

Chapter 761: Such Was The Reason

That woman would sleep on Yan Huan's bed, and sleep with Yan Huan's man. She would spend Yan Huan's hard-earned money, and go as far as to bully Yi Ling's son. Huanhuan's relationship with the Lu family was also severed because of her.

She wanted to end it all by chopping that woman up to death. However, if she failed to do it, then she would simply make things more difficult for Yan Huan.

In fact, she did intend to cut that woman down on impulse just now. Even if she could not kill her, a slash would be sufficient. However, she broke out in a cold sweat when she regained her composure, shocked by her actions.

She helplessly realized that she could neither do this nor that. What does she want exactly? She had no idea what her next course of action should be.

She spent quite some time searching her pockets for her phone, but it failed to materialize. Despite that, she knew that Lei Qingyi was holding a phone behind his back. However, he pulled a drawer open and threw the phone inside. He was very familiar with Yi Ling's personality, knowing that she was extremely impulsive and rarely thought over it carefully before she acted. She was someone who would simply do and say everything she wanted.

"Give me your phone," Yi Ling ordered as she extended her hand toward Lei Qingyi.

Lei Qingyi took his phone out but his fingers remained tightly clenched around it, unwilling to release the phone from his grip. Yi Ling tried to unclench his fingers with force, but her attempts were met with failure.

"What do you need the phone for?" Lei Qingyi remained unmoved.

Yi Ling rolled her eyes at him, snarking, "Of course I'm calling Huanhuan and telling her about the sc*mbag. I'm going to tell her about how that piece of crap cheated on her and is planning to marry that other woman."

As the word sc*mbag fell from her mouth, Lei Qingyi began to feel really irritated. The veins on his forehead were twitching furiously as he said, "It's uncertain if he is actually a sc*mbag yet. After all, Lu Yi did not openly give a response. Why is everyone so sure that he's a sc*mbag already? Even if he is guilty, shouldn't we allow him to defend himself, instead of labeling him as a sc*mbag? It's very unfair to him."

"Furthermore..." He clenched his fist even tighter, having no intention to surrender his phone to Yi Ling.

"Release your hands!" Yi Ling was almost shouting at Lei Qingyi.

"Sigh..." Lei Qingyi caressed Yi Ling's hair as if he was petting a puppy.

Then, he bent down slightly in front of her. It was unavoidable as he was very tall and it would be difficult to talk with Yi Ling, who was sitting down. If he remained standing, it would be quite uncomfortable for both of them.

“Lingling, you can’t make the call now, you can’t tell Yan Huan.”

“Why?” Yi Ling was on the verge of hitting him, knowing that no one could do anything about it. “I know that you grew up with Lu Yi, and you treat him like he’s your real brother. However, Huanhuan is my sister, my true sister. How can I watch someone bully her and do nothing about it? Have you forgotten the fact that she saved my life and your mother’s life? If it wasn’t for her, you would be a widower now, with a dead wife. You would be a dumb giant with a child, with no one willing to marry you.”

Lei Qingyi was driven into a corner by her words and rendered completely speechless. Then, he hurriedly tried to explain himself, “I didn’t mean it that way. I just want you to think about it. Is it really appropriate to do it now?”

“How is it inappropriate?” Yi Ling must tell her now or she would regret it. If I do not tell Huanhuan now, how can I face her in the future?

“It is not the right time,” Lei Qingyi said in a serious voice, carrying a certain gravity to it. The words were sharp as thorns, piercing through Yi Ling’s heart.

“Think about it,” he said. As he felt that his back was starting to ache, he sat down on the floor. After all, his height still allowed him to be on Yi Ling’s eye level even if he sat down.

“You have no idea where Yan Huan is, is that correct?”

“Yes,” Yi Ling uttered as she nodded. It had been a few months since Yan Huan left, without notifying anyone of her whereabouts.

“If you tell her about this right now, doesn’t it mean that she will have to deal with it alone?”

Yi Ling frowned.

Seeing that she had started to waver, Lei Qingyi continued, “Have you thought about it, what will she have to face if you told her now? There will be joy after the initial surprise, then a subsequent heartache, and finally, despair. You know how much Lu Yi means to her. She almost killed herself once because of him. It took her so much to move on from that incident and continue living her life. Do you think that she has a heart of steel? What will happen if she finds out that Lu Yi brought a woman home and had forgotten all about her?”

Yi Ling wore an emotionless expression on her face as she replied, “Sc*mbag.”

The corner of Lei Qingyi’s mouth twitched as he spoke again, “Alright, let’s say he is a sc*mbag. The sc*mbag brought a woman back and is planning to marry her. How do you think Yan Huan is going to respond to that? Would she be devastated, would she despair?”

Yi Ling gritted her teeth as she hissed, “It’ll be far more than that. She won’t be able to continue living. She will try to end her life with her own hands.”

Lei Qingyi continued at once, “So here’s the problem. She’s alone in a foreign place without friends and family now. If she wants to come back immediately, she will have to pack up her things and take the earliest flight or train, right? What if something happens to her on her journey home? People tend to behave irrationally when they feel anxious and helpless.”

He reached out and grabbed Yi Ling's shoulders forcefully, afraid that she would act impulsively again. Whether she wanted to hurt Lu Yi or tattle to Yan Huan, it would simply complicate the situation further. The messier it becomes, the harder it would be to resolve it.

The situation on Lu Yi's side was still a disordered mess. If Yi Ling acted irrationally, everything would fall apart right away.

Furthermore, no one would know if anything happened to Yan Huan. At the very least, they should tidy up the mess and let the dust settle first. When Yan Huan returned, they would be prepared mentally for it.

"Let's just wait for a little while. I'll speak to Lu Yi. Maybe there is something troubling him that he cannot speak about?" he continued to dissuade Yi Ling. He knew that although she was very impetuous, she would be willing to compromise if it was a matter concerning Yan Huan. Furthermore, he was telling the truth. It was not the best time to tell Yan Huan about it now. They merely knew that Lu Yi was planning to marry another woman, but they had no idea why or how it started.

Yi Ling finally calmed down and remained silent. She was no longer hurling insults or attempting to stab someone with a kitchen knife. Moreover, she stopped wrestling for the phone to call Yan Huan.

Lei Qingyi let out a sigh of relief. He merely wanted to keep this lady calm and stop her from being involved. It would simply make things worse, thus escalating the entire situation and result in irreparable damage.

He decided to not go in for work. He wanted to spend the day talking to Lu Yi about it.

"You're here," Lei Qingyi greeted. Then, he pointed at the seat in front of him and said, "Have a seat."

Chapter 762: Soap Opera

Lu Yi took off his jacket and sat down.

They were at a hotpot restaurant which used to be their favorite haunt, a place where they can put aside their stature, work, and unhappiness, and eat and drink to their heart's desire. They didn't order alcohol today, however.

No alcohol before driving. They were both well-versed with the law, so naturally they wouldn't do something this stupid.

Lei Qingyi beckoned a waiter over and ordered their usual broth, along with some staples. They almost always ordered the same stuff, as though there was some sort of old, unspoken rule between them.

These details were the things that spoke volumes about their uniformity. He and Lu Yi had always stuck to their roles and responsibilities, whether it was an education, work, or marriage. That's why he didn't want to believe that Lu Yi would abandon his chosen wife for another woman. They knew how much he loved Yan Huan; she was the very reason behind his two years of disappearance.

Yet there was no mistaking that he had come back with a young woman whom he claimed to be his fiancé.

He poured Lu Yi a cup of tea, a blend with a unique taste that was famous in this region. “You used to like this, didn’t you?”

Lu Yi lifted the cup to his lips and took a sip. Indeed, it was a taste he remembered. A taste that drew nostalgia.

Before long, the food arrived, and the broth was boiling. Lei Qingyi poured the ingredients into the pot. He didn’t mention anything about Sun Yuhan, for fear of losing his appetite. He would get to that eventually, but he decided it would be better to get his stomach filled first.

He had gone through a lot of effort to pacify his rash lady wife, but now he wasn’t quite sure if he could keep himself in check later on.

He picked up his chopsticks and began eating. He sneaked a peek at Lu Yi, who was putting some food into his own bowl. He noticed that Lu Yi didn’t take a lot of chili.

His habits were the same as they were.

If that was the case, why did his devotion change?

Hot steam rose from the pot, warming them up in the cold weather. Before long, they were sweating, but satisfied.

Lei Qingyi loved this place. Here, he could eat and drink without restraint. Here, he did not have to face the judgmental look from others. Most importantly, the food here was really good.

“Are you going to marry that woman?” asked Lei Qingyi with affected casualness. A mere question, without blame or incredulity.

“Yes,” admitted Lu Yi. He had made a promise to her; that was an unchangeable fact.

“What about Yan Huan?” Lei Qingyi laid down his chopsticks. He had lost his appetite after all. “Are you planning on divorcing her? Members from the Lu Family can’t divorce, Lu Yi. That’s the only house rule of your family.”

Once you have made the decision, you have to see things through, no matter how bad things get. That’s why men from the Lu Family always put a lot of thought into their marriage. Anyone would do the same if divorce wasn’t an option.

Lu Yi raised the cup to his lips and guzzled. A slight bitterness fermented within his heart, turning into an intolerable sourness.

“Yan Huan wasn’t a part of my memory when I made the promise,” he said sotto voce, his fingers closing in around his cup.

Lei Qingyi’s chopsticks fell to the ground. Thankfully he wasn’t eating, or he would have spat the food out.

“Are you saying that you lost your memories, Lu Yi?” he asked in disbelief. “Does that mean the cause of your two-year disappearance wasn’t a coma?” The situation was even more like a soap-opera cliché now.

Lu Yi wasn't unconscious for two years; he had lost his memories.

"Who told you I was in a coma? I thought you were a cop, not a writer," said Lu Yi, raising an eyebrow.

"Yiyi said so," said Lei Qingyi, touching his nose awkwardly. That was the only explanation Yi Ling had come up with. What other reason could have possibly caused him to not come home for two years? Abduction? A bad sense of direction?

To make it even more soap-opera-like, he had fallen in love with a woman who saved and took meticulous care of him. That had nearly set Yi Ling on an assassination attempt.

Lu Yi held the cup to his eyes. Now that he was remembering things, the whole thing did sound like a horrible soap-opera.

Two years ago, he woke up to find himself surrounded by a flood, with one hand holding onto a banister and the other, a woman's hand. That he remembered. What he did not remember who he was.

All he remembered was that he had saved the woman, and had possibly hit his head in the process.

That woman was Sun Yuhan who then brought him back to her tiny rented apartment.

At first, he didn't know how to do anything. Everything seemed...foreign. Sun Yuhan had been the sole breadwinner of the house. At that time, his head was fuzzy most of the time, which left him incapable of working.

That was why he was grateful to Sun Yuhan. In a way, she did save his life. It was not until a few months later when his head began to clear up. Still, he had no memories and no idea how to regain them. He never went to the hospital either, since he was too shy to ask Sun Yuhan for money.

The only valuables on him was a watch, which had been disposed of after being mistaken as trash, and a ring. He strung the ring up and wore it as a necklace, knowing that it was the one thing he couldn't afford to lose. No matter how dire things seemed, the thought of selling it never occurred to him.

Thinking back, it could have been fake, for all he knew.

Afterward, he took on a variety of part-time jobs: moving buckets of cement around at a construction site, painting walls, cleaning toilets. His measly wages were only enough to cover the cost of their daily necessities.

But he couldn't remember anything from the past, not even his name.

Sun Yuhan had always introduced him as Jiu Yue, her online friend who lost his memory in a flood when he was on his way to meet her. He never doubted the validity of the story.

Chapter 763: Rather Shatter For Perfection

He had always believed that he was Jiu Yue, having been living his life with that name. Although he had little money for the past year, he had never thought of finding a woman to support him. He had been working part-time all this while. As he did not have his identity card, no one dared to hire him for a permanent job.

All he could do was some minor part-time jobs, which did not earn much.

However, he got into a car accident with Sun Yuhan not long ago, causing him to suffer from a brain concussion. After that, he finally recalled bits and pieces of his past- his name, his identity, his home, and his parents. However, he could not recall his memories from recent years, thus forgetting completely about Yan Huan.

If he remembered her, he definitely would not have promised Sun Yuhan to marry her, or bring her back to the Lu family. Even now, Sun Yuhan's legs had not fully recovered yet.

He could not imagine how Sun Yuhan would react if she found out that he was already married. Will she go insane? Will she do something crazy? He knew Sun Yuhan's personality very well as they had been with each other for two years. She behaved in an extremely typical manner of someone from the slums due to her experiences growing up.

Even now, he had not told her the truth that he was already married.

He was the one who made the promise, yet he regretted it now. It was simply all his fault and not Sun Yuhan's.

"I feel like I have fallen into a crazily absurd film and cannot escape."

After Lei Qingyi listened to him, he wiped the sweat on his forehead and asked, "Lu Yi, out of all things, why did you forget about Yan Huan?"

Lu Yi could not give an answer to this question.

"What are you going to do now?" Lei Qingyi asked again, his head beginning to ache.

This matter has thrown Lu Yi for a loop. Sun Yuhan did not seem to have done anything wrong, so he could not pin all the blame on her. Even if people were to claim that Sun Yuhan was a homewrecker, it was actually all caused by Lu Yi himself.

"What should I do?" Lu Yi had no idea what to do.

"What kind of a woman is Yan Huan?" He raised his head up and stared into Lei Qingyi's eyes seriously. Why did I marry her? She is a person from that circle. Normally, I will not marry someone like her since the entertainment industry is too convoluted. Every woman from there is the same. Based on his personality, he would keep himself away from it. However, he still married her in the end. He wondered if he was forced or tricked into marrying her.

"She..." Lei Qingyi had no idea how to tell Lu Yi about it.

"You loved her very much, she was your everything." Lei Qingyi picked up his chopsticks again. The dishes were cooked well but somehow, they were tasteless. "The others might not know it, but I do."

"My wife..." He smiled softly when he thought about Yi Ling. Even now, he felt extremely lucky to have her. "She is Yan Huan's manager. The reason both of us got together was because of Yan Huan. If it wasn't for her, I wouldn't have my wife and my son now."

His figure was as large as a bear. Additionally, he was crude and spoke with a sharp tongue. No woman would have fallen for him or married him.

He started to tell Lu Yi about his past. He did not say much or exaggerate anything, only telling him the simple truth. No matter how much he said or how amazing he made it seem, it was simply all from his mouth and not Lu Yi's experiences.

It would be meaningless that way as it would be no different from him reading a book and Lu Yi listening to a lecture. If Lu Yi wanted to know, understand, and experience it, he needed to recollect his memories.

The words that were spoken by someone else would simply be a story for him when he heard it, and not his past.

Lu Yi listened on and made a mental note about it. However, everything was just as Lei Qingyi told him. He always thought that he would not do such things, but now it seemed possible.

"First of all, you should deal with that woman in your house." Lei Qingyi shook his head, feeling very worried about him. "Yan Huan is very stubborn, to an extent that you might not even imagine."

"If she finds out about this, she will either kill you or herself." He wiped his neck and continued, "Tsk, you need to be careful. Once a woman has lost her mind, she can be more heartless than a man."

When Lu Yi returned home, he saw Sun Yuhan sitting in a wheelchair, looking totally downhearted. She was staring blindly outside but her dull eyes started to brighten up when she saw Lu Yi.

Lu Yi walked towards her and put his hands on the handles of the wheelchair.

"What are you doing here? It's cold outside."

Sun Yuhan gripped the blanket firmly, her body suddenly feeling a lot warmer. However, the most important thing was that he was finally back with her.

"I'm waiting for you. I'm afraid of being alone here."

On the other side, the housekeeper was annoyed. Sun Yuhan was more demanding than the owner of the house and ate more than a pig, yet she still pretended to be feeble and weak. It was simply disgusting. The housekeeper decided not to care about them. Let them do their hideous things. We'll see how hideous she can still be when Miss Yan returns home.

Mister Lu spent all his time in the army base and was never home, while Madam was staying at the Lei family so that she did not have to lay eyes on this woman and be upset.

Madam said that if Lu Yi did not find a way to deal with this woman, they would not come home. If he still wanted to commit bigamy, then he would have to take this woman with him and leave the Lu family forever. They would pretend that they never had a son. Furthermore, they would not allow Lu Yi to reclaim his identity.

Lu Yi sorted out his identity card and canceled his death certificate by himself. Of course, he was still recorded as being married in his household register. He would not file for a divorce but he would also not abandon Sun Yuhan.

"Let me bring you back in first." Lu Yi pushed the wheelchair and brought her into the guest room.

“What did you do when you went out?” Sun Yuhan asked Lu Yi. He went out for an entire day and did not return yesterday. She thought that he no longer wanted her, leaving her alone in the house. However, she might not have thought it through well enough. Even if he was abandoning her, he would not leave her at his house. If he wanted to do it, he would have thrown her into River Xun and ended it decisively.

“I went to cancel my death certificate,” Lu Yi said as he helped Sun Yuhan off the wheelchair. Then, he laid her down on the bed and tucked her under the blanket.

“Have you eaten? I’ll ask the housekeeper to cook for you.”

“I’m not hungry, I just ate.” Sun Yuhan shook her head. She had indeed eaten a lot, so she was not hungry.

“Lu Yi.” She tugged at Lu Yi’s sleeve once again, “Do your parents not like me?”

“It’s not because of that.” Lu Yi understood her meaning, but he could not tell her the truth now. “My parents love children, so they went to my aunt’s house. I think I have seen my aunt’s grandchild before. She is with the child every day. “

Chapter 764: The Discovery

So that’s what it was, Sun Yuhan broke into a smile.

“In that case,” she coiled her arm around Lu Yi’s. “Let’s hurry up and get married so we can give them one, okay?”

Her face was flushed. She knew that she had no stature in such a household, but that could be changed if she had a child. If she gave the Lu couple a grandson, she would cement her status as his wife, and no one would be able to chase her out then.

Lu Yi’s lips parted. He tried forming the words “sorry”, but failed.

Not before her leg recovers.

After an indeterminable amount of time, Sun Yuhan sat up and pulled the blanket away. Carefully, she stepped onto the floor with her one usable leg. That being said, she wasn’t as weak as she pretended to be; you would think she couldn’t live a second without her wheelchair if you saw how she acted.

She picked up a walking stick and carefully made her way to the wheelchair. She then sat down and navigated herself to the window. Moonlight slanted into the room, limning the area around her as she pulled the curtains open. Unconsciously, she pouted her lips, half in self-deprecation and half in determination, as her right hand tugged at the curtains.

If she was Cinderella, then she would do anything in her power to get the prince.

She woke up in the morning. When she got out of her room, Lu Yi had already gone to work. He had taken over the work at the Procuratorate. Many people were spooked out by his sudden “revival”, but it didn’t take long for them to adjust.

Sun Yuhan steered herself to the living room.

“Oh! You are awake, Miss Sun. Perfect timing for breakfast,” said the nanny as she dried her hands on her apron. From the kitchen, she retrieved a few plates of food.

Lu Yi had asked the Lu Family’s nanny to keep Ye Shuyun company; he had seen the way she looked at Sun Yuhan. He had to work, so he had no choice but to hire another nanny to take care of the wheelchair-bound Sun Yuhan. There was a lot of work at the Prosecutor’s Office (not because the stand-in prosecutor wasn’t good, but because Lu Yi’s working capability was too terrifying). He had to deal with all the cases the other prosecutor struggled to solve.

That meant tons and tons of hot potatoes. Moreover, he had not been working for nearly two years, so he needed some time to adjust. Though that only took a few days, since it was something he had been doing for the most part of his working life.

Sun Yuhan pushed her wheelchair to the table and dug into the meticulously-prepared food. She was in a good mood. In the past, her breakfast mostly consisted of steamed white buns and pickled vegetables. It was a huge contrast from the feast she had been getting these days. She shuddered at the thought of going back to her previous life.

She felt worried. But how could she not?

She was Cinderella! Didn’t Cinderella get a happy ending? If that’s the case, why shouldn’t she?

At that point, her ambition had overshadowed everything else.

She wanted a happy ending. She needed a happy ending.

Her countenance took on a complex change as her mind drifted to a colorful world, where everything was sparkling with colors and exclusive to her, a world that no woman could reject.

After the meal, she steered herself around the room aimlessly, occasionally going out to the garden. But her room was only that big, and there was nothing to do in the garden.

She had never been to the second floor or Lu Yi’s room.

Just as she was about to return to the garden, something compelled her to go upstairs. Before she knew it, she was at Lu Yi’s door. She placed her hand on the knob and turned. The door wasn’t locked.

Pressing her lips together, she twisted and shoved the door open.

The nanny was toiling in the kitchen, so she had no idea where or what Sun Yuhan was doing. She assumed that she was on her usual house tour that always ended in her own room. That was her usual routine. She never watched TV or played with her phone. All she did was sit on her wheelchair quietly, so that her leg could recover.

Sun Yuhan went into Lu Yi’s room. The interior decoration of the room was in harmony with his personality; simple yet tasteful. Beside the bed was a wooden shelf and a desk. Books and documents filled the bookshelf. Lu Yi had the habit of working in this room on some nights.

A framed photo sat on the desk. Sun Yuhan pushed her way there and took it. Her eyes weren’t good, so she couldn’t tell who was in the picture at first glance. It seemed to be Lu Yi and a woman.

A woman? Wasn't she Lu Yi's only woman?

Assuming the woman to be Ye Shuyun, she didn't think much about it at first.

But when she held the photo up close, she began shuddering nonstop as her pupils shrunk. The photo fell to the ground. She pulled the blanket so hard the strings nearly came out.

At last, she released her finger, whose tips are icy-cold.

She closed her eyes and inhaled deeply. Once, twice, thrice...

In...

Out...

She picked it up again. There was no doubt that it was Lu Yi and a woman in the picture. It had to be him, for he had no siblings.

And the other was...

Yan Huan.

Her eyes widened. Her fist clenched, then released. With shaky fingers, she returned the framed photo to its original position, before pushing her way out of the room.

Around the wheel, her fingers were white and taut from exertion.

"What happened to you, Miss Sun? Are you feeling unwell?" asked the nanny, appalled at the ugly liver-complexion of Sun Yuhan's face.

"I'm fine," said Sun Yuhan, trying to summon a smile but failing. "I'm tired, so I'm going to my room to rest."

"Let me help you," offered the nanny eagerly as she made to grab the handles.

"Don't touch me!" roared Sun Yuhan suddenly. Her distorted face was ugly and scary.

The nanny's hands stopped mid-air, her face written with awkwardness.

"I'm sorry. My legs hurt, that's all."

Chapter 765: Could Not Shake Her Off

Sun Yuhan pulled at her hair as she allowed her distorted expression to return to normal. Every angry expression that existed under the sky, she had shown them all.

"I'll return to my room."

She pulled the door open and wheeled herself into the room.

Slam! After the slam of the door, everything behind the door seemed to fall silent.

Sun Yuhan closed her eyes, gnashing her teeth ferociously. Clack, clack... It sounded like she was crunching a human bone, together with its blood and flesh, her mouth reeking strongly of blood.

Suddenly, she buried her head in her hands and cried, forcefully tearing apart the blanket that was covering her.

When Lu Yi returned that night, Sun Yuhan was waiting for him at the door again.

“What are you doing here? The weather has turned cold.” He pushed the wheelchair and walked forward.

“It’s fine, I wanted to wait for you,” she said gently. However, her fingers were clenched tightly, her knuckles white from the force.

Suddenly, she turned around and stared into Lu Yi’s eyes, hoping to find some trace of warmth in them. Having grown up in other people’s homes, she had suffered all types of bitter hardships and experienced the fickleness of human nature countless times.

She did not actually have the talent for it, but she believed that she could read into the meaning behind people’s eyes.

Thus, she wanted to search for something in his eyes.

Love...

None.

Feelings...

None as well.

Guilt...

Present.

However, this was not what she wished for. She wanted to be Cinderella, not Dorothy.

Cinderella had a prince, while Dorothy only had dreams. If she woke up from her dream, she would have absolutely nothing.

“I will bring you to the hospital to check your legs tomorrow.” Lu Yi pushed the wheelchair and as he was walking, he elaborated, “The doctor will see if your legs are recovering well.”

“Alright.” Sun Yuhan continued smiling. However, no one knew that she was almost tearing off the edge of the blanket she was holding onto. One by one, she forcefully pulled out threads of wool from it and tore them apart with all her strength.

Lu Yi brought Sun Yuhan into her room but when he was leaving, he felt someone tugging on his sleeve.

“What’s wrong?” Lu Yi turned his head around and asked.

“Can I use your laptop for a short while? I want to surf the internet, even though I am not good at it,” Sun Yuhan asked shyly. It was true that she did not know how to do it. Although it was the age of information now, the flow of information to her was occluded. She was busy working from day to night to survive, therefore she simply had no time to go on the internet. It was something that only people

with leisure could play with. However, she was not completely unfamiliar with it, at least she knew how to type on the keyboard.

“Sure.” Lu Yi ambled into his room, took out his laptop, and placed it in front of Sun Yuhan.

“Thanks,” Sun Yuhan hurriedly thanked him and said, “Don’t worry, I will not break it.”

“Sure. Feel free to use it.” Lu Yi merely stood on the side without leaving.

Sun Yuhan noticed that he was still there, so she removed her hands from the keyboard, casually wiping them on her clothes. How can I pry into it if he is here?

“Uhm, why aren’t you leaving?” she asked softly. “I promise that I will be very careful. I really won’t break your laptop.”

“It’s not that.” Lu Yi did not mean to stare at the laptop. “I need to use it for work soon.” He was merely waiting for Sun Yuhan to finish using it so that he could take it back.

“Never mind then.” Sun Yuhan no longer wanted to use the laptop and returned it to him.

“I’ll buy you a tablet tomorrow.”

Lu Yi took the laptop. I should buy one for her tomorrow so that she won’t be bored.

“Great.” Sun Yuhan simply smiled and watched as Lu Yi walked out of her room. However, once Lu Yi had left, the smile on her face slowly trickled away, bit by bit.

Then, she took out her handphone. It was a very old model as she did not have the notion to change it to a better one that could surf the internet. After all, she did not have many friends and she had no interest in the internet. Thus, having a smartphone was useless for her. It would be sufficient if she could make calls and receive messages with it. Furthermore, she was also not interested in the other features that a smartphone could offer. However, she regretted it now as she had no clue about where to search for the things she wanted to know.

The next morning, Lu Yi brought Sun Yuhan to the hospital. It was her first time sitting in such a luxurious car. It must be extremely expensive. Although she did not know its model, the condition inside was simply top-notch. Considering Lu Yi’s background, it was unlikely that he would drive a low-cost car.

When they arrived at the hospital, the person Lu Yi looked for was He Yibin.

“Is this the one?” He Yibin pointed at Sun Yuhan and asked.

“Yes.” Lu Yi nodded as he continued, “Please give her a checkup and have a look at her leg. She had a major operation on it.”

He Yibin did not discuss any personal matters. He still remembered his duty as a mere doctor now, nothing more.

Then, he took Sun Yuhan away to undergo a series of examinations.

The examination results came out very quickly. He Yibin held up the X-ray films and spoke to Lu Yi after scrutinizing it for a long time.

“She had recovered fairly well and the bones have grown back nicely. It is actually not that severe,” he mumbled to himself. Then, he glances at Sun Yuhan. She acted like her leg was still broken but according to the X-ray, her leg was completely fine now. At the very least, she would have no problem walking by herself with the aid of crutches.

Should I just say that the b*tch is acting?

Of course, he could only mutter it to himself in his heart. He would not dare to say it in front of Lu Yi.

After all, he was not someone important to Lu Yi. At the end of the day, Lu Yi would need to deal with his relationship problems himself. If he ultimately chose this woman and gave up on Yan Huan, then he would make sure to prepare his saliva and spit on his face mercilessly.

His eyes must have gone blind for him to make such a choice.

However, it seemed that Lu Yi’s eyes were still fine, he had not gone completely blind yet.

On the way home, Lu Yi still remembered about buying Sun Yuhan a tablet. Hence, he left Sun Yuhan in the car as he went out to buy one and gave it to her.

“Thanks.” Sun Yuhan took the tablet with trembling hands as she had never owned such a high-end electronic product before. She used to think that these items were useless to her. However, she had an epiphany the moment she touched it. It would be meaningless living in this world if she did not know how to use any of these products. It seemed like she was the one who had been living meaninglessly.

Lu Yi looked down at her leg, buckled his seatbelt, and drove away without saying a word. Hmm, fine. Let’s talk to her when she gets better.

Sun Yuhan naturally knew what Lu Yi was looking at, as she placed her hands on her injured leg. It seems that he is also waiting for my leg to recover. We are both similar, I am also waiting for it to fully recover. However, what if my leg doesn’t recover? Does it mean that he would not be able to say something to me?

Is he trying to cut me off?

Chapter 766: She Did Nothing Wrong

Her red lips curved upwards slightly, forming a cold smile. It should be winter now.

Yes, winter.

When Lu Yi got home, he settled her down before returning to his own room to work. He shut the door and picked up the framed photo on the desk.

Don’t come back just yet. Let me settle everything first.

Lu Yi had a sudden urge to murder the person who glorified polygamy.

With one woman, one can dote and love openly. But with two women, one can only sneak around like a thief. He, Lu Yi, had never done something this dishonorable in his entire life. This was deceit, something he could not tolerate.

He had not only deceived Yan Huan and Sun Yuhan, but also himself.

In the other room, Sun Yuhan fidgeted with the laptop for a good deal of time before figuring out the basics from the manual.

She opened a web browser and typed in the words “Yan Huan”.

Soon, a list of websites appeared.

In the past, she loved her face. She liked her dramas, too. Yan Huan was a national, no, an international star. Previously, she had been the national best actress, but now she was the worldwide best actress. A person like that had absolutely nothing to do with Sun Yuhan. Comparing them would be like comparing a bucket of water to the Pacific Ocean.

Yet here they are, vying for the favor of one man.

She opened the link to a website that displayed Yan Huan’s profile with a shaky finger. Such information was transparent on the internet. Some information might not be accurate, but most of it was reliable.

Yan Huan.

Height-165 cm. (2 cm taller than she actually is, but still within forgivable range)

Age-26. Very young for a worldwide best actress.

Spouse-Lu Yi, deceased.

Sun Yuhan’s pupils shrunk rapidly. The word “deceased” made her want to laugh. So did the word “spouse”. Not long ago, she had thought herself to be Cinderella.

What was she now?

A lover. He had lied to her, telling her that he wasn’t married, telling her that he would marry her.

Yan Huan. Yan Huan the best actress. So what?

She ran her hand across her leg. Suddenly, she laughed, but her eyes were red with tears.

No wonder Ye Shuyun said Lu Yi couldn’t marry her. She never knew the reason until now. But what fault did she have? Lu Yi was the one that lied to her.

He had given her his promise, and promises are meant to be fulfilled. Otherwise, what was the difference between a promise and a fart?

Right. That was how it was.

She did nothing wrong. Nothing at all.

Wiping away her tears, she cleared the browsing history. If he didn’t want her to know, she would feign ignorance. Even if he did want her to know, she wouldn’t listen. Right. That was what she should do.

Outside, the whistle of the wind swelled into a loud ghostly wail that was undulating and sporadic.

A loud clang made Yan Huan sit up. She huddled up. No wonder it's so cold, she thought when she looked at the window, which had been blown open by the wind that sent the curtains fluttering.

Could it be snowing?

Xun River felt a lot colder than the Sea City during winter. She stood up and hastily shut the window. She couldn't see the road clearly from where she was standing, but she could tell that it wasn't snowing. The coldness was from the wind. She wondered if the wind in Sea City was as strong.

After closing the window, she pulled the curtains together. When she returned to her bed, she had lost all her sleepiness.

She pouted. It had already been two months since she went on exile. Her mental state had improved greatly, but it seems as if none of her heartless friends missed her.

Fine, she would continue what she was doing. The longer she let herself loose, the longer she will likely live.

The thought made her feel less conflicted.

Even so, she found it hard to fall back into sleep, especially with the howling wind that threatened to uproot the trees, on which there were only bare branches and no leaves.

The withering tree outside held on tightly to the last few pieces of shriveled leaves, but eventually lost them to the wind. The dry leaves fell to the ground, becoming a part of the mud, very much like life itself.

Yan Huan took out her phone and scrolled through the call log. There were a few missed calls, all from Lin Shanshan's lawyer. The other casualties and victims' relatives had all dropped their lawsuits, and were singing different tunes as compared to before. How could they hope to cover up a crime that had been committed in public eyes? Do they think they are above the law?

She couldn't help but remember Lu Yi. If he was still alive, he would definitely conduct a fair trial. His savage methods made it impossible for even the slickest of criminals to get away from the punishments of law.

The other victims in the case had all succumbed, whether out of fear or greed she could not say.

The only ones that refused to cooperate were her and the couple that got hit. She heard that the couple had already gone to another hospital. Oh, she remembered, I almost forgot that he was the man I gave my blood to. Could it be that people with the same blood type had the same temperament as well?

Was he as unbending as she was?

No matter what the others did, she was not going to let Lin Shanshan off the hook. Initially, she was going to file a lawsuit against her, but someone had been a step ahead of her. If her guesses were correct, that person must have been the man who transferred to another hospital.

In this world, there were still people who did not give in to power and fought on without caring about consequences.

For the entire night, she listened to the sound of wind and rain. It was not until morning when she felt a little sleepy once more.

She had only slept a little when someone began pounding at her door. Irritated, she sat up with a dark look on her face. Who was it at this hour?

The anger went out of her when she noticed the rays of sunlight seeping in through the curtains. The night had passed, and the next would only come in 10 plus hours. She picked up her phone and glanced at the time. It was past nine. She recalled that she had fallen asleep at around 7 AM, which meant that she hadn't even slept for three hours.

She wondered who would visit her this early in the morning.

She scratched her hair casually and poured herself a glass of water, before ambling to the door to attend to her unknown visitor.

She was going to ask who it was, but the person outside had already lost his patience.

Chapter 767: How Much Was Yan Huan's Life Worth?

"Miss Luo, are you home? I am Lawyer Bai. I am the lawyer representing Miss Lin Shanshan. We have discussed this matter through the phone."

Yan Huan started to feel annoyed upon hearing that familiar voice yet again.

I told you. I will not withdraw my lawsuit. I will definitely sue her.

Yan Huan put down the cup. Then, she ran a hand through her hair. At the same time, she used her fingers to brush her hair as it seemed to be slightly tangled. I should just cut it. I've permed and dyed my hair too many times, it is no longer manageable.

"Miss Luo, I think that it is necessary for us to discuss this matter."

Yan Huan picked up the cup again and called out, "Oh, fine. We shall discuss it then."

"Hold on." She held her cup up and filled it with more water. Then, she sat down and drank it in small sips. After she finished drinking, she took out her makeup, gave herself a perfect makeover, and did her hair again. The woman in the mirror was a reflection of how she was in daily life- refined, perfect, elegant, and benevolent.

Yan Huan had always acknowledged that her face was gorgeous, feeling thankful to her mother for passing it down to her. Despite not knowing who her father was, Yan Huan was still grateful that her mother gave birth to her. Her mother had bestowed upon Yan Huan the gift of life. With this one life, she had gone through two different lifetimes, even though they were not exactly perfect.

'It did not matter how long it lasted, it was the time we shared that really mattered.' The phrase was nothing but a lie.

She gently let out a sigh, exhaling all the resentment that she had accumulated in her lungs. The visitor standing outside was still waiting for her. At times, he would knock on the door and call for Miss Luo.

Yan Huan walked to the door and opened it with a click.

Lawyer Bai, who had been standing outside, finally let out a sigh of relief. He thought that Luo Lin would give him the cold shoulder for the entire day, but the door finally opened. He had come over here today purposely just to hear Luo Lin's grand request. His boss had ordered him to fulfill all her demands, no matter what it was, as long as she was satisfied.

"Miss Luo!" he immediately shouted. However, he was instantly stunned when he saw Yan Huan's face.

This person, why does she look like...

Yan Huan?

Yan Huan opened the door to let Lawyer Bai in. Then, she sat on a chair with a fearsome and imposing aura. In these few years, she had slowly developed great fame for herself despite appearing in only a few works. Previously, she was known as the Goddess Yan but now, everyone would refer to her as Queen Yan.

Furthermore, all her facial expressions and body language was reminiscent of the demeanor of a queen.

Under that title, she would be a queen. However, behind that glamorous title, she would merely be an ordinary woman and a widow who had lost her husband.

Lawyer Bai's forehead suddenly broke out in a cold sweat.

"May I ask if you are..."

"Yan Huan, Miss Yan?"

He really did not want to ask such questions. However, he discovered that he was powerless in the face of this dramatic turn of events.

If this person is Yan Huan, what chances are there left for them? Even if the boss sold all of his possessions, it will still be useless. Look at Yan Huan's value, her salary for one film, her fee for being an international spokesperson, and also the local box office records. What is the best selling or the second best selling movie? It was all hers.

In the past few years in the entertainment industry, the actress who had everything- fame, fortune, and success- would undeniably be Yan Huan. Her fame and box office records were similarly unparalleled.

Both of them would only rise as time went by.

Lawyer Bai had only just remembered that Luo Lin was Yan Huan's manager. She was regarded as the best manager in the entertainment industry. The reason he knew this was because he had handled countless lawsuits related to the entertainment industry before.

One may wonder why he did not recognize her in the past. It was simply because he had never met Yan Huan before. He had only listened to her voice but it was difficult to identify her from just her voice. If it was someone familiar, he would have immediately recognized them. However, it would be difficult to discern the voices of strangers.

He realized that Lin Shanshan was done for when he saw Yan Huan. Her entire life was simply doomed.

“What do you think, Mister Bai?” Yan Huan lightly moved her red lips with an air of elegance. The passing of time had given her an increasingly mature personality and a face with astonishingly refined features.

As a 26-year-old woman, she had lost her innocence and gained the charisma of a mature woman.

One could sense the vibe of a young adult woman from Yan Huan as she was currently standing in the grey area between the definition of a teenage girl and a mature woman. She had the youthful energy of a teenage girl, seeming pure and innocent while possessing the charisma of a mature woman. No one could simply compare to her.

This would explain why she was beloved by everyone. Yan Huan had a frighteningly massive number of fans and her earnings as an actress were unbelievably sky-high. Lawyer Bai had only watched her on the television but now, he had finally met her in real life.

Normally, he prided himself as a man with thick skin. However, at this moment, Lawyer Bai’s face was flushing all red.

This was because he happened to be a fan of Yan Huan. Furthermore, he was the obsessive type of fan who would be blindly loyal to their own idol.

He did not know what to do at this moment. All he could think about was that he wanted to ask for Yan Huan’s autograph. However, in a split of a second, he managed to regain his composure and remembered his main goal for coming there.

It was not to meet his idol, he was there to negotiate.

“Luo... No, Miss Yan, my client...”

“Lin Shanshan?”

Yan Huan asked indifferently, narrowing her gorgeous eyes. However, the voice that came from her red lips was unusually frigid.

“Yes,” Lawyer Bai nodded. “May I ask if you have any demands? We would... try our best to fulfill it,” he said with difficulty, his entire face burning. How could he say these words? Dealing with this type of matter in the past was not that challenging. Anything that could be resolved would not be such a big matter. The Lin Family had a lot of money and they wanted to protect Lin Shanshan at all costs. Thus, they had to appease people like Yan Huan to keep Lin Shanshan’s record free of any misdemeanors.

As long as these people did not file a lawsuit against Lin Shanshan, it would be easy to deal with other matters in the future. However, they had to deal with two troublesome issues. One remained unresolved, while the other turned out to be Yan Huan.

“Ms. Yan, would it be possible for you to...”

Lawyer Bai felt fairly awkward and diffident while saying it. Out of all the people in the world, why did involve Yan Huan in a car accident?

“Miss Lin is still young, being only twenty one years old. If she really went to jail, her entire life will be ruined.”

“One is already an adult at 18 years old, Mister Bai.” Yan Huan reminded Lawyer Bai, “You are a lawyer. You should know the law well, better than me and everyone else. In ancient times, one would pay their debt with money and murderers would pay with their lives.”

“Lin Shanshan did not only kill one person. She killed two people and injured many others. I am lucky as I only suffered minor injuries from it. I would like to ask...” The smile on her red lips was not only exceedingly mesmerizing but also freezing cold.

“I would like to consult you, Lawyer Bai. How much will the Lin family compensate me if she killed me in the crash? How much is my life worth?”

Chapter 768: No One Can Afford Her Life

Could the sum of Lin Family’s assets even match up to Yan Huan’s net worth? She was a successful actor and producer; she owned a large entertainment company, Lin Lang; she was a member of the Lu Family; she was a major shareholder of the Ye Family’s private airport.

The Lin Family could be considered one of the most powerful families in Xun River; which was what made Lin Shanshan bold enough to speed and knock down people. The Lin Family’s stature had a lot to do with the extended prolongation of her trial too.

But so what?

You have money and power, but she has even more money and power. She could thwart your plans of escaping the punishment of law with a simple ‘no’.

She had already stated that she was going to sue Lin Shanshan.

Lawyer Bai wiggled his mouth, trying to come up with something, but it seemed to him that nothing he said would matter anymore.

When he returned, Boss Lin immediately asked him how things went.

Lawyer Bai sighed and shook his head.

“What do you mean by that?” boomed Boss Lin, furious. He stabbed a finger at his nose. “Why should I pay you so much every month when you can’t even get something this simple done? Shanshan is my only daughter! Why do I need you if you can’t save her skin?”

Lawyer Bai looked at the finger hovering before his face and swallowed a retort.

The whole matter had come to be because of Lin Shanshan’s stupidity. What did it have to do with him? He doesn’t recall forcing Lin Shanshan to drink and drive at gunpoint.

And of all the people, why did she have to knock down Yan Huan?

“I want you to silence that Luo woman right now,” said Boss Lin. He wouldn’t let Lin Shanshan be sentenced to jail or execution, no matter what. He only had one daughter, and he wasn’t about to let that one daughter go to jail.

“I’m sorry, Mr. Lin, but I’m afraid I can’t do that,” said Lawyer Bai flatly, his head lowered and his hands crossed at his back.

That was the truth. Even with a tongue of gold and all the money in the world, he couldn't hope to persuade the best actress in the world into backing down.

"Why not?" demanded Boss Lin, shooting up. "How much does she want?"

Lawyer Bai curled his lips so much that it hurt his eyes. It's so hard to earn money these days. Not only did he have to beg the victims, but he also had to endure the withering scolding from his boss.

"Mr. Lin, the person whom Miss Lin had knocked down has a very high net-worth. She refused our compensations, and is intent on seeing Miss Lin jailed."

"What?" Boss Lin narrowed his eyes. "Who is she and what's her net worth? I don't believe that I can't shut her up."

He, Lin Dashi, would never believe that a random victim would have a net worth he can't afford. All of the victims had been pedestrians or cyclists; that woman had been riding a shabby shared bike when she got knocked down. What stature could such a wretched woman have?

Lawyer Bai did not know how to tell him. Even if he did, he wasn't sure if he would believe him.

"Luo Lin was an alias, Mr. Lin."

"I don't give a shit," said Boss Lin, impatient.

"Her name is Yan Huan," said Lawyer Bai. "She's an actor that won the international best actress award recently. She gets eighty million for one film, and millions and millions from endorsements. She doesn't even take on offers from average companies. No one can afford her life."

Boss Lin's eyes widened as Lawyer Bai went on. Suddenly, he turned around and looked out of the window. Across the street, an advertisement was being played on a mega screen. It was no other than Yan Huan's perfume advertisement.

Lawyer Bai didn't feel lighter after letting the words out. Instead, he felt amused. Out all the people you could have knocked down, you had to knock down Yan Huan, didn't you? She was only playing around with you because her injuries weren't serious. Otherwise, she would have made your entire family famous through the media.

A blast of music blared between the two of them.

Lawyer Bai picked up his phone. When the call was over, his lips were wiggling even more miserably.

"Mr. Lin... A lawsuit has been filed against Miss Lin."

"What?" Boss Lin turned around vehemently. "How could that be? Didn't we have more time?"

"Well..." At this point, Lawyer Bai felt as though Lin Shanshan was courting for death. They couldn't clean up after her mess all the time. Keep walking in the dark and you'll eventually run into a ghost.

This time, there was no escape, not even if she somehow managed to grow a pair of wings or learned to burrow under the ground.

And why's that?

“The chief prosecutor of Sea City is among the list of casualties.”

Boss Lin felt a buzz in his head as his blood flooded his brain. The only words he could squeeze out was: “It’s over...” Indeed, it was all over.

To Yan Huan’s surprise, the woman was taken to an unbiased court and sentenced without much defense. She was dealt with the maximum sentence of seven years, the most youthful and exciting years of a woman’s life. Due to the severity of the accident and it not being her first time, she was also stripped of her political rights. By the time she will be released, she would be nothing but a shadow of her former past.

Yan Huan pressed a milk tea cup against her face. Seven years was the maximum sentence for a traffic accident, and for her to not even get a chance to appeal... The hard-handedness of the execution reminded her of Lu Yi. He was always decisive and high-handed when it came to such things. He seldom gave defendants a chance to appeal, and even if he did, the results never changed.

The warmth from the cup thawed her cheeks. The cup was getting a little cool, but it felt comfortable against her face. She touched her fingers. They were hurting a little.

It was the frostbite again, she thought as she held her hand higher for inspection.

As expected, her fingers were swelling again. It wasn’t very obvious, but she knew by the time winter arrives she would have carrots for fingers again.

The old people were right after all. Get frostbite once and it will stay with you and revisit every year.

She put the cup down and walked to the bay window. Quietly, she sat down and peered at the nearby column of uneven buildings. Her eyes misted over at the mild prosperity of it all.

Chapter 769: Who ?

Yan Huan thought it was about time to go home, as she had spent quite a lot of time enjoying her freedom. Although this place was peaceful, but she would eventually get sick of it, besides, someone had already noticed that she was staying here. She left the cup on the balcony, walked back into the house, and started to pack her stuff. As for this house, she would leave it be. The landlord would surely come over and put the house back in order eventually.

She left the keys on the table and double-checked all of her possessions. Soon after she was certain that nothing was left behind, she closed the door and walked out of the house.

Right after stepping out of the door, the oncoming wind nearly knocked off her balance. Rubbing her arms, she decided that she had to eat more and gain some weight. Otherwise, she was afraid she would really be blown away by a gust of wind.

Yan Huan pulled her hat down slightly as she continued on. If River Xun was already this chilly during the autumn, then it must be worse during the winter. In comparison to Sea City, River Xun was definitely much colder. She wanted to find a place to hibernate.

Yan Huan had bundled herself up tightly as she dragged her luggage along. No one seemed to recognize her, which made her wonder: was it because of her superb ability in disguising herself, or was it because she was not as famous as she thought?

After she boarded the plane, she started to buzz with the anticipation of going home. River Xun was actually not too far away from Sea City, furthermore, it was a direct flight to the airport of Sea City. In about three hours, she would arrive at of Sea City.

Modern means of transportation was pretty fast. If Yan Huan were to take the train, it would probably take the whole day and night. The shaky train would definitely dredge up memories of the past, but as of now, she was not in a suitable state to take the train.

When a person had stayed alone for a long time, she would start to think too much. Despite her efforts to readjust herself, she was still worried that in the remaining time that she has left, she might end up becoming a lunatic one day.

She refused to go to crowded places, nor did she want to go to quiet places.

Yan Huan tilted her body toward the window, gazing at the fluffy white clouds outside that looked as soft as marshmallows, giving people an urge to touch them just to find out whether the clouds were as soft and sweet as expected. As she looked outside, little by little, she started spacing out, becoming conscious again, and afterwards, stopped thinking altogether.

Two hours went by quickly, in fact, it was so easy to pass time. Perhaps in the blink of an eye, time had already passed.

Once she set foot on the ground of Sea City, she was welcomed by the scent that was unique to Sea City. No matter the wind or the endless bustling crowds, all this gave her a sense of familiarity.

Home, this word, should sound wonderful and loving.

For her, Sea City was her home, the place where she was familiar with, it was where she was born and it would also be the place where her bones would be buried.

She lifted her luggage and walked out of the airport. In the meantime, she had neither informed anyone nor called anybody to inform about her return.

Yan Huan laughed softly to herself. It had been a long time since she last saw her in-laws, and also her troublesome grandfather-in-law at home. She did not know whether Little Lei had become fatter. The little guy's physique was exceedingly better than normal children, as he had a stout build since young. Even now, he was much taller than the children of his age. He might even be as tall as his father when he grew up. Being tall was a good thing, having a tall stature would prevent him from being bullied.

Not long after, she was standing in front of the doorstep of the Lu Family's residence. She took off her sunglasses, letting the gentle breeze caress her face, which brought along subtle feelings of nostalgia.

Sea City was not as cold as River Xun. Not all the leaves had fallen off yet, as she could still see some vibrant green leaves on the trees. Yan Huan was familiar with every weed and bush here. Back in the days, she had even counted the leaves when there was no one around. It seemed like those leaves were still there, but it also seemed like they had decreased.

Henceforth, it was evident that her life would be extremely stale and boring.

Of course, she could not bear to end her own life now, because karma was going to hit Su Muran very soon. She would not add insult to injury, but no one should expect her to offer help and support, donating her blood to that kind of person.

She would rather rescue an unknown man in River Xun than donate her blood to Su Muran. They could just find some cow blood themselves, as it would definitely not be from Yan Huan herself.

Yan Huan lifted her luggage and walked forward. Just when she was about to knock on the door, she retracted her hand immediately, opened her purse and took out her keys, preparing to open the door for herself.

Ah, here's the arrival of a surprise.

The door squeaked open as Yan Huan was about to enter. A woman appeared abruptly at the doorway.

"Who are you? How could you trespass someone else's house?" As she was speaking, the woman ran toward the landline phone in a haste, preparing to call the police.

So, it turned out not as a surprise, but a shock.

Yan Huan pulled her luggage along and walked into the house while looking straight ahead.

The woman gripped the landline phone tightly, threatening to call the police, but it seemed like she had not taken any action.

"Who are you?"

The woman asked again, then she warned Yan Huan with a deep voice, "One step forward and I am calling the police."

"Alright, go ahead," Yan Huan was not bothered by it. Once she makes the call, people would come over immediately. Then, we shall see who will be the one detained by the police, will it be her, or me?

The woman slammed the landline phone down instantly, ran over, and extended her arms to block Yan Huan. "You better leave now. Or else, don't blame me for being rough."

"Are you looking for a fight?" Yan Huan cast her luggage aside, took off her jacket and threw it on the sofa, "It has been a long time since I last fought, so why don't we give it a try?"

That was what she said, but in truth, she was just doing this out of boredom. She would never lay a finger on others.

This person should be a new housekeeper right? The apron she is wearing has not changed. She continued to fool around with the little housekeeper, but her opponent seemed to be rather wary of her. Yan Huan's fighting pose was rather silly, which clearly showed that she had no intention to fight for real.

However, her silly antics seemed to have frightened that woman. Fine, she was a kind and good-natured person. This whole thing about intimidating that person, but she did not feel like doing it anymore.

Yan Huan lifted her luggage again and continued to walk forward. When the housekeeper insisted on blocking her way, she started to get impatient.

“What’s wrong? Do I need to report to you for returning to my own home?”

She said calmly while continuing her steps forward. As the housekeeper heard the words ‘my own home’, she was rooted on the spot, startled.

She had just started working with them. She only knew that the Lu Family had four members, but when did they have this additional fifth family member? No one had told her about this.

Yan Huan opened the bedroom door, standing at the doorway. However, she was stunned.

The room looked like it was lived in. The room did not resemble one that was vacant for months, it indicated that someone had been living inside. The books on the table were a mess, there were clusters of items, and the blanket obviously showed that someone had been sleeping in it.

All of a sudden, an irritable feeling rose from the bottom of her heart.

Who touched this room? Who gave some other person the permission to sleep here, who dared to even sleep in this bedroom?

Chapter 770: Who touched her things?

She swore to kill whoever it was that had touched Lu Yi’s stuff. She raced to the wardrobe and opened it for inspection. All her clothes were still there; but some of Lu Yi’s had been tampered with.

And...her pupils shrunk.

The laptop was missing.

Within that laptop was not only Lu Yi’s stored information, but also pictures of her taken during the last few... or rather, taken since her debut. Photographs are ubiquitous these days; you can take one with a simple snap of the phone. But those photographs were different, because the photographer was not around anymore. The importance of those photos didn’t lie in the photos themselves, but in the person who had taken them.

Who was the one that touched her laptop, and who was the one that entered the room?

Why wasn’t there a single soul at home? Don’t tell her that the house had been sold. But that was impossible. Ye Shuyun would have given her a heads up if she really sold the house. Plus, it’s not as though the Lu Family would be so hurting for money that they would sell their house.

She retrieved her phone with shaky fingers. She was afraid, afraid that she couldn’t get the laptop back, afraid that she would lose the last bit of memory she had. If she knew something like this would happen, she would have brought her laptop along instead of asking Luo Lin to stow it at the Lu house. She thought this would be the safest place, but as it turned out, anywhere away from her wasn’t safe.

Ye Shuyun was playing with Little Lei. It was a weekend, so Little Lei didn’t have to go to kindergarten. The day before, the little guy had beat up another kid. He was three years old, and his victim five, but he was taller and packed a stronger punch. He left his opponent bruised and wailing.

And so, Madam Lei and Ye Shuyun had to make amends and offer apologies to the child’s parents. Most people wouldn’t believe that a three-year-old could mess a five-year-old up, but it was how it was. Little

Lei had inherited his height from his father and his violent temper from his mother. Lei Qingyi had a loud voice, but he had a firm belief a gentleman fights with his words, not his fists.

Yi Ling was different. She was ready to jump on someone at the very instance of discord, though her temper had gotten a little better over the years. Little Lei had taken all of his father's looks and his mother's nature.

At present, Little Lei was being lectured on his conduct.

He stood obediently still, toying with his little fingers, staring at the two older ladies with dark eyes as big as Kyoho grapes. That made it very hard for them to lay hands on him.

"I guess we have gotten the point across," said Madam Lei, rubbing his grandson's head. "It's okay for our child to bully others, but not the other way round."

"Right," nodded Ye Shuyun vehemently. "We can beat up others, but they shouldn't even think about laying a finger on us. If you encounter the same situation again, just beat him up."

"My grandson is the best," praised Madam Lei. She carried him in her arms and pinched his cheeks. "You are like your father. Your father always fought with others when he was little. How else would he have become the head of the Security Department? I don't think he has lost a single fight since kindergarten. The only reason he didn't fight more was that he didn't want his uncomely face to become even uglier from all the fighting, and that would make it even harder for him to find a wife. Had he fought more, he might have become the best boxer in the world. Do you get it now, Little Lei? If someone bullies you again in the future, just go at him with all you got. Remember, Gram has your back."

Yi Ling stroked her forehead in defeat.

Was that a lecture? All they did was praise him! This was no way to educate a child. Cheer him on and he would soon be making trouble every day, and she would have to follow him everywhere to clean up after his messes, swallowing her pride and apologizing.

Why didn't she give birth to a considerate girl? That would have been so wonderful. Unfortunately, this debt-collecting ghoulish was what she was stuck with.

Ye Shuyun took out her phone and glanced at the incoming call. She sighed.

"What's wrong? Is it from Huanhuan?"

Madam Lei knew who it was at once when she saw the miserable, helpless look on Ye Shuyun's face.

"Indeed," she said.

Right now, there was nothing she feared more than Yan Huan's calls. What if she finds out? Her heart could never be at ease before the timed bomb in their house is defused.

But how? She was in a wheelchair only because she tried to save Lu Yi. If they chased her out, she might return as a cripple and hound them for the rest of their lives.

She had tried talking to her, but the woman always found excuses not to leave.

All she could hope for was a speedy recovery for the woman. She can have whatever she wanted, so long as she disappeared from their disaster-prone family. They didn't need an extra woman in the house.

"Go on," said Madam Lei. "Keep her on her adventure, until that woman decides to leave. With Huanhuan's temper, Lu Yi would never be able to clear his name if the two women bumped into each other."

Lu Yi's revival should have been a miracle, a surprise. Yet the turn of events had made it a disaster. If that was the case, it would have been better that it had never happened at all.

Ye Shuyun nodded. What other options did she have?

She answered the call with affected cheer. In truth, she wanted to cry.

"Hello, Huanhuan. Is something the matter?"

Yan Huan's fingers tightened so much that they began to hurt.

"Who's the one staying in my room, Mom?"

"What?" said Ye Shuyun, stunned. What room? What who?

"What happened at home, Mom? Who's the one staying in my room?" repeated Yan Huan, trying her best to contain her emotions. But it was hard, considering how anxious she was. Even her palms were clammy from cold sweat.

"Someone touched my wardrobe. My laptop, too. Someone had stolen it."

Ye Shuyun felt her chest tighten. She held her breath.

"Could you be... at home, Huanhuan?" she ventured at last.

"Yes. I just came home," said Yan Huan, sitting down on the sofa. That didn't make her any less nervous. She wanted her laptop. She wanted to wrap her arms around it. What should she do if the laptop is lost? How will she spend the next ten years without it? This would ruin all her plans.