

### Chapter 1121: Happy New Year

Lei Qingyi thought that he wouldn't be able to find her, and Ye Shuyun doubted that they had given up. He would never give up on his joy. If even he had given up on her, what would be left of his joy. She no longer had a mother, and only a small portion of her mother's ashes were left. If even he was gone, what was the use of her being reborn for the rest of her life? It would be better to let her die like that in her previous life. He gently exhaled and saw a milk tea shop not far away. It was unexpected that someone opened the door at this time. Perhaps it was because the smell of the new year was getting fainter and fainter, and there were more and more people celebrating the new year outside, there were also more and more people. He stopped the car and went over to buy a cup of milk tea. It was red bean-flavored. This taste was a little sweet. He didn't like it too much, but Yan Huan liked it. She liked red bean-flavored. He carried the milk tea into his car. The cup of milk tea warmed his fingers, but he wasn't in the mood to drink it. He couldn't eat or drink it. He was worried if Yan Huan was outside, if she could eat to her heart's content, if she could wear warm clothes. On such a cold day, would she have a place to shelter herself from the wind and rain. He put milk tea away and continued driving until the high beams were switched on. When he reached a bridge, there was a person sitting there. He was hugging his knees, he had also buried his head in his knees. At this moment, under the lights of the ten thousand houses, he looked so pitiful. Was it difficult to return home, or was it homeless. He stopped the car and saw a cluster of fireworks in the sky outside. The place where the fireworks passed was indeed very beautiful, and at this moment, countless ashes were buried under the Sparks. Using the time of a flower to interpret a journey of life? But he could not laugh. He walked out and took the cup of milk tea and the lunch box and dumplings that ye Shuyun gave him. Then, he walked in front of the homeless man and put down the dumplings and milk tea. "Happy New Year," he said, and every sentence was filled with white steam coming out of his mouth. "I hope that my wife, who I couldn't find anywhere else, is eating dumplings and drinking a cup of milk tea. I hope that someone will help her when she's in trouble." He shook his head. He didn't know what to say here. He walked back to his car and opened it. However, he didn't know that at that moment, that person lifted his face, a pale face with no color and a pair of red eyes with tears rolling down. It was clearly someone he was familiar with. It was clearly someone he knew. It was clearly someone he was looking for. "Lu Yi..." Yan Huan sighed and picked up the milk tea on the ground. It was still warm, so she sat on the ground and drank it one mouthful at a time. It was her favorite red bean flavor. There was the sweetness of the red beans, the acacia of the red beans, and the temperature of the milk tea. She picked up the lunch box again. It was full of dumplings. She suddenly smiled bitterly and her tears fell into the dumplings. She knew that it was ye Shuyun's dumplings. She carefully picked up one and ate it. However, she covered her mouth and sobbed again. "Lu Yi, why are you doing this? Why are you doing this?" She lowered her eyelashes. Her eyes were almost broken and no longer had any luster. It was impossible for them to grow back. She could not go back to the past. Yes, she could not go back to the past. She really could not go back to the past. She picked up the lunchbox, picked up the cup of milk tea, and left the place step by step. She didn't want to stay at home, she didn't want to stay in that cold place, she didn't want to stay in a place with her own breath, so she came out.., she just wanted to see a fireworks display. She didn't know if she would be able to see it next year. She just wanted to have more courage to live on. "Don't worry." She placed the milk tea in her hand in front of her chest, "She's drinking milk tea. She's eating dumplings. She's doing very well. She didn't freeze or get bullied. Also... Happy New Year." Carrying these things, she went to her place. Just

as she put them down, she suddenly felt a strange chill on her body. This was a familiar pain and itch, she locked herself in that small house. She did not know how many times, but each time, she endured it. She had endured it once, twice, and thrice. In that case, let her know what else she could not endure. Outside, there was another cluster of fireworks. It was so gorgeous that it was almost shocking. At this moment, in that empty room, Yan Huan was tightly biting on a blanket. The cold sweat on his forehead was also dripping down. Hold on for a little longer. Yes, hold on for a little longer. Just hold on for a little longer and it will be over. She still had to eat the dumplings in a little while. She touched her head against the wall. At that moment, it was unknown whose bones were in pain, but whose heart was in pain. Suddenly, Lu Yi felt a pain on his forehead. When he opened his eyes, he realized that he had fallen asleep without knowing when, and his forehead had hit the steering wheel just like that. He let out a sigh of relief and drove the car back to the Lu family. It was already three o'clock in the middle of the night. Everything seemed to have quieted down. Even the sound of firecrackers became softer. Occasionally, there would be a few sounds. No one knew who had set it off. The car drove to the top of the bridge. Under the bright light, he found that the homeless man was no longer there. "Happy New Year," he said again and drove even faster. "Happy New Year," Yan Huan opened her eyes and smiled weakly. Yes, it was over. It was over again. She had won again. She stood up and habitually went to change her clothes. Then, she placed her old clothes in the basin and washed them. She washed and dried them one by one, as if she was doing something many times. When the laundry was done, she wiped her hands on the clothes and walked over. Then, she sat down, took the insulated lunch box, picked up a dumpling, and ate it. It had been a long time since she had eaten a dumpling made by Ye Shuyun. The best dumpling she had ever eaten in her life. One was made by her mother, and the other was made by Ye Shuyun. They were as delicious as dumplings, and they were both mothers. They were both mothers who treated her very well. However, as she ate, she cried. However, she still ate the dumplings along with her tears. In fact, her life this year was not too miserable. Although there was only one person, she still had dumplings to eat. It was really good

### **Chapter 1122: New Year's money**

The milk tea on the side was already a little cold. She took it over and drank it one mouthful at a time. It had the taste of red beans, sweet and lovesick. The poem that she liked. Red Beans were born in the southern kingdom, with a few branches in spring. May you pick more, this thing is lovesick. Although this red bean was not the same red bean, it was still a red bean. She stood up and walked to the window. She could see the black but not too dark night sky outside. There was no wind or rain, the stars were sparse and the Moon was bright. The air was filled with the smell of sulfur and the atmosphere of the New Year, it was the same every year. She stuck her face under the glass. At this moment, she seemed to have thought of something, but she smiled. That smile was very wronged. Lu Yi stopped the car and opened the car door. He saw that Ye Shuyun was still there. She was hugging Xun Xun and coaxing her. Xun Xun's eyes were wide open and she did not sleep. "Mom, why aren't you asleep?" He walked over and sat down as well. There was a replay of this year's Spring Festival gala on the television. Linlang's new ones were also on it. They were developing very well, of course, they had also earned Linlang a lot of money. In fact, he sometimes thought that if Yan Huan was still around in these few years, then... She would definitely be able to appear on the Spring Festival Gala. At that time, everyone in the country would be able to see her. "She's waiting for you." Ye Shuyun stroked her granddaughter's hair. She saw that Xun Xun was holding a milk bottle and drinking the milk from the bottle. His little feet were placed together, and finally, some flesh had grown out. It was soft and tender, it was tender and tender. Lu Yi

held his daughter's little feet in his hands. It was probably washed, but he could not be so willful and not sleep. Otherwise, he would not be able to get up the next morning. If he dared to let others disturb him, he would cry again. Xunxun drank the milk quietly. Her eyes were also looking at the television. She did not know what she could understand? Lu Yi carried her up and let her continue drinking milk. She was really like an old Buddha. He didn't know who she inherited her personality from, but she could still drink milk powder without moving at all. Xunxun's little feet shrank. Her ten small and tender feet were very beautiful, especially like her mother's. Suddenly, her little feet seemed to touch something, and then one of her little feet stretched out, and kicked the bean under the sofa. With a meow, the old bean's fur exploded. Then, when he saw that it was Xun Xun, he shook his big head, as if an elder was endlessly indulging the younger generation. With your temper, Lu Yi touched his daughter's little face. See, you've grown a temper again. When you're breast-feeding, you don't allow others to move, or else it'll be on your feet. It was all because they spoiled this child. She was usually so obedient and soft, so she was both doted on and loved. But when she was breast-feeding, she was like a little demon king. Xun Xun put down the bottle and finished the pot of milk. Alright, she finished it and was about to go to sleep. She rubbed her eyes and leaned into her father's embrace. "Ba Ba, Will Mama Give Xun Xun New Year's Money?" She raised her little face and asked in a childish voice, every year, she received a lot of New Year's money. Although she only received it for a year, Grandma said that there would be a lot. Grandma saved it for her, so would there be a mother this year? "There will be," Lu Yi picked up his daughter. "But, Little Xun Xun, you should go to sleep first. When you wake up tomorrow, Mommy will give you some new year's money." "Okay." Xunxun rubbed her eyes with her little fists. It was obvious that she was going to sleep and was also sleepy. Lu Yi picked up his daughter. Initially, he wanted her to sleep in his little bed. However, when he thought about it again, this little girl slept late tonight. She would definitely wake up late the next morning, xiao Qi and Xiao Guang's movements when they woke up were quite loud. They did not want to disturb her, who was still sleeping, and continue crying endlessly. He sighed. Yan Huan had once said that it was not easy to take care of a little cotton-padded jacket. Now, he finally knew that it was indeed not easy to take care of a little cotton-padded jacket. If it were the two boys in the family, they would cry whenever they wanted to cry and beat up whenever they wanted to cry. If their mother beat up their father, they would beat up their father. If their father beat them up, they would still have their grandparents. Anyway, that was how little Leizi grew up. Ever since he was young, he had been beaten up many times. However, his family's Xiao Xun could not even be scolded once. She was full of petty thoughts. As long as she said something harsh, she would flatten her mouth and cry. "Let's go. We're going to sleep. Tomorrow, we'll receive the new year's money that mom gave you. Dad and mom will give you the new year's money together, okay?" The little girl rubbed her eyes from time to time. Her pair of chubby little feet also stepped on her father's clothes. Last year, it was just a little bit. This year, it was just a little bit. When would she be able to grow up. She yawned again and leaned her little face on her father's shoulder. This time, she was finally willing to sleep. Lu Yi put her on the small bed at the side and covered her with the blanket. The little girl's little hand habitually grabbed a corner of the blanket. This time, she really fell asleep. Although it was a little cold outside, it was warm inside the house and did not let the three of them suffer. However, how would they know what their mother was doing and what kind of suffering she was going through? Lu Yi touched his daughter's little face. Sleep well. We have to work hard. We can not get sick again in the future. You are already a big child. Yes, a big child. He is already three years old. He should be a little more sensible. Xun Xun pouted her little mouth. Perhaps she had dreamt of something. Her small and delicate eyebrows were also slightly knitted together. Every time people saw her little appearance, they

would feel that she really resembled their mother. It would also make people sigh. Genetics was truly a wonderful thing. It was equivalent to copying another person. Meanwhile, Lu Yi sat at the side. He did not sleep for the entire night. In the morning, as expected, Xun Xun was lazing in bed. She was only willing to wake up when it was eleven o'clock, but she was still drowsy. "I'm awake." Lu Yi clenched her small hand that was placed outside. Xun Xun flattened her little mouth and rubbed her eyes with her little fist. It seemed like she still wanted to sleep. "Be Good, you can't sleep anymore. You've become a little pig. Look at this." Lu Yi took out two red packets from his pocket. "The new year's money that We Xun Xun has is Daddy's and Mommy's." When Xun Xun heard about the new year's money, she was really awake now. She hurriedly got up from the little bed and stretched out her little hand for her daddy to hug. Lu Yi hugged his daughter. First, he brought her to wash her hands and face. Then, he dressed her in a red new year's dress. The little girl had big eyes. It was also because she had lost weight recently that she had a beautiful little chin, no matter how one looked at her now, she looked like a beautiful face. "Come, take the new year's money well." Lu Yi gave the two red packets in his hands to xunxun. He gave them and gave them on behalf of Yan Huan. It was the same every year. His child had a father and a mother.

### **Chapter 1123: he wanted to be an actress**

"Thank you, Daddy." Xunxun's eyes were curved. As her eyelashes fluttered, they became clearer and brighter. Lu Yi smoothed his daughter's soft hair before he stood up and carried xunxun out. As long as their xunxun went out once, when she returned home, she would receive a lot of red packets, and she was also the most favored child in the family. She was only three years old, three years old, and was about to go to kindergarten. Lu Qi and Lu Guang were fine. They had always grown up in the morning classes, and their progress was slightly better than ordinary children. However, Xun Xun was worried. Xun 'Ai was sick and did not like to talk much. She did not know if she would be able to adapt in kindergarten. First, she would take a look. If it was possible, she would send all three children there first, the two boys in his family would take care of their younger sister, so xunai would not be wronged. No matter what, she still had to go to kindergarten. It was just like going to school. Everyone's life was the same. No one was an exception, including their family's Little Xunai. The new year was relatively quieter. Compared to last year, it was still colder. Ye Chuji and ye Xinyu came over, but ye Shuyun did not go back to the ye family. Even Ye Chuji and ye Xinyu were not willing to go back, then what was she going to do? Ye Jianguo now had a granddaughter. He valued that granddaughter more than his own life. Moreover, he brought that granddaughter to seek medical treatment every day to see if she could be cured of her long and short legs in the future. However, whether it could be cured or not still depended on luck. Ye Xinyu thought, if that kind of person could still be cured, then there really was no justice. What he did, he wanted others to take the blame, but he threw himself away completely, unlike the ye family., the Ye family had to bear their own responsibility. Their own mistakes were always their own responsibility. "Cousin, I want to enter the entertainment industry." Ye Xinyu sat with Lu Yi and was peeling oranges for Xun Xun to eat. The oranges were warm, and if they were given to the little guy, they would not be much cooler. She could eat them, however, she could not eat too much. Lu Yi gave his hand to his daughter to play with, and he raised his eyelids indifferently. "You want to become an actress?" That's right. Ye Xinyu touched his face. Sister Luo had already said that it would be a waste not to become an actress. She should appear in front of the camera, and she had such a good resource for me, sister Luo had said that she could make me famous with just one movie. My popularity would definitely be faster than Lu Qin's. "Cousin, what do you think?" Ye Xinyu was very confident in these

things. To put it bluntly, the entertainment industry was an era where faces mattered. weren't the people who had become popular recently those people whose looks were somewhat androgynous? And his appearance was now much more feminine and beautiful than an average man's. If he didn't become famous like this, wasn't it a bit of a waste. "Why?" Lu Yi asked ye Xinyu, then peeled an orange and fed it to his daughter's small mouth. As for the words of the two adults, Xun Xun naturally didn't understand. She was only playing with her father's fingers and was still in a daze. She didn't sleep well yesterday, and as expected, she wasn't in good spirits during this day. As for Lu Yi's question., to be honest, ye Xinyu was unable to answer it for a moment. Why did she have to Act? That's right, why did she have to Act? Why did she have to enter this complicated circle? "Why did cousin-in-law have to act in the first place?" Ye Xinyu asked Lu Yi. "Her?" Lu Yi lightly pursed his thin lips. "In the beginning, she had to earn money to treat her mother's illness." "Then..." ye Xinyu asked again. "She had to support herself." Lu Yi hugged his daughter in his arms and let her sleep on her own. He tapped his little head and sure enough, she was about to sleep. He took his own clothes and covered his daughter's body so that she could sleep more comfortably. "After that, she earned enough money already?" Ye Xinyu thought of Yan Huan from back then. When she had lost her marriage, she had already earned quite a lot. Later on, she had also made a lot of money from her investments. Now, she was at the top of the box office rankings, it was still her name. Linlang had invested in it. Many years had passed, but no one had been able to break it. One could see what kind of world and classic it was. So., the so-called classic could be said to be a legend. A classic was used to be broken. However, no one could break it now. Lu Yi touched his daughter's little face. Yan Huan only stopped filming in recent years. At the beginning, the reason why she worked so hard was because of this. "She didn't earn enough," he said indifferently, "Because there's still your ye family." Ye Xinyu's face immediately burned. He almost felt like jumping out of a window. Indeed, back then, the Ye family's airport was almost swallowed by the Su family. What they lacked was not a little money, but more than two billion. Now, this two billion was nothing to the Ye family, however, back then, the Ye family could not even afford twenty million yuan, let alone two billion yuan. Even if they took out more than two billion yuan, they would still have to spend more. Back then, it was none other than Yan Huan and Lu Yi who helped the ye family survive this crisis. All the money Yan Huan earned over the years was used to fill the hole in the Ye family airport. Otherwise., it was impossible for the Ye family's airport to give Yan Huan half of the profits in the end. It was because the holes that Yan Huan filled up for the Ye family back then were not something that ordinary people could afford and were willing to fill. After a few years of continuous efforts to fill up the holes, the Ye family finally managed to get through the difficult situation before the airport was built. Only when the ye family's airport was put into use did the ye family become what it was today. Now, one-third of the Ye family's airport was in the hands of Sun Yuhan, that woman. So when he thought about it, he still felt a little unwilling. "Why do you want to be an actress?" Lu Yi didn't mean anything else. Of course, he wasn't slapping ye Jianguo's face, saying that the ye family would burn the bridge after crossing the river, even though that was actually the case. And what he said was just a statement. "I..." Ye Xinyu licked his lips. "I was just thinking why not make good use of such a resource?" "And then use it to anger your grandfather," Lu Yi added the second half of his sentence. Ye Xinyu's face froze again. He felt like he had been robbed of all his thoughts. "Cousin, do you feel that this is not right? Why Can't I be an actress? But that woman can. She's so ugly and she can become famous. The Ye family spent a lot of money to spend such a thing?" "Didn't he not like people who became actors? But he still used all his resources to create Sun Yuhan." "Didn't he say that the ye family wouldn't leave it to me? If he wants me to earn one, then I'll earn it myself."

## Chapter 1124: was not going back

“Just to anger him, where do you think you stand?” Lu Yi gently patted his daughter’s small shoulders, letting her sleep more soundly. Ye Xinyu gritted his teeth. “Yes, that’s it.” “You want to hear my opinion?” Lu Yi knew what ye Xinyu meant by telling him these words. He wanted him to give him a choice, to help him make a choice, to give him a reason to make a choice, whether he wanted to be a businessman or an artist. It was one of Lu Yi’s words. “Yes,” ye Xinyu admitted. “Cousin, tell me, do I have to go down this path?” If Lu Yi said yes, he would go to look for Luo Lin tomorrow. He would go and earn his own fortune, just like how Yan Huanquan did back then..., didn’t Yan Huanquan earn a lot of money? Now that Yan Huanquan was famous all over the country, the pure economic income that he brought to Yan Huanquan every year, not to mention his own income, even if it was a lot of money..., now, he was the coolest tax payer in the entire Hai City. Lu Yi reached out and placed his hand on ye Xinyu’s shoulder, clenching it tightly. Ye Xinyu felt the pain, but he didn’t avoid it. He could do what others could do. If others could do it well, he would do it better than others. At the very least, he would be better than that Sun Yuhan. “You’re not suitable.” Lu Yi withdrew his hand. His straightforward words were a blow to ye Xinyu. “Why?” He laughed rather miserably. “Ye Xinyu, you’re not young anymore.” Lu Yi lowered his head and touched his daughter’s small face, “Think before you do anything. He’s your grandfather. Do you really want to anger him to death so quickly and then kick that Sun Yuhan out?” “I didn’t...” ye Xinyu retorted. He wasn’t like that. He definitely wasn’t like that. He didn’t think like that either. “Is that so? You know very well yourself?” Lu Yi had always been like that. He didn’t speak too easily, but if he did, he would definitely hit the nail on the head. He wouldn’t let others have the chance to say that again, his ability in language and logic was almost impeccable. So many people had fallen into his hands in the end, let alone ye Xinyu who was like a piece of cake. and his words were simply a stab in the back. If he didn’t stab ye Xinyu to death..., he wouldn’t give up. Ye Xinyu’s shoulders drooped dejectedly. He seemed to have thought that he wanted to anger ye Jianguo to death and also wanted to kick Sun Yuhan out of the Ye family. But the only condition for Sun Yuhan to get out of the Ye family was that ye Jianguo had to die first. If ye Jianguo didn’t die, How Could Sun Yuhan get out? And no matter how much he hated Sun Yuhan..., he couldn’t really anger his grandfather to death and kick that woman out of the Ye family. He wasn’t that rebellious to that extent. Lu Yi stood up and wanted to carry his daughter to sleep. The little girl was already fast asleep. Even if he pinched her little face or her little hand, she wouldn’t wake up. Let her sleep well..., otherwise, he would not have the energy to play today. This xunxun made him worried. Seeing this, Lu Jin hurriedly stood up and wanted to carry his granddaughter. She was finally asleep. Xunxun did not have much energy today. She did not want anyone but her father. This made him anxious to death, it was not easy for him to have such a few days of vacation. He wanted to accompany his granddaughter. She left early and returned late. It seemed that she would not see her granddaughter a few times in a month. If she did not brush off her presence..., he was really going to cry. However, his extended hand had yet to reach his granddaughter. With a slap, the back of his hand was forcefully slapped. “Dad, how could you do this?” Lu Jin was so angry that he was about to stomp his feet. How could anyone treat him like this? He was already sixty years old, not six years old. How could he still hit him so often, and in front of so many juniors, he didn’t even leave him any face. Old Master Lu snorted. I still haven’t seen my family’s little great-granddaughter. Old Master Lu carefully hugged his little great-granddaughter. As long as he saw this soft little fellow, his heart..., was about to melt. How good-looking was this soft little fellow? He had to live for a few more years. He had to watch his family’s little xun grow into a big xun. Otherwise, even if he died, he wouldn’t be able to rest in peace. Lu Yi handed his daughter over to Old Master Lu. He did not

need him here. He was very relieved that Xun Xun had them. Lu Jin stood to the side, looking at Old Master Lu who was sitting opposite him with a belly full of resentment. "Dad, shouldn't you go back? It's already dark." Old Master Lu raised his eyelids. "I'll stay here during the New Year. I Won't go back." "What?" Lu Jin couldn't believe what he had heard. It was easy to invite a god, but difficult to send him away. He finally saw that his father wasn't going to leave. He wasn't going to leave. He wasn't going to leave, every year, he would leave faster than anyone else. wasn't he going to die of old age in his garden? Why was he not going to leave this year "Are you going to chase your father away?" Old Master Lu raised his eyelids. "Lu Jin, you've grown up?" "Dad, I'm 60 years old." Lu Jin emphasized his age. His son was already 35 years old. How could he not be 60? His grandchildren were already three years old. He was the biggest winner in life. His left-handed granddaughter and right-handed grandson..., there was even one on his neck. "Even if you're 80 years old, do you think I Can Call Yours Dad?" Old Master Lu said this. Lu Jin smiled awkwardly. "Dad, I don't dare." Old Master Lu glanced at him again, "Why did I give birth to you? Wasn't it to give me a pension in the future? Why? Do you dislike me now? I drove you to a place with no one. Do you want to starve your father to death during the New Year?" "Dad, I didn't." Lu Jin was really wronged. When did he say that? He couldn't be wronged like this. Besides, how could this happen? How could he starve to death. "Dad, I'm just worried about the security guards and nannies at your place. Since you're not here, what should they do?" "Don't worry." Old Master Lu smoothed out the corner of his shirt. "They... I'm on vacation, so I'm staying here." With a boom, Lu Jin really felt as if a bolt of lightning had struck him directly on the top of his head. It had also struck him until he was charred on the outside and tender on the inside. Not even a bit of good skin was left. His father would not return to the detention center. He had given the family's nanny and security guards a holiday. If they stayed here and refused to leave, they would fight with him for his granddaughter and take his antiques. He would not leave, he would not leave. It had been decades. Old Master Lu, who had threatened to never celebrate the new year with them because he disliked their quarrels, was actually willing to abandon his detention center. In the past, he had begged his grandfather and grandmother, they had all wanted to bring old master Lu to live at home, but Old Master Lu had always despised them. He had said that this place at the foot of the mountain was not good, that it was not good, that the air was not good, and the scenery was not good. Most importantly, he despised his son for being too ugly and not pleasing to the eye.

### **Chapter 1125: even the pot is for you**

What happened this year. You're going to stay here. "I'm going to see if my little granddaughter is awake." Old Master Lu stood up and ignored Lu Jin's useless look. He really didn't want to go back. What could he do? If he had the ability..., Lu Jin threw him back. Of course, Lu Jin didn't dare. Even if he had ten guts, he wouldn't dare. Even though he was sixty years old, his father would still chase him all over the yard. "What are you doing?" Ye Shuyun's eyes widened. She watched Lu Jin move boxes back and forth, sometimes under the bed, sometimes in the closet, and even on the ceiling, he seemed to want to stuff something. Lu Jin wiped the cold sweat off his head. "Shuyun, tell me, where is safer in Our House?" "The safest in our house?" Ye Shuyun didn't even dare to move because there was no place to go. "Isn't your study the safest place?" Yes, if it wasn't a study, then where was it? Because the study was filled with antiques and Lu Jin's lifeblood, the door locks there were custom-made password locks. There was also an alarm device. It was said to be the safest place in the entire Lu family. "You can't put them in the study." Lu Jin knelt on the ground and stuffed the boxes under the bed, "Why can't I put them in the study?" Ye Shuyun didn't understand. That's right, why can't I put them in the study? "Dad won't go back

for the New Year." Lu Jin stuffed another box, but he still felt unsafe. What if the bed collapsed? Then his baby would still be broken, he stuck out his butt again and dug out the box again. "Oh, not going back? That's fine too." Ye Shuyun didn't feel anything. There was grandfather Lu's house at home. Usually, grandfather Lu would come over to look for the antiques and rest there. They were all ready-made, there was no need to clean. "What's fine?" Lu Jin sat on the ground and was sweating profusely. "Dad, not only do you want to compete with me for the items, you also want to compete with me for my antiques. I don't have many of them left. Huan Huan found so many for me back then. Every time she acted, she would give me some. "Some are real, and some are fake. The real ones are all mine. The fake ones are all for you to play with." "What do you think will happen if these things are gone?" When Ye Shuyun heard Yan Huan's name, she could not help but feel a lump in her heart. She felt an indescribable pain. Lu Jin was still trying to think of a way. He hid these things well. When Old Master Lu returned, he stuffed them back into the study. There were some under the bed and some in the wardrobe. It was not easy for him to hide these things well, he was so tired that he was almost out of breath. Of course, the antiques were one thing, but there was another one that made him want to cry. Old Master Lu hugged her granddaughter tightly. His Xun Xun, his Little Xun Xun. He had not even hugged her once since he came back. She had been carried away by Old Master Lu. Lu Jin did not know how this year was for others. He only knew that his life was quite terrible because he did not spend enough time with his little granddaughter and did not have enough sense of presence. Xun Xun was not as kind to her as she was to Old Master Lu. He was obviously younger, more handsome, and more beautiful than his smile, but Xun Xun could not get close to him. Because his face was unfamiliar, because old master Lu's face was familiar. Just like that, a very miserable new year passed. Old Master Lu had not left yet, and Lu Jin had to go back to work, and Lu Yi was the same. Lu Jin thought about it, and in the end, he couldn't help it. "Dad, you should go back. Grass is going to grow in your garden." Old Master Lu was still playing with Xun Xun. He lazily raised his eyelids. "I can still afford it. At worst, I'll just pluck it out and plant it again." Lu Jin could only grit his teeth and then scam back to his work place. Of course, Old Master Lu was just saying that it was impossible for him to stay here for long. He was still not used to not being here. With all the noise and noise, he could not bear it at first. His appearance looked fine, he was full of energy and could even anger his son half to death. But in fact, only he knew that he was indeed old. After moving to a new place, he had not slept well for several days, these few days, he was not in good spirits. It was better for him to stay in the garden. Once he got used to living there, he could not sleep anywhere else. Old Master Lu also wanted to stay and spend more time with his great-granddaughter. However, he knew his own body. He still wanted to live for a few more years. There was no need to fight with his son, he would not be able to eat or sleep. However, both of them were so angry that they would still protect the future princess of the Lu family. Before Old Master Lu left, he had to walk around Lu Jin's study room and bring back some things. However, when he went in, he was quite happy, but when he came out., his face was already dark. "This rascal," he scolded, "He actually dared to hide the things. Alright, I originally said that I would leave one or two things for you. Wait, I will take the pot for you." Ye Shuyun sighed, then turned around and looked at her room that was full of things. She closed the door and let Lu Jin put the things over there. That was the place she had prepared for the three children. It was also the place where the second brother's family used to live. The place had already been renovated., when his three grandsons grew up, that would be their territory. And now, no one would know where it was. She was really afraid that old master Lu would really take those things away, but what if Lu Jin couldn't take it and angered her to death? "Sigh..." she sighed. On the surface, she was smiling, but no one knew that she was forcing a smile underneath. In



fact, none of them could really smile. They were just saying that they were trying to find joy in their misery. At this moment, there was no longer any sense of the new year. Those who worked were all working, and those who left home had also left home. Everything seemed to be on the right track. However, one could still see the happiness of the new year from the red lanterns hanging on the street, it was comparable to the joy of the New Year. In fact, many people used their brains to say that the new year was not over yet. Because there was still the lantern festival. Yan Huan placed her hand in her pocket. At this moment, she was standing at the entrance of the Su family. However, the people of the Su family did not interact with each other, and the people of the Su family did not enter or leave. That was until she heard the sound of the door opening. She turned around and saw Su Muran's mother and daughter walking out.

### **Chapter 1126: was not written by them**

It finally appeared. Yan Huan could not help but smile with some interest. At that time, she did not know that her smile was actually terrifying. Yes, it finally appeared. After waiting for seven days, they finally appeared on the eighth day. She stood in front of the trash can and pretended to pick up the trash inside. From time to time, there were all kinds of scents coming from the trash can. She could not smell much and could only hear the voices of the mother and daughter. "Mom, why can't I Go Out?" Su Muran scratched her hair. She was about to become bald. Why must I stay here every day, that Woman, Sun Yuhuan, almost killed me. Could it be that I can't take revenge? "Bear with it," Zhu Xianglan comforted Su Muran. She didn't care about the woman who was picking up trash. In her eyes, she was not a woman, but a piece of trash, a pile of trash that no one wanted. "Mom, how can I still bear with it?" Su Muran clenched her hands. There was still a huge scar on her wrist. How could it be easy to remove it, everyone present knew that she had fallen from the Weya and injured herself. Those who did not know would think that Su Muran had gone crazy and committed suicide. Heh, suicide? How stupid would she be to commit suicide? She cherished her life now, so how could she commit suicide? Furthermore, she had lost so much blood. Did they know how precious her blood was? How hard could it be for her to live? And how much suffering had she suffered? Who knew? If you can't tolerate it, you have to. Zhu Lanxiang made up her mind. No matter what, even if they choked to death, they had to swallow it. If they swallowed it, they had to swallow it. If they could not swallow it, they had to swallow Wu. Even if they choked to death..., even if they died, they had to swallow it. It wasn't that she was unwilling to take revenge. She had a way to deal with Sun Yuhuan, but there was nothing she could do. It was the Lu family, Lu Yi, and everyone else. "Mom, why do I have to tolerate it?" Su Muran was furious. "Look," she pointed at her wrist, "Do I really have to swallow this loss? That Sun Yuhuan stole my husband, stole my show, and almost killed me. Do I really have to swallow it and not even dare to fart?" At this moment, she was anxious, and her heart was filled with shame and anger. Even the upbringing of a rich young lady was gone. These vulgar words were coming out of her mouth now. When Zhu Xianglan saw the scar on her daughter's wrist and thought of the blood that her daughter had bled, her heart was anxious and painful. She was angry and resentful, but there was nothing she could do. "You still dare to ask?" She almost gritted her teeth when she said this. "How did you get your life? Others may not know, but how can you not know?" "The ye family asked Lu Yi to come over and help you with your blood transfusion. Lu Yi also did it, which proves that no one knows about it yet. If they know about it, how did our su family get destroyed?" Su Muran seemed to have thought of something. Her face, which was still red, instantly turned pale. The speed of change was as interesting as her facial expression. "Mom, did she really not say anything about that person?" Su Muran still did not believe it. She had climbed out of hell,

so why didn't she say anything? "Say?" Zhu Xianglan sneered, "If she had said it, would our family still be so peaceful now? "Even if there's no evidence, Lu Yi's revenge would have come. Do you think he's just a prosecutor? You Can Still Act in a movie. Just public opinion alone can crush us to death." Su Muran hugged his arm and felt his scalp go numb again. Every time he saw Yan Huan's face, every time he heard her voice or even mentioned her name., it was a hair-raising and uncomfortable feeling. "Mom, we didn't do anything to her. Did she fall in? It wasn't us who killed her. She's still finding excuses and excuses. It's just borrowing her bone marrow. What's The Big Deal?" Zhu Xianglan's eyes flashed, but she didn't answer. "Mom, you say..." Su Muran couldn't help but shiver. "This time, that woman didn't come out for a long time. I heard that she went missing again. Did you guys..." "What nonsense are you talking about?" Zhu Xianglan interrupted Su Muran, "I thought about it, but I didn't have the chance. I don't know about your father, but he probably didn't do it. It's not like you don't know. You haven't recovered from your illness, and his grandfather is sick. He stays there every day. How could he have time to care about anything else? Even if he wanted to do it, he wouldn't be so stupid to pick such a time." "You really didn't do it?" Su Muran still didn't believe it. Other people might not know about Yan Huan's disappearance, but she knew that when she heard about it., she instinctively thought that it was her parents who did it. After all, everyone knew that there was no end to it. If one wanted to be safe, of course, the dead were the safest. "No," Zhu Xianglan directly denied, "There are only the two of us here. I will admit whether I did it or not, and there's no need to hide anything. If I did it, I would have no worries now. I would still need to worry about whether that woman would come back or if something would happen again." "Let's go, let's go back quickly. Don't come out for the time being either. We'll talk about it after the limelight has passed." Zhu Xianglan pulled Su Muran and left, muttering to herself incessantly, "We really shouldn't have let you come back in the beginning. It's already a blessing that you managed to keep your life force. Why do you still need to film? It's great now that we've bumped into a big fiend and the one from the Ye family. Do you really think that she's an easy target? Who knows where she came from? Do you really think that you're ye Rongsheng's..." Yan Huan could not hear what they said. Yan Huan turned around and looked at the closed door. These seven days had not been in vain. She frowned. Although she did not know Zhu Xianglan very well, she was a flamboyant person. It was as she said. If he really did it., she would not hide it from Su Muran. Therefore, this matter seemed to have nothing to do with Zhu Xianglan and Su Muran. She could feel that they were not lying. Also, it was Zhu Xianglan's last sentence. She thought that she was really ye Rongsheng. But that was ye Rongsheng's. Could it be that Zhu Xianglan's words were also hiding Sun Yuhan's background, or that Sun Yuhan was fake? But How was this possible? Ye Rong's ashes had been found, and d a N would not lie.

### **Chapter 1127: one million to buy a life**

As for whether the Su family had done it or not, she could not determine anything yet. There were many impossible things in this world. What one thought was impossible would always end up slapping one's own face. And she did not want to slap her own face. The few people she suspected might be the murderers. She clenched her hands tightly, and a ball of Hellfire seemed to burn in her pair of blue eyes. The road to the Netherworld was a little lonely, so she wanted to find a few more people. In any case, her illness could not be cured, so she would not go and treat it. The number of pedestrians on the street increased compared to the previous few. Yan Huan walked among the pedestrians, still carefully avoiding everyone. She raised her head, and a cold wind blew on her face. She could still feel the cold as ice and snow. Although it was the new year, the weather was still cold. Suddenly, a gust of strong wind

blew past, lifting up the corner of her clothes. A woman had already run over, and when she moved past her, she could clearly see the woman's face. This woman seemed to have gone crazy as she kept running forward. The clothes on her body were tattered, and there was not a complete piece. She was also barefoot and did not wear shoes. Her face was covered with heavy makeup, however, the makeup was already ruined. It was like a used color palette. Eyeliner covered her entire face, and her fake eyelashes fell on her face. Her lipstick rubbed against her chin. She only stopped when she ran into an empty alley. Then, she panted heavily and grabbed the clothes on her chest, as well as her frozen black skin, goosebumps appeared on her skin. Suddenly, her expression changed, and she kept stepping back. "Bitch, why are you running?" A man with colorful hair walked out. When the woman was about to run, a hand reached out and grabbed her hair. "Bitch, you're fast. Run, run, I'll see where you can run to." "Bah..."he spat on the ground and started to work, slapping her twice. "I haven't earned back the money you spent. If you want to run away, even if you die, you have to earn enough money for me first. Otherwise, I will capture you and sell your organs." "Brother Long, I beg you..."the woman had already bent her knees and knelt on the uneven road, but now even the pain was too late. "Brother Long, I beg you, I beg you, let me go. That person is too much. Brother Long, I beg you, I will be your slave for the rest of your life, okay? Please don't give me to that person, he will kill me." The woman kept kowtowing, but that brother Long did not show any mercy at all. He directly kicked the woman's face, and his mouth was also cursing. "Let you go? Who will let me go? My money is not money. You still owe me a million dollars. How are you going to pay me back?" When Brother Long was about to hit her again, he heard a cold voice from a ghost. The voice was so cold that it made people's scalps tingle. "I'll pay her back." "Who do you think you are..."brother long turned around abruptly, but when he saw the ghost-like woman behind him and the pair of green eyes, he could not help but be stunned, he was truly shocked. What he did was all underground business, and this kind of business was also not to be seen in the light. He had seen many people with eyes like these, and these were all addicts who thought they were drug addicts for at least five years, moreover, there were those who were green and black, and he did not know if they had that kind of dirty disease These addicts would do anything for that one bite. Some even dared to kill their own parents, let alone other people. "You still want to pay?" Brother long spat on the ground again, "Sure, you can pay me back. You can buy this piece of junk and use it however you want. Although she has been played with by others long ago, she hasn't gotten sick yet. You can still sell her organs. As long as you are not afraid of being killed, you can earn back one or two million yuan." "One million yuan." He reached out his hand. "I won't give you more than one million yuan. I'll give you one million yuan." "Okay." The woman wrapped herself tightly like a ghost. Not long after, she really took a small box. She opened the box, and inside were stacks of red notes, all the latest versions, brother long put them in layer by layer. He grabbed the box and took out a stack of money from it. He dipped it in his own saliva and began to count. Of course, he also wanted to see if this was real. There was a lot of money in his hands. He could tell whether it was real or not with just a touch of his hand. He could tell with just a sniff whether it was real or not. He counted again. There were five floors in total. It was a total of 45% , which was exactly one million. "Okay." Brother Long stood up with the box in his hand, "There are rules in the underworld. You are also part of the underworld. People in the underworld do things with money. The money and goods are settled. You take this woman. You can dig up any organs you want." Brother Long took the money and left. He had always thought that this woman bought a woman for organs. Otherwise, what was the use of buying such a rotten woman? Men did not want her, let alone a woman. The woman was curled up inside. She had been beaten until her face was swollen and her skin was torn. Her mouth was pulled open, and one side of her eye was swollen so that she

could not see clearly. She suddenly shrank her body and knelt on the ground again. She kept kowtowing to the woman in black who had bought herself. Don't dig out her internal organs. Don't do this to her. Don't, don't, don't.. "Zhu Meina, how did you become like this?" Her faint voice was cold, like the chilly wind on the road to Hell. The woman who was kowtowing instantly shivered. The woman on the ground suddenly lifted her face. Her face was almost indistinguishable. Her facial features were blurred, and her entire body was colorful like a colorful monkey. The woman in black took off the hat on her head and then the mask, revealing a slightly green face and a pair of dark and fierce pupils. It was like a winter rain mixed with snow, and then as cold as winter. "You are Yan Huan?" The colorful monkey on the ground looked at the woman's face in disbelief, "How did you, how did you become like this..." "Aren't you the same?" Yan Huan put on his mask and hat. "If you have nowhere to go, come with me. As long as you don't regret it, and you can rest assured," she said after pausing for a moment.

### **Chapter 1128: Innocent**

"I won't take your organs. I'm not interested in selling human organs." Zhu Meina's body trembled. Only then did she get up from the ground and hurriedly followed. When Yan Huan reached the entrance of a shop, he saw a row of cloth shoes outside. She stopped, then, she picked up a pair of cloth shoes. Then, she turned around and asked Zhu Meina, "What size of shoes?" "37." Zhu Meina stood at the side pitifully like an abused little wife. Yan Huan took out a pair of size 37 shoes and gave her 100 yuan. That person gave her 70 yuan, which was very cheap. 30 yuan for a pair. Not to mention Yan Huan, even if it was the Zhu Meina of the past, not to mention 30 yuan., would she care if she saw 100 pieces of 30 yuan lying on the ground. Yan Huan placed the shoes on the ground and stood to the side, waiting for Zhu Meina to change her shoes. At this moment, Zhu Meina was feeling very uncomfortable. She knew that she was very dirty and probably no one was willing to get close to her. She put on the pair of cloth shoes and followed behind Yan Huan, continuing to walk. She did not know where Yan Huan was taking her. Perhaps he would really sell her out. But no matter what, she remembered it. If Yan Huan had not bought her from brother long just now, even if she had not been beaten to death by Brother Long., in the end, she would have been cut to pieces by brother long. So even if Yan Huan pushed her into Hell later, she had nothing to complain about. Yan Huan took out the key from his body and opened the door. She walked in and changed into her own shoes. Then, she squatted down and put her shoes away neatly. When Zhu Meina entered, she stood at the door and did not dare to move. She took off her shoes, but if she took them off again, she would still end up stepping on the floor. Yan Huan took off her clothes and turned around. She was so thin that she looked like a ghost. Her eyes were puffy and lifeless. "Yan Huan, are you using drugs?" Zhu Meina asked carefully. She had been in that place for a long time and had been there for almost two years. She had seen all kinds of people, and most of them were drug addicts. They all had a special characteristic, also, they had a very strange smell. Ordinary people might not be able to smell it, but those who had smoked that thing could feel it. Because she had touched it herself, but she didn't touch it too much, and she wasn't addicted. Brother Long couldn't have passed through such an expensive thing. He had to rely on her skin to make money. "Yes," Yan Huan admitted. There was no extra expression on his face. It seemed that whether he smoked or not, to her, it was as simple as eating a meal. Suddenly, she gave a strange smile. "Not only do I take drugs, I also have AIDS." Zhu Meina was stunned. She did not know what her expression was at that moment. Was it sympathy, disdain, or something else. "There's an empty room over there." Yan Huan pointed in a direction, "If you're not afraid of infecting yourself, continue using it. If you're afraid, you can leave now. Don't worry, I Won't ask you to return the one million because you can't afford it." What she said was

the truth, but the truth was often the most hurtful. Zhu Meina didn't leave. She took the clothes that Yan Huan bought for her and entered the bathroom. Although the bathroom was small, it was very clean. Even the tiles inside were wiped clean. She put the clothes aside and turned on the shower. She also washed her dirty skin and flesh. By the time she came out, Yan Huan had already made two bowls of noodles. He placed one on the opposite side and ate the other for herself. Zhu Meina stood there for a while before walking over and picking up her chopsticks to eat. "Have you thought it through?" When she was about to eat, she heard Yan Huan's voice. There was nothing strange about it and it was just a reminder. Was this disease an infectious disease, or was it something that could not be cured. "It's not contagious." Zhu Meina had already picked up her chopsticks and started eating. It was not that she did not know about this disease. She could not get it from normal contact. "When we were there..." Zhu Meina said as she ate. "There were more than ten people living in a small house. Two of them had AIDS, and five of them had that kind of dirty disease. Everyone was used to it. No one was more noble than anyone else, and no one was cleaner than anyone else. It was also possible that we all knew that no matter who it was, the final result would be that they would get that kind of disease." "Because..." she laughed self-deprecatingly, "We are all in the flesh business. When we get old and have no one to name us, we might be like livestock. Then we might be sold on a silver platter, and then we will be dragged to the black market, cut open our bellies, and sell whatever we can." So even if I am infected, it is still my life. Anyway, what does it matter if I do not have the disease now? She picked up the bowl and drank all the noodle soup. In the past, being poor and fastidious about everything was fine. But now, having a bowl of noodles was enough. Having a good night's sleep every day and not getting beaten up was her hope. "Why did you go to such a place?" Yan Huan had never thought that Zhu Meina would be there. She was not familiar with Zhu Meina, so there was no shadow of this person in her heart. If she had not met him again., she might have forgotten that there was another Zhu Meina in this world. If she took the same path as her in the past, it would be a heart-wrenching path. "How Else Can I go? My aunt sold me?" Zhu Meina pursed her lips. "She sold me off cheaply so that I would suffer a fate worse than death. Who asked me to sleep with my uncle and give birth to an evil child?" "That's your child. He's innocent." Yan Huan disliked the word 'evil child' very much. They could not choose when they were born. It was the same for their parents. They were not in the wrong. Everything was the fault of the adults, why did they have to put all this on those ignorant children. The corners of Zhu Meina's lips twitched. She tasted the taste of her own tears. They were salty, astringent, and painful. She lowered her head and picked up the bowl again. She drank the soup, but no one knew what she had thought of. Her eyes were burning, and she was also burning herself. "That child is very good-looking." Zhu Meina suddenly covered her face. She could see the tears that fell between her fingers, "You don't know. He was small at that time, and he looked at you with his big eyes. I really felt that everything was not important anymore. Even if he was not the child I wanted, he was born by me." She suddenly leaned on the table. "I was the one who harmed him. I was the one who harmed him. In order to take revenge, in order to anger Zhu Xianglan to death, I deliberately didn't cover him with a blanket. I knew that he wasn't feeling well, but I let him cry." Her fingers tightened into claws. She was grabbing the table, and her nails seemed to have been broken, "I was the one who harmed him. I was the one who harmed him to death. I could only watch as he died in my arms. I never opened his eyes again. I didn't even hear him call me mother. I clearly felt that my child didn't want to die. "Before he died, he grabbed my finger and even smiled at me. He was an unanticipated child. He was also a child who was schemed against by others. Even his mother didn't want him. Even his grandfather hated him. But in the end, he still smiled."

## Chapter 1129: was not contagious

“What do you think he wants to say if he can speak?” Zhu Meina lifted her face. At that instant, the corner of her eye had been cut, and that injury was very painful. Yan Huan stood up. He also thought of his unborn child in her previous life. He would definitely be like Xun Xun. He was delicate and cute, and he also loved his mother. “I think...” she lowered her eyelashes slightly. There was also a cloud of mist in her eyes, which gradually became dense. “He won’t blame you.” “Is that so?” Zhu Meina’s eyes were lifeless. How could she not blame her? She gave him life, but she did not allow his life to continue. “He will.” Yan Huan raised his head and gently sighed. “Because he loves you.” Yes, he loved her. The child loved his mother so much. How could he blame his mother? Her search, her Xiao Qi and Xiao Guang would definitely not blame her. They would only miss her and love her even more. Yan Huan stood up and walked to the door of his room. Then, he opened the door. You live here. If you hear any sounds, you don’t have to care. After saying that, she went back to her room and lay down to sleep. Because she might have to face a challenge that was worse than death in a while. Zhu Meina didn’t understand what Yan Huan was talking about. That night was the best sleep she had. She didn’t get beaten or scolded. She didn’t smell like a woman. She didn’t smell like makeup or inferior perfume, there was also the smell of blood when a woman’s period came. There was also the smell of underwear that had not been washed for a few days. There was also the sour smell that came from a sick woman. This place was very clean. Although Yan Huan had that kind of illness, it was not like that. She was still a clean woman. Zhu Meina was jealous of her. She was famous, beautiful, and had means. She did not need to rely on anyone to be above everyone. She could do what she wanted to do. She could raise her head and stand tall. She did not need to look at anyone. She could live a noble life, she could live with dignity. She also had a husband who would never leave her. He was willing to give his life to her husband. He also had a mother-in-law who treated him extremely well, as well as three cute children. Such a woman was lucky. and such happiness... was the result of all the good things she had done in her previous life. Sometimes, when she dreamed, she would think about how good it would be if she was Yan Huan. If she had such a husband, how good it would be. However, why was it that the woman whom she could only look up to, was now living a life worse than hers. Suddenly, a strange sound rang in her ears. She sat up abruptly and ran out without even putting on her shoes. When she pulled open the door, the sound was even more obvious and scarier. Zhu Meina touched her arm and walked out of a small house. It was the sound of a woman’s stifled breathing. There were hoarse, miserable screams, and an extremely stifled pain that was like that of a small beast. Hearing it made people’s hearts jump. In an instant, Goosebumps rose all over their bodies, and their scalps became numb. And she also recognized whose voice it was. Yan Huan’s, Yan Huan’s, it was Yan Huan’s. “Yan Huan, Yan Huan...” Zhu Meina slammed the door with all her might. “Yan Huan, What’s Wrong?” The person inside still did not speak. Zhu Meina placed her hand on the door handle and began to twist it forcefully. “Yan Huan, Yan Huan...” she continued to slam the door as she tightly twisted the lock. Then, with a bang, the lock fell off, and her hand was still holding onto half of the lock foolishly. This was too... Not Sturdy, wasn’t it? She hurriedly threw the lock away and ran inside. She saw Yan Huan curled up on the ground, his feet tied up and his hands tied up. At this moment, cold sweat was dripping from her forehead, drops of it fell down one by one, and her clothes were already soaked through. She even kept banging her head against the wall. Zhu Meina gritted her teeth and picked up a rope from the side, tying Yan Huan up tightly. She sat at the side, hugging her body from time to time, trembling in fear. When Yan Huan opened his eyes again, he felt like he was tied up like a mummy. Zhu Meina, who was at the side, was either asleep or dead asleep. “Hey...” she called out to Zhu Meina. Zhu Meina hurriedly opened her eyes. The moment she saw that

Yan Huan had woken up, she immediately woke up as well. "Yan Huan, you're Awake?" "Yes." Yan Huan Lay there, not wanting to move. He did not have much strength either. "Untie the rope. Also, be careful. I don't know if I'm bleeding or not." She did not want to infect others yet. As for whether she was bleeding or not, she did not know either. "Oh, okay." Zhu Meina hurriedly climbed over and untied the rope on Yan Huan's body. Now that Yan Huan was already very disciplined, she did not know if he had already gotten used to it from time to time, the drug addiction from the last time was about to flare up. Unlike the first time, she was not always riddled with injuries. Instead, she was only injured by the strangulation and no longer bled. Otherwise, she would really be harming others. Yan Huan rubbed his arm. "How did you know to tie me up?" Yan Huan asked Zhu Meina. "I've seen it a few times. Other people do it all the time." The people she mentioned were people from that kind of place. The people she saw the most in that place were either people who continued to smoke without an end., until the day she died. Moreover, those things were extremely expensive. No matter how much money she had, she would not be able to afford it in the end. In the end, she no longer lived like a person. Yan Huan stood up and was about to change into a set of clothes. The clothes on his body were soaked through. It was almost the same every day. It was said that she was used to it. No, not once was she used to it, and not once was she not in pain. Zhu Meina stood up. "You..." "I know what you want to ask." Yan Huan turned around and looked straight at Zhu Meina. They were both in front of each other, and there was nothing that they could hide. Zhu Meina had lost her skin and flesh, but she had lost her health. No one was more noble than anyone else, and they were both cheap. "You want to ask me how I got addicted to drugs, and how I got this disease, right?" "Yes." Zhu Meina tightened her grip on her clothes. You're not that kind of person. Yes, no. Although Zhu Meina did not understand Yan Huan, he was proud. She also loved herself. She had always been., a female artiste with zero scandals. Her fame did not depend on any hype. Therefore, she did not believe that Yan Huan would actually take drugs and even get this kind of illness. And this kind of illness that she knew of, there were only three types of infections: blood, mother and child, and sexual contact.

### **Chapter 1130: asking around**

Unless Lu Yi was the same. But that was impossible. How could Lu Yi have such an illness in his job? So she couldn't figure it out. She really couldn't figure it out. How did Yan Huan Get the illness? How did her drug addiction come about? Lu Yi was a prosecutor. If other people found out that Yan Huan was using drugs, it would be equivalent to destroying Lu Yi. Yan Huan tightened her grip on her arms. Her Arms had long healed, and even the needle marks had grown back. However, no matter how good she looked, it was still inevitable that she was a drug addict. She lowered her head and looked at her hands. For a moment, she even wanted to chop off her hands. "I was kidnapped," she said calmly. She talked about how her life was worse than death for half a month. It was clearly the wound that was carved on her body, but in the end, she described it in such a calm manner. "They injected drugs into me and injected me with the blood of an AIDS patient." Zhu Mei covered her mouth. "You, who did you offend?" "Only two." Yan Huan would not make wild guesses because only these two people dared to do so. Only they had a motive. "Who?" Zhu Mei really did not know who had the guts to touch Yan Huan. She did not know how much money he had, and with the support of the Lu family, no one in Hai City would dare to touch her, back then, it was because of Lu Yi that Yan Huan had always been successful in the entertainment industry. No one dared to offend her, and no one could offend her. She really could not think of anyone who dared to treat her like this. Yan Huan had already changed his clothes and walked out. She sat in front of the table, her index finger gently pressing on the table. Although her face was

very ugly and her face was ashen, it had to be said that.., there was time stored in one's bones. It would not change because of distance, nor would it change because of one's appearance. Just the uniqueness of that part alone was not something that an ordinary person could imitate. And this was also the reason for her unique charm She took the cup again and placed it by her mouth. "Do you still want to hear it?" Yan Huan asked Zhu Meina, who was standing on the spot with her eyes wide open. Zhu Meina's smile was very ugly. It was also because her face was swollen and her eyes were green. It was no different from a pig's face. And Yan Huan was obviously much more comfortable with her pig face than Zhu Meina was with her drug addict face. Both of them were miserable to look at. Neither of them was uglier or more miserable. Yan Huan put the cup to his lips again. "You should know that Su Muran is still alive, right?" She asked Zhu Meina. "How could I not know?" Zhu Meina sneered, "She was really lucky. I don't know where she got the bone marrow from. Even her own brother's bone marrow was not suitable for her. In the end, she actually survived and even wanted to return to the entertainment industry and become a movie star." "She was lucky." Yan Huan Shook the cup in his hand. "Her bone marrow is mine." Yan Huan said calmly. "You saved her." Zhu Meina's voice became shrill. "You saved her. How could you save her?" "Save Her? My Brain is stuck in the door. What does it have to do with me whether she is alive or dead?" The relationship between her and Su Muran, in addition to her previous life, was absolutely irreconcilable. She would only save her enemy if her brain was really damaged. "Then, why?" Zhu Meina did not understand. She really did not understand. "It's very simple." She placed the cup on the table and looked at Zhu Meina without any sadness or joy, "Your aunt has already sent her niece to her husband's bed. How could she let go of a blood cow that might donate bone marrow to her daughter?" Therefore, she sneered softly. She had someone capture me, extract my blood, and extract my bone marrow. Then, your uncle, thinking of Su Qingdong, the warmth in her eyes had already turned into ice. It was almost impossible for it to melt. "He pushed me into the Sea River, and I drifted along the water. Later, I was saved by a villager. My life was very tough, and I survived." "Then..." she gently smoothed the corner of her clothes. "Someone caught me again and begged me for drugs and the blood of an AIDS patient." Zhu Meina suddenly felt her legs go weak. She also sat on the ground and hugged her legs. She didn't know why or what she thought of? "They are really ruthless." "That's why I said that one of the two people who caught me this time is a member of the Su family." Yan Huan was still shaking the cup in his hand, and the fingers on the edge of the cup were also the cold water in the cup. "There's another person." She could not be sure that Su Qingdong was not that person. In any case, they were all suspects. "Who is it?" Zhu Meina raised her face. "Sun Yuhan's grandfather, Ye Jianguo." Yan Huan spoke word by word. After that loud bang, she placed the cup on the table. Regardless of who did it, she would not let any one of them off. She would also make them die a horrible death and have no children. In this world, there was no way she could not be with them. She would not take revenge on unrelated people. She should be the one to suffer, she should suffer, and she should not be the one to suffer. She would take revenge. She was not a good person, and she would not be a good person At this moment, the sky outside had gradually brightened up. They did not know how long they had slept, but they still did not feel sleepy They did not want to sleep, but they also did not want to talk. A woman carefully looked around and ran over. "Mina, Mina, where are you?" She lowered her voice, afraid that she would be discovered. "Here." Zhu Mina walked out. Her entire body was cleansed, just like a broken rose. There were no thorns, and she had become dregs. "Mei Na, why did you ask me to come here?" That woman looked around carefully. "Mei Na, why did you come here? Be careful that madam will see you." "Don't worry, she's not here now. She still doesn't have the guts to do anything to me." Zhu Mei na was not afraid of Zhu Xiang Lan anymore. At most, she would die. If she was



angered., she would kill Zhu Xianglan's mother. In any case, she had already died once. Shanshan, come over here. I want to ask you something. Zhu Meina hurriedly pulled this woman over and whispered into her ear. The two of them muttered to each other for a very long time. No one knew what they were talking about. "I've asked my former friends."Zhu Meina picked up a bowl and ate noodles. She and Yan Huan were living together now. The two of them didn't talk much and each did their own things. In fact, they didn't talk much and lived separately, it was a habit. Yan Huan lowered his head and ate his noodles. He didn't seem to mind. Of course, she was also listening. However, Zhu Meina found out that it was similar to what she heard. She didn't find anything special. "Su Muran's mother and daughter haven't left the house for a few months,"Zhu Meina said as she ate. She didn't pick rice. Even if she always ate noodles, she didn't care. As long as she could eat her fill and wear warm clothes, it was enough.