

Chapter 781: You're Easier On The Eyes Now

And she got even better now, she had been smoking and drinking excessively.

"Look at you!" Old Master Lu pointed at Yan Huan in exasperation. "I have never seen a woman as ugly and as messy as you. Look at your hair, how long has it been since you last washed or combed it? You even smell! Do you still think of yourself as a woman?"

"It's no fun being a woman." Yan Huan grabbed her hair and continued, "So I am actually planning to undergo a transgender operation in a few days and become a man."

"Get lost." Old Master Lu grabbed the cup on the table and threw it onto the floor. Luckily, the cup was made of plastic, so it would not break even if it was stepped on.

"Why are you here?" Yan Huan yawned as she felt an urge to smoke. Her only hope now was to send this 'VIP' away so that she can continue on with her drunk and entranced life.

"I do not need to explain where I want to go." Old Master Lu stood up from his wheelchair in front of Yan Huan. Suddenly, he stretched out his hand. Yan Huan did not try to avoid him, but she really thought that Old Master Lu was going to hit her.

Just hit me, she thought. She would not dodge it, perhaps a beating would wake her up.

However, she did not feel the pain she expected. Old Master Lu merely put his hand on her hair. "It must have been unwashed for days, so disgusting!" he murmured again, but he still ruffled her hair like she was a child.

Yan Huan could not even remember the last time someone did this so affectionately to her. Yan Huan squinted her eyes, trying to suppress the tears in her eyes.

After her divorce with Lu Yi, she became alone. The only one who came to visit her was not anyone whom she knew, not Yi Ling, not Ye Shuyun, but Old Master Lu.

The old chap she had found disagreeable in both of her lifetimes.

So was he here to scold her or to beat her up?

Old Master Lu returned to his wheelchair and ordered Xiao Song in.

The security guard was sweating heavily when he entered the room.

"Let's go." Old Master Lu asked the guard to take hold of his wheelchair, so the guard went over quickly and pushed him out of the room.

Yan Huan just stared at their backs in a daze.

"Why are you still standing there?" Old Master Lu turned his head and looked at Yan Huan like she was a fool.

Yan Huan was really clueless now. "Where am I supposed to be other than here?" This was her home. Even if she was dying, she would want to die right here.

“Come with me.” Old Master Lu was becoming impatient as he raised his voice. Although there was rarely an occasion where he was not impatient and where his voice was not raised. Not only was his voice was loud, he had a bad temper too. He would just hit or scold a person if they dared to disagree with him. Yan Huan was used to seeing this, and she wondered if he was going to beat her up outside.

Whatever. She took nothing with her and left with Old Master Lu. She just could not understand why he insisted on sitting on the wheelchair when he could actually walk just fine. All the Lu family members were indeed peculiar.

She thought that Old Master Lu ordered her to go back with him so that he could punish her. But she was quite wrong. When she stood in the garden at Old Master Lu’s residence, she wondered again why she was brought here.

Perhaps he was not trying to beat her up, but to kill her instead?

But she had done nothing wrong. Her only fault perhaps was committing adultery against his grandson, but his grandson had done the same too. So they were equals now.

As her imagination was running wild, Old Master Lu had brought his teapot along on his wheelchair to enjoy as he bathed in the sun.

Yan Huan had never felt this foolish before. What was she doing being in someone else’s living room without a purpose?

“Miss Yan, this is your room. Please look for me if you need anything else.” The guard opened a door and showed Yan Huan in.

Yan Huan walked into the room. It had a vintage charm to it and the scent of wood filled her nostrils. It had clearly been through the passage of time. It was as if the room had witnessed hundreds of years in time and would continue to do so. She wondered who and which generation of the Lu Family would live here in the future.

She felt overwhelmed that she was allowed to stay in this room. Even Lu Jin and Lu Yi had never received such treatment. How could she?

“I am going to stay here?” She asked hesitantly.

“Yes,” the security nodded. “This is on the boss’s orders.”

“How long am I to live here?” Yan Huan asked again. Is this a form of house arrest? But why would Old Master Lu keep her here? Was there any hatred between them?

“You can stay as long as you wish to, Miss Yan.” The guard smiled. He did not care about Yan Huan’s current status, whether or not she was one of the Lu Family. His attitude would always be the same.

“Even if I am staying here, wouldn’t I need to pack my belongings?”

Yan Huan lowered her head and tugged at her clothes. This was the only clothing she had now, she did not even have a change of clothes.

“I can go and pack them for you now, it is very convenient with the car.”

The guard was still smiling. Even if Yan Huan wanted to be angry, she could not. She could not even feel any anger, it had faded a long time ago.

Was she not living a drunk and entranced life? Why was she not drunk nor entranced? This was not what she imagined.

A short while later, she walked into her designated room with her suitcase.

The room was huge. It felt nothing like a room. It was like an ensuite tiny flat with a bedroom, a study room and a bathroom all in one. And she was living here now.

Actually, wherever she lived would make no difference, but she felt better being here. Yes, perhaps she could get better here.

There was definitely no reporters or visitors here. This seemed to be the best place to live the life she wanted. Unfortunately, Old Master Lu would yell at her if she had even the slightest smell of smoke on her. Even if she wanted to be a degenerate, she would need a suitable environment to be one. If she was going to be yelled at everyday, she would feel like she had arrived at a zoo or a jungle. All her emotions would evolve into helplessness and boredom eventually.

How could she maintain herself in a state of drunkenness and entrance?

“Why have you brought me here?” Yan Huan asked Old Master Lu. “Didn’t you always say that actors are deceitful and prostitutes are heartless? Look at me, did I not achieve what you said? Should you not be happy? Why are you pointing your fingers at me?”

Chapter 782: Great Disdain

Yan Huan sat down to have tea with Old Master Lu. He was unexpectedly quiet and did not yell at her today. Yan Huan thought it was because she had become more obedient and stopped drinking or smoking. Besides that, her working and resting hours had also become normal.

“What is there to be jolly about?” Old Master Lu raised his eyes skeptically and quipped, “You look more agreeable to my eyes now.”

Oh... Yan Huan was at a loss for words. In her previous life, she had yearned longingly for Old Master Lu’s approval. However, no matter how well she performed or how much effort she put into impressing him, she still could not gain his favor. He could always see a flaw in her even when there was none. Why did she appear agreeable to him now? Which part of her was agreeable, exactly?

She lifted the teacup from the table, holding it with two fingers, as her dangling hair lightly brushed against it. The tea had a rather fragrant scent, it was indeed of great quality. However, she felt that she was not civilized enough as she would just gulp the tea down instead of savoring it.

As the saying goes, the vicissitudes of life were encapsulated in this cup of tea. Unfortunately, she could not feel anything.

“What a waste.” Old Master Lu pursed his lips. He was rather displeased with Yan Huan’s way of chugging the tea one cup after another. Just as the saying goes, ‘one cannot carve on rotten wood.’

"I will not allow my grandson to marry that woman," claimed Old Master Lu all of a sudden. The words caused Yan Huan to lose the balance of the cup in her hands, even the tea leaves inside started swaying. Yet, after a few ripples, the ebbing peacefully calmed down.

She held the cup up and put it near her lips again.

She took another sip, but she still could not feel much sensation. It was as if she was simply drinking plain water instead of tea.

"She's even more detestable than you," Old Master Lu lamented loathingly.

Yan Huan was rendered completely speechless. Suddenly, she felt that she had become a bigger person. How dreadful was that person if Lu Yuanyang found her more detestable than Yan Huan?

Nevertheless, no matter who Lu Yi be with or who he chose to marry in the future, it was no longer Yan Huan's concern, not even the slightest bit. As she was no longer a member of the Lu family, they should walk on separate paths in the future and neither should interfere with the other. Even if they died one day, their ashes would not be placed together.

Perhaps it would be more appropriate for them to be mere strangers.

She still stayed there, spending her days without a care in sober reality. There were little people, vehicles, and troubles at that place. Truly, it was a suitable place to live after retirement. The house was built near the mountains and water, had excellent Feng Shui. Of course, Yan Huan heard about these from others. Moreover, as the location was very secluded, it would be impossible for anyone to disturb her there.

No reporters, no other people.

She stopped smoking and fell in love with gardening. There were more than ten acres of land outside the Classical Garden. The vegetables they ate were planted by themselves and were completely pollution-free.

Occasionally, she would weed, water, or plant the vegetables. She witnessed the entire growth process of a little seed, from the time it was planted into the ground until it sprouted, grew bigger, and finally ingested into their stomachs.

As the days went by, her state of mind became calmer as well.

She dusted her hands and stood up. They had planted vegetables in a few acres of the land there. Most of them were seasonal vegetables, as well as winter greenhouse vegetables. Now that she thought about it, it felt quite nice to eat these vegetables that had no pesticides or preservatives daily.

When she came out to have her meal, she realized that she was the only one there. Right, where is Old Master Lu?

"Where is Old Master Lu?" Yan Huan asked the housekeeper standing beside her. Lu Yuanyang could be the most fastidious person or the most negligent person at times. He was a troublesome elderly who would constantly express his hatred or roll his eyes when they meet. However, the security guard secretly told her that Old Master Lu had been in a good mood lately, even his appetite had become better. Of course, he also disliked sitting in the wheelchair these days. Recently, he would practice Tai

Chi after waking up and go fishing in the afternoon. It seemed that he was healthier and more vitalized now.

As for Yan Huan, she felt relieved thinking about it. Luckily, she was still somewhat useful, which was helping to improve Lu Yuanyang's appetite. As for herself, she found a place where she could heal her wounds and live peacefully without disturbances.

This place was perfectly ideal for her.

"Old Master left with the security guard," said the housemaid. She then added a few more dishes for Yan Huan.

Those were her favorite dishes, with not much meat in them. Old Master Lu was a vegetarian while Yan Huan's eating habits were akin to a rabbit's. Although they had an age gap of two generations between them, they got along well in terms of food choices. There was no need to prepare two different dishes for each of them.

Old Master Lu used to love meat but unfortunately, as he started to age, he suffered from the 'three highs' of old age, namely hypertension, diabetes, and high fat levels. The family was worried that he could not control his diet but it was no longer a concern since he became a vegetarian like Yan Huan. This had managed to put an end to constant persuasions and his roarily angry refusals.

Yan Huan did not ask about the whereabouts of Old Master Lu since it was none of her business anyway. After all, she was merely an outsider staying in the house. All she wanted was simply a quiet place for her to live in.

No other place in this world was safer than Old Master Lu's Classical Garden.

After finishing her meal, she returned to the field and started weeding. Those lands were the work of a few honest farmers and they taught Yan Huan a lot of things. Now, at least she could differentiate the seedlings from the weeds.

When she first arrived, she unhesitatingly pulled all the grasses in a huge plot of farmland. However, her futile effort made the farmers almost burst into tears. The seedlings that they carefully cultivated for almost half a month had all been plucked.

Meanwhile, Old Master Lu was in Lu's house.

He took a brief glance at the woman sitting next to him.

"Absolutely hideous."

He ruthlessly criticized her as his security guard standing beside him nodded furiously. She is hideous, and much more so than Miss Yan. Her eyes aren't as big and her nose isn't as tall as Miss Yan's. Even her mouth looks a bit crooked.

Since Old Master Lu especially chose to be in his wheelchair instead of walking, his mood became worse when he saw that the woman before him was also in a wheelchair.

"Her children would be just as hideous."

As Old Master Lu pursed his lips again, he viciously mocked her as usual.

The security guard agreed again. In fact, he strongly agreed.

Old Master Lu was actually not overly fastidious, but there was one thing which he was extremely particular about. It was that a Lu family member should not be too ugly. Otherwise, their future offspring would be just as hideous.

Although Sun Yuhan's name was beautiful, Old Master Lu could see that this woman in front of him was extremely hideous. She looked like a winter melon and was truly unsightly. Even the watchdog that he raised was more good looking than her.

Chapter 783: When Will You Marry Me

Sun Yuhan felt ashamed after being humiliated by Old Master Lu. She quickly wheeled herself into her room and locked herself inside, refusing to see anyone.

When Lu Yi came back, he saw Old Master Lu heading toward him.

Hmm? He frowned as he wondered why his grandfather was here.

"Grandfather," he greeted as he walked forward.

Old Master Lu grunted. "Now this is how you deal with things? Divorce is not allowed in the Lu family. Did you inform me when you divorced your wife? You just couldn't wait to be a heartless man. Well, if you wanted to marry a princess afterwards, I wouldn't say a thing. But look at the person you want to marry, is she a beggar or what?"

Old Master Lu disparaged Sun Yuhan from head to toe. He knew by first sight that she would not do any good, and now she was even trying to marry into the Lu Family and get her grubby hands all over their possessions.

Lu Yi stood aside without retorting or defending himself.

"We'll leave now." Old Master Lu waved his hands at the guard and said, "Go, go, this tremendous mess only bothers me more."

The guard quickly came forward and took hold of his wheelchair. He was so shocked just now. He was afraid that the Boss could not resist his desire to throw things at people, but it ended up quite well. The most violent thing he did was just some shouting.

"Boss, you are in a good mood today." The security just could not help but reveal his thoughts. If this had happened in the past, he would have thrown something at that person, but now, he only grumbled at the people that displeased him. His tone was not that serious after all too. He just left like that.

"Those who are scolded by me are people that I care about. I would not bother to scold some random person." Old Master Lu lifted his eyebrows and he said, "I don't just scold anyone. Some people just annoy you just by the sight of them."

The guard laughed awkwardly.

So, Boss only scolded whom he wanted to scold. Only those whom he cared for would be scolded by him. He would not even bother to speak to those that he did not care for. Then, Miss Yan must belong to the type that Boss liked a lot, for he scolded her every day.

When Lu Yi was about to enter his room, a door opened. Sun Yuhan wheeled herself into the living room. She felt relieved when she saw that Lu Yi was the only one there.

She had seen the person that she met just now on the television before. The pressure that he imposed upon her was horrifying. The most unbearable thing to her was that he called her ugly. She did not think that she was ugly. Even though she did not look stunning, she was still fairly good-looking and definitely not ugly.

Lu Yi walked over and tried to push her back into her room.

“Lu Yi, I don’t want to go in.” Sun Yuhan kicked the wheelchair with her unharmed leg. “I don’t want to go in, I don’t want to go into the room.”

“You are injured, you should rest well.”

Lu Yi ignored her resentment and pushed her inside.

Yes, she was injured and not completely healed yet, so she could not go anywhere.

“When are you going to marry me? When are we getting wedded?” Sun Yuhan suddenly grabbed Lu Yi’s clothes tightly out of a sudden and said, “Tell me, tell me now! Didn’t you promise that you were going to marry me? Now that you’re divorced, why haven’t you married me?”

Sun Yuhan yelled until her throat almost turned hoarse. If he was not going to marry her, then why was she staying here? Why did she hurt her own leg? What was the purpose of her enduring all this pain and injuries?

Lu Yi placed his hand on Sun Yuhan’s head but he stayed silent.

One thing that Sun Yuhan hated the most about Lu Yi was his character. “Tell me, what is your plan? You were the one who promised to marry me and you were the one who brought me out of River Xun. What do you mean now by letting me stay in your house with no legitimate status?”

“Take care of your injuries first.” Lu Yi pursed his lips, but that was the only thing he said, nothing more.

Marry her? Yes, he did promise that, but not now.

“We are both under the limelight now. Are you sure that you can withstand everything that might happen then?”

Lu Yi’s words made Sun Yuhan shut up. The public’s criticisms on the internet or the dissatisfaction of other people in reality, she could not bear with either of them.

Lu Yi stood up and left the room. Sun Yuhan felt the wind that fluttered with Lu Yi’s coat when he left. She hugged herself, but she still felt cold.

“What is this?” Sun Yuhan picked up a wrapped box on the table and asked, “Is this a parcel from somewhere?”

“This is for Mr Lu,” the nanny answered quickly. “This arrived earlier today for Mr Lu.”

“I’ll receive it for him.” Sun Yuhan placed the wrapped parcel on her lap. She pushed her wheelchair and opened the door of Lu Yi’s room. Lu Yi hated it when others entered his room but was she just anybody?

She opened the door and pushed herself in. Her eyes turned red when she saw a photo displayed on his table. It was not due to embarrassment but anger. She stood up suddenly and walked forward with one leg. She was very slow but it did not mean that she had to be on the wheelchair everyday.

She grabbed the frame and took out the photo in it. She furiously tore the photo apart and dropped it into the dustbin. Then, she threw the photo frame away too.

She then sat back on her wheelchair and put the little parcel aside. However, when she was about to leave, she stopped again as she was curious about what was inside the box. Yes, she was curious, very curious.

She reached her hand forward but she clenched her fist in the air and retracted it. She turned around and was ready to leave again, but quick enough, she returned and grabbed the little parcel straight away. She brought it back to her room.

She cut the tapes on the box cautiously with a pair of scissors. There was another paper box in the paper box. It felt very light so she did not know what was inside. But she had a feeling that she would regret it if she missed this opportunity.

It was not a big deal to open it. She could always repackage it later.

She opened another layer and saw a dainty flannel box. It was used to keep jewellery. Was this a gift from him?

Sun Yuhan took the box out. The box looked very delicate. She was able to hold it in her palm, so it did not weigh much and most of the weight might have come from the box itself rather than what was inside.

She opened the box carefully. The reflection from the item inside pierced her eyes in that moment, and then her heart.

A blue diamond ring laid in the box. She was not unfamiliar with this ring. She had sold it herself. It was the one of Lu Yi’s. She had sold it for 1.2 million yuan then. The properties that she owned now mostly came from this ring.

Chapter 784: Do Not Look For Him Next Time

Sun Yuhan tightly grabbed the ring in her hands and clenched her teeth with all her might. She exerted so much strength that blood-red veins started appearing in her eyes.

Although her eyes were bloodshot, she tried not to cry.

Tell me, Lu Yi. What am I to you, what am I to you exactly?

As she screamed shrilly in her head, she was asking herself, and at the same time asking no one at all. However, who could answer her? Was it her, others, or Lu Yi?

When she released her fist, the sapphire ring was still lying in her palm. She wore the ring on her finger, which seemed to be too big for her. She was aware that Yan Huan was wearing the exact same ring as well.

She heard that this was their wedding ring. So what? Ultimately, the ring was now on her finger.

When Lu Yi came home, he seemed to be looking for something.

“Xiao Meng, is there a parcel for me today?” Lu Yi asked his housekeeper.

“There is.” The housemaid was still busy preparing food for them in the kitchen.

“It’s a rather small and light parcel. Miss Sun brought it into your room already.”

“Did she?” Lu Yi frowned when he heard it. As he felt dizzy, he lightly massaged his temple. Then, he started making his way into his room.

However, when he stepped into his room, he sensed that something was missing.

He scanned around the room, but the parcel was not there. Something else was missing too...

He swiftly walked toward the front of his desk and discovered that the photo frame on his desk was gone. The photo frame had been there for a very long time, untouched by anyone. No one would ever touch the things in his room, even if it was just a single string. Even if they touched it, they would have informed him afterward.

Where is the photo frame now? Why did it disappear?

Just as he was about to ask his housekeeper, he saw something that was thrown into the rubbish bin.

It was the photo frame. The frame was still there, but the glass was shattered and the photograph had disappeared.

He ambled over and squatted down to pick up the glass shards, one by one. Under the pieces of glass, he found that the photograph had been torn into countless pieces.

At that moment, the sight upon him made him realize something. The photograph was not the only thing that was torn apart, but his heart that had been silent for a long time was also shredded.

Although he had no memory of it, his feelings remained unfaltering and his spirit was unchanged.

His heart had not swayed as well.

He carefully picked up every piece of the photograph. Suddenly, he felt a sharp pain on his fingertip as a drop of blood fell onto the picture. It also dyed his vision, painting his world in red.

Then, it shattered into a million pieces and became irreparably broken.

He did not feel any pain. Perhaps his heart was empty now, so he even lost his ability to feel pain.

He carefully wrapped up the pieces and put them into his drawer. He did not intend to reassemble them. After all, it could not return to its original state as the shred marks would remain.

When it was time to eat, Lu Yi took a long time to come out of his room.

Sun Yuhan picked up her chopsticks but she put them back down as she did not have any appetite. Then, she started spinning the sapphire ring on her finger as she smirked smugly with her red lips.

When Lu Yi came out, she was still sitting there, not eating anything. The food on the table had already turned cold.

Lu Yi sat down but when he looked up, a ray of light struck his eyes. Then, he stared fixedly at Sun Yuhan's finger.

"Lu Yi, look!" Sun Yuhan shook her finger, trying to attract Lu Yi's attention onto the ring on her finger. "How did you know I like this? Look, it fits perfectly on my finger, there's no need to alter it."

Lu Yi pursed his lips, lowered his head, and grabbed his chopsticks to eat. The food had turned cold, but he kept on eating slowly in a robotic manner. He was simply filling his hunger and fulfill his physiological needs. Truth be told, he could even taste the food he was eating.

Sun Yuhan had achieved her goals, so she was very ecstatic. Of course, her appetite returned slightly. Since Lu Yi was not complaining about the cold food, it would not be right for her to do so. So, she ate the food happily even though it was cold.

Next weekend, Lu Yi accompanied Sun Yuhan to the hospital to perform her routine check-up. If there were no other problems this time, she would be able to remove the cast on her leg. It was supposed to be removed last month, yet it was purposely delayed for another month.

He Yibin held Sun Yuhan's X-ray film and observed it for some time. He then lowered his head and stared at Sun Yuhan. Her bones had recovered but they had signs of being hit before.

He then abruptly edged closer to Sun Yuhan, startling her. However, she remained silent and grabbed the corner of her clothes tightly.

"Miss Sun, even if you intended to self-harm, there's no need to go this far, isn't it?"

He Yibin smiled coldly and added, "I can understand if you decided to smash something for no reason. After all, sometimes our hands just itch to do something abnormal. You could have smashed the wall instead, why ruin your own leg?"

Sun Yuhan's face darkened but it also became burningly hot.

Yes, it was true that she did not want her leg to recover so quickly. So what? It's my leg. It's no one else's business. Even if she became crippled, it was her problem too.

"Don't worry." He Yibin stood up straight and put the film aside, saying, "I have no interest in other people's business. The moment you walk out of this room, it's not my concern even if you chopped off a leg."

"However, if you decide to come again next time, please don't look for me."

When Lu Yi entered the room, He Yibin held up the film again. Meanwhile, Sun Yuhan tugged at her sleeves anxiously as her heartbeat started to increase rapidly.

"How is it? Can the cast be removed today?" Lu Yi asked He Yibin.

“Yes, it can.” He Yibin turned around and put down the film again. “We should remove it. If we keep it on, I’m afraid that her leg would eventually become useless.”

“What do you mean?” Lu Yi could tell that He Yibin’s words had another meaning to it.

“Nothing. If you keep the cast on for too long, it would damage the leg.” He Yibin glanced at Sun Yuhan but he could not see her face. Nevertheless, he could see that she was about to tear off her clothes with her hands. Even though he was a surgeon, it would be wise to remember that all doctors had a certain amount of psychological knowledge as well.

When a woman felt guilty, she would unconsciously grab onto something. Perhaps she wanted to feel secure or maybe, she simply wanted to calm herself down.

Chapter 785: Self Harm

Evidently, his opinion did not change. It was their business and none of his anymore.

Although Lu Yi knew that He Yibin’s words meant more than what he said, he did not intend to say a word, and neither would he insist on getting to the bottom of the matter. All he could do was to bring Sun Yuhan to remove her cast, which had been on for almost half a year. After removing her cast, they would have to proceed with a series of physiotherapy exercises, she would then be able to walk again.

Not long after they left, someone knocked on He Yibin’s office door.

He Yibin had his head buried in his work, focused on reading about medical cases. On the top of it was the case on Sun Yuhan’s broken leg. Dumb woman, what a dumb woman with all these mind games. Now look at what you have done, and how you have mistreated yourself. In the future, you will know what is regret.

The leg seemed fine at the moment. She could do anything – walk, run, jump, hike, dance and even wear heels. However, her bone was brittle on the inside. Although it looked fine now, she might become crippled once she became older. However, she did that to herself, it had nothing to do with the others.

Knocks could be heard from the outside again. He Yibin walked over and opened the door. However, the person whom he saw was a surprise to him.

“Why are you here?”

“I think I have a cold, so I came over to get some medicine.” The visitor’s voice was gentle yet hoarse. However, one could still tell that the voice was pleasing and sweet. It belonged to a young woman.

The scarf almost swallowed the entirety of her face; she was even wearing a pair of black-framed spectacles. The lenses would fog up when she exhaled, blurring her vision.

“You caught a cold?” He Yibin walked over and placed a hand on her forehead. “It does feel quite warm. Are you feeling feverish?”

“I don’t know, maybe.” Her voice was raspy and weak. She probably had a fever, or else she would not have wrapped herself up like a bear. She took off her scarf. It was no other than Yan Huan. At this moment, she was not looking well, beneath her flawless skin was a pitiful pale undertone; it was so pale to the point that she looked as if almost all her blood was drained out of her.

“Let’s get your temperature taken.”

He Yibin handed her the thermometer. She took it and sat aside.

As she was waiting for time to pass, she felt a little cold. Hence, she went over for a brief checkup just to be sure. If she had really caught a cold or the flu, it would be better for her to stay home for the next few days and avoid human contact. She did not mind dealing with the sickness alone as she did not want to infect anyone else. This was especially the case for Old Master Lu, because it would be more harmful for the elderly to fall sick. The Lu Family had their personal family doctor, but she felt that she should not trouble them. Since she had planned to go out to buy some stuff today, she decided to drop by on the way.

“Come in and take a seat.”

He Yibin opened the door and led Yan Huan into the room. It was quieter than the previous one. Although her current complexion was not terribly unpresentable, it might be bad for her image if someone were to see her in such a state.

Yan Huan followed him in without thinking twice. There was a small bed in there. Usually, the patients were allowed to lie down there. He Yibin could also take a rest there too.

“They are coming in a moment,” He Yibin walked over and informed Yan Huan. When she heard the word ‘them’, she was shocked and became even paler. Well, her skin was already ghostly pale at the moment anyway; hence, it was not obvious. Her complexion was the least of her worries.

“That woman is a vicious character,” He Yibin commented as he took the thermometer from Yan Huan. He shook it several times and put it aside.

Yan Huan believed him and agreed with him on that. She had met her a few times. If she had been truly gentle and harmless, she would not be able to remain in the Lu Family. Moreover, she managed to manipulate Lu Yi into marrying her. Even though Lu Yi had lost his memory, he was still himself deep inside. It would still be difficult for him to agree on certain things.

“She kept hurting her leg by harsh force to lengthen her recovery process.” He Yibin had already given her an IV drip. He was not sure if that woman was harming herself to guilt-trip Lu Yi or for a bigger cause.

“What about now? Is she really crippled?” Yan Huan was usually not interested in others. However, in this case, she wanted to know how vicious that woman could be.

“No,” He Yibin put the needle in place, “It is not that easy to be crippled. However, once she gets older, she will easily be crippled. She is still young, you can’t really see it for now but whatever you do to your body, it will respond in that exact way.”

“In this aspect, your efforts and your returns are proportional.”

Yan Huan tucked herself under the covers and looked up front. The IV packet was dripping non-stop, one drop, two drops, flowing into her veins from the back of her palms.

“Your fever is too high, it is almost 38.5 °C. I will give you a fever reducing jab.” He Yibin came over again and took her finger. He pricked it and drew some blood.

He wanted to run some tests on the blood to see if there was anything else wrong with her. Although he could somehow confirm that the fever was from the cold, he still wanted to be sure about it. After all, it was better to be safe than sorry.

“Alright...” Drowsiness started to overcome Yan Huan and her fingers slowly relaxed. She did not feel that awful anymore.

When He Yibin came back, he saw two people seated in his office. Her vision could not help but land on the other closed door. He then pulled a chair over and sat down.

“It is removed?” He asked Lu Yi, but his eyes were examining Sun Yuhan’s leg.

“You do not need the wheelchair anymore. It is best that you try to walk on your own.”

“I’m scared of the pain,” Sun Yuhuan softly groaned and shrank back into her wheelchair.

“Pain?” He Yibin furrowed his brows, “Miss Sun, your bones have healed. They are not as fragile as you think it is. Furthermore, you still have to go through a series of physiotherapy. If you want to be in a wheelchair for the rest of your life, then please do as you wish.”

Alright. He packed up and did not intend to make them stay any longer at all. “If there is nothing else, you guys can leave. I still have other patients to see.”

Lu Yi walked over and gripped the handles of the wheelchair. He could not fathom why he also glanced at the other door. He wanted to know why He Yibin looked over there too; judging by the look on his face, there was a hint of worry on his face. However, he was relieved afterwards.

His inexplicable desire could not be satisfied now. It was not the time. He still had to send Sun Yuhan back home.

Sun Yuhan still refused to walk on her own and insisted on using the wheelchair.

After they left, He Yibin opened the door and saw that Yan Huan was seated on the small bed, staring blankly in front of her. He was unsure of what was in her mind.

“What do you plan to do in the future?” He sat in front of Yan Huan and attempted to gauge her mental state.

“Do you want it to be like this for the rest of your life?”

“I still have no idea,” she looked back and gently rubbed her fingers together. They were cold.

Chapter 786: The Future Was Too Long

“The future is too long.” In her previous life, she only lived until this age. She simply did not know what would happen in the future and what kind of path she should take.

He Yibin merely sighed without saying anything. Since any further discussion was futile, it would be better to remain silent.

True, the future was still too long. Who would know what would happen in the future?

A few hours had passed after her injection. He Yibin had received Yan Huan's medical report and the results revealed that she was fine. She merely had a common cold and fever.

"Wait until the temperature drops, then take some medicine and you'll be fine."

"If you still feel feverish tomorrow, come here again." He Yibin handed the medicine he brought over to Yan Huan and reminded her to take them timely.

"Hmm, I know. Thank you." Yan Huan took the medicine and wrapped her scarf around her head again, leaving only her eyes visible. Actually, even if she were to stand in front of other people right now, no one would recognize her as she was dressed like a bear. Not to mention, she was sickly pale as a ghost.

After receiving her medicine, she left while wrapping her entire body underneath a massive outfit. She could barely feel her weight in it. She did not seem bloated because she was probably too skinny. If she was heavier, it would be impossible for her to walk.

She was going to return home, but after taking a few steps, she realized that she had forgotten to buy a few things. Hence, she turned around and went to the stores nearby.

After walking for a while, she realized that she was sweating so much that she was drenched in sweat, perhaps a reaction to her injection earlier. She wanted to take off her coat but restrained herself from doing so in the end. Her bear-like attire was peculiar but it did not seem hideously monstrous to the extent of drawing unwanted attention. After all, a lot of people were wearing similar outfits in the shopping mall. No matter how powerful the turn the heaters on in the mall, it could not stop the cold wind blowing in as people walked in. Besides, it felt as though the cold wind had glued itself to everyone's skin. No matter how much time had passed, one could still seemingly feel the frosty chill from outside.

Now, her body seemed to start sweating even more, so she found a place to sit down and rest. She lowered her head and began playing with her phone. One could see her fingers were frozen until it swelled previously had become thicker than the others. She avoided reading the news. Perhaps she was afraid and wanted to remain oblivious to what was happening.

She nested herself inside the coat and sweated more profusely. However, He Yibin said that she would get better after breaking out in a sweat. This should be good for her.

Her fingers swiped through her phone swiftly.

This was her favorite game. She was very dense back then. But look at me now. I am doing just fine. Really, no one is inseparable. She could still leave and learn to live by herself, right?

"Sit here, I'll buy it for you." Suddenly, a familiar voice echoed into her ears. Her fingers slightly trembled for a moment. Then, she tightly held her phone again and continued looking down to play with her phone.

Will he recognize me? Will he be able to?

She believed that if it was the Lu Yi from the past, he could definitely recognize her. Even if she was wearing a sack, he could still identify her. However, she was unsure if the current Lu Yi could do it.

However, it was meaningless whether he would recognize her or not. After all, they were already divorced. From now on, they should walk on different paths in life and no longer have any ties with one another.

Lu Yi stood straight and could not help but peek at this woman who had completely covered herself, sitting nearby. A strange feeling surfaced in his heart, but he did not dwell on it and simply left.

Yan Huan's long eyelashes quivered as her fingers firmly gripped and tightened around her phone again. After that, she slowly opened her eyes but her eyelids felt slightly heavy. From within the heaviness, something seemed to fall down and disappeared in the corner of her eyes. She placed her phone into her bag but incidentally caught a glimpse of the ring on Sun Yuhan's finger.

It was a blue-colored gem. The women's version was exquisitely elegant while the men's version was lavishly majestic. The ring seemed to be a bit too large for that woman's finger but it looked extremely luxurious.

As she exhaled lightly, the mixture of putrid smells inside the mall rushed into her nostrils and irritated her eyes as well.

She hastily stood up and departed while tightly clutching her bag. However, no one knew that the white mist currently clouding her eyes would not dissipate even after a very long time.

Just when the white mist was about to condense into liquid, she forcefully closed her eyes once to squeeze all that vapor away. As she hastened her steps, her clothes became partially drenched, but her mind became increasingly clearer.

Her feet were moving and her mind was spinning, but sadly, her heart was aching.

She had no idea how long it would take for her to recover and to forget. Who could describe it to her, how hard was it to forget something?

She returned to Old Master Lu's place. As she entered the house, she saw Old Master Lu sitting in the living room, fixedly staring at her unblinkingly.

"Where did you go?"

Yan Huan took off her coat. The heat inside warmed her face, and it also revitalized her sickly pale face with some color of blood.

"I went to the hospital to get some medicine." Yan Huan put the medicine she was holding on the table. Then, she poured herself a glass of water, preparing to take her medicine and go to bed. Maybe she needed to sweat and let the tears fall even more. Perhaps that would make her feel better, or recover faster?

She came over with a glass of water and Old Master Lu did not press the issue further. Although he had an unconcerned expression, as usual, Yan Huan realized that he seemed to look relieved after hearing her reply.

Yan Huan disliked Old Master Lu the most before this. He was short-tempered, sharp-tongued, and always spoke demeaningly. Now, after spending some time with him, she realized that she had misjudged him, as no one in this world was perfect.

Every person in this world had his own merits and shortcomings. Thus, how one appeared to be depended on how another person perceived and understood him.

Actually, besides Old Master Lu's shortcomings, he was actually a very endearing old man. Even when he was concerned, he would be reluctant to say so and simply tell the person off. He even claimed that he was used to scolding others and did not know other ways to express his feelings.

Yan Huan took the medications according to the instructions. Then, she went to rest. She did not feel like eating anyway. She was not hungry and didn't have much of an appetite.

Chapter 787: A Sharp Tongue But A Soft Heart

"I met a girl today," Yan Huan suddenly spoke. Old Master Lu grunted and did not respond, but Yan Huan knew that he was listening.

"Her leg was perfectly fine." She took a sip of water and continued, "However, she insisted on using a wheelchair. Grandpa, what do you think this type of woman seek? Are they just too lazy to move or are they begging for pity? Perhaps they are mentally ill?"

The guard beside him sneakily gave her a thumbs up. Miss Yan, you are the only one who is daring enough to insinuate something like this.

With a bang, Old Master Lu stood up. The wind he whipped up was filled with terror and imaginary swords, and these swords gathered into a cluster, all aimed at Yan Huan. If the swords were manifested themselves in reality, Yan Huan would have died at least ten times.

Yan Huan grasped the cup tightly; she just kept drinking the water. The vision in her eyes started to turn blurry.

The sky was cyan; it was going to snow soon. That would most likely be the last snow of Sea City as it was already approaching the new year. She was going to be a year older; twenty-seven years old. She would finally reach that age. Next year, she would be the age whereby she had passed away in her previous life. She did not know how long she would live in this life.

She was looking forward to it.

What was she looking forward to?

Death, perhaps?

Maybe it truly was so. After she finished her cup of water, she stood up and went back to her room. She stripped off of all her clothing as they were soaking wet, except her overcoat. Although the wet clothing took away some of her heat, they still did not dry up because of it.

She opened her closet and picked out a set of pajamas, putting them on right after. She did not even take a shower; and immediately tucked herself in bed.

Suddenly, it seemed as if she was sweating again.

"After you sweat, it will heal."

In the midst of grogginess, she seemed to hear someone talking beside her.

“Let me take a look.” A rough hand was placed on her forehead. It felt like the rough bark of a tree. However, it was surprisingly comforting.

“It’s not that warm anymore. I am relieved.”

“Old Master likes this child, right?”

“What is there to like?” Old Master grunted. She is not obedient at all. “If she is my granddaughter, I will probably beat her to death.”

The old military doctor could not help but laugh, “It has been a while since I last saw you express concern toward another person. You’re still the same; you have a sharp tongue but a soft heart. You actually love a person deep inside, but you are too hard-headed to express it. She has already divorced herself from your grandson, but still, you boldly chased her all the way to ask her to come back with you. Every three days you will throw a fit; every two days you will end up yelling at someone. At the end of the day, you are just worried that she will do something stupid to harm herself.”

“Don’t mention that scumbag Lu Yi.” Old Master Lu got agitated when he heard his grandson being mentioned. “He must be blind. That other woman is obviously a dangerous creature. Why would he still want to marry her?”

“If you can tell, I’m sure he sees it too. However, no matter what, she is still your grandson’s savior. He cannot possibly be ungrateful, right?” The military doctor advised him.

“This little one has also saved our whole family’s life too,” Old Master Lu pursed his lips. That’s it. He did not want to say anything else. “All is well now. You only know how to irritate me. I might die young because of you.”

“I see you are getting more and more energetic by the day.”

The military doctor packed up. Don’t worry, it will be okay. Just sweat it out and tomorrow she will recover. These young folks have stronger immune systems unlike us.

She was not sure if Old Master Lu had said something else. However, it was mostly just them bantering amongst themselves.

Initially, Yan Huan attempted to eavesdrop. However, she could not hear anything in the end. There was only so much that she could remember. Even if she remembered it, she would forget most of it soon. When she opened her eyes, the only thing that she could vaguely remember in her mind was the conversation between the military doctor and Old Master Lu. Although it sounded like nonsense, she still felt touched.

She grabbed the shirt that she was wearing and gave it a good whiff. It smelled sour. She did not know how much sweat had drenched it, but she was sure that her warmth dried out all of her clothes.

She felt her own forehead again. Fortunately, it was no longer burning hot. Instead, it was a bit too cold. However, He Yibin had already advised her that as long as she did not have a fever, she did not have to go to any doctor. She just had to take her medications on time.

When she came out of her room, there was no one at home. Old Master Lu and his guard were not around too.

“Miss Yan, you are awake? Come have your meal.” The housekeeper rushed over and served her some dishes. This housekeeper had been serving Old Master Lu for a long time. She might be old, but her cooking skills were still excellent.

“Thank you, aunty,” Yan Huan walked over. She was well rested and energized, but she was starving. It was inevitable as she did not eat much since she was back from the hospital. From then till now, it was almost ten o’clock. Her stomach growled in hunger.

The housekeeper had prepared some light dishes for her. She was not picky as well. In fact, if she was given scrumptious delicacies, she would have felt reluctant to eat instead. She very much preferred a light meal.

“Aunty, where is grandpa and Xiao Song?” Yan Huan asked the housekeeper about Old Master Lu’s disappearance in the early morning.

“Old Master went fishing.” The housekeeper smiled and said, “He has been in a good mood lately. He did not even use his wheelchair today. I’ve always said that he is fine. There is no need for him to use the wheelchair. At least the Old Master has thought it through and stopped using his wheelchair. He even threw it away.”

Oh... Yan Huan continued to eat her meal. She lifted her head and glanced out of the window. Truthfully, she could not see anything. However, the scenery was in the eye of the beholder. Her eyelids were drooping but she continued to eat. She supported her forehead with her hand, and forced herself to eat some rice.

When Old Master Lu came back, Yan Huan had a big vase in her arms. She was wiping it.

Old Master Lu’s eyes glimmered with joy. It was from the Qing Dynasty! Judging by its colour and quality, it seemed like it.

He knew that she had a special talent in finding antiques. Evidently, he was not implying that she was a tomb raider. However, from time to time, she would bring back some antiques that were of true value and quality. He was already very jealous of the antiques inside his son’s study room, but it was his beloved son after all.

Lu Jin liked it as well. The antiques were like his life; nobody was allowed to touch them, not even the Old Master. In fact, Old Master Lu rarely touched his own antiques as well. Since it was a really large vase, he immediately recognised it as an antique from the Qing Dynasty. That was his ultimate favourite. He once saw it in his friend’s house; he was envious of him.

“Hey, be more careful. Don’t rub it too hard, or even worse, break it.”

“Grandpa, do you want to wipe to yourself?” Yan Huan placed the cloth in front of Old Master Lu. “I want to mow the lawn now.”

Chapter 788: Celebrating New Year Every Year

Old Master Lu grabbed the cloth and hurried her up, saying, “Go now, it’ll be difficult to weed them once they grow longer.”

Yan Huan stood up, turned around, and left immediately. However, she turned around again after taking a few steps.

“Why aren’t you in the wheelchair anymore?” Yan Huan asked boldly.

“Why should I be in a wheelchair when I’m not sick?” Old Master Lu said snarkingly as he rolled his eyes.

“Oh...” Yan Huan really wanted to retort that he was not sick before this but he still sat in the wheelchair. Of course, she would not be so tactless and expose Old Master Lu.

She went to weed the farmlands, showing no interest in the outside world. She spent her days gardening and occasionally bickering with Old Master Lu. Oftentimes, she would forget about the passing of time and the changes in life.

Now, New Year was around the corner. However, it started to snow quite heavily outside. Falling snow that was as large as goose feather blanketed the entire vegetable field. Nothing was planted in the ground outside the greenhouses, while it was warm as ever and the vegetables thrived beautifully inside them.

Yan Huan enjoyed staying there. She removed her coat and took care of the little sprouts. As she watched them grow from seeds to seedlings and then flourishing plants, she felt something special each time. Her mind was clearer and her health improved greatly from the nutrients of these nourishing plants.

She was no longer concerned with what was happening in the outside world and did not bother much if there were still comments about her on the Internet. To be honest, one was quickly forgotten in the entertainment field. Perhaps she was no longer remembered by anyone now, just like herself in her previous life.

Maybe there were some things which she could never run away from, such as being forgotten.

She had soil all over her when she walked out of the greenhouse because she weeded quite a lot of grass. Old Master Lu held the vase every day, appearing bright and chirpy. Now, he had a ruddy complexion and was no longer in a wheelchair.

“How did you get so dirty?” Old Master Lu immediately threw an object at Yan Huan and she promptly caught it. Oh, it’s the cloth he used to wipe the vase.

She took the cloth without hesitating and used it to wipe her clothes. However, the smell of soil remained and could not be wiped away.

Hence, she took a shower and changed her clothes. When she was done, Old Master Lu was still holding the same vase. Is he not afraid of wearing it off by wiping it every day?

“Grandpa, it’s almost time to celebrate the New Year.” Yan Huan sat down, supporting her head with one hand while the other mindlessly moving on the table. Do I need to return there? However, I don’t want to see anybody or anyone’s judging eyes.

Eyes that were filled with scorn, sympathy, pity, and hatred. She would rather stay with her vegetables every day.

“So what? New Year celebration happens every year.” Old Master Lu was already so old. When he was still a child, he would look forward to the New Year. However, the enthusiasm started to fade as he grew up. At this old age, there was not much of a difference whether he celebrated it or not. With another passing year, he would be another year closer to death. The looming death was upon his very neck at this point.

“Don’t worry.” Old Master Lu carefully wiped his vase again, saying, “I hope no one visits me this year, I’m too lazy to entertain them.”

The corners of Yan Huan’s lips lifted as she attempted to smile. However, she really could not.

This could be the loneliest year which she had ever celebrated. Last year, she spent it by Lu Yi’s tomb. However, the current Lu Yi was no longer her Lu Yi, she did not want to be with him anymore.

Every time his name crossed her mind, she would still feel absolutely heartbroken. Nonetheless, it would pass soon. As someone said before, there was no wound that cannot be cured or improved with time, right?

She believed that she would forget about it one day, surely.

She disguised herself nicely again. She put on a scarf, mask, glasses, a hat, and a coat that covered her from head to toe. No one could possibly recognize her now.

“Where are you going?” Old Master Lu frowned and chided, “Look at you, what exactly are you wearing? Can you even walk?”

“It’s fine.” Yan Haun tried taking a few steps forward. She had gained some weight since she first arrived. Fortunately, her clothes were large enough for her to fit herself in entirely. Then, she waved the purse in her hand, saying, “I’m going to do some New Year’s shopping.”

“You?” Old Master Lu pulled a long face, lamenting, “Why would you need to do that? There are so many other people who can do that instead.”

“It’s the process that counts.” Yan Huan stuffed her purse into her pocket and added, “I’m just enjoying the pleasure of shopping.”

“Go, get going now. Hurry up and get out of my sight. It bothers me to see you around.” Old Master Lu waved his arm and chased her out. She was always wandering before his eyes, how annoying.

Yan Huan walked out. Luckily, she did not stagger despite wearing layers of clothes. They protected her from the wind, frost, and chilliness of winter. Then, she extended her fingers from under the sleeves.

All of her ten fingers were swollen like radishes. Although she applied ointment every day, they did not seem to be healing and were still the same. However, fortunately, it was not as serious this year. There were no cracks and were simply swollen. When spring comes, the swellings would naturally subside.

She drove Old Master Lu’s car and headed to a large shopping mall outside. There was a sea of people around although it was not the weekend. After all, the New Year was around the corner. Even though it was not the holidays for most people yet, the crowd inside the mall seemed to be much larger than usual.

Yan Huan held her purse firmly and walked in. She was simply looking around and would buy anything as she saw fit. Those that she could not afford, she never intended to purchase them anyway. Actually, they did not lack anything in the house, but she wanted to experience the atmosphere of New Year's celebration. Although the buzz around it was fading, it was still the nation's favorite celebration. Other than the few days of holiday, it also allowed the reunion of family members.

Everyone in the country loved celebrating the New Year and valued the event the most. However, the festivity of the celebration had been diminishing each year.

For actors like them, if the films they starred in were broadcasted during the holidays, the ticket sales would definitely be worth anticipating. This year, Linlang also had a film added into the New Year screenings, receiving tremendous attention. Surely, their box office would be sky-high.

This year, other than her disappearance, the news about Lu Qin and Su Muran also started to die down. Yan Huan knew that Su Muran must have been diagnosed with her illness.

That was someone else's business and was none of her concern anyway. Su Muran was nobody to her, so she did not know and did not want to know, whether she had an illness or not.

"How about this? Do you think I look good in it?" All of a sudden, a voice echoed from nearby. It was very familiar, but also painfully uncomfortable for her.

Chapter 789: Wait Until He Regains His Memory

"I'm fine." The man still had the same tone as before. His voice was monotonous; it was as like an ancient well, calm and steady. The deep baritone was neither of high or low pitch, but his voice was very charming and attractive. However, in her eyes, this was a form of emotional harm.

It turned out that she had not recovered from her heartbreak yet.

She stopped, but it only took three seconds at most before she continued to walk ahead.

However, she was not aware that the man inside would suddenly turn around. He kept staring at her back as she left; his eyes flashing with a certain emotion.

"What are you looking at?" Sun Yuhan asked Lu Yi. She also looked in the direction where Lu Yi was looking at. However, nothing was there. No, not exactly, there were actually people everywhere.

"Nothing." Lu Yi stopped looking. He raised his hand and constantly looked at the watch on his wrist. He seemed to be absent-minded. He looked forward again, but that person had already disappeared into the crowd, and could no longer be found.

Sun Yuhan tried on several sets of clothes; she liked all of them. These days, she would never even look at the price. Back then, she used to buy things from the street market; but it was completely unnecessary now.

"This one," she pointed to one of the sets. Her red lips curled into a smile, "Pack everything else, except this."

When the shop assistants heard this, they quickly came to help and pack the clothes, thinking that they had met with a real spendthrift. The total price of these clothes cost around 10,000 yuan; the prices were not even labelled. The rich were truly living the life.

Lu Yi handed his card over without even blinking. Meanwhile, Sun Yuhan was starting to get used to the enjoyment of spending money and going on shopping sprees. Since this was her first time coming out after hurting her leg, she would definitely bring a lot of things back.

She also heard from the nanny at home that everytime Yan Huan bought something, she never looked at the price. She would buy it if she wanted it. Now that Yan Huan had left, Sun Yuhan would obviously try to be even better than that woman.

However, she seemed to have forgotten that Yan Huan herself was earning a lot of money. She was a high income earner as well. Presently, her films had occupied the first and second place in the domestic rankings; they were also in the top 50s in the international rankings. Thus, she did not care about her spending as she had rightfully earned the money herself. However, on the other hand, Sun Yuhan was simply spending Lu Yi's money.

She was carrying a lot of bags; she really enjoyed the satisfaction from this shopping spree. She bought a bunch of things, clothes, shoes, accessories; she was almost going to turn herself into a Christmas tree. However, she still wanted to buy more. As long as she saw beautiful clothes, she would just stop and insisted to buy it.

She put her clothes in the boot of Lu Yi's car, then she opened the door and went in. She had shopped enough for today and she would come over again tomorrow to shop for more.

"Please go shopping with me again tomorrow," she hugged Lu Yi's arm. Her voice was extremely tender. Indeed, she became more charming and no longer looked old fashioned; but she had become very pretentious instead.

At this point of time, she dressed herself completely in branded apparel from top to toe. Her hair was carefully maintained and she wore the best makeup. There was a world of difference between her present self and her old bumpkin self in the past. Obviously, those who knew her from before would probably feel foreign if they were to see her now.

Sun Yuhan herself had already forgotten about the life she had lived back then.

"I have to go to work tomorrow," Lu Yi said lightly. Tomorrow was not a weekend. Work was piling up at the procuratorate. He had to complete it within the deadline.

As soon as Sun Yuhan heard that Lu Yi was going to work, she straightaway pulled a long face. "Work, work, all you know is to work everyday. Is your work more important than me?" However, Lu Yi remained silent.

He had always been like this. He loved his work and enjoyed the process very much. Obviously, this was the reason why not many ladies were attracted by him.

Meanwhile, any woman who decided to live with Lu Yi would have to endure this kind of life as she needed to 'compete' with his work for her man's heart.

Yan Huan regarded Lu Yi's workaholicism as a charming characteristic, but obviously Sun Yuhuan could not do that.

"Lu Yi!" Sun Yuhuan could not bear with it anymore, she was really fed up.

"Didn't you promise to marry me? When are we going to get married?" This matter had been delayed so many times. Three years, it had almost been three years. She had given her youth to him for three years. In these three years, what had she gotten? She almost broke one of her legs, but in the end she still could not get anything.

Lu Yi continued to drive the car; he remained calm and composed.

"Tell me, when will you marry me?" Sun Yuhuan wanted to clutch onto Lu Yi's shoulder with all her might.

"Lu Yi, you agreed to this and you had even promised me yet you, failed to keep your promise. Who am I to you? Tell me, tell me..."

Her nails dug into the flesh of Lu Yi's arm. Lu Yi just furrowed his brows slightly; he still did not say a word.

"Wait until I regain the rest of my memories," Lu Yi said nonchalantly.

He remembered what he had promised, but he needed to completely regain his memories. Once he was able to make the decision, he would give her an answer. Yes, he did promise to marry her. However, if he were to regain all of his memories one day, it would be a catastrophe to the both of them.

He had to be responsible to himself; he too had to be responsible for her.

Sun Yuhuan sneered. Regain his memories? Regain those ludicrous memories? What if he was not able to recover his memories? What if when he recovered, he realized that Yan Huan was the woman he loved? Would she, Sun Yuhuan still have a chance?

Would she not know how deep his love was for Yan Huan?

"Stop the car!"

Sun Yuhuan hit the door with her hand.

"Lu Yi, stop the car right now."

Lu Yi continued driving, there was no intonation in his voice. He could not stop his car here.

"Stop the car!" Sun Yuhuan yelled again. If you do not stop the car, I will jump out of the car right now.

Lu Yi was forced to stop the car on the side of the road. Sun Yuhuan opened the door forcefully and walked out. She stepped on her nearly 20 cm high heels as she walked at the side of the road with a limp.

However, after walking a few steps, she started to regret it. She could go shopping with such high heels, but she simply could not walk on the road just like that. However, it was impossible for her to go back and beg Lu Yi. She would not blindly compromise with him. If things were going to be this way, would it not mean that she might always have to wait for Lu Yi until she was old, and even until her death?

She had to force Lu Yi to give her an answer today.

What he had promised must be done. She had worked so hard and finally the woman took the initiative to divorce him. Why did Lu Yi still refuse to marry her? Why could she not become Mrs. Lu? Why was it impossible for her to live this good life forever?

Chapter 790: Forced

She refused to give in, she simply would not give in at all.

She continued walking forward. Her leg had been sprained so badly it hurt. However, she gritted her teeth without looking back.

Lu Yi sighed softly. Then, he opened the car door and followed after her.

Naturally, Sun Yuhan had noticed Lu Yi following her. Thus, she felt great satisfaction in her heart.

If she were not able to achieve her goal by today, she would not give up. She gently toyed with the ring on her finger.

She believed that in no time, this ring would be swapped for another. She would soon have her very own diamond ring, and it would definitely be a huge diamond. Much bigger than the one she had now, and much prettier as well. Of course, she would not ask for a blue one, she wanted a pink one.

Women who wore heels were very beautiful and gave off a certain aura. However, if the heels were too high, it was a torture for the woman. Especially if they were close to 20cm, then it would be like walking on tiptoe. Just like dancing on the edge of a knife, it would be beautiful to watch but painful for the person involved.

After walking so far, Sun Yuhan's feet felt like they were going to fall off. Her steps began to slow down, and this provided Lu Yi with an opportunity to catch up. It also gave her a chance to extricate herself from this awkward situation.

However, Lu Yi was still blindly following her from behind.

Sun Yuhan's eyes swept around her surroundings, looking for a place to rest. It would be even better if there was somewhere she could sit down. A car drove past them, the headlights happened to illuminate a place nearby. On the opposite side of the road, it looked like there was a rest chair near her. All she had to do was cross the road.

She continued onward with a rolling gait. Although this might seem graceful to others, it was endlessly agonizing for her.

Although she was wearing the same shoes of this height, how did she do her shopping without feeling tired? However, she felt uncomfortable all over now. Right, shopping wasn't tiring! It was because while shopping, her mind was not on her feet. Now, she felt frustrated so everything felt annoying to her. Every step she made hurt her feet and her mood worsened even more. Of course, she could not stop internally scolding the man following behind her. She had seen countless silly people but no one was as dumb as him. He did not even know how to comfort women; would it cost him his life just to say one nice thing to her?

She saw that there were no cars in front of her, so she quickened her steps and walked straight across the road. However, perhaps she had walked too fast, or she was not attentive enough, her leg suddenly gave out. Her entire leg twisted violently when it made contact with the ground.

The pain coming from her ankle was enough to immobilize her for at least half a day. It was so painful that her eyes began to tear up. She could not even move an inch, causing her forehead to break out in a cold sweat.

“Drop...”

She heard something by her ear. Then, a beam of bright light suddenly shone upon her face, causing her to instinctively shield her face with an arm. Yet, the blinding light was so glaring that she could not open her eyes. Furthermore, her leg was excruciatingly painful.

With her mouth wide open, she was more or less stunned. Perhaps it was because the pain was overwhelming until it had stupefied her.

All she could do was stare unblinkingly at the strong glaring light, when suddenly a hand reached out and pulled her backwards. This was followed by a screeching braking noise and the dull sound of something being hit onto the ground.

She lowered her head and saw Lu Yi lying near her, his entire body glued to the ground as blood pooled around his body. It seemed as though her eyes were also reddened by the sight.

“Ah! Ahhhhh...”

She cradled her head as she began to scream uncontrollably.

Yan Huan suddenly turned around, she thought she had heard a noise. Hmm... It sounded like the screams of a woman. Perhaps, it was some youth who was busy enjoying themselves for the night.

The younger generation really was getting more and more unreasonable.

She continued following her shadow, happy as a lark throughout the entire journey. It was also a matter of self-entertainment. Either way, she was not planning on going back. Now, her life was extremely comfortable. This was perfect, as she did not want to worry about those horrid things anymore.

How good would it be if she could live like this everyday?

Perhaps she was still running from it, but she needed to continue avoiding it. Once she was used to it and had forgotten everything, she was able to rediscover herself. Whether or not she would return to acting in the future, it was still undetermined. After all, once an actress' character had been ruined, it would be really difficult for her to make a comeback.

She had tried to bury herself away for so long, so returning to her original position was no easy task. However, she no longer cared about whether or not she could go back. After all, she had already gotten what she ought to get and had already done all that was needed. Therefore, she had no regrets.

She walked to the parking lot, sat in the car, and began to drive toward the Lu's residence. After driving for just a while, the road ahead suddenly became congested. Glancing at her watch, she thought to

herself. It was already late, I'll probably get home very late. The Old Master, with his sharp tongue, would probably start shouting at me again.

She pressed the honk once, as the person in front followed suit. She wanted to back away and find another route, but there was already another car stuck behind her. It was the after-work peak hour, so there were a lot of people on the road. Hence, she could neither move forward nor backward, left or right. She could only remain stuck here.

What has happened up ahead? She opened the car door since her car could not move forward anyway. It had already been a few minutes but the other cars did not move even an inch. So, she leaned on her car and occasionally glanced at her watch, her entire body taut with frustration.

She stood on tiptoe and peered as far ahead as possible, discovering that many people had gathered in one place. It seemed like there was a police car as the sound of an ambulance siren blared on. Did an accident happen up ahead?

She opened the car door again, sat inside, and took her handphone to call the Lu family about her current situation. She was an honest person and did not tell lies. Of course, there was no motive behind this, she really was stuck in a traffic jam. She could not leave even if she wanted to and could only remain stationary. She had no idea how long she had waited when she suddenly heard the sound of horns behind her. Quickly lifting her head up, she noticed that she had fallen asleep, sprawled across the dashboard. She glanced at her wrist to check the time.

Half an hour had already passed, and the car in front of her had already driven away. She let out a sigh of relief and stepped on the gas pedal.

When her car passed the location of the incident, she could still see a terrifying puddle of blood, illuminated by the lonely streetlight. She stepped on the gas pedal harder and for some reason, an inexplicable feeling came over her. A person's life was indeed so fragile.

What was life, but a tiny atom in the whole universe?

Perhaps, it was more like the bubbles in the oceans, a light touch and it would completely disappear.

Once a heart stopped beating, then a human's life would be lost, departing from the world and disappearing for eternity. One would no longer be able to hear his voice, see his smile, or feel the warmth of his body, ever again.