

Chapter 751: Not Settling This In Private

Yan Huan unlocked her mobile phone. Upon seeing Little Lei's dirty appearance on her screen, she could not help but burst into laughter. She then grabbed her bag, preparing to leave.

However, as she was leaving the hospital, she stopped involuntarily. An indescribable feeling of loneliness grew in her heart.

So this was what it felt like to live alone.

She received a phone call from an unfamiliar number as she was just about to leave.

"Hello, is this Miss Luo?"

The voice over the phone was unfamiliar. She had never heard it before, let alone seeing this phone number. Who was it? Furthermore, Miss Luo, since when did she become Miss Luo?

"Who are you?" She walked over to a bench and sat down. The injury on her leg had not recovered, thus she could no longer ride a bicycle.

"I'm Lin Jiajia's family. Can we arrange a meeting?"

Lin Jiajia, this name does ring a bell.

Yan Huan repeatedly searched through her memories. However, she could only recall her name but not her appearance.

Well, who was Lin Jiajia? It was a woman's name. And her family, what did her family have to do with this? She got more confused as she listened.

"I don't have time." Yan Huan had not thought of meeting anyone here. She could not get herself to meet anyone with such a face, not to say that she was ugly as sin. It was just that she really could not be exposed. If anyone saw her, her peaceful days here would be gone. She then had to look for another place to live, which would force her to move and familiarize herself with a new environment again. She was neither willing nor wanting to do so.

The person over there was silent for some time before he continued, "Miss Luo, I wanted to discuss that incident with you. Can we settle this in private? We will consider it regardless of the amount you are asking for."

Upon hearing this, Yan Huan suddenly remembered who Lin Jiajia was. She was the female driver who had hit someone. She wanted to settle it in private? But, why? She hit someone while she was driving under the influence of alcohol, and this was witnessed by everyone. Was she trying to escape the charges?

Yan Huan was lucky as she was still alive. But, what about the others?

Everyone's life is precious. You can't get it back once you lose it.

Now, they wanted to settle this in private with her?

“Miss Luo?” The person on the over the phone asked again.

Yan Huan pinched her bag. The slight breeze which blew on her face made her feel cold.

“How much can you afford to pay me?” She asked.

The person over the phone remained silent. After a long time, he spoke up.

“Miss Luo, what do you think? After all, you are only suffering from minor injuries. We gave someone 50,000 with more severe injuries. So, how about this...” The person sounded as if he was doing charity.

“I will also give you 50,000 yuan. What do you think?”

“50,000?” Yan Huan laughed. The wind blew on her face and the smile on her face turned cold.

“I’ll give you five million to resurrect the dead.”

It was ridiculous, a mere 50,000 yuan? I, Yan Huan is only worth 50,000? If it was so, then her title of being the box office elixir was all for naught.

Why would she need money, since the person was already dead? Could she buy a human life with money? Human lives were priceless. If a human life could be measured with money, then she would use all her money in exchange for Lu Yi’s life. Even at all cost.

But, was it possible, was it possible?

Was it truly possible?

“Miss Luo, please don’t get agitated.” The person over the phone quickly softened his tone. “What about this, I’ll give you another 10,000. What do you think?”

Yan Huan lifted her head. The smile on her face was completely gone.

“Sorry.” Her voice was calm and cold. Just like the weather and wind at that moment.

“I don’t want your money. I don’t want it even if you are giving me 500,000. Those who have breached the law must accept the penalty. Even if no one sues her, I will.”

After saying that, she hung up and stood up again. Then, she carefully walked down the street. Her leg was still hurting, reminding her of what had happened and how her leg got injured.

Who could even calculate how much was Yan Huan’s face, hands and legs worth?

10,000. 10,000. Do I even need that 10,000?

Yes, even if no one sued her, she would. She would sue Lin Jiajia until she ended up in prison. This was for those who had passed away and got injured in the accident.

She reached home and laid on her bed, not wanting to move. She missed home and wanted to go home. She also missed Yi Ling, her parents, and also Lu Yi. She wanted to visit Lu Yi, but how could she return to the Sea City while looking like this? How could she explain to them what exactly had happened to her?

In fact, not to mention the others, she herself did not even know how she got injured.

Meanwhile, at the hospital, a man in a suit was standing in front of Lu Yi.

“Nice to meet you.” He extended his hand with awkwardness evident on his face as he did not know how to address Lu Yi. They only managed to find out that the other woman’s surname was Sun and another one who was known as Jiu Yue.

But, where did such a weird name come from? Was he supposed to call him Mr. Jiu Yue?

“My surname is Lu.” Lu Yi sat down. That was the situation in the ward.

The man was still in an awkward state.

“Mr. Lu, this is the situation right now.” He waited for a while before stating his intention.

“I am Miss Lin Jiajia’s lawyer and my surname is Bai. My client would like to settle this issue in private and we are truly remorseful for the harm that she had caused. We would like to know what compensation do you need. As long as it’s within our reach, we will agree to it.”

Lu Yi was well-versed in the subject of law as he himself was a prosecutor. Although he still had serious amnesia, he had regained the memories regarding his job.

He understood that this man was here to settle the matter out of court. However, everyone was equal in the face of the law.

In the end, you still have to pay the price for the mistakes you have done.

“What are you going to offer me?” He asked calmly as he crossed his long legs. At that moment, Lawyer Bai, who was sitting next to him, suddenly felt an inexplicable sense of pressure. Just like what he felt when he was in court facing off against a prosecutor.

It made him straighten his back, afraid of being pressured by this Mr Lu to the extent of bending his waist, snapping his bones and nullifying his imposing aura.

“What does Mr. Lu want?” Lawyer Bai calmly asked again. “Money, a house, a car. As long as it is your wish, we will try our best to fulfill.”

“I want...” Lu Yi’s thin lips parted, the words that left his lips coldly uttered.

Meanwhile, Lawyer Bai waited patiently for Lu Yi’s answer. As long as he was willing to settle it privately, anything he wanted can be fulfilled. Even if it was a daylight robbery.

Suddenly, Lu Yi lifted the corners of his mouth. It was not a smile, but a sneer.

“My request is simple. Let her go to jail.”

“Mr. Lu, I hope that you can think carefully about it.” This was the second time Lawyer Bai got rejected today. The first time was by Miss Luo who was not willing to meet. This time it was by this Mr. Lu who was unflinchingly stubborn, yielding neither to persuasion or coercion.

Chapter 752: Transferring to Sea City

“There’s no need for that,” said Lu Yi coldly as he drove his hand into the table. “What we want from the law is justice. Save your efforts. The court’s decision will be the final decision. No one can escape the righteousness and solemnity of law.”

Lawyer Bai froze. This is the second awkward customer he had encountered that day. Looks like he would have to confer with his boss and see if he has other solutions.

He was aware of the difficulties involved in extricating Lin Jiajia this time. As a result of her drunk driving, she had killed and injured many. If they were willing to accept her compensations privately, there’s a chance that she would get a lighter sentence if she pleaded guilty. But things would get very troublesome if someone among the victims insisted on suing her.

Still, all hope wasn’t lost. The victims were all powerless people after all. It was only a matter of how much they had to spend to buy their silence.

Lu Yi walked into the hospital room. Sun Yuhan had just had her operation, which turned out to be successful. Her legs no longer needed amputation, but would require a long time to recover. She would have to rely on the wheelchair for nearly half a year. That was only the start, however, from when she would have to go through a long period of rehabilitation before she could get back on her own feet.

But those were only a matter of time. The most difficult phase had passed.

Sun Yuhan was finally asleep, under the effect of painkillers. Her pain tolerance was low, so she often cried out her pain.

Lu Yi sat down and looked at the woman on the bed.

When things get better a few days later, he planned on making a trip home. He hadn’t contacted anyone yet; not even Lei Qingyi or his parents. He wanted to find out about some things, which could be achieved much more easily by going back himself than by making calls.

He had been missing for two years, and most people must have thought him dead. He wondered how many people he would scare with this return.

He held Sun Yuhan’s hand, but felt nothing.

The light was dim and scattered by the time it slanted through the window.

When Lawyer Bai arrived at the hospital again, Lu Yi and Sun Yuhan had already left. This time, he had come with his boss’s orders to buy their silence at all costs. Them being gone by now was not something he had expected. Sun Yuhan had already been discharged, and to where no one could say, except that it was under Mr. Lu’s request. Left with no choice, he had to track their address to where they lived. There he found a vacant unit put up for sale. It was almost as though they had vanished into thin air.

“Leave them be for now,” was what his boss told him. “Deal with the others first. We can handle them last. It’s better for us if they can’t be found.”

He had pretty much dealt with all of them, except for that woman, Luo Lin.

Sun Yuhan couldn’t believe that she was on a plane. Her leg was still in a cast, but she was fit enough to be discharged. Her leg would be fine as long as she didn’t move around too much.

And now, she was actually flying in the sky. It had been her first time on a plane, despite her age. She found it hard to put the experience to words, to wrap her head around how she was flying. But there she was, thousands of meters above the ground. She could even see the clouds.

She didn't even know why she was there in the first place.

"Where are we going," she asked Lu Yi beside her. She had never left Xun River, where she was born and grew up in. She had parents, but not biological ones. Some man had found her and adopted her after her own mother had abandoned her, but their love waned when they had a child of their own. She was ugly, stupid, and unwanted, so she had to survive on her own.

Years passed. Life was merely passable at best, until the turning point where she took that man in.

To be exact, he was the one who had saved her and thence got knocked out. Her initial motivation for accommodating him was, of course, to repay him for his kindness, but she would not have persevered if he had not been good-looking.

But don't call her selfish. Anyone who isn't selfish in this world doesn't live long.

When she had first brought him back, she nursed the hope that he would turn out to be CEO of some company, or some rich or influential man that would make a Cinderella out of her.

That dream shattered at the moment the man woke up.

He was a man without memories, a man who knew nothing.

Wait.. why were they on a plane again?

"We are transferring you to another hospital," said Lu Yi, spreading a blanket across Sun Yuhan. He seemed a little different, but Sun Yuhan couldn't put her finger on what had changed.

"Another hospital, huh..." mused Sun Yuhan. She touched her leg and exhaled softly. Thankfully, the doctor had promised her that her leg was recovering and no longer required an amputation. Otherwise, she would have to suspect that Jiu Yue was transferring her to another hospital to get her leg sawed off.

Something still felt off to her, but she didn't dwell on the thought. It must have been because the hospital there wasn't good enough, she thought, and that's why he's moving me to a better hospital.

She was oblivious to Jiu Yue's changes—he had become increasingly taciturn, and his eyes bore more experience and calmness. Jiu Yue had lost half his soul, but the other half had returned to him.

As to how the identification-less Lu Yi got his hands on air tickets—he had his own methods, of course. It wasn't that hard, since he was only taking a plane and not doing anything else.

They arrived at Sea City on the following morning.

Sea City. He had not been here for a long time. The place the plane landed in was none other than the newly-opened airport—Hengbin Airport. Not far away from there was the airport's port, now an indispensable transport hub.

The airport had been an investment project a year ago. It owed its popularity to a number of reasons: large size, brand-new facilities, its proximity and accessibility to Sea City, as well as its grand hotels.

Even though it wasn't an international airport, it was by no means a small place. It was also the first airport in the country to be built on private investments.

Chapter 753: Did He Travel Back In Time?

When Lu Yi arrived here while pushing a wheelchair along, he suddenly felt like he had been cut off from the outside world for ages.

It was as though he had a dream and he had been dreaming for a few years. The Ye family's airport and harbor had been closed down. What happened to him in the past few years? What had he done and what was his position?

Perhaps he had really fallen asleep and all the incidents which he did not know were slowly happening around him, undergoing changes independently. When he opened his eyes again, a few years had already passed.

What exactly was going on?

He squinted his eyes, hiding the complexity behind his dark pupils. Leaving it aside, he had to first bring Sun Yuhan there. But, he could not even remember how many years it had been since he last went home.

Could his parents still remember and recognize him?

Fortunately, he had only lost his memories and did not ruin his face. Otherwise, with his face ruined and his memories lost, he might not be able to find his way back home in his entire life.

When he stood at the door of the Lu family's house, for some reason, he could not move forward.

In the past, the Lu estate had two courtyards which were the east and the west. Now, there was a wall in between. Perhaps it was built in the past few years as the relationship with his Second Uncle had soured. It seemed like a lot of things had happened in the past few years where he was absent.

"Jiu Yue, why did you bring me here?"

Sun Yuhan stared blankly at the huge house in front of her that took up a wide surface area. Just like a small villa, the garden outside was also very large. Not to mention that it was surrounded by green lawns.

She had always heard that the housing property in Sea City was very expensive, every inch of land was worth an inch of gold. Was it not a waste to plant flowers and grass on such a huge plot of land? Not to mention that it was Sea City. Even a small place like River Xun would find it wasteful. She thought of the houses that she had bought in a few areas. All of the houses were built closely next to each other, the developers unwilling to waste even a single bit of land.

"This isn't the hospital, right?" She whispered to Lu Yi. Such a high-end hospital would definitely cost a lot of money.

"No," Lu Yi placed his hands on the wheelchair and pushed her forward.

"So, where is this?"

Sun Yuhan opened her mouth, not knowing where her voice come from. This place was felt strange and unfamiliar.

“This is...” Lu Yi moved his thin lips. “My home.”

Sun Yuhan’s heart suddenly tightened. She felt like she was being slapped on her face and it was burning hot.

“You remember?”

“No,” Lu Yi stopped. He was already standing in front of the door. “Just certain parts.”

“Then...” Sun Yuhan clasped her fingers together tightly. Her fingers then scratched each other from time to time.

“Are you married?”

Lu Yi frowned and shook his head. “No.”

It was true that he was not. In all his memories, he was not married. He did not even have a girlfriend. The Lu family had never demanded that he marry someone well-matched with his status. His parents would not object as long as the other person came from a clean background.

“So...” Sun Yuhan pulled on his sleeve again. “The thing that you promised me. Does that still count?”

He told her that he would marry her and now that her legs were in such a condition, what was she supposed to do if he regained his memories and did not want her anymore? She had devoted these two years to him.

He could not be so irresponsible.

“Don’t worry.” Lu Yi clenched the handles of the wheelchair tightly. “I will not break my promise.” This was his standard of conducting himself. He had always been a man of his word.

“Alright then,” Sun Yuhan let out a sigh of relief and secretly looked at the garden villa in front her.

Could it be that the story of Cinderella and the prince was actually happening to her...

But, the fortune teller had said that she would bring misfortune to her parents and would spend her remaining years till death alone. It was because of this that her biological parents did not want her. Later, she was abandoned by her foster parents as well, which made her believe in fate.

Even she had believed in it. After all, she did not get to live like a human being for the past few years. She lived frugally everyday, but she still did not manage to earn or save any money.

But now, right in front of her eyes, it was clearly a life of a princess.

The fortune teller was lying.

Lu Yi stepped forward and stretched his trembling hand out. He then clenched his hands tightly. He had never knew that he would actually be afraid. He had left for two years, gone missing for two entire years. How was he, who had probably been assumed dead, supposed to appear in front of everyone? He

did not even search for his own information online, for fear of being assumed dead. Up until now, he still did not know how many years he had missed.

Finally, he placed his hand on the doorbell.

After a while, the door opened. But, there was no one at the door.

He moved his sight downwards and saw a little fatty who could only reach his thighs.

Suddenly, his pupils shrunk.

Then he squatted down. Was this Lei Qingyi?

“Uncle, who are you looking for?” This tiny fellow asked mischievously, but his baby’s voice could melt a person.

Lei Qingyi. Lu Yi placed his hand on the child’s small face. This was obviously Lei Qingyi’s face. But, why did Lei Qingyi become so small? Perhaps, he did not lose his memories but had travelled back in time.

What was happening here?

“Little Lei, who’s here?”

Lei Qingyi noticed that his son had not returned for a long time and he became a little worried, Did someone come to kidnap his son? His son was so cute, and there would be many people out there who wanted to kidnap his son.

This could not be done. Whoever dared to touch his son, he would risk his life fighting against that criminal.

He quickly walked over and scooped his son up into his arms. He then touched his small face. “Daddy always reminded you to not speak to strangers and you’ve agreed to it, right? Why are you forgetting it now? Daddy will spank your little butt when we go back inside.”

Little Lei blinked his eyes and grasped his father’s shirt with his small hand. “Papa, Lei Lei have learnt my mistake. Please don’t hit my butt-butt?”

“What do you think?” Lei Qingyi deliberately made a stern face. In fact, he really wanted to laugh. This small fellow was truly the family’s happy-go-lucky little treasure. The children’s speech that came out from his mouth from time to time and also the unique way of thinking of a child always made them laugh.

After teasing his son, he looked up again. His hands loosened upon seeing the person standing in front of him

Lu Yi swiftly reached out to catch the child who was about to fall and moved him into his arms.

“You, you...”

Chapter 754: He’s Back

Lei Qingyi reached out and pointed a finger at Lu Yi, as though he had seen a ghost. And what could it be, if not the ghost of a man two years dead? They had even cleaned his tomb and burned him hell money during Qingming Festival, the New Year, and the October Ghost Festival every year.

How did he come back alive, if he was alive in the first place?

“Your son?” asked Lu Yi as he took Little Lei into his arms. He had mistaken the child as Lei Qingyi at first and thought that he had gone back in time. Looks like he was over thinking things.

But it would appear that he had lost more of his memories than he had expected, he realized. He wasn’t even aware that Lei Qingyi had a son of this age.

Lei Qingyi nodded dully, then reached out and prodded Lu Yi’s face with a finger.

“You are...warm?”

Disbelievingly, he jammed his finger into his face once more. Still warm. When he was about to go for it the third time, Lu Yi slapped his hand away.

“Have you lost your mind?”

“No,” said Lei Qingyi as he quickly withdrew his finger. He was warm, and the pain on the back of his hand was real. Firstly, he wasn’t a ghost, and secondly, it wasn’t a dream.

Lu Yi shoved the child into Lei Qingyi’s arms.

“Carry your son properly. What kind of father loses their own child?”

Lei Qingyi quickly did as he was told. Thinking back to the events that had just transpired, he broke out in cold sweat from the shock, but it wasn’t as bad as when he first saw him. Seeing a person who had been dead for two years strolling back to his house was horrifying, even to him.

Lu Yi wheeled round and continued pushing the wheelchair inside.

“You...” Lei Qingyi quickly pulled him back. “Are you just gonna go in like this?” And who is she? He hadn’t even had the chance to ask that yet.

“Why can’t I go in like this?” retorted Lu Yi, raising an eye. This was his house, so why couldn’t he go in?

“What I mean is...” Lei Qingyi was usually a slick talker with a nasty tongue, but right now he found himself tongue-tied. He didn’t know how to explain it to him.

The circumstances were too extraordinary after all.

“How about I give everyone a heads-up first? I mean, you have been dead for two years. We even raised a tomb for you. For the past two years, we have gone there every year to clean your tombstone.”

Lu Yi paused in his tracks.

As he had imagined, he was pronounced dead.

But the pause had only been brief before he continued his advancement.

“You...” Lei Qingyi wasn’t done yet. “Shouldn’t you give them some mental preparations?”

“Does it make a difference whether you tell them beforehand?” asked Lu Yi. Was there a difference between seeing him alive and hearing about him being alive?

Lei Qingyi shook his head. “I suppose not.”

Lu Yi had already pushed the door open and was making his way in.

Inside, Madam Lei was watching the television while chatting with Ye Shuyun. Over the past two years, Ye Shuyun’s mood had been improving gradually. She had accepted the loss of her son.

Plus, they still had Yan Huan, who was even more filial than a real daughter and always kept them on her mind no matter where she went. For Lu Jin, she searched up and down for antiques. For Ye Shuyun, she picked out jewelry that would please her. She had kept at it for the past two years. Material gifts might not mean everything, but it was enough to prove her sincerity.

She had told them that she would be back soon, and that she had adjusted her mindset properly. She planned to put an end to her acting career so as to spend more time with the old couple. To be honest, Ye Shuyun felt sorry for her and wanted her to get into another marriage. She had only been 24 when Lu Yi died, and merely 26 now. Does she mean to abandon a whole life that awaited her?

On the television was the newest drama with actors she liked, but she couldn’t help but let out a sigh.

How good would it be if Lu Yi was still alive? She might even have a grandson by now. But what was the point of thinking about such things? All that was left for her to do was to accept reality and move on.

Her eyes were on the television, but her mind had drifted elsewhere. That was until she heard Madam Lei’s scream. She snapped out of her stupor.

“What is it?” she asked, looking over her shoulder. “What are you screaming about? A mouse?”

“Ghost...” muttered Madam Lei, pointing outside. “There’s a ghost...”

“A ghost?” asked Ye Shuyun, her eyes following the direction she was pointing at.

Pa! The remote controller in her hand fell to the ground and broke into pieces, almost like her wounded heart that had never truly recovered.

She staggered forward.

“Son. My son,” she said as she gripped his shoulders. They were warm. She then touched his face. That was warm too.

Suddenly, she broke into tears.

“Is that you, Lu Yi? Have you come back?”

“It’s me, Mom,” said Lu Yi, patting her shoulders gently. His appearance had been a strange thing; no one would believe that a person who had been dead for two years would suddenly come back to life. Yet there he was, living and breathing.

“I’m still alive, Mom,” he said with a soft sigh. It was real. He was alive.

Sun Yuhan was still sitting unintelligibly in her wheelchair. Their reunion was an awkward situation for her to be in. So this is Jiu Yue's mother... and her future mother-in-law?

She was so young. And look at all the jewelry on her. They were most likely authentic too. She had not yet forgotten about Jiu Yue's blue sapphire ring that had fetched her 1.2 million dollars. The woman's diamond ring, necklace, earrings, and clothes all seemed costly and exquisite.

On the other hand, Ye Shuyun was done crying. What was there to cry about? She caressed her son's cheeks with a quivering finger. "It's a joyous event. A joyous event."

This was no different from going from hell to heaven.

Was there anything else in this world that was more shocking and more rousing?

"Quick, Qingyi, call everyone. Tell them Lu Yi had returned. Tell them my son had come back," she instructed Lei Qingyi. She wanted the world to know that her son was still alive. Her son did not die.

Her hand was still tightly wrapped around Lu Yi's, fearing that it was all a dream and that she would wake up to a cold tombstone instead of her son.

"I'm on it," said Lei Qingyi, pushing his son to Madam Lei, who was still stupefied. Little Lei might have been the only one who kept his cool.

He continued toying with his little fingers, unsure about why his granny was crying. Even he never cried anymore, he thought. Granny ought to learn something from him.

"I'm bringing her to the bedroom to rest, Mom. I'll explain later."

Chapter 755: Not A Ghost, But A Human.

Lu Yi let go of Ye Shuyun's hands and walked back outside. He grasped the handles of the wheelchair and started to push it inside.

On the other hand, Sun Yuhan was feeling very embarrassed, so much so that she was considering if she should pretend to pass out. Yes, it was true that an ugly daughter-in-law had to meet her parents-in-law sooner or later, but was there anyone who had to do so in circumstances like hers?

"Hello... Aunt... Auntie..." she lowered her head and stuttered as she greeted.

Ye Shuyun only had eyes for her son and thus had failed to notice that there was another person at the door. In fact, it was a woman, a woman who was in a wheelchair. She wanted to ask her son about it, but it was probably not the right time.

So, she sat down and watched as her son wheeled the woman into the guest room.

Ye Shuyun turned around to glance at Madam Lei, who was wearing a similar expression as she did.

Out of nowhere, Madam Lei extended her arm and pinched Ye Shuyun's waist forcefully.

It hurt so bad that the corner of Ye Shuyun's eyes twitched. However, the manners instilled in her all her life stopped her from crying out in pain and frightening the others.

“Why did you pinch me?” she asked, gritting her teeth.

“Was that painful?” Madam Lei pulled her hand back at once, her voice weak and barely audible.

“Why don’t you pinch yourself and let me know if it’s painful?”

Ye Shuyun rubbed her waist, worried that it might start to bruise.

“It’s not a dream if it’s painful,” Madam Lei decided. She was still holding Little Lei in her arms, who looked confused at what was happening around him. Now, she could truly believe that Lu Yi came back. He’s actually back. Before this, she had even mentioned that she was planning to visit his tomb, but who knew what had happened to bring him back alive right now.

“You could always pinch yourself, right?” Ye Shuyun grumbled as she gnashed her teeth. The pain on her body was still stinging acutely.

“You know that I’m a wimp, right?”

Madam Lei’s face crumpled. She was very afraid of pain.

Ye Shuyun stared at the open door as she contemplated rushing inside to see her son, but she resisted the urge.

Her son would be back in a while, which was what he said himself. There was no rush, yes, there was no rush. They had not seen each other for two years. Since she could accept his death, then was it not reasonable that she would accept the fact that he was alive?

After a short while, Lu Jin, the members of the Lei family and the Ye family all arrived at the same time. It had been a while since the Lu house was so lively.

“Good kid, it’s good to see that you’re alive.” Ye Chuji patted his nephew’s elbow.

Indeed, life is full of dramatic surprises. Good, very good, it is good to be alive, it is truly good to be alive.

“Uncle,” Lu Yi greeted. His uncle’s appearance did not change much, even though it has been a long time since he saw him. However, it seemed that his back had become more upright and he looked younger than before.

Maybe it was due to the fact that the Ye family was doing better and better. Therefore, when Ye Chuji walked around, the imposing aura he exuded was immediately noticeable.

Everyone performed the same actions. They had to touch him and feel if he was real or fake, warm or cold. They felt truly ease only after they confirmed that he was alive.

However, it was true that his appearance had given everyone a big shock. Coming back from the dead! Yes, he actually came back from the dead. No one had expected that to happen, even in their wildest dreams.

This man was standing in front of them, whole and alive. He was not missing any arms, his legs were intact, his appearance was the same as before and his personality remained the same as well. The only difference was he seemed a bit skinnier.

Yi Ling leaned against Lei Qingyi as she watched everyone fuss over Lu Yi. However, her face remain apathetic, devoid of any joy or happiness.

“Say, does he seem weird to you?” she asked Lei Qingyi.

“Not really.” Lei Qingyi had a big grin on his face as well. This development was enough to make him happy for a whole year. Finally, he felt that his life was complete, as there was no need to worry about his godparents being childless anymore. Although they had Yan Huan, but a daughter-in-law would never be the same a biological son. Even with their daughter-in-law by their side, it would never fill the void of losing a son.

Now, all of them, including Lu Yi’s parents, could finally sigh in relief. After all, Madam Lei and Yi Ling were part of the reason why the Lu Yi disappeared and was presumed dead back then. Now that he was alive and kicking, at least they could rid themselves of the guilt and burden that was weighing down their hearts.

“Are you listening to what I’m saying?” Yi Ling stepped on Lei Qingyi’s foot in irritation. Lei Qingyi suppressed the urge to scream in pain as he stared morosely at the footprint on his foot.

“What’s the matter?”

“What do you mean what’s the matter?” Yi Ling stepped on his foot once again. “He has been back for so long, but he didn’t ask about Huanhuan at all. Shouldn’t he be asking if she’s still alive?”

“Does he have to?” Lei Qingyi felt that Yi Ling was thinking too much about it. “Think about how famous she is! Yan Huan has starred in advertisements that were plastered all over the city. Wouldn’t it be obvious that she was well and alive?”

“Then why did he return only after two whole years have passed?” Yi Ling asked Lei Qingyi again.

How could someone be alive, but return only after two years of allowing everyone to think that he was dead? By this time, a layer of dust had grime had already started to envelop his gravestone.

“Maybe he hit his head and just woke up.”

Lei Qingyi thought about it and came to this conclusion, which seemed the most convincing explanation to him thus far.

“He could not have hit his head so hard that he lost his memory, right?” Yi Ling rolled her eyes. That was such a typical and cliché plot point in all sorts of stories and movies. She had seen so much of it that it seemed way too far-fetched in real life.

“How could that be possible?” Lei Qingyi pouted. “But he recognized me.”

“Well, he didn’t recognise me.” Yi Ling thought of how Lu Yi sized her up a while ago, it felt like an unfamiliar gaze. She was not afraid of him forgetting about her, it was perfectly alright if he did. Instead, she was worried that he might have forgotten about Yan Huan.

“Relax, it’s impossible,” Lei Qingyi shot down that possibility as he patted Yi Ling’s shoulder. “There’s a tendency for people in the acting industry, like you, to have a colorful imagination. Look around and take a look at the amount of people here! How could he find the time to chit chat and ask questions?”

However, as he finished his sentence, he could not help but glance over to where Lu Yi was. It really felt like something was off with Lu Yi. Not only that, who was the lady that he brought back?

Anyway, he could not let Yi Ling know about this yet. With Yi Ling's temperament, she would definitely stomp inside and start a fight. He could not risk that happening while everyone else was basking in the joy of Lu Yi being alive.

As night fell, everyone left reluctantly, except for the Lu family members. The rest of them would be back tomorrow. Since, Lu Yi had just returned, he needed to rest. Though they still had many unanswered questions, but there would be ample time for that later on.

"Why don't you tell mommy what happened to you? Why did it take two years for you to come back? Do you know how much mommy missed you?"

Ye Shuyun grabbed ahold of her son's arms. She cried so much that she might have gone blind. Tears fell when she was overjoyed and when she was devastated. She cried when her son died, and when her son returned, she cried again.

Two whole years, almost 700 days and nights. Was he really so cruel that he did not want to see his own mother?

"I..." Lu Yi was unsure how he could explain the situation.

"Mom, I forgot," he explained as he rubbed his forehead. "The doctor said that I might have hit my head and messed up my memory." In fact, the jumbled-up memories he had right now was but a slight issue, in reality he had amnesia back when he had just woken up. For the past two years, he did not even know who he was.

Chapter 756: Treat This as Your Home

They had lived in a tiny apartment, survived on tap water, slept on floor mats, and shared a toilet with many others. It was only until recently that he regained his memories, or he would still be unaware of who he was, and whether he had parents or not.

Her son had lost his memories—that had been one of Ye Shuyun's first fancies. Could it be that he was not dead, but only stuck somewhere without his memories to navigate his way home?

But everyone insisted that he was gone. Dead.

She accepted the idea after two years, but the hope had always occupied a corner of her heart. All that mattered was that he was alive, even if he wasn't ever going to come home and lived in a world he did not remember.

And now, her dream had come true. Her son had returned.

"Meal is ready, young master," said the nanny, feeling happy for the Lu Family. How wonderful it was for him to be alive! Without any of them, the family wouldn't be the same. Now they could finally reunite.

Lu Yi stood up and walked to the guest room.

That was when Ye Shuyun remembered the other person in the room. A woman. A stranger. She exchanged looks with Lu Jin.

Lu Jin shook his head. "How about we ask him directly?"

"Okay," said Ye Shuyun apprehensively. Could it be that his son had found another woman in the past two years? If that's the case, what about Yan Huan?

With nothing certain at the moment, she thought it best to keep her questions and guesses to herself.

Soon, Lu Yi wheeled Sun Yuhan out.

"This is my mother. You have met her already," introduced Lu Yi. "This is my father."

Sun Yuhan had a good first impression of Ye Shuyun; she had an air of nobility and wealth, which showed in her mannerism. Lu Yi's father, however, made her a little scared. He was in a military attire that bore his high rank, with a sullen look on his face.

It seemed like Jiu Yue, no, Lu Yi's family was more complicated than she thought. Then again, it was simpler at the same time; the only people in his house were his parents and his nanny, when you take away the relatives.

Also, she hadn't spotted any young woman so far. Lu Yi hadn't lied to her. He wasn't married or attached.

"Hello Uncle, Aunty," she said, mustering her courage as she squared her shoulders. Still, she couldn't help but feel out of place. The difference in family background and culture was too large for her to adapt to in such a short time.

"Hello dear," said Ye Shuyun courteously. She gave Lu Jin's sleeves a surreptitious tug. Lu Jin was studying her with cool, piercing eyes.

Never lay a hand on a smiling man, as the old saying went. With nothing clear to them yet, they ought to keep their calm and watch how things develop.

Lu Jin understood. He greeted the young woman with a slight nod.

"Now, let's eat, shall we?" said Ye Shuyun, sitting up eagerly and pulling Lu Jin to the dinner table. She moved a chair aside so Sun Yuhan could steer her wheelchair into place.

They might only be friends. It wouldn't be strange for her son to bring an injured person home. He wasn't the kind to leave an injured person all by themselves. Neither was he the kind to fall out of love easily, she knew.

Back then, he never backed down even after Old Master Lu nearly beat him to death. He didn't mind risking everything for her, and that sentiment was not something he was like to forget.

The nanny served up a sumptuous table of dishes. There was chicken, duck, fish, and meat.

Lu Yi picked up some food and dropped them in Sun Yuhan's bowl.

"Don't be shy. Treat this as your home."

“Cough...” harrumphed Lu Jin. “Don’t talk when you are eating.”

Ye Shuyun drove her foot into Lu Jin’s. “Don’t speak nonsense when you are eating.”

“Am I speaking nonsense?” Lu Jin did not want to quarrel with his son, who had finally returned to them. He had not held him in his arms and bawled his eyes out, but he did shed some tears in secret. Sometimes, men have to cry to let out their emotions, just like women.

But why did you bring someone com back with you?

The awkward atmosphere made Sun Yuhan feel even more out of place.

“She’s my life savior, Mom,” said Lu Yi, picking up some food and putting them into Ye Shuyun’s bowl. “I would have died, if not for her.”

Sun Yuhan dipped her head and picked at her rice. She knew Lu Yi was lying but chose not to expose it. She and Lu Yi didn’t owe each other their lives, that’s true, but his parents will doubtlessly treat her better if they thought her to be his savior. That would make the days ahead a lot more bearable.

“So that’s how it is,” said Ye Shuyun, genuinely grateful. She picked up some food and put it in Sun Yuhan’s bowl, ashamed of her own narrowmindedness.

“Please accept my apologies for neglecting you, but this is all still too overwhelming for me. This will be your home from now on. We don’t have a daughter, so... Would you like to be our daughter?”

Sons could never match up to daughters when it comes to taking care of others. Huanhuan was great, but she was too busy. With another woman in the house, Ye Shuyun would at least have someone to chat with. She didn’t mind taking her in as daughter, if she had saved Lu Yi. In this house, she could enjoy the same status as Lu Yi.

She gave Lu Jin’s shirt a tug, signaling him to take a stand. Lu Jin wasn’t a grateful person, and he nodded his assent.

“Treat this as your home.”

Sun Yuhan was overwhelmed by their sudden hospitality. She had expected them to be difficult, being people of wealthy families. To her surprise, they were open-minded folks.

Offering to take her as their daughter meant that they had assented to their marriage, right?

She swallowed another mouthful of rice. She ate cattishly, her behavior marked by abstinence. The food was good, and she would have loved to pig out, but she knew this was a family that valued table manners. She could tell by looking at them, the way they ate with their backs straight, the way they chewed noiselessly.

She had to do as they did, fearful that she might disgrace herself somehow.

Ye Shuyun suddenly put her chopsticks down. “Lu Yi, you are going to renew your identification tomorrow, right? Many of your documents were voided when you were pronounced dead. Why not we all go together and get the adoption procedure done for Yuhan too?”

Chapter 757: You Can’t Marry Her

There was a strange woman who came out of nowhere, who was currently staying in their house. Of course Ye Shuyun knew that it was no insignificant matter, as leaving that woman would invite people to gossip. Consequently, finalizing the procedure was the best course of action to stop the rumors from spreading. It could also prevent Yan Huan from misunderstanding the situation once she came back. It was great their son had returned, but she was awfully reluctant to have Yan Huan assume the worst of the situation after seeing Sun Yuhan. In her heart, her son and her daughter-in-law were equally matched in importance. If it wasn't for Yan Huan's care over the past two years, she could not imagine how she could have come all this way.

To her and the Lu family, Yan Huan was irreplaceable.

Sun Yuhan was shocked by the admission, her chopsticks dropping onto the floor.

Adopt? Who, is it me? But do I need to be adopted?

"Oh, look at me," Ye Shuyun felt as if her brain was not functioning well lately. "I must have forgot, Yuhan, you still have a family, right? So I can't adopt you. When the time comes, I will invite our relatives and friends over for a meal and introduce you to everyone. From today onwards, you will be my daughter, the daughter of Ye Shuyun, is that okay?"

Okay?

Okay...

Sun Yuhan looked at Lu Yi in confusion. Daughter, why did she have to be a daughter when Lu Yi promised to marry her?

"Mom," Lu Yi raised his face with a calm expression and spoke in a serious tone.

"My intention is to marry her, not for you to acknowledge her as your daughter."

Ye Shuyun remained silent for a long while. It was the same for Lu Jin.

He held out his hand and pointed at Lu Yi. He intended to say something, but decided against it in the end as he glanced at Sun Yuhan.

"Lu Yi, you want to marry her?" Ye Shuyun suspected that her ears had failed her. Her son intended to marry this Sun Yuhan girl, how could that be possible?

"Yes," Lu Yi answered as he scooped some vegetables for himself. "I thought that you had always wanted me to get married? Why are you both disagreeing with the idea now that I intend to do so? Yuhan is a good girl and I hope that both of you will like her."

He was having a discussion with his parents, but they were familiar with his character. He was the type of person who would never waver from his decisions. Moreover, he made a promise to Sun Yuhan, how could he go back on his words now?

"Lu Yi, have you forgotten?" Ye Shuyun realized that something was wrong right then.

Yan Huan's name never once came out of Lu Yi's mouth since he came back. According to his personality, the first person he would have looked for after he was back would be Yan Huan, but he did

not. Moreover, he had the intention to marry another woman. How could this be possible? This person should be an imposter, this person was not her son.

“Mom, what did I forget?” Lu Yi frowned slightly as he continued to eat calmly. He could have forgotten some details, but it should not be so severe to the point where he would forget his own marriage.

“You can’t marry Miss Sun.”

Ye Shuyun was at a loss for words. Oh God, could it be, her son had actually lost his memories of Huanhuan? She could not be certain, but it was highly likely that that was the case.

“Why?” It was Sun Yuhan asked that, rather than Lu Yi.

She realized that her tone was too harsh right after she asked the question. Feeling uneasy, she shut her mouth and clasped her hands together at once.

“Auntie, I know that I don’t have any extraordinary abilities and my family background is unimpressive. But, we are truly in love with each other.”

Truly in love, the phrase was like a stab through Ye Shuyun’s heart. Lu Jin merely put his chopsticks down, stopped eating and left the table then and there. Or else, he could not guarantee that he would not beat the heartless Lu Yi to death. The members of the Lu family were not allowed to divorce after getting married, as they were expected to remain faithful to their partner for the rest of their lives. Moreover, Lu Yi’s marriage was a military marriage, thus it was not easy for him to annul it at whim. Not a single person from the Lu family would ever do such a brutal and heartless thing. If Lu Yi insisted on it, then he would disown this ungrateful son and treat him as if he were dead.

“Mom, why can’t I get married?” Lu Yi sat up straight. He failed to see what was wrong with him marrying Sun Yuhan. Both of them were single and he had to stay true to his promises.

“You just can’t.” Ye Shuyun had no idea how to explain everything.

“Just, well, come with me.”

She stood up. She could not just abandon her responsibility like how Lu Jin did. Lu Jin pushed it onto her, but she could not pass it on to the housekeeper, right?

“Continue your meal, Yuhan, we’ll be right back,” she smiled as she told Sun Yuhan. However, it was a smile filled with distance and remorse. She could acknowledge her as an honorary daughter, but not as her daughter-in-law, because Lu Yi was already married.

Even if she rescued Lu Yi, Yan Huan had also saved Lu Yi, Lu Jin, Ye Shuyun, her sister and the whole Ye family’s lives before. In addition to that, she refused to believe that her own son could be so merciless.

There had to be something wrong.

She went to Lu Yi’s bedroom. She knew that Lu Yi had never been here ever since he came back.

She then opened the door. The housekeeper cleaned and tidied the room everyday, but the belongings and items within were never once touched

She walked into the room but chose not to turn on the lights. The room was not an unfamiliar environment for Lu Yi, so he would not trip even if the lights were off. Ye Shuyun walked to the table, grabbed a photo frame and held it in her arms.

“Lu Yi, do you remember Yan Huan?” she turned her head and asked her son.

“Yan Huan?” Lu Yi did not find the name familiar at all. It was as if he heard the name being brought up all the time, but he never knew who it was.

“Mom, you’re talking about Yan Huan?”

“Yes,” Ye Shuyun sighed slightly. “Indeed, you don’t seem to remember. She is an actress who acted in many films.”

Was she talking about the Best Actress, Yan Huan? Lu Yi thought of what Sun Yuhan said in the past, and the advertisements on the huge television screens beside the building. He had not watched any television in the past two years. They started off living in such a cramped space, so it was natural that there was no television. After moving to the new house, he ended up being more concerned with the news. So, he really did not know.

Of course, Sun Yuhan did watch television for entertainment. However, this Yan Huan person had never appeared in the shows that she watched. It was understandable as Yan Huan has not been part of any television series for around two years. She had only been part of movies, and she rarely, if ever, appeared in public. Although she was extremely popular, but she was far too removed from the networking circles of an ordinary person.

The phrase ‘Best Actress Yan Huan’ was the only thing that came up in Lu Yi’s mind. In fact, he could not even remember how Yan Huan looked like. He had a good memory, but only for numbers. His memory was terrible when it came to human faces.

Following a click, the light was turned on by Ye Shuyun. She passed the photo frame in her hands to Lu Yi as she said, “Take a good look.”

The sudden bright light stung Lu Yi’s eyes.

As he lowered his head, his pupils constricted abruptly.

He was in the photo, alongside a woman.

He was holding the woman in his hands. The woman was petite, with a height reaching just about his chin. In addition to that, the woman was stunning, her facial features were exquisite and the curls on her silky black hair were delicate and gentle.

Chapter 758: Missing Fragments of Memory

In that small photograph, his evident happiness was marked by a tiny smile—something that rarely came to him.

“Who is she?” asked Lu Yi.

He couldn't remember a single thing about her. His parents, Lei Qingyi, and his grandpa...them he remembered. But he drew a blank when it came to this woman.

"You tell me," said Ye Shuyun as she opened the wardrobe beside her. Inside were some of Yan Huan and Lu Yi's old clothes. In the past two years, Yan Huan had not thrown away any of his belongings, even though everyone believed he was dead.

"She was the wife you had chosen. You had gone against your grandfather's wishes to marry her, and for that, you were willing to take a nasty beating from him. Yours was a military marriage, and military marriages cannot be voided. You were pronounced dead, but not divorced. There will be no divorces in the Lu Family."

She shut the wardrobe and walked up to him. From his hand, she took the photo frame away and carefully put it on the table.

"This is Huanhuan's favorite picture. For a long time, she couldn't sleep without it in her arms. And the rest of your belongings...she kept them all. Mom understands that Miss Sun has saved your life, but this marriage cannot happen."

"Your dad and I will not allow it. Neither will your grandfather."

Lu Yi's pupils shrunk as he stared at the two in the photograph.

Married? Him? His wife was the best actress in the world... so why couldn't he remember anything about her? He began pounding his head with his hand. But nothing came to him.

When Lu Yi left the room, Sun Yuhan was still sitting at the table. She wasn't eating, though. Not like she had the appetite either.

Lu Yi sat down beside her and put a pair of chopsticks in her hand.

"Eat. The nanny is a good cook," said Lu Yi. The nanny curled her lips, however. Who was this woman that came out of nowhere? Must be one of those shameless bitches hounding Young Master Lu. Mind her, Young Master Lu was married with the kind Miss Yan, who was well-liked among all the nannies.

She never gave them attitude or looked down on them. During festivals, she would give them days off and double pay. She always included them whenever she brought back presents too. Just a few days ago, Yan Huan had bought Sister Gu a house in the city area, telling her that it was a thank you gift for accompanying her during that one year of filming.

Sister Gu's son had a successful marriage. With the house, they wouldn't have anything to worry about in the future.

How could they let such a good person get bullied? She walked into the kitchen, deliberately ignoring Sun Yuhan.

"Let's eat," said Lu Yi, eating as though nothing had happened. They were the only ones at the table now. Lu Jin and Ye Shuyun had probably had their fill, but it would be a waste to let so many dishes go uneaten.

When they were done, Lu Yi steered Sun Yuhan into the guest room.

“Lu Yi...” Sun Yuhan suddenly pulled at his sleeves. “Your parents don’t like me, do they? Are they telling you not to marry me?”

“No, that’s not it,” said Lu Yi, looking down at her fingers. It was a complicated feeling. It wasn’t that he didn’t want to marry her, but that he couldn’t. He didn’t want to break his promise either.

He suddenly stopped, walked to the front of Sun Yuhan, and hunkered down.

“Yuhan,” he said. His dark eyes were dim with guilt.

It was more than Sun Yuhan could handle. She shook her head repeatedly.

“You are not going to marry me, are you? You promised to marry me before my operation! You promised! You can’t go back on your word like this, Lu Yi! I was the one who brought you home! For two years we relied on no one but each other! You can’t break your promise just because you remember you are from a rich family! If that’s the case, why bring me back in the first place? What do I even need this leg for anymore? Might as well have end up as a cripple,” she said as she began to hammer her leg with a fist. Lu Yi hastily stopped her from doing further damage.

He pressed his lips together tightly, but there was nothing he could say in return. He was the one in the wrong, the one who broke his promise. He shouldn’t have made the promise. He shouldn’t have given her disappointment after promising hope.

He himself never knew that he was married.

“Let’s run away, okay?” said Sun Yuhan. She had always sensed that Lu Yi’s parents did not like her, and that must have been why they didn’t let him marry her. Why would such a rich and powerful family want a commoner like her as their daughter-in-law?

They could go back to the Xun River, where they owned a few properties. They would never run out of money with Lu Yi’s stockbroking skills.

She kept whimpering on, waiting for Lu Yi’s okay, hoping that he would abandon everything for her sake. But what awaited her was disappointed. There were no “okays”, or promises of any kind.

I promise to marry you.

I’ll marry you no matter what.

You are the only one I would marry.

Those were the things she wanted to hear, but Lu Yi did not say them.

Tired from crying, she tugged at Lu Yi’s clothes to prevent any attempts at leaving, but he didn’t. Those dark eyes contained too many things she couldn’t understand. She didn’t even know the reason behind him breaking her promise. Everything was fine just a moment ago. What caused the sudden, incomprehensible change?

Lu Yi got up and returned to his room after Sun Yuhan fell asleep. He returned to his own room, a place he found most familiar yet somewhat foreign. Not much in the room had changed, except that there

was a feminine touch to it. The curtains had been changed to a lighter hue with floral patterns. Something a woman would like.

The bedsheets were of a lighter shade as well, instead of his favorite grey or brown. There were two pillows, arranged neatly side by side, and a furry teddy bear on top of the pillow.

He walked over and picked it up. The bear had the look of an honest man. It was cute.

He set it down and opened the wardrobe. Ye Shuyun had stared at it for a long time. Was there something in there?

What he found inside made him melancholy. His brain might have forgotten, but not his feelings.

Chapter 759: 6027

His clothes were hung neatly on one side in the wardrobe, and some women's clothing could be found hanging on the other. All of his clothes were matched in sets beforehand, including his outerwear, shirts, pants, and uniforms. They were perfectly ironed, not even a wrinkle could be found anywhere.

It was clear that the room belonged to a married couple. Although there were no wedding photos to be found, the room was evidently owned by two people.

He then opened the other drawers, which contained various miscellaneous items. In one of the drawers, he found a laptop. He took it out and wondered to himself. Who does this laptop belong to? It should be hers, right?

However, why is it kept here, in this room out of all places?

He gently brushed his hand across the surface of the laptop, noticing that barely any dust had settled on it. It was silver in color and extremely light. This model was unavailable in the country and it seemed to be a military-grade product from a foreign country. Not only was its configuration top-notch, but its performance was also exceptionally powerful.

As he held the laptop in his hands, he felt a certain familiarity. It was as if the laptop belonged to him.

He placed the laptop on the table and switched it on. However, the laptop was locked behind a password and he had no idea what it was.

He tapped the table lightly with his finger and entered a random password. It was incorrect.

He tried continuously for a few times but alas, they were all wrong as well.

If these aren't the password, then the password should be...

A string of numbers suddenly came to his mind, although he had no idea where they emerged from.

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He curled his fingers, typed the four digits on the keyboard, and pressed the enter button.

Following a clicking sound, the laptop's screen lit up. He casually swept his fingers across the keyboard. This password was not one that he had used before, and he had no idea where it came from.

He began to look through its contents and discovered that the laptop did indeed belong to him. Most of the information, documents, and folders were arranged according to his previous habits. Nothing was unfamiliar to him as they had been kept in the same manner for more than ten years. After all, his personality had always been disciplined and rigorous.

He then opened the disk storage of the system, only to realize that there was nothing but a folder in it. It seemed to be very large. He would not usually put anything in the disk storage, unless it was extremely important.

He opened the folder and realized that there was no information or documents in it. He did not record any important things in it as well. It merely contained pictures of a woman.

There was a timestamp under each photo. In the beginning, they depicted sceneries of various places but as he scrolled downwards, a certain individual began to appear in them. As they were evidently shot in his style, he assumed that he was the photographer.

The same woman appeared in all of the photos. A few photos later, he found himself appearing in them as well. His lips curled unconsciously into a smile as he looked through the pictures, which gave him a shock when he realized it. He lightly brushed his fingers against his lips.

Could I still smile like that?

It was really him. He was Lu Jin's only child, born in the era of the one-child policy. Thus, he never had any brothers or sisters growing up. It was quite apparent that the person in the photos was him. He could be seen interacting with the beautiful woman, buckling her seat belt in one photo and helping her tie her shoelaces in another.

There were some photos of her being sad and some of her smiling. There were also pictures of them traveling around the world. On top of that, there were also selfies of the woman, displaying all four seasons in the background as they transitioned into one another.

Further down the album, there was a shift in the photography style. They were no longer shot by him but by someone else, possibly by the same person who took the selfies earlier.

The later pictures were all selfies of that woman, documenting her highlights and recording her journey in life.

The final few photos were uploaded recently. In one of them, she was standing tall on the winner's podium. She was holding a golden award in her hands and raising it above her head, as a crowd of people of different ethnicities cheered her on.

Her smile was simple, yet dazzlingly brilliant.

The title of Best International Actress was being awarded to her.

Lu Yi suddenly felt like crying, as an indescribable feeling of surging emotions and aching pain faintly rose in his heart. He placed his hands on his chest, wondering about the source of these feelings.

Undoubtedly, he had lost a very important part of his memories.

He sat down and lightly touched the computer screen with his fingers.

The woman was indeed very beautiful and exquisite. She was the most beautiful woman he had ever seen in his life. If someone told him in the past that he was already married, and to an incredibly beautiful woman no less, he would have never believed it.

He knew that he was not a good boyfriend, being someone who was extremely busy and not a romantic bone in his body. No woman would love someone whose personality was hard as a rock like him.

He always thought that he would marry an average woman, maybe a teacher or a doctor. After all, these occupations were compatible with his job, as they required great discipline and had the same nine-to-five working hours.

However, he could not have predicted that he would marry a woman named Yan Huan.

Yan Huan. He gently traced the two words on the screen of his phone.

She was exceptionally popular right now as she had recently received the Best International Actress award. In fact, her name was trending on various search portals just a few minutes ago.

She was awarded Best International Actress on the global stage, the most popular actress in the country, and the fifth most beautiful person in Asia.

Also, her birthday.

It was on the 27th of June.

Age, 26 years old.

Marriage status, married.

Spouse, Lu Yi, died in a flood.

Lu Yi gently touched his face. Did he really die in a flood? If that is the case, he is not Jiu Yue, and never was. It was either Sun Yuhan's mistake or she was deceiving him on purpose.

However, there was no use looking into it anymore.

He was Lu Yi and never some Jiu Yue.

He had many things that needed to be done now. He had to amend his personal information as he was currently recorded as deceased and he needed to report to the procuratorate. He had no idea if his position had been taken over or not. However, it seemed unlikely that his boss would fire him. After all, his skills were very impressive, thus no one would want him to leave the position.

Knock knock. Lu Yi knocked on the door. A voice echoed from the room, allowing him to enter.

He twisted the handle and opened the door. As he entered the room, he could see that Sun Yuhan was laying on the bed, wide awake.

"Jiu Yue..." She sat up at once. A spark flashed in her eyes as she was pleasantly surprised. She still preferred to address him as Jiu Yue, because Jiu Yue belonged solely to her whereas Lu Yi belonged to many people.

Lu Yi simply walked over to sit beside her and tucked her under a blanket.

Chapter 760: Murderous Intent

“Sleep well. Treat this as your own home.”

He told her nothing; he couldn't. It had taken a lot of effort to preserve Sun Yuhan's legs, and he wasn't about to let all that go to waste. Neither could he toss her aside just because he discovered some things.

After all, she had saved him, and he had made the promise. If anybody was in the wrong, it was him.

He thought it best to not mention anything before her leg recovers.

“Jiu Yue. You are not going to leave me, are you?” she tightened her hand around his. That was her greatest fear. She could no longer do without him.

“I won't,” said Lu Yi comfortingly. Yet his heart felt heavier than before.

He wasn't a romantic person, and rarely had any luck with women. He used to believe that he would marry an ordinary woman and live an ordinary life together, like what ordinary couples do. He would never have foreseen a day when he would be caught between two women.

To someone else, this might have been a normal occurrence, but to him it was a disaster.

He didn't like this type of stuff, but now he was forced to pick a side. He had never met Yan Huan, so he didn't know what she was like. At present, he was clearly more worried about Sun Yuhan.

It was a military marriage, so he couldn't file a divorce if the other party did not do anything wrong. Neither did he have any plans to do that. According to his mother, he had married her on his own accord, even at the cost of a nasty beating from his grandfather. If that was true, then he was the one in the wrong, not her.

Lu Yi left the room after Sun Yuhan truly fell asleep. He encountered Lu Jin in the living room.

Lu Jin was nowhere as fervid as when he had first returned. His voice was distant, icy even.

“If you choose to break your marriage oaths for another woman, you are not my son. You can take her and leave, and I will pretend as if you died two years ago.”

With that, he shot up and left without giving him so much as a glance.

A married man having an affair and remarrying? His son wouldn't do such a thing. And if he does have such plans, he can scam right then and there. Neither he nor the Lu Family can afford to bear such shame.

“Enough already,” said Ye Shuyun, pulling him into the room. “Haven't you said enough?”

“Said enough?” Lu Jin was rarely this angry. “Do you even know what he plans on doing? He wants to remarry. That's a crime.”

Ye Shuyun pinched his arm. “You can't blame him. He doesn't remember! He had forgotten everything.”

“Forgotten? And that justifies what he's doing?”

Lu Jin sat down. He wasn't being very loud and the room had good soundproofing, so they couldn't hear him from outside, but inside Ye Shuyun was almost going deaf.

"I'm finally sure of something now," said Ye Shuyun, clamping her hands over her ears.

"And what's that?" asked Lu Jin. He was so angry his chest hurt.

Ye Shuyun shook her head, her ears still buzzing. "I take back what I said about you being adopted. Your temper is becoming more and more like him."

Lu Jin's face went still. The adoption joke had followed him for years, and even at some point, it even made him doubt his own birth.

Hearing it again made him unsure if he should laugh or cry. That calmed him down a little.

Even so, he couldn't stomach what had become of Lu Yi. If this was how it was going to be, he would rather have him die in the flood two years ago. He would have died saving someone. He would have died after living a worthy life.

If the alive Lu Yi had forgotten his vows and integrity, he could do with one less son.

"Enough, enough," said Ye Shuyun pacifyingly. His explosive temper was exactly the same as Old Master Lu. Forget what she had said about him being adopted. He would probably beat his grandson when he's at that age.

"I believe our son wouldn't do such a thing. He might have lost his integrity, but not his feelings."

Lu Jin said nothing, but he agreed with Ye Shuyun inwardly.

But they forgot about one thing.

It did not matter whether Lu Yi had lost his memories when he had an affair. Cheating was cheating. Nothing could justify the betrayal.

Yan Huan was not someone to forgive such betrayals. Lu Yi was the only one in the world who knew about her rebirth. But now was taking Lu Qin's path.

She wouldn't forgive betrayals, even if it was Lu Yi.

That was who she was. She would rather die like an elegant jade than live like a shabby vase.

Initially, Lu Yi's return had been the biggest surprise and comfort to all of them. But who would have expected a Sun Yuhan to pop out of nowhere? Who was she, and what kind of relationship did she share with Lu Yi?

When Yi Ling learned about her existence, she had gone straight into the kitchen to arm herself with a chopper.

"What are you doing?" asked Lei Qingyi anxiously as he snatched the chopper away, fearing that she would lose her senses and commit murder.

"Can't you see for yourself?" said Yi Ling, extending her hand. "Give it back. I'm gonna kill this cheater myself."

“How dare he abandon my Huanhuan for another woman! I’m going to geld this son of a bitch.”

“Are you hearing yourself?” said Lei Qingyi, tossing the knife back into its container. “We don’t even know the whole story yet! You want to kill him? Fine! Go ahead! But have you thought about what will happen to me and Little Lei? Even if Lu Yi did cheat and you did kill him, who would be there for Yan Huan in the future?”

He knew what Yi Ling’s greatest concern was.

It wasn’t him or Little Lei. It was Yan Huan. He felt terrible when he learned that. Neither he nor their son took the most important place in her heart.

As expected, the fire went out of Yi Ling’s eyes at the mention of Yan Huan’s name. Yes, she couldn’t do such a thing. If she murdered him, she would be given a life sentence. What would happen to Little Lei then? Lei Qingyi would have to find a new mother for her. What follows a stepmother could only be a stepfather.