Zhu. Therefore, she had come to reclaim what was hers.

She stood before the car to make her intentions clear: she wouldn't leave until Lu Yi gives her a lift, or runs her over.

According to her student: "You have to be shameless to woo a man successfully, Miss Fang! You have to put everything on the line if you come across an excellent man. If you are willing to give up everything for him, you will surely conquer him!"

And so she came. With her new makeover, she thought she stood a good chance at succeeding.

She had always been a cocksure woman, but before him, her confidence wavered. She didn't bother resorting to underhanded methods either, because she knew they wouldn't work on him.

Lu Yi remained in the car. The car light blinked.

Fang Zhu ventured and gave the car door a light twist. The door opened. Exultant, she quickly slid in.

Lu Yi stepped on the gas. The car zoomed off.

In the carpark, lights flickered and wind, issuing from some corridor, whistled. The place seemed inexplicably... eerie.

Some people might feel afraid in such a place, but the woman hiding in the corner only felt cold.

The masked woman, curled into a ball, was shivering. Was it from the cold, or something else?

She looked up occasionally, her long lashes that looked exactly like the aforementioned little girl's quivering in the wind. Was she crying? No one knows.

Lu Yi drove steadily and slowly on the main road, avoiding any shortcuts he encountered.

Fang Zhu sat in the car, a little ill at ease. She didn't notice it at first, but soon she realized Lu Yi was driving too slowly. She wouldn't be able to make it to her classes in time at this rate.

She glanced at her wristwatch.

If the car had been traveling at a normal speed, she should've reached long ago, but she was only half-way there now. It was like riding a snail.

"Can you speed up, Lu Yi?" asked Fang Zhu, a little anxious. She wasn't on leave on that day, and had merely chanced upon Lu Yi. If she knew she was going to bump into him, she would have applied for leave. Then she wouldn't need to rush. There was a mock exam later, and it was too late for her to change the timing of the exam since it had been decided long ago.

Lu Yi pulled up by the road.

"What's wrong?" asked Fang Zhu, confused. She tightened her seatbelt. Sweat beaded on her forehead. In the past, Lu Yi succumbed to her every demand. Now it was the other way round.

"If you are in a rush, go," said Lu Yi indifferently, his voice cool and unfriendly. Fang Zhu wanted to say something, but the words were stuck in her throat. In the end, she gritted her teeth and pulled the car door open. Just as she was about to get off, her eyes met a large pair of bright eyes that looked like black pearls, hidden beneath long, curly lashes.

This child...

Chapter 1006: I Want My Granddaughter

She did not realize it at first, but now she spotted the child who was sitting on the child safety seat. The little girl was playing with her fingers while on top of her head was a soft fluffy hat. Although her face had not grown mature, it was still a face of a little beauty.

She had round little cheeks and beautiful large eyes with a hue of crystal clear blue in the white of her eyes. Her chubby tiny feet were wearing a pair of pink leather shoes. The kid glanced at her indifferently then lowered her head again, playing with her fingers. Her expression and action highly resembled Lu Yi.

Her heart felt uneasy. She could not describe how irritated and oppressed she was.

Just then, Lu Yi turned around and reached his hand from the front seat to pat his daughter's little forehead.

"Daddy will drive slower, alright?"

The little girl grabbed her father's finger with her tubby little hands, then cracked = a smile as if she understood what he said. Lu Yi caressed her tiny forehead again, then continued driving without paying any attention to Fang Zhu.

The moment he opened the door when he arrived home, the few people inside the house came out.

The three of them, Lu Jin, Old Master Lu and Ye Shuyun, stared eagerly at Xunxun who was in Lu Yi's arms.

"My Little Xunxun is finally back."

Old Master Lu quickly reached out his hand and took over his little great-granddaughter from Lu Yi, "A day without seeing you makes great-grandpa miss you so much."

Lu Jin's hands were impatient too. He purposely came back all the way from the military just to see his granddaughter, but now his father was cuddling her. He was so keen to carry Xunxun that bubbles almost came out from his mouth. His father had not seen Xunxun only for a day, but he had not seen his granddaughter for a month.

"Don't you have two more grandsons? Go and cuddle them everyday. No one will fight with you," Old Master glanced at Lu Jin, unwilling to let go of his great-granddaughter at all.

"But I want my granddaughter," Lu Jin said with grievance. It was not like he had not seen his grandsons. He had a son, Lu Yi, and had also pampered Little Lei to a grown adult. Moreover, the two kids in the house looked exactly the same, just like his son when he was a kid. Other than their appearance, they had the same personality and even the same temper as their father's. What was the good in seeing them? Even if he did not get to see them for a year, he would not miss them too much. The Lu family had many boys, but they lacked a girl.

At last, they got a girl so obedient and adorable. Anyone's heart would melt after taking a glimpse at her beautiful little face. The only reason why he rushed back was to meet his little granddaughter.

Old Master Lu grunted, then continued to play with his dearest great-granddaughter. How cute is she, so well-behaved and beautiful. It is such a shame... Old Master Lu's eyes dimmed.

Until now, she still refuses to speak.

"Come, smile for great-grandpa."

Old Master Lu smiled widely like a chrysanthemum. It was obvious how much he doted on his great-granddaughter.

Little Xunxun cracked up a smile obediently, showing her white teeth that were like glutinous rice. Looking at her smile which was so dear and lovely, Old Master Lu's heart melted completely.

Although Lu Yi was his grandson, he had never been soft-hearted when he beat him. As for Little Xunxun, he could not even bear to scold her, let alone beat her.

Although they both were his grandchildren, there was a huge difference.

Lu Jin had no choice but to play with the two naughty boys. However, when he saw their faces and personalities that were similar to his son's, he lost interest in them. Although they were called naughty boys, they were the opposite of mischief. They were well-behaved babies. No matter when they were eating, sleeping or even pooping, they would not cry nor throw a tantrum, one more obedient than another. They were too obedient, however, that they were not like normal grandchildren but like his son when he was young.

His son was simply dumb when he was a child. He only started to speak when he was three. It was worse when it came to conversing with people. If it were not due to some sort of luck that his son married Yan Huan, it would be impossible for him to get these three beautiful kids.

Others only get one grandchild, but he got three in such a short time. He was definitely proud, but the problem was that these two kids were no fun at all.

For instance, Lu Jin was now squatting on the floor pathetically, hoping that his grandkids would smile for him. If they would loosen their high-and-mighty attitude to play with him, he was willing to even let them ride him as their horse.

However, the two kids did not bother to care about their grandfather. One of them was playing with a toy car while the other was playing with a toy gun. While their grandfather was squatting for some time like a lizard, both of them ignored him like he did not exist.

Nonetheless, they knew clearly that their grandfather was right beside them.

“Xiao Qi, greet your grandpa.” Lu Jin reached out to caress his grandson’s head. The child was indeed his son’s offspring, his head exactly the same as his son’s when he was a kid.

“Grandpa,” Lu Qi replied monotonously as he continued to dismantle his toy car.

“Xiao Guang, greet your grandpa.” Lu Jin had no choice but to say the same to his younger grandson.

“Grandpa,” Lu Guang replied with the same monotonous voice. With that one word, they dismissed his grandfather who had left home for a month.

Lu Jin was so frustrated that he wanted to beat or scold them, but it would be unreasonable.

Lu Qi and Lu Guang stood up. Then, they walked forward unsteadily to Ye Shuyun.

“Grandma, I want to pee,” Lu Qi said without any expression on his face.

“Grandma, I want to poop,” Lu Guang said with the same face as his brother.

Nevertheless, Ye Shuyun still knew her grandsons well as she had raised both of them herself. They had the same personality as Lu Yi, so it was an easy job.

“Just look at them...” Lu Jin pointed at his grandchildren, “That expression again! From whom did they learn that? They are not as tender as my granddaughter, as pretty as her, nor as cute as her. They are just no fun at all.”

Ye Shuyun rolled her eyes at Lu Jin, “Where can you find grandchildren who are as well-behaved as them? Luckily, both of them are obedient. Otherwise, who can take care of Xunxun? Xunxun is delicate and likes to cry. The two older brothers usually tolerate her; they take care of themselves and also their little sister. If you don’t like them, then don’t talk to my grandsons anymore.”

Ye Shuyun was holding her grandsons’ hand one at a side. She loved all three of them; all of them were equally dear to her, the apples of her eye. No one was to say anything bad about them, not even Lu Jin.

Chapter 1007: He Refuses to Remarry

After getting chased out, Lu Jin watched his mouth and watched enviously as Ye Shuyun carried his grandsons, one on each hand. She forbade him from helping, and denied all his attempts at small talk.

Granny Ye guided the two children, who stumbled along, into the washroom and shut the door. All Lu Jin could do was stare and watch, feeling lonely and unwanted.

How could they treat him like this, when he rarely comes home?!

Old Master Lu walked out of the room with his great-granddaughter sitting in his arms. He was in fine feather; he had been teaching Xunxun how to read. The little girl was just too small, too precious, and too adorable!

Lu Jin rubbed his hands together.

“Dad...”

Before he could finish his sentence or take a good look at Xunxun, Old Master Lu had carried her off into the room.

“Let’s ignore that idiot, alright, Xunxun? Great-grandpa will play with you,” cooed Old Master Lu blithely.

Lu Jin: “...”

Soon, Ye Shuyun emerged with his grandsons, one in each hand. Lu Jin rushed forward to give her a hand.

But neither of the twins paid him any attention.

“Good job, sweeties! Let’s ignore that idiot and let him play with himself,” encouraged Ye Shuyun.

Lu Jin felt so out of place he could have died.

At night, when Lu Yi came back from work, Ye Shuyun brought Xunxun out of the room. Xunxun stretched out her arms expectantly, waiting for her father to lift her into his arms.

Lu Yi obliged and stroked her dainty face. He Yibin told him that Xunxun might develop a fever after getting vaccinated, and that would be normal. But Xunxun wasn’t as healthy as other children, so he couldn’t help but worry.

One day had passed since then, and thankfully the little girl appeared to be healthy and energetic.

“Good girl,” praised Lu Yi as he lifted Xunxun up and put her on his lap. “Be brave, alright? Be brave like Mama.”

Xunxun blinked and beamed. Two sweet dimples formed on her cheeks; she wasn’t usually this generous with her smiles.

“You should smile more. Look at how cute you are right now,” said Lu Yi, giving Xunxun’s cheeks a slight pinch. “Don’t be like me and your brothers. A child shouldn’t be so gloomy.”

As soon as he touched Xunxun’s face, Ye Shuyun pulled her back and began examining her granddaughter’s tender cheeks.

“Don’t pinch her! You’ll hurt her!”

Xunxun was a girl; no harm could come to her pretty face.

Ye Shuyun prized her daughter’s dainty face that looked so much like her mother. She would be beautiful when she grows up. How could she not when her mother was the best actress in the world?

Thank goodness the girl looked like her mother and not her father. Ye Shuyun might cry if she inherited her father's manly looks.

Before long, Xunxun was rubbing her eyes sleepily, so Ye Shuyun let the nannies tuck her in. Once Xunxun sleeps, the other two would sleep as well.

That was good, since she had something to discuss with Lu Yi.

"Lu Yi. I want to ask you something," she said as she sat down beside him.

Lu Yi gave her his attention. These days, he seemed to have grown more taciturn and less smiley. His own children weren't scared of him, which was good, but other children might cry in his gloomy presence.

Ye Shuyun sighed. "It has been almost a year since Huanhuan's disappearing, hasn't it?"

"Yes," replied Lu Yi coolly. "Nearly a year indeed. The weather then was similar to the weather now. Another winter has passed, and spring is coming soon."

Ye Shuyun found the rest of the words hard to say, for she knew they would stab into her son's heart like daggers.

"Your Aunt Wang wants to set you up on a blind date. She's a nice girl, and from the military too..."

She didn't go on, but Lu Yi understood.

He had heard these lines countless times before meeting Yan Huan.

But was this the right time to say it?

"I can see what you are getting at, Mom," said Lu Yi. He wasn't stupid; he knew what she wanted him to do, but the answer was no, and he wished she would stop mentioning it. "I won't remarry, Mom. Three children is enough for me."

Yes. Three children was enough. Even without them, he wouldn't have remarried anyway. A stepmother would only make him drift apart from his own children. Besides, he won't allow any woman to hurt their children.

"But..." Ye Shuyun sighed again. "You are still so young. Are you sure about this?"

"I am," said Lu Yi. He looked out of the window at the city lights coming to life in the reposeful night.

"Mom. The thought of marrying another woman has not, and will never cross my mind. It's only been a year, Mom. Have you forgotten about everything?" he winced. His heart, liver and all that made up him was starting to hurt. "Did she ever think about marrying another man when I was lost in the flood?"

Ye Shuyun had no replies.

Yan Huan never did. Back then, she had tried convincing Yan Huan to remarry, just like now, but Yan Huan never consented. If Lu Yi never came back, Yan Huan would probably have spent the rest of her life alone, reminiscing about her times with Lu Yi, until the day she draws her last breath.

If Yan Huan had caved in and remarried, Lu Yi's life would have been changed forever, and the three poor children would never have come to life.

Ye Shuyun seemed to understand something; between the two of them, there was no room for one more, and too much pain for one less.

And so she gave up. Forget it, let him decide for himself. She still had her grandchildren to take care of. The children were constantly growing and changing. She didn't have to think about anything else; her duty was to protect these children.

After Ye Shuyun left, Lu Yi stood up and walked to the French window. He peeled the curtain open and gazed absently at the starry sky.

Countless stars adorned the brilliant night sky. Sea City hasn't seen a sky this bright in a long time.

Chapter 1008: The Child Is a Mute

Under the starry night, there was a seething mass of people in Sea City. As for Lu Yi, an indescribable desolation had filled his heart.

He felt someone pulling his shirt from behind. Turning around, he saw Xunxun with her little head looking up. She was staring at him while blinking her big eyes that were like a pair of black pearls.

Lu Yi squatted down and tidied his daughter's soft hair.

"You really look like your mom. Your hair, your face and your personality are so much like her. Xunxun, if you ever forget about mom, just take a look at the mirror, and you will know what she looks like."

Xunxun's little hand was still pulling the corner of his shirt. Her little face was starting to resemble her mother even more. However, Xunxun did not like to smile, otherwise they would look even more alike.

Xunxun was just like her father who did not like to smile, and Ye Shuyun was worried about her. Ye Shuyun already had two grandsons who inherited Lu Yi's boring personality, much like a piece of elm wood. Nevertheless, they were boys, and they would be more prudent with such a personality, so it did not matter that much. How about girls? She can't possibly become a cold beauty! Well, in this case, a wooden beauty.

Her Little Xunxun had such a beautiful face; she could not possibly become a wooden beauty.

She was worried sick about this, but Lu Yi did not feel that his daughter was apathetic. In contrast, he knew that his daughter was just timid and was missing her mother too much. She did not have her mother to protect her. That was why she was afraid.

"Come on, let's get you some milk."

Lu Yi carried his daughter, thinking to himself that it was almost time for Xunxun to drink her milk.

He carried his daughter with one hand and began to walk, but after a few steps, he turned around. Starlight was still shining brightly, and in its light was Sea City's sky, ground, wind and rain.

However, his heart was dry, helpless and bitterly cold.

Looking down, the little girl appeared clueless, but her little face that resembled her mother's made his heart ache.

He caressed her little face gingerly, his heart beginning to ache again.

The wind finally stopped after a few windy days, and the sky was beginning to brighten. Carrying Xunxun herself, Ye Shuyun ordered two housekeepers to carry each boy. They were bringing the kids out for some sunlight.

The three children were locked home recently. They had not been exposed to the sun for quite some time. Let alone kids, even adults could not withstand the stuffiness of being cooped up for a few days. Ye Shuyun took the chance to bring the kids out for a walk while the weather was good.

They showed up with a great demeanor.

Three adults and three children made their appearance. Two boys looked exactly the same while the girl who was carried by Ye Shuyun looked slightly younger with a beautiful face. No wonder she was the apple of the eyes of the Lu family. Even Old Master Lu who always preferred peace deliberately went to Lu Yi's house every day just to see his great-granddaughter. If it wasn't because the girl was too shy with strangers and would cry every time she had to go to other places, otherwise, Old Master Lu would definitely have brought the child back to his courtyard to stay with him.

Other people were so jealous and envious of the Lu family when they saw these three children. They definitely knew how to bear children. Although Lu Yi got married late and bore children later, shown by how he only had these kids in his thirties, it had even been assumed that the Lu family would end in his generation, but unexpectedly, they got three children through one birth.

It was the best example of marrying the right person instead of getting married early, and giving birth at the right time instead of giving birth early.

It was already rare to have one child. Now that they had three children of both genders, it was hard for others to catch up with them.

"The little girl is very good-looking." Coincidentally, some bystanders' attention was caught by the child Ye Shuyun was carrying in her arms. Tender and soft, her little face was lovely, having terribly charming eyes and a sharp chin. She was skinnier than other kids who were around her age, but her complexion was particularly fair. Her 10 little fingers were like newborn fingers, so fragile as if it could be snapped into half easily.

"Her mother is an internationally renowned actress, the fifth prettiest in Asia. How could she not be pretty? She has her genes. Although the three of them are good-looking, the girl is the prettiest. She's just like her mom, but... what a pity."

The person who was talking let out a sigh. She was indeed unfortunate and pitiful. How could anyone not pity or feel bad for her?

"This child can't speak. She's almost two years old. Besides the fact that she's skinnier than other kids, she can't even talk. The two boys already knew how to talk way earlier than this."

“She’s a mute then,” someone interrupted, feeling sorry for her, “No one is perfect after all. She comes from a wealthy family and is a beauty, but sadly, she is a mute. Isn’t it a pity?”

These people were gossiping with a volume that was neither too loud nor soft. Ye Shuyun heard all of it.

Ye Shuyun pressed her lips together unhappily, lowering her head to place her chin on Xunxun’s head. Xunxun was still young and could not understand how much harm these people’s words would cause.

Xunxun had not been hurt for now, but Ye Shuyun’s heart was aching as though it was pricked by a needle.

Her Little Xunxun was a mute.

No... She isn’t. She shook her head. Her Little Xunxun was not a mute. How could they say she’s a mute? Her Little Xunxun just missed her mother. She was sad. She was unhappy. That was why she was unwilling to speak. In fact, she did know how to call her mother.

Ye Shuyun placed her hand on her granddaughter’s face, covering half of her face.

Xunxun might have sensed that her grandmother was unhappy, so she curled her tiny body into the latter’s arms. Sniffing, she sobbed with grievance. Suddenly, she raised her little face, her little mouth pouting. Tears hung at the corner of her eyes, rolling down her face from her long curly lashes. She was staring at a place, her little face pitiful.

Ye Shuyun stopped walking and let out a sigh, looking at the sky in the distance. It was still bright and sunny a moment ago, but now the sky had turned dark. A breeze soon followed to blow on her face, and it seemed to have brought a sense of dampness.

Is it going to rain?

Ye Shuyun quickly placed her hand above Xunxun’s head, turned around and told the housekeepers, “Quick, let’s go back now. It might rain. The weather was fine just now. How come it changed so suddenly within a few minutes? Make sure to keep the kids warm.” Now she was worried that Xunxun might catch a cold and fall sick.

Chapter 1009: Just Like Her Mother

She turned around and scuttled off. Xunxun looked over her shoulders. Soon, rain came pouring down. By the time everyone had left, the raindrops were so big they caused considerable pain at contact.

When there was no one else, a scrawny woman emerged, her appearance obscured by a large face mask. All that could be seen was her clear eyes, and her skeletal frame.

The wind picked up and sent her teetering.

Raindrops down her cheeks slowly, a drop at a time, until they joined with the corner of her eye. She blinked hard, but there were no tears, only cold rainwater.

She turned and trudged away. Rain pelted down with a ferocity that threatened to break her back and nail her into the ground—so that she could never turn her life around again. But she walked on, a step at a time, with her back straight and her heart resolute.

It was her path, and she had to walk it, no matter how hard things might get.

Only the dead don't walk.

And she didn't want to die, so she had to press on no matter the circumstance.

The rain lasted for three days and three nights. When the sun came out, Xunxun stood on tiptoes at the window, touching the glass with her fingers.

The door clicked open. She heard it and turned around. It was Lu Yi. She scurried forward shakily. Toddlers at this age often fell as they learned to walk, so the adults decided to cover the ground with a thick carpet. That way, they wouldn't hurt themselves even if they fell.

Xunxun clung onto his daddy's legs and looked up at him. The two boys, being the quiet dandies they were, sat on the floor without a care in the world.

Little Xunxun's existence often helped the adults remember that they were children, a fact that was easily forgotten because the boys were so easy to manage. They seemed to be uninterested in human interaction, very much like Lu Yi when he was little.

That's why they loved Little Xunxun more; she was docile and pretty, like how a child should be. She often smiled too, but only before family members.

Lu Yi bent down and scooped her up. Xunxun pointed to the window, indicating that she wanted to be brought to the window.

She always liked looking at the window, or rather, looking out of it. She was always stuck on the same side of the window, and she loved the world outside.

Lu Yi pulled the curtains and lifted her up.

Xunxun leaned against Lu Yi's shoulder, nibbling at her fingers thoughtfully. Perhaps she was storing the scenery—wind sweeping up leaves, passing passengers, summer sun, autumn leaves, spring grass, and winter snow—into her memories. These scenery were all special in their own way, and they witnessed her growth as much as she witnessed their occurrences.

She had grown from a baby that wasn't even 2 pounds to a toddler that was nearly two. She learned how to walk, run, and have her own thoughts. She also had the intrinsic wiliness of toddlers.

"Are you hungry?" asked Lu Yi, looking down and placed his large hand on Xunxun's tiny head.

She nodded vehemently. Lu Yi stroked her tummy. She construed that as a playful gesture and broke into a huge grin, her dimples sinking deep into her cheeks.

Lu Yi lifted her up and placed her between the boys. Ye Shuyun and the nannies were in charge of their meals.

One child was enough to keep one busy, much less three; fortunately, the three children were well behaved and easy to manage. They weren't picky with their food either—not even Little Xunxun.

Ye Shuyun held a spoon as she fed Little Xunxun bite by bite. Little Xunxun had always been a very good girl. Before, she could only drink milk, but now she could eat soft food—like soggy noodles—as well. Without a doubt, she was growing.

Ye Shuyun scooped up a spoonful of porridge from another bowl and offered it to her.

“Have some meat porridge, Xunxun,” she cooed. Little Xunxun obliged, but frowned soon after. When Ye Shuyun offered her another bite, she turned her face away in defiance.

Her brothers showed a lot more appreciation for the food; it made Ye Shuyun tremendously happy to see them gulping down their food.

Ye Shuyun tried convincing her, but Xunxun would always turn her face away and shut her lips tight obstinately whenever she was offered meat porridge. Ye Shuyun had no choice but to feed her white porridge—Xunxun seemed to like that, at least.

“This kid doesn't like meat.” Ye Shuyun had always arrived at the conclusion recently, despite having prepared all their meals since they could eat solid food. She always thought Xunxun was a little picky with food before she made her latest discovery: she only spurned meat.

“Were you a rabbit like Mama in your previous life too?” teased Lu Yi as he pinched her cheeks. To his relief, she had put on some weight lately. He wouldn't have known what to do if she didn't.

Xunxun looked up, gave her fingers a quick nibble, and beamed at Lu Yi. Her sweet manners melted everyone's hearts.

The weather turned sunny after a few days, and Ye Shuyun and the nannies planned to make a trip outside to get some clothes for the children. The days were getting warmer, and the children had outgrown their clothes. They were growing fast, especially Lu Qi and Lu Guang, who were a lot taller than before. Like most girls, Xunxun was a little slower. Despite being triplets, Xunxun was almost a head shorter than her brothers.

Chapter 1010: Xunxun Has Gone Missing

They were not picky when it came to food, but Xunxun was very much like her mother who had shunned meat. As a result, her growth was slower and she was much shorter than her brothers. Did this mean that Xunxun would not grow as tall as her brothers? She was such a delicate little lady. If she really has her brothers' height in the future, it would hinder her chances of marrying well. Xunxun had such pretty and delicate features, Ye Shuyun could not imagine what she could do with such a pretty face and a soaring height of 1.8 meters.

Perhaps she could be a basketball player or an athlete.

However, she did not approve of these occupations.

Xunxun was the princess of the Lu family, she should be pampered and treated like one and not be involved in these tiresome matters. Thus what worried Ye Shuyun the most now was that Xunxun would grow as tall as her brothers. After all, the Lu family were genetically tall in general. Yan Huan was not especially tall but she was not short either. Not to mention her two boys seemed to have long limbs, they should grow very much in height in the future. Xunxun was a little hard to predict since she was still a two-year-old child.

Once they reached the mall, Ye Shuyun brought the three children shopping. She bought two sets of clothes for each of them. For those two boys who looked so much alike, she even bought the same designs.

That was the fun in having a pair of twin boys. She could buy matching sets of anything and enjoy the most out of being a grandmother.

“These two children are twins right? They look so alike.”

The shopkeeper looked curiously at the two boys. Children who looked alike were very rare, not to mention lovely looking ones. They both wore cool expressions and were very well-behaved too.

“No.” Ye Shuyun smiled and caressed both of her grandsons’ heads.

“No?” The shopkeeper said in disbelief. It was impossible that they were not twins as they looked so much alike. They seemed to be of the same age too. Even their nose and eyes looked exactly the same, so how could they not be twins?

“They are triplets.” Ye Shuyun took Xunxun from the arms of the housekeeper. Xunxun peered through her big watery eyes. Her eyes were as black as pearl and as clear as water. She was playing with her little fingers and was as well-behaved as her brothers. However, because she was a girl, she inherited her mother’s features, hence setting her apart from her brothers. Nonetheless, they all had beautiful eyes. So upon closer observation, it was not difficult to notice that they were triplets. However, Xunxun was skinnier and smaller as compared to her brothers, hence she looked more like their younger sister.

In actual fact, they were all born together, just that Xunxun was of a different gender.

The shopkeeper was astonished once she heard they were triplets. Xunxun was in Ye Shuyun’s arms, and that beautiful little face of hers made the shopkeeper’s hand itch. She could not think of anything else except that she was really tempted to pinch and touch her pink chubby cheeks.

After buying her clothes, Ye Shuyun did not loiter around the mall. She used to love wandering around the mall but since the arrival of these three children, she rarely visited the mall. She would worry that the triplets would get tired and she was worried about the crowd too. It was safer for them to be home.

These three children were her life, it would kill her if anything bad were to happen to them.

However, as Ye Shuyun was about to make a call for someone to pick them up, she realized that her handbag was missing. She then remembered that she had left her bag on the shop’s sofa while she was buying the triplet’s clothes. She had forgotten about it when she left the shop.

“I’m going to get my bag, please wait for me here.” Ye Shuyun instructed the two housekeepers. She also reminded them not to go anywhere crowded.

“Understood, Madam.”

Both the housekeepers answered in unison.

Yu Shuyun placed Xunxun in the tram but Xunxun did not want to be in it, so she had no choice but to leave Xunxun standing on the floor. She reminded the housekeeper to look after Xunxun and to not let her run around.

Then only did she rush into the mall to retrieve her own bag. The bag held her purse, her mobile phone, her personal documents and her house keys. If it went missing, it would be really troublesome. But if it was in the shop, it should not be lost.

Shortly after she went in, one of the housekeepers felt a discomfort in her stomach.

“Oh no, I’m having a stomach ache, it must be the food I had just now.” She placed one of her hands on her stomach while she handed Xunxun over to the other housekeeper. “Please look after her while I go to the washroom.” After that, she held her stomach and dashed into the mall to look for a toilet.

Anything could wait but a toilet emergency could not wait. Anything could be tolerated, but a stomach ache was impossible.

However, this meant that there was only one housekeeper left to look after three children. It was definitely a difficult task. At first, all was well as the three of them were very well-behaved. Nonetheless, after a while, Lu Qi started tugging on the housekeeper’s sleeves.

He said he needed to urinate. Lu Guang started tugging on her other sleeve as well.

He said he also needed to go to the washroom.

“Why do you have to go to the toilet at the same time?” The housekeeper felt like crying. Why did this crop up once her colleague left? Where could she find a washroom nearby for the both of them now? She could not just let them urinate here in the open.

Both of the boys looked at her with their black beady eyes and continued whining that they needed a wee.

The housekeeper made up her mind and stuffed Xunxun into the tram. Then, she took the little hands of the two boys in hers.

There was no choice but to let the boys empty their bladder here. The children were still young anyway, they could just fertilize the trees. She could not just let them wet their pants there.

While she was taking care of the two boys, a hand stretched toward them and covered a child’s little mouth. With an easy lift, the hand carried little Xunxun off the tram. The person took a cautious look at the surroundings and placed the little child into their coat before sneaking off.

After the housekeeper was done putting back the boys’ trousers for them and returning to their meeting spot, she was shocked when she realized that there was no child in the tram.

Where is Xunxun? Where did Xunxun go? She was right here just now, sitting in this little tram. She is so small, where could she have possibly gone?

She looked around again and again, wanting to know where Xunxun had gone. However, she was merely a child that was barely two years old, so where could she have gone? She could not even walk properly nor speak.

Could this be a prank someone was playing on her, hiding the child secretly? She thought hard as to who in the Lu family loved pranks and would do this to her.

But she had no answer. No one dared to play such a prank. Even if the Lu family members were mischievous, they would never play such a low-level prank at this moment. They knew that Xunxun was a very important and precious child to the Lu family.