

Chapter 1281: dare to eat her food

She only came back at night, and the hospital was closer to the Lu family. She would stay at the Lu family's place today. It was not her first time staying at the Lu family's place anyway.

She had not had a proper meal for a day or so.

When Lu Yi came in, he saw Fang Zhu eating the food on the table. When he saw the egg fried rice on the plate, he actually felt a headache. There was also the soup that Fang Zhu had drunk so much.

"Come and eat quickly?" Fang Zhu scooped another bowl of fried rice for himself and sat there eating. The soup was good, but it was too little. Next time, get someone to make more.

Lu Yi walked over and saw that there were as many as two people in the pot. According to that woman's character, it was impossible for her to make too much. Therefore, there was still a portion for two people, which proved that the woman did not eat.

Fang Zhu didn't care about anything else and just put all the rice in her bowl. The prawns were quite delicious. Moreover, after the prawns were prepared, they were peeled out one by one, they were not greasy and were also fresh. Compared to the single-fried prawns, they were indeed much more delicious.

When she finished her own portion, she found that there was also some on the other plate.

"You can give these to me to eat," Fang Zhu said as she picked up the prawns and ate them.

"You eat them every day, but I don't eat them very often. This chef of yours is not bad, he can cook these dishes well."

She felt that it was a little strange. Lu Yi did not say that they would be coming back today. Why was it that someone had already prepared the rice? They even knew that she liked to eat fried rice, so they specially made fried rice for her to eat.

When Yan Huan came out, he was supposed to eat his own rice. However, when he saw the person sitting at the table, he drank her soup and ate her fried rice. Just like that, he was still like a pig., he ate up one plate and ate up the other plate as well.

Her face darkened as she tried hard to hold back something. Otherwise, she really wasn't sure if she could really hold back later. She took a chair and directly smashed it into that Fang Zhu's face.

Who allowed her to eat the food that she had prepared? Or was he eating like a pig? was he a university teacher, an intellectual, or some highly educated and intelligent woman.

Did he have any brains? Did he have any manners? This was what a highly intelligent woman did. was a highly intelligent woman pushing around in someone else's bowl? What did she take herself to be., what do you think someone else is? This push of hers... She told her that no one else could eat. She made the rice herself, but when someone used chopsticks to rub it, she felt disgusted.

At this moment, Lu Yi also noticed her. Yan Huan glared at him fiercely.

Get lost, I won't serve you anymore. In the future, don't even think about her giving him another grain of rice.

She ran back to her room in a huff. Her stomach was still growling, and she felt extremely wronged.

If it weren't for the fact that this was the Lu family and that she was living under someone else's roof, given her character, how could she let herself suffer such a loss? She had suffered such a loss, and if she still didn't get back at him, her name wouldn't be Yan Huan.

She endured it because there wasn't just a person with the surname Fang outside, there was also a person with the surname Lu.

Fang Zhu placed the plate on the table and burped. 'I'm going to sleep. I'll talk to you tomorrow.' she really felt that she was too tired, and she wouldn't wake up until the next morning.

The table was also in a mess. The soup had been finished, and one plate of fried rice had been eaten up. The other plate was still half-empty, but the delicious food on it, including shrimp, ham, hard-egg corn, and the like, had been taken away, more than half of it had been picked out. Originally, a plate was just enough for one person. If one was too hungry, they would owe some money. However, most of the plates had been eaten up. However, Fang Zhu had always been like this since she was young, she was the only daughter in the family, and everything was closely related to her. In her character, there was also an element of tyranny and selfishness. Especially when it came to eating, Lu Yi was used to Fang Zhu's character.

Usually, it didn't matter how she ate. However, today's meal wasn't cooked by the chef, but by Yan Huan. Yan Huan clearly still didn't eat. Now that Fang Zhu had messed things up, that woman's personality was also irritable. She wasn't willing to take the gloves worn by others, so how could she eat other people's leftovers? Let alone Yan Huan, this meal.., even she herself didn't really want to touch the food anymore.

He picked up the plate on the table and brought it to the kitchen. He poured the rest of the food into the trash can

Then, he rolled up his sleeves and took out noodles from the fridge.

Knock knock..

He knocked on the door.

Yan Huan lay on the bed. Her stomach was extremely hungry, but the hungrier she was, the more aggrieved she felt. The more aggrieved she felt, the more she wanted to cry. Everyone here was bullying her. She had worked so hard to prepare the food, but she hadn't even taken a bite, in the end, she had given it to her enemy. Did they think she was so easy to bully?

"Knock, Knock..."

There was the sound of another door from outside. Yan Huan sat up and wiped her tears away. She did not know who it was.

She walked over to open the door, and the person standing at the door was none other than Lu Yi. Lu Yi held a bowl of noodles in his hand and placed it in front of her.

“I’m sorry.”

As he spoke, it wasn’t that he didn’t notice that Yan Huan’s eyes were red. It was obvious that she had cried.

His fingers gripped the edge of the bowl tightly.

This is for you.

Yan Huan brought the bowl over. She lowered her head and looked at the sour soup noodles in the bowl. She didn’t say a word, and she didn’t know what she was thinking about at this moment.

Lu Yi might still have wanted to say something, but between his squirming lips and teeth, the last thing he gave her was a faint sigh.

Just as he turned around, he heard a clanging sound from behind him.

He turned around and saw that Yan Huan was still standing. Her hands were still in the air, but a bowl had fallen on the ground. All the noodles in the bowl spilled out, along with the fried egg on top., the air was filled with the smell of sour soup, but for some reason, it made one’s heart tighten and feel uncomfortable for a moment.

Before he could react, he seemed to feel a slight prick of wind blowing by his face. That woman had already passed through him and walked toward the hall.

She did not accept his kindness

Why should she give the rice she cooked to his woman?

Why should she give it to the woman he hated to eat.

She did not care about the fried rice she wanted to compensate her with a bowl of noodles. Yes, she did not care about it. She did not care about it at all.

Lu Yi looked at the broken bowl and the broken porcelain bowl on the ground. After a long time, he finally moved. Without saying a word, he took the trash can and picked up the broken pieces on the ground one by one, including the bowl of noodles and the dishes.

Chapter 1282: what a bad temper

When he finished collecting everything, he realized that the kitchen light was still on, and she had never come out.

She had never been a woman without a temper. In fact, her temper was really quite bad. It was so bad that it was difficult to withstand it. However, usually, she would endure her temper, just like how she treated Qin Xiaoyue, it didn’t matter how much Qin Xiaoyue went overboard. She had endured it for two years. It was only now that she didn’t really want to endure it anymore.

She even dropped her bowl. It could be seen how angry she was and how much she wanted to kill someone.

Perhaps the person she wanted to kill the most was none other than him

He walked into the kitchen and saw Yan Huan leaning against the side. She was staring blankly at a pot with rice steaming in it. Was she going to stir-fry another serving for herself?

There were also green beans, corn, and a few peeled prawns on the side.

This character was indeed stubborn.

It was clear that she was going to fall from somewhere and pick herself up from somewhere.

Yan Huan sniffled and wiped her tears with the back of her hand. She didn't care about noodles. She wanted to eat her own fried rice. In the future, she would never give Lu Yi a single grain of rice. If she wanted to eat, she would eat his noodles, she didn't care about his noodles, and he didn't care about her fried rice either. If she wanted to eat it later, he would cook it himself.

There was no more rice. It didn't matter. She would steam it herself. It would only take about twenty minutes. She wasn't afraid.

When she brought out another serving of fried rice, the man was still sitting outside with his laptop on his lap. He didn't say anything and just stared at it in a daze. At this moment., his fingers weren't on the keyboard either.

Yan Huan brought her new fried rice back to her room to eat. The bowls and fragments at the door had been tidied up. She opened the door and walked in as well. Then, she put down the plate and placed it on the table, she then took the spoon and ate it one bite at a time, but it made her cry again

What are you crying for? What's there to cry for? Yes, what's there to cry for? It's just that other people treat her kindness like a donkey's liver and lungs. Just ignore her in the future.

Outside, Lu Yi sighed again. He put down his notebook and stood up. His stomach growled as well. He was hungry.

He hadn't eaten for a day and had been busy until now. Yet, he seemed to have accomplished nothing

This day seemed to have been an extremely bad day for him.

He stood in the kitchen but didn't know what to do. The kitchen was very clean as though no one had touched anything. He opened the fridge and there was some rice left in the fridge, he took the rice out. The bowl was still somewhat persistent, and the rice was steamed by her.

He put the rice on the table and took out an egg to stir-fry for himself.

He did not know how to make egg-fried rice. Of course, the taste was not very good.

He took out the bowl and put it aside. He began to get busy. Sometimes he would eat a bite of the egg-fried rice that he had stir-fried. There was too much oil, so it was a little greasy. Only the eggs still had some egg flavor, there was no other flavor.

There was no corn, no green beans, and no ham sausage. The taste was so greasy that it didn't taste good.

The same rice, the same pot, and the same ingredients. However, when different people cooked it, the taste would also be different.

Because he had been running around with Fang Zhu for the whole day, he didn't finish his work. When Ye Shuyun woke up early in the morning, she found that Lu Yi was still busy.

"Lu Yi, why aren't you sleeping?"

Ye Shuyun rushed over and saw the layer of dust under her son's eyes. She knew that he was working overtime again.

"I'm a little busy, Mom. Don't worry, I'm fine."

Lu Yi comforted ye shuyun, "I'll be fine after I'm done for the next few days."

"Look at you, what kind of prosecutor are you?" Ye Shuyun was a little regretful now. Back then, she supported her son to become a prosecutor. The job of a prosecutor was really not something that ordinary people could do. Not to mention the nature of the job.., it was just that working overtime every day without rest made her heart ache. She was afraid that her son would age before he grew old.

"Mom, this is my job." Lu Yi put down his notebook. He had been working for many years and was used to it. He was just a little busy, but the flow of work was very smooth. He did not put in too much effort, therefore, he only put in his own time. He didn't use much of his brain, so he didn't find it hard to bear.

"Oh right, go and tidy up first." Ye Shuyun touched her son's hair. "What's all this mess? Your Grandfather is coming over later. If he sees that you don't care about your appearance, he might scold you again."

"Grandfather is coming over?" Lu Yi really didn't know that old master Lu was coming over.

"Yeah, your grandfather is coming over. If he sees you like this, he might really scold you."

Ye Shuyun hurriedly packed her other things and also chased her son into the room.

Lu Yi picked up his notebook and couldn't help but look in a certain direction. That stubborn woman should still be sleeping now. If no one called out to her, she might have slept until noon.., then what she missed was breakfast and lunch. But even if she didn't miss it today, it would be best if she didn't come out.

The old man's prejudice against her was really a little too big.

The old man arrived around ten o'clock. He first looked around, but he didn't see that annoying woman. He was in a good mood. When Lu Yi came out, he was still in good spirits, and his spirit was also good.., however, other than his bloodshot eyes, he could not tell that he had not slept for the whole night.

The old man did not say anything when he saw Lu Yi like this. Fang Zhu also came at noon. The old man seemed to treat Fang Zhu quite well. At the very least, he was amiable and did not pull a long face.

Although Fang Zhu's looks were average and her figure wasn't very good, her personality and occupation were very well liked by an old man like old man Lu. There was probably no comparison, so there was no harm.

Although he wasn't too satisfied with Fang Zhu and was afraid that the child she and Lu Yi would give birth to in the future would be ugly, if it was a woman like Yan Huan, then he would rather find an ugly one.

Anyway, Lu Qin was not the grandson in his heart to begin with. He only had eyes for Lu Yi as his grandson. Of course, it was also because Lu Yi was outstanding. Otherwise, he would not have spent so much effort on Lu Yi.

Ye Shuyun walked into the kitchen and saw that the old man outside did not notice her. Only then did she ask the chef to distribute some of the prepared dishes. She poured some of each dish before walking out.

Chapter 1283: Was suitable

Knock, knock... She knocked on the door.

Not long after, Yan Huan came over and opened the door.

She didn't look too good, her eyes were swollen.

"Thank you, Auntie." Yan Huan took the bowl from ye Shuyun's hands. There was rice in the bowl and many other dishes. The dishes were all her favorites, and she wasn't picky about anything. Now that she was hungry..., not to mention giving her food, even if she was given a bowl of plain rice, she would still be grateful.

At the very least, she would still be remembered.

Ye Shuyun originally wanted to say a few words of comfort, but she couldn't find the words. Forget it, forget it, let's just leave it at that.

As time passed, it would be good. When one was young, it would be better to have more setbacks. When one was old, it might be a blessing. However, children without parents were pitiful, and they couldn't return to their parents even after suffering grievance, if an ordinary child was left alone, they would have gone to complain to their mother if they were wronged. However, Yan Huan could not because she did not have parents. She did not even have someone to complain to.

Ye Shuyun did not know why, but she suddenly reached out and placed her hand on Yan Huan's hair. Then, as if she was treating her own son, her motherly love overflowed in an instant.

"If anything happens to you, you can tell aunt. I will still remember who saved your uncle's life."

Yan Huan lowered her head and looked at the bowl in her hand. Her fingertip seemed to have been scalded, and she felt a slight pain.

She closed the door and placed the bowl on the table. Then, she picked up her chopsticks and began to eat, bite by bite.

The rice that ye Shuyun placed there were all good things. There was also her favorite, the oily prawns. She could eat a lot of them alone. There were only a few of them on a plate. This dish was also Fang Zhu's favorite, every time, Fang Zhu would fight with her.

She felt that ye Shuyun wanted to give her half of the prawns.

There were also four happiness meatballs, fish pieces, and chicken nuggets. She also put a lot of them. Although she did not like meat, she liked it very much. Moreover, it seemed to be chopped into chicken legs.

She suddenly felt a little sour in her heart. It seemed that in the past, her mother had also given her all the delicious food. Every time there was chicken to eat at home, the two drumsticks were hers, but her mother was reluctant to eat one, ye Shuyun was a good mother, but it was not hers.

I will repay you. Yan Huan ate his meal and wiped his tears with his sleeve. You have helped me before, and I will repay you. I, Yan Huan, am not ungrateful, and I am not a man of my word, if one day, you are in danger, even if I have to trade my life for it, I will do it.

It was not for anything, it was just for this bowl of rice.

In the afternoon, Ye Shuyun did not send her food. Because her grandfather had already returned, she could go out to eat. No one would say anything about her.

When she reached the living room, there was already a table full of dishes on the table. Ye Shuyun and her husband were there, Lu Yi and her girlfriend, Fang Zhu, were also there. She was alone, so no one welcomed her.

However, it didn't matter. She was just eating. After she finished eating, she would go back on her own. At the very least, she was still living in the Lu family. However, Fang Zhu was nothing. wasn't she still not married to Lu Yi? When she married Lu Yi., she could talk about it after she became the eldest young mistress of the Lu family. Right now, Fang Zhu only had the status of a girlfriend.

Things were unpredictable. No one knew what would happen in the future, and no one knew if the person she would spend the rest of her life with would be that person?

Maybe, maybe not

Everyone would say that the one who laughed the last would be the one who laughed. As for the Ugly Monster Fang Zhu, she wanted to see how long she could laugh?

She would laugh again when she could stand here in the open, and the ones laughing now were all stupid smiles.

Yan Huan didn't sit down for long. She scooped a bowl of porridge for herself, then took two rolls of flowers and left. She also handed this place over to a family of four. With an extra person like her around., perhaps everyone didn't eat well.

"A child without a father or mother is pitiful,"ye Shuyun sighed and said to Lu Jin, "I went to bring her food today and saw that her eyes were about to swell from crying. I was thinking that if she had parents, she would at least have suffered so much. She could have told her parents, but she did not have anything."

“A pitiful person must have something hateful about her,” Fang Zhu did not sympathize with Yan Huan at all.

“Auntie, she’s not that pitiful. Look at her now. She doesn’t have to do anything. She has everything. She’s living like a parasite.”

Ye Shuyun did not really like what Fang Zhu said. No one had to do anything. Even if she was not in the Lu family, she might be better off than she was now. A woman who could earn so much money, could it be.., could she starve herself to death?

Although she did not like it, she still held back her words and did not say it in front of Fang Zhu.

As for Fang Zhu, to be honest, she could not really like him. His personality was too sharp, and whether this woman was suitable for her son or not, she actually wanted to find a softer woman for her son, a woman who could be pampered and loved by her son, instead of a sharp woman who didn’t smile all day long. People always said that softness could overcome hardness, but they never said that the stronger the relationship, the better it would be.

She sighed. At this time, even the food didn’t taste very good.

Lu Jin looked at her strangely, then picked up some food and put it in her bowl. “What’s wrong? There’s no taste. What’s wrong with the food today? Isn’t it delicious?” But he had eaten it, and the taste was still very good.

Ye Shuyun smiled at Lu Jin, but her smile was really bitter. She couldn’t say that she was thinking whether Fang Zhu was suitable for her son. She wanted to give her son a personality that was the opposite of his.., but she couldn’t say anything about breaking up the couple, and she couldn’t make a career out of it either. Forget it, let’s see. Maybe her son was destined to marry a woman who was as hard as a rock, then, the two of them would continue to clash head-on for the rest of their lives.

At this moment, Yan Huan was sitting in her room. She placed the flower roll by her mouth and took a bite. Then, she flipped through her book. These days were pretty good. Compared to the past, at the very least.., there was a little more peace and quiet.

There was no Qin Xiaoyue who would steal this thing and swindle that thing. There was also no Lu Qin who would call from time to time. Of course, this was also when she gave Lu Qin money. Lu Qin would be concerned for a few days.

And now, she rarely gave Lu Qin money. Since the last time, she did not give Lu Qin money anymore. Because she did not have much money left, Lu Qin had already cooled her down for almost a month.

Chapter 1284: stealing the chicken

She was not afraid. It didn’t matter whether she paid attention to it or not. She was doing quite well on her own.

Even if there was no big meal to eat, even if she was eating the flower rolls here.

After eating the two flower rolls, she stretched lazily. Then, she followed the television and did some radio gymnastics. She was lazy. Other people did yoga or something, but she didn’t do it. She liked doing

radio gymnastics, it was just like elementary school and middle school. After doing it for nothing, she felt that she was in good spirits.

For the rest of the time, she just watched TV. She either found something to eat or slept.

When she woke up, it was almost 10 o'clock in the evening.

She sat up and felt hungry.

She went to cook a bowl of noodles for herself and didn't cook fried rice anymore

As for that man, from now on, she wouldn't bother with him anymore. Of course, she wouldn't be kind and give him a bowl of fried rice. Of course, there was no way for her to make noodles.

She walked into the kitchen and made a bowl of egg noodles for herself. She didn't want to eat the sour soup noodles. When she thought of the sour soup noodles, she would think of that man. He was disgusting and annoying.

Her girlfriend took care of herself. Why did she have to eat her fried rice? She even ate all of her fried rice.

When she came out with a bowl of noodles, Lu Yi happened to come back. Yan Huan ignored him and went back to his room with the noodles. With a bang, she closed the door, put down the noodles and started eating, as for the man outside, what did it have to do with her?

She finished eating the noodles and went back to sleep.

Anyway, her days were like this. She didn't seem to have much interaction with that man anymore. She had returned to the past. No, she didn't have any interaction with him in the first place, and it was impossible for her to change. As long as she was Yan Huan., as long as he was Lu Yi.

She was his cousin's wife, and he was her cousin. That was how it was. It was a simple relationship.

On this day, she woke up around seven o'clock in the morning. She originally wanted to sleep for a while, but for some reason, she could not fall asleep. She tossed and turned, and the blanket was twisted into a ball of dough, however, the more awake she was, the more she would sleep until around ten o'clock.

However, today was an accident. She actually couldn't fall asleep.

Forget it, she sat up and didn't sleep. She went to eat, just in time for breakfast.

When she went out, there was already breakfast on the table, but she was the only one eating.

"Where are they?"

Yan Huan asked the nanny. There was no festival, so why weren't they there? Or, were they asleep? They were still not awake, but it was impossible. She had lived in the Lu family for two years, so no matter what., ye Shuyun would definitely wake up very early. Her schedule was very regular. She slept early and woke up early. No matter how lazy she was, it was impossible for her not to wake up at this time.

Moreover, even if ye Shuyun really slept too much, Lu Jin was still not in the army. After the earthquake, he was ready to retire and work in Hai City, he could accompany ye Shuyun every day.

It couldn't be that ye Shuyun was lazy and Lu Jin was lazy too, right?

What were they going overseas for.

Could it be that they couldn't control their emotions?

She touched her forehead and felt that she was thinking too much. It was also a little weird.

The nanny told her what was going on. Lu Jin and ye Shuyun had to go for a medical check-up today, so they went over early in the morning. They didn't eat their meal, so the food was a little cheap for Yan Huan.

She was the only one at home. By noon, she was really the only one left. Even the nanny took a leave of absence to go home.

Yan Huan made some noodles for herself at noon. She did not want to trouble the chef. She could not eat much by herself, and she had no intention of eating big fish and meat. She was not Qin Xiaoyue, she couldn't live without chicken, duck, and fish. She wasn't that slanderous.

She washed the dishes and found that there was still something in the oven. She opened the oven and saw that there was a roasted chicken inside

It seemed a little slanderous. Yan Huan bit her finger. Could she eat some.

But in the end, she held it in. She didn't like to eat secretly. If she wanted to eat, she had to eat openly. Why did she have to eat secretly? She closed the oven and went back to her room. She took out a book and read, when she was tired, she would sleep again.

At this time, no one knew that an energetic old man walked in. His eyes looked around, and then glared. Only then did he walk to the kitchen. When he saw that there was no one in the kitchen, he hurriedly went in, then, he found something in the kitchen. Finally, he opened the oven and took out the roast chicken.

Fortunately, he found out that the chef had roasted the chicken today. No one was here today. Otherwise, he wouldn't have come here and sent the guards away.

These days, he was very unhappy. He wasn't allowed to eat this or that. This didn't allow her to eat anything. Then, tell him, what kind of fun would this life have? There was no fun in life, then what was there to live for? It was better to die.

He stole the chicken from the kitchen and sat outside. He tore a drumstick and ate it. He was almost dying of slander. Now, no one was giving him food. He did not have any big hobbies. He just liked to eat this chicken, what, even this little hobby was going to be taken away from him.

Fine, they wouldn't let him eat it. He would take it and eat it himself.

Of course, he had never thought that this would be stealing. This was his home. The chicken was placed there just for him. When they came back, he would just let them roast one. After all, they weren't roasting it themselves. There wasn't a chef to roast it.

He tore off another chicken leg. He felt like he was going to die from slander. It was as if he hadn't eaten his fill for several lifetimes. Slander made her swallow her saliva from time to time. It wasn't easy for this chicken leg to be brought to his mouth, he also took a bite. In an instant, the delicacy had conquered him. He took another bite. He really felt that this was a delicacy in the world, and he almost wolfed it down, in the end, he ate so pitifully that he choked. He stood up, holding a drumstick in each hand. He was ready to pour himself a cup of water. If he had known, the water would have been poured long ago, now, he had to stand up again. It was really annoying. As he walked, he ate the drumstick.

What he didn't notice was that his hand shook, and some of the chicken bones fell to the ground, but he didn't care.

He poured himself a large glass of water and just walked forward. In the end, he only cared about eating and didn't notice the chicken bones under his feet that he had accidentally dropped.

Chapter 1285: Save or not save

His foot happened to step on those bones. For some reason, his foot also staggered. Before he could react, his entire body fell to the ground with a bang, the glass cup in his hand was shattered by him at first. His hand fell onto a piece of broken glass. In an instant, warm blood flowed out from his wrist.

Old Master Lu's eyes widened. At this moment, there wasn't even a sound from the fall. He could still see the blood flowing out from his wrist. In an instant, he had already lost so much blood.

His mouth was wide open, and it was as if he was holding onto oxygen in the air. His body began to spasm.

Inside, Yan Huan also heard that sound.

She raised her head and placed the book on the side. What was going on? What happened? Did she drop something? She pushed her hair to the side and took a few steps before turning back.

Forget it, I shouldn't go out. Maybe I misheard.

However, the moment she sat down, she realized that she seemed to be a little distracted. This kind of uneasiness made her feel uneasy.

She stood up again, opened the door, and walked out in large strides. Could it be that there was a thief? But wasn't this thief a little too daring? He actually dared to steal here. Didn't he look at this place?

This was commander Lu Jinjun's home, as well as the home of Lu Yilu's grand prosecutor. Two people could easily put them in jail with a single finger. They wouldn't be able to get out for the rest of their lives.

Yan Huan had just walked into the living room when she was shocked.

Was That Old Master Lu? Why was he here? And what happened to him? Why was he lying on the ground?

She carefully walked over and saw Old Master Lu's eyes wide open. One of his hands was still bleeding outside, and the blood was like a stream.

Old Master Lu raised his eyelids. He was still conscious, but at this moment, he saw Yan Huan's face clearly. His mouth was wide open, but he didn't say anything. He didn't know if he couldn't say it, or if he was holding it in.

Yan Huan took a step back and turned to leave.

Old Master Lu clenched his other hand tightly, and some tears rolled down the corners of his eyes. He knew, he just knew.

A woman was heartless, but an actress didn't mean it.

She just wanted him dead. She didn't expect that Lu Yuanyang, who was considered to be the most powerful man in his life, would die in such a way. He wasn't willing, he really wasn't willing.

At this moment, he heard a series of footsteps. When he opened his eyes again, he saw that the woman he hated ran over again. She was holding a few clean towels in her hands as she squatted down. She held onto his hand bowl with a fur bag and wrapped it around the bend of his arm.

Then, in a daze, he heard the woman's voice.

"Hey, is it 120? I have an old man here who fell down. I don't know how he fell, but I can't move or talk. My wrist was cut by the glass. Maybe it's because of the injury to the wrist vein. The blood is flowing very quickly."

"How old is he?" Yan Huan thought for a moment, "He's already 81 years old. Last year, the old man celebrated his 80th birthday. She knew that. Although she didn't have the right to go at that time, this 80th birthday was real. So this year, he's 81 years old."

"Are there any other illnesses?" The Doctor asked again. Now, there was still some time before the ambulance arrived, so they could only rely on their family members to try their best to buy some time to save their lives.

"High blood pressure, high blood lipids." Yan Huan remembered that Ye Shuyun didn't let the old man and his son eat anything too oily because the old man had high blood lipids and high blood pressure. In fact, it was a typical symptom of three-high blood pressure in old people. People were getting older, almost all of them would get this disease.

"How is he now?" Yan Huan lowered her head and looked at Old Master Lu. Old Master Lu's eyes were still open, as if he was still staring at her, but he did not speak.

"He should be awake because he is still staring at me." This gaze was too familiar. Yan Huan knew that it was annoying.

"Okay, I understand. Please come over as soon as possible. He is in the Lu residence."

Yan Huan also put his phone aside after he finished speaking. Then, he followed the doctor's instructions and pressed his hand on the elbow of the Lu father and son to slow down the bleeding.

“Is there anyone here? Is there anyone here...”

Yan Huan shouted at the hall, but there were few people here to begin with. Ye Shuyun and Lu Jin did not like too many people. At this time, Lu Jin and ye Shuyun were not around. The nanny had gone back and the Cook had gone out to buy vegetables, she was the only one here.

She had no choice but to wait. The doctor told her not to go out now and to stay by the old man’s side so that the old man’s heart would be at ease. Otherwise.., just being nervous might cost him half his life.

Yan Huan wasn’t actually that bad. She wasn’t someone who would leave someone to die. No matter how badly old master Lu treated her and how many times he scolded her, she wouldn’t let anyone die in front of her.

“The ambulance is coming soon,”Yan Huan said to Old Master Lu. Old Master Lu’s eyes were still wide open. Perhaps he was still in a daze, but he could roughly tell that it might be better. At the very least.., he was awake now.

“Did you steal the chicken in the kitchen?”Yan Huan glanced at the chicken on the table and still lowered her head. After thinking for a while, she said in a bullying tone, “I spat on that chicken.”

Old Master Lu’s face, which was originally white, suddenly changed color. It was as if his face, which was originally lifeless, finally regained some vitality.

“Sometimes, I think, why don’t You Die? If you die, I’ll be much more comfortable.”Yan Huan sat down, she was speaking the truth. Her words were honest, but it made old master Lu and his son so angry that they were about to explode.

“However, your life will be very long. I think I might not be able to wait until the day you become an urn. I might even be scolded to death by you.”

The blood on Old Master Lu’s face had finally subsided a little.

“Your grandson’s taste is really bad.”

Yan Huan said again.

“It is bad. Otherwise, how could he have taken a fancy to you?”Old Master Lu could not speak, but this was what he meant.

“Of course Lu Qin has good taste.”Yan Huan was quite confident in herself, “I’m so beautiful, I have a good temperament, I’m young, and I know how to earn money. My net worth isn’t low, and in the future, when my country is so good, the baby that I give birth to in the future will definitely be beautiful.”

Old Master Lu pursed his lips. Perhaps he didn’t think much of it, but it had to be said that Yan Huan’s words weren’t without reason.

She did not exaggerate herself, because this was one of her few strengths. Most of her life was supported by this face.

Chapter 1286: blind

“But your family’s Lu Yi’s taste is really bad. No, he’s blind.” Whenever Yan Huan mentioned Fang Zhu, his heart would be filled with fire and his eyes would be filled with smoke. “He still wants such an ugly person. Do you think he’s blind?”

Yan Huan asked Old Master Lu.

Old Master Lu’s throat moved. There was only a rumbling sound in his throat, but no sound could be detected. If he had a voice, he might have jumped up and cursed at Yan Huan’s nose. You’re the blind one., my grandson is so outstanding.

“I know what you’re going to say.” Yan Huan did not need to guess to know what old master Lu’s glare meant, “Could it be that I’ve said something wrong?” “I don’t think your taste is that good. Otherwise, how could you agree to it? A woman like Fang Zhu entering your house has no face, no temperament, and don’t you feel that she’s very ugly? How ugly will the child be in the future?”

“If you carry your great-grandson out, he will say to the child.”

“Look, that is old Lu’s great-grandson.”

“But how can that child be so ugly? When Old Lu was young, he was very handsome. Lu Jin is now mature enough to charm a lot of big girls. Lu Yi can also film television dramas, but how can this child be so ugly? Is this still his biological child?”

“How can he not be his biological son? Then he must be his biological son, but the child is with his mother.”

“That’s why it’s absolutely impossible to marry a woman who is too ugly. People say that a mother will ruin three generations...”

Yan Huan imitated it. Then, she did a vivid performance. It would not be a problem for her to play a few roles by herself. Moreover, not only did she learn the voice correctly, but she also learned everyone’s attitude, they were all well-drawn and perfect, as if she had really seen someone say that before.

Old Master Lu was so angry that his face turned ashen. He could only glare at Yan Huan, as if he was using this method to tell Yan Huan that he was very angry and wanted to strangle her to death.

“Can’t you have some imagination?”

Yan Huan continued to poke at Old Master Lu’s heart as if she was not afraid that old master Lu would die of anger, “In the future, if you give birth to a grandson who looks like Fang Zhu, just like Fang Zhu’s face, his tears would be as small as green beans, his nose would be flat, his mouth would be ugly, and his face would be big.”

“My mother said that I was very cute when I was young. Even the criminal followed her and wanted to carry me away.”. Yan Huan pointed at his own face. If your great-granddaughter gives birth to my face in the future, you will definitely have a lot of face.”

Old Master Lu’s throat moved again. He was only concerned about getting angry with Yan Huan, but he had forgotten that he was half-dead. There was also that hand that was still bleeding, he had thought that the blood had stopped flowing. Otherwise, how could he have such great spirit? He could not see

anything. All he could see was Yan Huan's face that he hated, he also heard her opening and closing her mouth from time to time, as well as those words that were going to infuriate him to death.

"I know that you're scolding me." Yan Huan lowered her head and made a face at Old Master Lu.

"You're saying that I'm farting, right?"

Old Master Lu's teeth were gnawing so hard that they seemed to be gnawing on someone's bones. Yan Huan looked at the time. It should be coming soon. Just as she put down her phone, she finally.., she heard the sound of an ambulance coming from outside.

"UM, can I discuss something with you?"

Grandfather Lu narrowed his eyes. He knew that this woman was not that kind-hearted.

Yan Huan's eyelashes were also covered in wounds, "You can scold me however you want in the future, but can you stop scolding my mother? People always say that the dead are the most important. Can you let the dead have some peace?" "There's nothing wrong with her. The only thing wrong is that I entered your Lu family."

The Lu father and son's throats finally stopped moving. This meant that he was shutting up. At this moment, a few doctors rushed over and carried old master Lu into the ambulance, yan Huan also followed. She did not even change her clothes. There was still blood on her clothes and she wore a pair of slippers on her feet.

The few doctors were very professional and immediately started the treatment. The blood on the bowl on her father's hand had also stopped. It was just that she did not have much energy left.

Yan Huan also let out a sigh of relief. She leaned her head against the car. In fact, she was also frightened. In fact, it was just a little more and this old man would have lost his life.

If she had not intervened at that time, if she had left at that time, when she returned, she might have attended this old man's memorial service. And no matter how much she disliked old man Lu.., in the end, she still saved him.

If she had not saved him, she would have been happier, but she would have regretted it.

After all, a human life was not something that could be easily shouldered. And she did not know if she could really carry it. She had carried her mother's death, and Yi Ling's death. She did not want to carry another person's life, even if it was not because of her.

She took out her cell phone and thought about it before making a call. Actually, she did not remember it very clearly, but she still remembered some of it. She still remembered it inexplicably.

Lu Yi was originally busy. He had been busy recently, so busy that he had not even returned home. He placed his hand between his eyebrows and gently pressed it. He really felt a little too tired, he had been busy for the past few days. Perhaps he really needed to rest well for a few days.

Not long after he stopped, his phone rang. He picked up the phone and placed it by his ear. This number was hers. Although there was no signature on the number and there wasn't any special mark, he knew who was calling?

“Lu Yi, it’s Yan Huan.”

Yan Huan lowered his head and looked at grandfather Lu who had fallen asleep. He did not know how he was doing, but the Doctor said that he should be fine. However, he still needed to go to the hospital for further examination.

“Your grandfather fell. We are preparing to send him to the hospital. Yes, he is on the ambulance. I don’t know how he fell, but his wrist was scratched.”

“Which hospital?”

Yan Huan asked the doctor beside him.

“Yes, the first hospital in Hai City. That’s the general situation.”

“I’ll be there right away.” Lu Yi stood up and picked up his coat. He had also pulled out his parents’ phone, but he didn’t know where they were?

“We’ll be there right away.” Lu Jin, who was shopping with Ye Shuyun, was also shocked. The two of them put down their things and ran to the hospital. Although Lu Yi had already told them on the phone that his grandfather’s fall wasn’t serious., however, they were still very anxious. If it was a young man, perhaps Lu Yi’s words were not that serious. Thinking about it, they might be relieved.

Chapter 1287: as long as he’s fine

However, the old man was different. The old man was already over 80 years old. He really couldn’t fall, touch, or injure himself. Even the slightest injury wouldn’t be easy for the old man to recover, it was also possible for him to lose his life.

When Lu Yi arrived, he saw Yan Huan sitting on the lounge chair. Her clothes were extremely thin, and she was wearing a pair of slippers. There was also a lot of dried blood on her body.

Lu Yi took off his clothes and walked over. He also put them on Yan Huan’s body. Yan Huan looked up as if she was still in a daze.

“Go ask the Doctor.”

She lowered her head again. She didn’t want to say anything now, so she took off her clothes and put them aside. No matter how cold she was, it wouldn’t be good if she didn’t want his clothes.

She didn’t want to be caught by others and write about some topic again

Her life was already like this. She no longer wanted herself to be fine. She lived in this or that topic.

Lu Yi stood up and went to find a doctor.

“Don’t worry,” the doctor comforted Lu Yi, “The old man is fine. The vein on his wrist was cut. Fortunately, it’s not an artery, just some blood. But fortunately, the bleeding stopped in time and there wasn’t much blood. There’s a slight fracture on his waist. He needs to rest well. Pay attention in the next few months and don’t let the old man move around. He’s basically fine.”

“Thank you.” When Lu Yi heard this, he finally heaved a sigh of relief. It was fine as long as it wasn’t heavy. From the looks of it, it wasn’t a serious injury. It was fine as long as it wasn’t a serious injury. Otherwise, if something were to happen to grandfather.., what would happen to the family.

“You don’t have to thank me.” The doctor smiled. “You have to thank that young lady.”

The doctor pointed at Yan Huan. “She was the one who helped the old man stop the bleeding. It was also to let the old man’s mind relax. Otherwise, if we don’t talk about his body now, his mind might collapse first...”

Lu Yi looked at Yan Huan again. Yan Huan was just sitting there quietly, and she was like a ball of air. It was as if she was about to lower her sense of existence to the bottom line.

Not long after, Lu Jin and ye Shuyun came over.

“How is he?” Lu Jin hurriedly asked his son. “Is Your Grandfather Alright?”

“He’s fine.” Lu Yi shook his head at the anxious Lu Jin, “Although grandfather’s injuries are a little severe, they are all superficial injuries, so they aren’t too severe. In addition, he has some bone fractures. Fortunately, it isn’t a fracture. He will be fine after resting for a few months.”

When Lu Jin heard this, he finally put down the worry in his heart. As long as he was fine, as long as he was fine. Indeed, according to this explanation, grandfather Lu’s injuries were indeed not severe, this was a great blessing in disguise. As long as there were no fractures, he would be fine. However, for an old man of his age, what he was most afraid of was fractures and problems with his heart.

His old master’s body was very healthy, and he practiced tai chi on a daily basis, so there were no major problems with his body. It would not be difficult for him to live for another ten years. However, although his body was better, it was not as good as a young man’s, he was also old, and his arms and legs were no longer the same as before.

If he fell and broke his bones again, it would be fine for a young man. Whether it was surgery or recovery, it would be easier. However, grandfather Lu was already over eighty years old. If his bones really broke.., it would be equivalent to taking his old life.

Yan Huan stood up. She lowered her head and looked at the clothes on her body. She thought that she was actually going to leave. Now, there was no longer a need for her here. However, could she wear these clothes out? Could she get a taxi, would people think that she was a murderer or a madwoman who ran out of nowhere? If she was like this, would there still be a car pulling her?

Just as she was still hesitating, the light in front of her eyes was once again blocked by a shadow.

She lifted her face and saw Lu Yi’s slightly gloomy eyes. He had also blocked the light from her. It was all gathered above his head. She turned her face sideways as if she could touch the light.

“I’ll send you back.” Lu Yi turned around and walked out.

Yan Huan didn’t want to sit in Lu Yi’s car. In her mind, Lu Yi’s car was a car that came from nowhere.

She didn’t eat food from nowhere, and of course, she didn’t want to sit in a car that came from nowhere.

That's right. She looked at the clothes on her body again. This blood might not wash off, and she really couldn't wear this bloody clothes out. Even if she wanted to walk back, she would need a great deal of courage, she didn't want to be on the headlines again. It was the famous and popular movie Queen Yan Huan, walking on the streets with her body covered in blood. It was unknown whether it was because she had killed someone.., or a chicken.

And she didn't dare to imagine such a good scene, really.

That scene was too beautiful, she couldn't bear it.

So in the end, she could only sit in the car. This was the first time she sat in Lu Yi's car. The Hummer's comfort level was very high because of the internal space problem.

The internal space of this kind of car was very big, especially the seat at the back. It was no problem for a person to lie down.

She hugged her arm, first leaning against the seat of the car, but later on, when the car was driving, she was a little sleepy. Slowly, bit by bit, she started to row down, and then.., she didn't know how she ended up lying down. In the end, she ended up like this..,

she didn't know how long the car was driving. When the car stopped, she happened to wake up and she was still lying on the seat of the car. She really fell asleep.

She sat up and rubbed her eyes. The Lu family was in front of her.

The car door opened and she had already walked out. However, she was barefoot and her shoes were still in the car. She didn't know where she had thrown them.

Lu Yi took out her slippers from the car and placed them on the ground.

Yan Huan raised her feet and wiped the soles of her feet on the shoes before stuffing her feet into the slippers.

"Thank you,"she thanked him and turned around to walk towards the Lu residence. At this moment, the wind seemed to be strong and she seemed to have been blown into a mess. She suddenly stopped and turned her head around.

Then, she touched her stomach. "I'm hungry."

Lu Yi's brows were tightly knitted together.

"What do you want to eat?"

Yan Huan thought about it. What did she want to eat?

"I want to eat noodles."

She did not have any excessive requests. She just wanted to eat a bowl of noodles.

Lu Yi had already strode over and entered the house. Only then did Yan Huan enter. The interior of the house had also been cleaned up. Even the glass shards on the floor had been cleaned up.

“Your grandfather ate the roasted chicken in the kitchen. When he poured the water, he slipped and the glass cup in his hand fell to the floor and broke. It just so happened to cut his wrist.”

Yan Huan walked over. There was nothing left here. Even the blood stains were gone.

Chapter 1288: don't leave

“I understand.”

Lu Yi didn't ask any more questions, nor did he think about what the reason was. No matter what the reason was or how it happened, the old man was still in the hospital, and there was no major incident.

To them, this was already considered lucky. There was no one else today, and only Yan Huan was there. What if Yan Huan wasn't there, or if she didn't care? Perhaps when they found grandfather.., at that time, Old Master Lu believed that he had already died in Lu Jin's place. If he didn't bleed out, he would have been scared to death.

They should be grateful to Yan Huan

Because she had saved Old Master Lu's life, she didn't ignore it, nor did she turn a blind eye to it.

Yan Huan had already walked into her room. She took out a set of clothes from the cabinet and entered the bathroom, preparing to wash off the dirt and blood stains on her body.

She had already thrown the clothes that she had taken off into the trash can. She could also throw away the clothes. With so much blood, even if she washed them clean, she wouldn't wear them anymore.

By the time she came out, Lu Yi had already prepared two bowls of noodles — one for her and one for himself.

Yan Huan walked over and picked up one of the bowls. She placed the bowl in front of her and took a small sip of the soup. However, she drank it very carefully because the bowl was still very hot.

She drank the soup mouthful by mouthful. The broth tasted a little sour and spicy. It was also the noodles that she hadn't eaten for a long time.

Actually, she thought that she still owed Lu Yi an apology. However, he also owed her an apology. Who asked him to ignore his girlfriend and let his girlfriend eat all the food cooked by others, he did not ask the owner of the food if he was willing to share it with them. It was obvious that as long as they asked, she would definitely tell them.

She did not share it.

Although she broke Lu Yi's bowl of noodles later, compared to the time she worked so hard, steamed rice, and fried rice, the bowl of noodles was not as valuable.

She had only smashed the bowl of noodles on the ground to give them enough face.

Didn't she not smash the bowl onto his head?

Lu Yi also sat down, took the chopsticks, and started eating.

To Yan Huan, this was probably because she did not have much interaction with Lu Yi. There was no smell of gunpowder, no sarcasm, and no discomfort or unhappiness.

“Aren’t you going to the hospital to visit your grandfather?”

Yan Huan asked Lu Yi. He was not the most filial person. As for her, she did not have much of an existence. Moreover, old master Lu did not like her. If she went.., what if she angered him to the point of death?

“My parents are here.” Lu Yi was eating noodles. When he looked up, he saw Yan Huan holding a bowl that was even bigger than her face. As she ate the noodles, he could tell that she was quite satisfied with this bowl of noodles, right?

“Do you like it?”

Lu Yi asked Yan Huan.

“I like it,” Yan Huan said as she ate a little more noodles. “It’s like my mother’s noodles.”

Yan Huan put down the bowl and looked at Lu Yi seriously. “I’ll eat your bowl of noodles and return you a bowl of fried rice. I’ll be more than enough for you. If your woman dares to touch my rice again in the future, I’ll smash her with the bowl.”

“She won’t do it again in the future.” Lu Yi lowered his head and picked up his chopsticks again.

Yes, she won’t do it again in the future. He wouldn’t let Fang Zhu come to the house at that time. And he could hear the sarcasm in Yan Huan’s words when he said ‘Your Woman’.

After eating the noodles, Lu Yi took the initiative to clean up the bowl and chopsticks. Yan Huan didn’t care anymore. She rubbed her eyes. She was sleepy and she wanted to go back to sleep. It seemed that she wouldn’t wake up until the night.

“Hey,” suddenly, she turned her head. The word “Hey” was clearly addressed to a certain Mr. Lu.

“What’s the matter?” Lu Yi asked Yan Huan.

“Are you coming back tonight?”

Yan Huan tilted her head. She had to cook fried rice tonight. For the sake of this bowl of noodles, she had to return a portion to him.

“En, come back.” Lu Yi gave another faint “En” and walked into the kitchen.

Yan Huan turned around and went back to rest. Her footsteps seemed to be much more relaxed than before. They could be considered to have reconciled.

She pulled on the blanket and fell asleep very quickly. When she opened her eyes again, it was already dark outside. She took out her phone from under the blanket. She looked at the time on her phone. It was only around ten o’clock at night. No wonder the sky was so dark and so quiet.

Speaking of quiet, there seemed to be no one in the house right now. Perhaps she was the only one there. She was not afraid. After all, she knew that this place had always been very safe, and it was not really empty, the few nannies in the house lived not far away.

She sat up, put on her clothes, and walked into the living room. There were no lights in the middle of the living room, so it was quiet in the dark. The silence was also scary.

The Lu family today was much darker than before. It was also much darker because ye Shuyun and Lu Jin were rarely around. Lu Qin himself was not a part of the family, and as for Qin Xiaoyue, she was not around either.

So now, she was really the only one left.

Yan Huan thought that it was actually better to have more people. When there were fewer people, it would be a little lonely.

She sat down and turned on the television to look for any recent movies. However, she was not too concerned about these things at the moment. Hence, in the past two years, she had watched less television and movies.

She had only been away for two years. As expected, there were many new faces in the industry.

The old ones were still there, and the new ones were starting to become popular. It was only her. Now, not to mention being popular, even the green ones were gone.

Now, in the entire entertainment industry, it was as if she had disappeared without a trace. There was no trace of her at all. Even her name was gone, so it could be seen.., what kind of position had she placed herself in these two years.

She randomly found a station and started watching it. She was also here to pass the time, and it was also because the house was really too quiet.

She magnified the sound of the television, but actually, she did not see much of it. She did not know what was going on inside. Because it was cut off in the middle, she only knew that the man above said, "Don't go."

The woman said, "I want to go."

The man said, "Please Don't go."

The woman said, "I have to go."

And then, between this walk and no go, she would repeat it from time to time. They had been walking like this for half an hour. Yan Huan himself was filming, but he was shocked by this plot.

Could she be more indecisive.

How did such an unbearable plot come about.

She walked into the kitchen and took out a plate of green shrimp from the fridge. She took out two of them and placed them in front of her.

Chapter 1289: was turned off

"Don't go." She shook one of the prawns in her hand.

"I want to go." The other one also shook.

"If you go, I'll be as good as dead."

"If I don't go, I'll be as good as dead," the other prawn sighed, but it was a pity that the prawn didn't have eyes.

"Then don't Go, Okay?" She took out the string on the back of the prawn and put it in a bowl to marinate,

"Of course I won't go," she answered for another green shrimp. "I'm going to put it in the oil pan soon, and you're going to do the same."

After she finished speaking, she found something strange. She looked up and saw a man standing at the kitchen door. His tall and straight figure was as straight and unyielding as ever, as if no matter what happened in this world.., it was impossible for him to lower his noble head and bend his knees.

Yan Huan picked up the shrimp string with a serious expression and picked them up one by one. Her hand speed was extremely fast. In a short while, she picked up one by one. There were more than two of them in total. They were all picked up by her and placed neatly on the plate.

Lu Yi walked over and just as he sat down, he heard the conversation on the television.

Man, don't leave.

Woman, I want to leave.

Man, didn't we agree that you wouldn't leave?

Woman, but I have to leave now.

Man, why do you want to leave..

Lu Yi gently pinched his nose bridge.

This retarded line.

Outside, it was still you leaving, don't leave, I don't want to leave, entangled in the struggle, while inside, Yan Huan was already peeling the shrimp by hand, one by one, and had already peeled a large plate.

She opened the pot and scooped out everything from green beans and corn kernels.

Then, she put them in the pot, stir-fried the beacons, and then came out of the pot. It was only a few minutes. Okay, the rice was ready.

She took out two plates and two small bowls. The small bowls were filled with egg and vermicelli soup.

"There are no mushrooms today, so we'll drink this."

Yan Huan put down the soup, picked up the spoon, and ate the rice. She mixed the shrimps into the rice and ate them spoonfuls by spoonfuls. Wherever she ate, it was as if she could eat the shrimps.

“How’s Your Grandfather?”

Yan Huan asked Lu Yi. He should have returned from the hospital. After all, it was his grandfather who was in the hospital now.

“He’s already awake. He’s fine. Lu Yi also ate a mouthful of rice. He’s going to be discharged.”

Yan Huan ate another mouthful of rice. He was helpless against a certain old man’s willfulness. This was the old man’s personality. If others didn’t allow him to do something, he would do it anyway.

She ate her rice quietly. In fact, she didn’t say much. The shrimp mixed in the rice was very delicious and fragrant. Of course, she didn’t feel hungry anymore. She thought that after eating this bowl of rice, whether it was to sleep., or to continue working, it was very comfortable.

She picked up the small bowl again and drank the soup. The taste of the soup was a little sour. She didn’t really like to drink it. In fact, she still liked to drink mushroom soup, but she didn’t have it today.

Lu Yi liked to drink it. He had already finished his own bowl.

Yan Huan really felt that this man was very easy to raise. He ate everything, even leftovers and rice.

Yan Huan held the bowl and also finished her own bowl of not-so-delicious soup. Lu Yi took the initiative to take on the task of cleaning up the dishes. As for Yan Huan, she watched television for a while and felt that it was boring, she went back to sleep.

As for Lu Yi outside, what he wanted to do, what he could do, and what he insisted on doing, it seemed to have nothing to do with her.

When she was about to lie down and sleep again, she suddenly thought of something.

She hadn’t told Lu Qin and Qin Xiaoyue that old master Lu had fallen.

Forget it, let’s talk about it tomorrow. It was already so late, and even if they knew, they wouldn’t be able to rush back.

Early the next morning, she first called Lu Qin.

“What’s the matter?” Lu Qin’s voice was a little cold, and he also seemed a little impatient.

Yan Huan had recently gotten used to his cold words. She believed that as long as she gave him money, he would immediately become enthusiastic. However, she didn’t have the money to give him.

“Lu Qin, you have to come back.”

Yan Huan’s voice stopped. Only then did she speak to Lu Qin. She touched her hair and wanted to know how Lu Qin would reply?

“Why should I go back?” Lu Qin asked Yan Huan back. was he giving him money or financial aid? Yan Huan seemed to be more and more useless now.

"Your grandfather fell." Yan Huan stood up and pulled open the curtains. When her eyes saw the strong light outside, she felt a little uncomfortable. She hurriedly closed her eyes, when her eyes adapted to the light in front of her, she finally looked outside.

"Fell?" Lu Qin frowned. "Why did he fall?"

"I don't know." Yan Huan would never tell him that she was the one who saved Old Master Lu. "Your grandfather is still in the hospital. When will you be back?"

"I'm busy here, so I won't be going back for now."

Lu Qin said that and hung up the phone with a thud.

Yan Huan looked at his phone for a long time.

He hung up just like that. However, whether he came back or not did not have anything to do with Yan Huan. That was Lu Qin's grandfather, not Yan Huan's grandfather. If he wanted to come back, he would come back. If he did not want to come back, he would not come back, she had only done her duty.

She only told him to inform him. As for what decision he had to make, that was his own business.

She took her phone and called Qin Xiaoyue.

The call did not go through for long. Just when she thought it was going to go through, the other party hung up on her.

Yan Huan called again, but the other party hung up again. She called a few times in a row, but Qin Xiaoyue deliberately did not pick up her call. If she did not pick up her call, how was she going to tell her.

When she was unwilling to give up and wanted to call again..,

in the end, the other party's phone was turned off.

Alright, Yan Huan pressed the message button,

"Old Master has fallen and is currently in the hospital. When will you be back?"

She clicked send and then didn't bother anymore. When Qin Xiaoyue returned, she knew that old master had fallen, but she didn't show it in front of him. She didn't even have a sense of presence. If she regretted it, then don't blame her.

Of course, Yan Huan believed that Lu Qin wouldn't be so stupid as to not come back, and he didn't care about old master Lu and his son. His phone call would definitely go over, and his greetings would definitely arrive. As for the person, he would be taken away by a bunch of reasons.

Of course, Old Master Lu didn't necessarily want this grandson to come back. He still found it noisy.

Old Master Lu was discharged from the hospital the next day. Of course, it was impossible for him to return to the Lu family. He didn't like the Lu family. He found it noisy, the air was bad, and there wasn't much scenery. It was better to stay in his garden.

He had once said that even if he was going to die, he would die in the garden and not in any other place.

Chapter 1290: she was not a wheel

Lu Jin and ye Shuyun had no choice but to carry the old man. Fortunately, the old man's injury was not serious. As long as he did not move his wrist too much, he would be fine, moreover, it was impossible for him to move now. There was still a steel plate on his waist. If he was a young man, the steel plate on his waist would make him fearless. It was not because he was so old that the injury would not heal easily, therefore, the Doctor gave him a steel plate so that he would be like a criminal. He could not move at all.

Then, his temper flared up, and he had to squabble about eating chicken every day.

Lu Jin and ye Shuyun were now living in the Liuyuan Garden. It was convenient for them to take care of old Lu and his son. Even Lu Yi had been staying there recently. He was always busy, and he almost did not come back anymore.

And in this house, there was only Yan Huan. Yan Huan didn't matter. She was living alone in peace and quiet, which was better than living alone. However, after staying there for a few days, she realized that.., it was really too peaceful and quiet. Sometimes, when she woke up alone, she was still a little scared.

One day, when she was sleeping, she heard the sound of her phone wailing. She took out her phone and put it by her ear. It was Qin Xiaoyue's. Why? She was back now, and the time was around three o'clock in the middle of the night.

You drove over to pick me up.

As soon as the call was connected, Qin Xiaoyue's voice rang out.

"I'm at the airport. Come and pick me up immediately."

Yan Huan sat up, and his hair naturally fell on her face, bringing a natural smoothness to it.

"Mom, how do you want me to pick you up?" Yan Huan asked Qin Xiaoyue. Yes, how do you want me to pick you up? Do you want me to carry you back?

"How do I pick you up? Yan Huan, are you an idiot?" Qin Xiaoyue's voice sounded like she was shouting. "Don't you know how to Drive?"

"Mom, didn't you drive the car away?"

Yan Huan wasn't angry either. He still spoke in a calm tone that was infuriating.

"Don't we still have a car at home?" Qin Xiaoyue was probably choked for a moment. Then, she raised her voice again. "Do you still have to drive my car?"

"There's no car." Yan Huan laid down again. In any case, there was nothing she could do.

"How can there be no car?" Qin Xiaoyue almost screamed.

"There's no car." Yan Huan was only telling the truth. "You drove one away, and Lu Qin took the keys to the other car."

"Go find Lu Yi and ask him to come pick me up."

Qin Xiaoyue didn't waste her breath on Yan Huan. She was probably choked because just like what Yan Huan said, she was so focused on getting Yan Huan to come pick her up that she forgot that there was indeed no car at home, there was only one car. It was Lu Qin's and Lu Qin's own car.

Even if Lu Qin didn't take the car keys away, she would still take them. They belonged to her son and no one was allowed to touch them.

After her car was driven out, she drove it to her nephew's home. She couldn't get through to him on the phone. If she could get through, would she still need to call Yan Huan? It was stupid and short.

Fine, no car, no car was fine too, but there was still Lu Yi. And now that Lu Yi wasn't at home, he asked Lu Yi to come pick her up. She was his second aunt, couldn't he come pick her up once.

"Lu Yi isn't at the Lu residence."

Yan Huan laid down and pulled up the blanket. It was so cold outside, why did she have to go out? Why did others have to go out? Qin Xiaoyue didn't drive the car out, right? Why couldn't she drive the car back.

Oh, how could she have forgotten? Every time this car went out, she never drove it back.

Then, there was no car. If she were to buy it again, she wouldn't buy it in the future. Her holes hadn't been filled yet. When she became famous again, she would buy it again. And now, she would rather walk than buy another car, the car she bought fell into someone's hands.

"Not here?" Qin Xiaoyue's voice became sharper. "How could he not be here?"

"He's not here." Yan Huan had never heard of Lu Yi's car coming back. The car wasn't here, so how could he come back?

"Old Master fell down and got hurt. Uncle's family is at the Liu Garden. If mom wants Lu Yi to pick you up, you can call him."

"Old Master is injured?" Qin Xiaoyue was shocked when she heard that. "Yan Huan, you black-hearted man. Why didn't you tell me that Old Master is injured?"

"Hang up my phone and turn off your phone," Yan Huan said without a trace of guilt. She wasn't wrong in the first place. She had said all she could and done all she could. She couldn't find him, so what else could she do? Could it be... did she still have to fly over to look for him? Even if she did, shouldn't she have a set of coordinates.

Just as Qin Xiaoyue was about to curse again, Yan Huan interrupted her, "I sent you a message."

Her voice stopped and she continued, "I really can't help you now. It will take thirty minutes to walk out of here. I only have two legs and no four wheels."

"You can give it to Lu Yi..."

"Mom, I don't know his number."

"I know..."

“Mom, how can a sister-in-law call big brother in the middle of the night? Do I have any shame? If I make a call and a child comes out, what do you think we should do? Do you really want to drink child soup?”

“Yan Huan!” Qin Xiaoyue didn’t spit out a mouthful of blood after being scolded by Yan Huan.

“Mom, you’d better think of a way yourself. You still can’t come back even after talking to a useless person like me for a long time.” After she said that, she directly hung up the phone and turned it off. Of course, she wasn’t afraid that Qin Xiaoyue would really come back later, if she didn’t have a car, she wouldn’t be able to walk back by herself.

Qin Xiaoyue was the kind of person who didn’t want to walk a single step.

Of course, Qin Xiaoyue didn’t dare to call Lu Yi in the middle of the night and ask him to pick her up. Even though she knew that as long as she called him and told him, Lu Yi would definitely go.., but she didn’t have the courage to face Lu Jin.

Therefore, she wouldn’t call him. At most, she would find a hotel to stay at first and then think of a way to come back the next day.

Yan Huan slept until the next morning. To be honest, she did not sleep very well. It was a terrible sleep because Qin Xiaoyue was coming back. She knew that her good days were coming to an end, as long as that woman was around, she would not have a good life.

Especially now that she had slammed the door.

The sound of a car could be heard from outside. Yan Huan walked out and pulled open the curtains. He saw Lu Yi’s car parked outside and then a woman getting out of the car, this woman was none other than Qin Xiaoyue.

Qin Xiaoyue was talking to Lu Yi. Yan Huan could not tell what was on Yi’s face, but he could not be considered happy.

Qin Xiaoyue threw her suitcase aside and rushed in. “Yan Huan, you black-hearted, ungrateful dog.”

Yan Huan turned around. “Mom, what did I do now?”