

Chapter 871: Trust Him

She filled another bowl of rice for Yan Huan, who took it over and ate it with chopsticks. She was still hungry. The first and biggest change that she experienced after she got pregnant was the increase in her appetite. She could not help it. The housekeeper said that it was very common as she was not only eating for herself. The babies in her belly needed nutrients as well. If she did not have enough nutrients, how were the babies supposed to grow? If it was not because of her surprisingly big appetite, her belly would not have grown so big.

Therefore, those who had never become a mother before would never know how difficult it was during the 10 months of pregnancy.

Yan Huan almost ate all the dishes on the table. Even Lu Yi dare not steal the food, he only ate the leftover dishes after she finished eating.

After finishing her meal, Yan Huan opened the door and went out to the garden for a walk, putting her hand on her stomach which was as big as a watermelon. She wanted to boost her digestion as well as take in some fresh air. She touched her belly while walking, looking as if she was talking to her babies. She had gotten rid of all her impetuosity and arrogance, and became much purer and simpler now.

All her attention went to her unborn babies and she could not care less about anything else. She wished for them to grow faster and be safely born and that they could grow up healthily in the future.

Lu Yi stood at the door and remained silent. Yan Huan did not show interest in talking to him at all.

Lu Yi frowned slightly as he stared at Yan Huan's belly. Her belly has become so much bigger in a month. But why is her belly the only part that has become bigger? She didn't gain weight on her face and other parts of her body at all, unlike others who gain a lot of weight during pregnancy. She ate so much every day but where does the nutrient go? Did the babies really absorb all the nutrients and she didn't get any nutrients at all?

Then, they stared at each other in consternation. Yan Huan grabbed the snacks near her and started to eat.

Was she going to eat again after her meal just now?

Lu Yi did not know much about Yan Huan's current living habits. Actually, even Yan Huan had only started getting used to it recently, let alone Lu Yi. She must have four or five meals a day. Sometimes she would wake up for a bite in the middle of the night.

Lu Yi reached out his palm and put it on her head, but Yan Huan lowered her head and did not pay attention to him.

"Let's go home." He could not help but worry about her if she continued to stay here. There were many people who could take care of her at home. For instance, Ye Shuyun, Mother Lei, as well as Yi Ling who had experience of giving birth before, and also some professional doctors. It would be better for her to stay at home instead of staying here.

"No!" Yan Huan rejected him firmly.

“You will kill my babies!” She pulled over the blanket, putting it on her belly as she covered it up.

“I won’t.” Lu Yi stroked her hair gently. “I never said anything about abortion. Where did you hear it from? Miss Yan, you’re an actress. When have you become so imaginative?”

Yan Huan was unable to come back to her senses. Could it be that she really has turned dull because of pregnancy?

“I’ve clearly heard it when you were talking to He Yibin. You were talking about killing my babies.” She clutched the blanket in a tight grip, so tight that she could feel the pain on her fingers.

As expected, Lu Yi knew that she overheard their conversations.

He pressed the middle of his brows slightly, feeling a slight pain in his forehead. He then helped her to tidy up her messy hair. She was still pretty even though her hair was messy.

“Have you ever heard that I agree with it?” He questioned Yan Huan as he did not recall saying the word ‘agree’ from the beginning until the end of the conversation. Did she really think that he would simply give up his own children because of what He Yibin said?

Yan Huan’s mind went blank for a moment. No, he didn’t. It was true that he had never said anything from the beginning until the end of the conversation. He remained silent and did not say anything else. Most of the words she heard were actually from He Yibin.

He just said that he understood. But the word ‘understood’ merely indicated that he comprehended it, it did not necessarily mean that he agreed with He Yibin.

“Don’t worry,” Lu Yi answered her in a serious tone, word by word. Then, he tucked her in the blanket.

“I’ve never thought of aborting any one of them. I’ve talked to the experts. Regardless of anyhow or anyone, nobody has the authority to decide one’s death with a simple sentence.”

As for now, he could not blame her. However, he still needed to teach her a lesson. “Do you know how dangerous it is for you to do so? If you simply left without saying anything, the babies are probably going to get hurt in the end.”

Yan Huan pulled over the blanket and lay in bed. She turned over gently and kept silent. She did not admit her mistake as she was ashamed. She only trusted herself.

“Huanhuan, you have to trust me.” Lu Yi walked over and sat in front of her.

“I’m the person closest to you. No matter what happens, I will never hurt you.”

“You don’t want me to abort the babies?” Yan Huan sniffled and asked if he would hurt her babies.

“No, I promise,” Lu Yi replied.

“You swear?” Yan Huan still doubted him.

“I swear,” Lu Yi answered accordingly.

“So, anything else?”

“And...” Yan Huan blinked her eyes as she was tired.

“Hmm... and I want to sleep.”

After that, she pulled her blanket upward, closed her eyes and fell asleep. Lu Yi sat by her side. He was finally relieved after a month. He remained the same posture and stared at her without blinking his eyes. He was afraid that she would leave him again and go to a place where they could not find her.

He took out his mobile phone and called someone.

“Mom, it’s me. Don’t worry, I’ve found her. She’s fine, so are the babies.”

He reached out his hand and put it on Yan Huan’s slightly messy hair while making the call. He could not help but curl the corners of his lips into a small smile. He had become thinner, but she still looked the same. No, her belly became bigger.

He put his hand on her belly across the blanket, he could feel the curve on her belly. It was bigger compared to a month ago. He felt like it was more than doubled in size.

There were two babies here, and they were his children. No matter what happened, he could not bear to lose any of them, just like Yan Huan.

When Yan Huan opened her eyes again, Lu Yi was still there, leaning on the chair with his eyes tightly closed. She never noticed that he was way thinner compared to a month ago. His cheek had sunken and his brows were always tightly knitted together. His eyes were full of fine red veins.

Chapter 872: She Has to Go for The Check-up

She sniffed, feeling apologetic.

Only now did she realize that she had never made any attempts of curbing her temper before Lu Yi; you can only behave this way before someone you are extremely close to.

Only those that care about you the most would tolerate all your tantrums, faults, and mistakes. In their eyes, all your actions are forgivable. Her mother was one of them; Lu Yi was another.

Lu Yi’s eyes opened at the noise. He sat up.

“What’s wrong? Are you feeling unwell?” Worried that she might be ill, he felt her forehead. She had two babies inside her, and the burden of three people sharing one body was something Lu Yi could never understand.

“No,” Yan Huan shook her head. Her stomach growled.

She was hungry.

Lu Yi heard it too.

“You’re hungry?” he asked, incredulous. Despite having eaten a lot in the day and night, with snacks to top it off, she was hungry again. Lu Yi checked his watch.

“It’s 3 A.M. Would you like to eat something?”

“Yes,” nodded Yan Huan. “I’ll go cook myself some noodles. I can’t sleep when I’m hungry.”

“You are doing the cooking?” frowned Lu Yi.

“Yeah.” She put on her slippers. “Aunty has to go back at night. Her daughter-in-law had given birth recently, and I feel bad enough to keep her here all day. I can’t have her stay the night too. Plus, I’m fit enough to cook.”

There were all sorts of ingredients in the fridge, so cooking up some noodles or dumplings was easy. That was how she got by during the last month.

She slipped into her pajamas and stood up. Her tummy jutted out beneath her loose pajamas, but that didn’t make her any less lean or agile than a normal person.

Lu Yi’s eyebrows knitted together tightly. Yan Huan turned around, feeling light.

“Aunty told me that I eat too much and get hungry too quickly, so I have to move around more. Do I look like a masochist? I may not have money or my phone, but Liang Chen gave me access to hers.”

“I just want to do something by myself.”

With that, she rolled up her sleeves and headed into the kitchen. Don’t treat her like a poor, abused wife. There wasn’t a moment in the past few months when she and her babies suffered.

If she wanted to eat something, the nanny would bring it to her the next day. There were always snacks and fruits available in the house.

She cracked a tea egg on the bowl of noodles and was about to leave the kitchen when she remembered Lu Yi had not yet eaten. Lu Yi had followed her into the kitchen, watching silently as she set the water to boil and dunked the noodles in. He was visibly relieved when he saw that her actions were practiced and that she wasn’t pushing herself.

“You can have this,” she said as she passed the bowl to Lu Yi. “I’ll cook myself another one.”

Lu Yi took the bowl with one hand and her hand with the other, led her to the kitchen, and helped her sit down. He set the bowl before her.

“Go ahead. I’ll cook another bowl for myself.”

“Okay,” said Yan Huan. She picked up a pair of chopsticks and directed her attention to the food. She was famished.

Lu Yi shed off his jacket and went into the kitchen to make a bowl of noodles for himself. He wasn’t all that hungry, but he wanted to eat together with Yan Huan.

When he walked out with a steaming bowl of noodles, Yan Huan had finished all her noodles and was slurping the soup.

“Want more?” he offered. Yan Huan took the bowl of noodles, equipped her chopsticks, and began eating again.

In the end, Yan Huan finished both bowls of noodles, leaving Lu Yi not so much as a drop of soup.

Lu Yi finally understood the extent of “a lot” when the nanny told him about how much Yan Huan was eating. She was eating a lot, but why wasn’t she getting fatter? Except that she was—just in the tummy.

When Yan Huan slurped up the last remnants of noodle soup, she (and the two in her belly) felt satisfied through and through. It was so good. Lu Yi’s noodles were tastier than her own, she had to admit. The sour and spicy taste was unique to Xun River. She felt amazing.

“I want this again tomorrow,” said Yan Huan, placing her order in advance.

“Sure,” said Lu Yi, holding her hand and taking her on a stroll in the house. The place was too small, though. It will be much better after they return to their parent’s house, where there was more space and less people and fresher air. He would be more assured with Ye Shuyun and the nanny by her side.

“Let’s go back tomorrow,” said Lu Yi, stopping and holding Yan Huan’s shoulders. She was rubbing her eyes sleepily, but Lu Yi insisted on making her walk a little more. She had eaten too much, so it’ll be bad for digestion if she went to bed too soon.

Yan Huan rubbed her eyes again. Within her sleepy eyes was an inexplicable stubbornness; she still didn’t want to go back.

“It’s about time for another check-up,” said Lu Yi, feeling Yan Huan’s face. It was cold. The weather at this place was colder than back home.

Check-up? Only then did Yan Huan realize she had not gone through any check-ups for a month. She yearned and loathed to go at the same time. What should she do if the doctor told her that her children were unhealthy?

“There are some things we have to face,” Lu Yi sighed softly. Escaping wasn’t a solution. There were some things they couldn’t escape from, things they were bound to face and deal with some day.

Yan Huan parted her lips for so long they began to ache, but found nothing to say. In the end, she leaned her head against Lu Yi’s shoulder.

“I’m scared.”

Chapter 873: No One Was Around

“I know,” Lu Yi gently shielded her belly. Resting his palm on her waist, he could feel the vitality of his children in Yan Huan’s belly.

“Don’t be afraid. I believe that our children will stay strong, because they are the children of the Lu Family, right?”

Yan Huan sniffed softly and laid her head on his shoulder. She fell asleep after a while.

On the second day, Lu Yi went out early in the morning. When he came back, he was already driving his own car.

Yan Huan was sitting inside the house, she had been thinking for quite a while. When she heard the sound of a car stopping right outside the house, her fingers trembled involuntarily. Light rays shone through the window and fell on her face. She knew that when she opened the window, there would be

green sceneries. The grass was growing upward, showing strong signs of vitality which indicated that even though they had been trampled, they would be able to survive and grow.

Moreover, under these signs of life, she did not know what God had in store for her. Was it survival, death or in between?

However, just like what Lu Yi had said, no matter how long she had been avoiding this, she would have to face it after all. She lowered her head and gently touched her belly. The babies were usually asleep in the morning, so they were exceptionally quiet, but they would start to make noises in the middle of the night. Once she was full after eating, they would be quiet again. Perhaps they were trying to tell their mother that they needed food, they needed nutrients, and they wanted to grow up.

The door was opened and Lu Yi walked in. He bought Yan Huan her favorite bun. When she smelled the aroma of the bun, she could not help but lick her lips. She was hungry... no, she was not hungry, she just felt like eating some buns. It was the bun that she liked the most, but as the vendor was quite far away from home, she would not want to trouble the nanny to buy for her.

“Eat.” Lu Yi took a bun and put it in front of her.

Yan Huan took the bun from Lu Yi. Unable to hold herself back, she quickly took a large bite of the bun.

It was the familiar taste that she longed for, absolutely delicious! The meat inside the bun was so tender that it almost melted in her mouth.

In the blink of an eye, she finished the first bun and started staring at Lu Yi.

As if those eyes were saying, give me another one, please give me another one.

Lu Yi had no choice but to pass her the bag in his hand. He knew that her current appetite was surprisingly huge. If she did not have enough food, he could sense her being listless.

Luckily, he had prepared enough. He only bought three buns for her, thinking that those three buns would not stuff her.

Yan Huan reached out her hand and took over the bag from Lu Yi. Then, she took out a bun and started eating happily. On the other hand, Lu Yi stood up and planned to pack her stuff before going home. Yan Huan did not have much stuff, only a few clothes and most were oversized pajamas. The others were either prepared earlier by Liang Chen or were brought in later on. Thus, they did not have to pack those as someone would come and clean them up.

When he finished packing, he only had a small suitcase with a couple of clothes, a few pairs of shoes, a few books, and nothing else.

“Let’s go.” With one hand carrying the luggage, Lu Yi reached out another hand for Yan Huan.

Yan Huan held his hand while pondering over the buns. “Aren’t there six buns per portion? Why are there only three left?” She did not have enough, so let’s buy a portion on the way home.

“I ate three.” Lu Yi turned around and asked, “Why? Are you still hungry?” He did not plan to eat at first, but he had three anyway just in case she could not control herself and finish the whole portion.

“Nope, I’m full.” Yan Huan lowered her head, afraid of admitting she was not full. Not to mention Lu Yi, she herself also got scared by her current appetite so it was better not to say that she was still hungry. She would just sneak out to buy another portion later on. She could find a place and finish everything by herself, and no one would know about it.

However, Lu Yi drove down an uncommon road and did not pass by the bun house. She had no idea whether he was being intentional or not, but as they drove further and further away, she could feel her heart was broken. It was as though she could never have the chance to eat such tasty buns again in her entire life.

“Why don’t we follow the usual path?” With a frown on her delicate brows, she played with her fingers, feeling as if a cat was lightly scratching her heart.

“It’s under construction.” Lu Yi said calmly even though it was a lie. He could see through all the little thoughts of Yan Huan. He could know what she had on her mind even from the movement of her eyes, she must be planning on sneaking out for food.

However, he could not just let her be. He must wait until their consultation session tomorrow with He Yibin and a few doctors from the Obstetrics and Gynecology Department before knowing what they could do next.

After all, He Yibin had told them clearly in the first place that Yan Huan’s womb could barely support the babies’ weight in days to come. It was already difficult to support the weight of one baby, needless to say, two. Moreover, based on her eating speed, chances were the babies would become little fatties.

If He Yibin was right, it was a must to control the bodyweight of the babies. For what it was worth, he should not allow Yan Huan to eat more even if she was hungry. The problem was she got hungry too quickly, it was uncertain if this was caused by her body constitution or the two babies in her belly. From day to night, her mouth had never stopped eating, but even so, she remained hungry all the time.

Lu Yi brought Yan Huan to where Old Master Lu was residing, the Classical Garden.

Yan Huan dared not get out of the car.

She touched her own fingers, it’s over, I’m screwed, Old Master Lu will surely scold me to death.

“Don’t worry.” Lu Yi did not forget to comfort Yan Huan as he opened the car door.

“Grandpa has gone to my parents’ home. So now, other than the housemaid and your Aunt Gu, there’s no one else here.”

“Is it real?” Yan Huan’s eyes sparkled. “There’s no one else, for real?”

“Yes, no one, you can stay as long as you wish. Grandpa is fixing the house over there for his great-grandchildren.”

“Fixing the house? Which house is that?” Yan Huan could not recall anything for a moment, was it true that she was becoming stupid? They said pregnancy could make a woman dumb, had she become dumber as well?

“The place where Lu Qin used to stay.” As Lu Yi finished his sentence, he opened the car door and reached out his hands, helping Yan Huan to get out of the car. As a matter of fact, although Yan Huan was pregnant right now, she had not changed much in size, it was just that her belly was quite big. However, it did not affect her mobility at all.

Chapter 874: Bear With It

She heaved a sigh of relief when she learned that Old Master Lu wasn't and wouldn't be around in the near future. Things would get awkward otherwise.

Once she got home, she began searching for food. Lu Yi was speechless.

He hunkered down before Yan Huan. “Let's stop eating, alright? You just had three buns, remember?”

Yan Huan shook her head in defiance. She couldn't sleep when she was hungry. Couldn't he hear her stomach growling?

It was begging for sustenance.

Lu Yi regarded her piteous appearance, and heard the thunderous rumble of her tummy. To be frank, he was beginning to miss those days when he fattened Yan Huan up. These days, he was constantly in fear that Yan Huan would eat too much; if the babies got too big, she would be in danger. He Yibin had proposed a preterm operative delivery on the seventh month to reduce the risk, but the twins would be very light if they weren't given enough time to mature, which makes survival hard. Lu Yi was caught between a rock and a hard place.

In the end, he asked the nanny to fix a quick meal for her. When she was full and rested, he would bring her to the hospital again and ask for He Yibin's advice.

The tasty meal and comfort of a familiar place made Yan Huan relaxed and comfortable. The room she was in was large and had a good view.

After the meal, Yan Huan proceeded to her usual activity: sleeping.

She entered the room, which had been tidied up and refilled with new blankets and pillows. She picked up the blanket and gave it a sniff. It smelt like the sun.

“It smells so good!” She burrowed beneath the blanket and fell asleep shortly.

Soon, Lu Yi opened the door gently and sat down by the bed to adjust her blanket. Her ruddy face didn't show any signs of illness, but they'll have to see the report to be sure.

He hoped that everything was normal, for the two children to survive. Otherwise, he wouldn't know what to do. For the first time in his life, the decisive Inspector Lu was plagued by indecision. Until now, he firmly believed that every problem had its solution. Yet as it turned out, even the great Inspector Lu had problems he couldn't deal with calmly and rationally.

At a time like this, he was as helpless and powerless as anyone.

Yan Huan woke up in the afternoon and ate a bunch of things (as usual) before letting Lu Yi take her to the hospital. Lu Yi didn't stop her from snacking on the way, because he knew she was only doing it to calm her nerves. She was scared.

In the hospital, they used a special passageway and didn't run into anyone.

The obstetrician was amazed when she saw Yan Huan.

"How did your belly get this big?" she walked over and caressed Yan Huan's belly. "Looks like the two little fellas are doing good. They should be quite heavy now."

"Come, let's proceed with the check-up." The obstetrician had a kindly face that naturally put people at ease. That made Yan Huan a lot less nervous. She might have cried if it had been someone with a stern, angular visage like Lu Yi.

"Let's take a look at the babies," cooed the obstetrician as she shifted the apparatus to Yan Huan's belly.

"Such fast growth! They were little beans just one month ago. Mhm. They are growing well. Listen to their strong heartbeats! These are fierce lads."

Yan Huan knew she had male twins when she heard the word "lads". It made her a little disappointed, if truth be told. She had hoped for a girl; the daughter from her previous life.

He Yibin conferred with some obstetricians, before bringing Lu Yi a piece of relatively good news.

"They aren't exerting that much pressure at the moment, and she can still handle their weight. We have to prolong the pregnancy as much as possible. Bring her here again in half a month. We'll work out a way if the babies get too heavy."

"Also," He Yibin emphasized. "Don't let her eat to her heart's desire and just give her the necessary nutrition. If she eats too much and the babies get too big, both mother and children would be in danger. The longer we can prolong the pregnancy, the better."

Lu Yi made a mental note of He Yibin's counsel. As he had suspected, he couldn't let Yan Huan overeat.

"Remember not to overeat in the future," said Lu Yi. It made his heartache to tell her that. Other women get to eat whatever they want during their pregnancy, yet Yan Huan who carried twins had to watch her diet and control her appetite.

"But I'm hungry," complained Yan Huan. Hunger came easily since she got pregnant. Life would be miserable if she doesn't eat.

"Bear with it," said Lu Yi. He made her follow He Yibin's dietary advice to ensure nutrition and minimize food intake. Farewell to the midnight meals.

On the first day, Yan Huan tossed and turned before giving in to hunger. She got up stealthily, put on slippers, and sneaked into the kitchen. However, there wasn't even an egg to be found in the fridge. She would have been content with even a cold pancake.

Knowing that Yan Huan might give in to temptations, and himself to her, Lu Yi had removed every edible object from the house. There wasn't even milk, only water.

Yan Huan foraged like a little mouse at length, but found nothing edible. In the end, with tears rolling down her eyes, she settled for water.

Lu Yi was actually aware of Yan Huan's midnight adventures, but what could he do other than watch her fool her tummy with water?

Chapter 875: How Would You Get Over It

Yan Huan remained hungry until the next day. It had almost reached the point where she felt dizzy and lightheaded due to hunger. She used to have four to five meals a day. But now, she was having fewer meals. Even the portion she had was far less than usual. In the past, she could take at least four bowls of rice, but now she was allowed to have only half a bowl. Could she feel full by eating that portion? Definitely not, it was impossible. More often than not, she would feel hungry within an hour after her meal, but she would have nothing to eat and could only drink water.

Luckily, Yan Huan was a highly disciplined person. She could be cruel to others, and also to herself. She clearly understood that what she was doing right now was important to save her babies. Only if the babies could lose a little weight, they could stay a little longer in her belly. Otherwise, they would have to come out early and meet the world. At that time, all aspects of their bodies would not be adequate enough to adapt to life outside.

It was indeed unbearable in the beginning, but she endured it. Her belly did not seem to have many changes, indicating that the result was considerably good. The only thing was that Lu Yi had slimmed down a lot.

When she went for the checkup a month later, He Yibin finally breathed a sigh of relief upon looking at the figures.

"Great, the babies still have a few months to grow. Keep up the good work, let's try and control it up to the full-term. The babies will be sufficiently healthy only when they have reached full-term. No matter how, once the babies are born premature, they won't be as healthy as full-term babies."

Yan Huan had been pregnant for almost six months. Except for the fact that her belly was bigger than other pregnant ladies, she still looked the same and her face was clean without any cyasma. Not just that, her skin was surprisingly good. It seemed to be even fairer, although paler as well. After all, she was not allowed to eat whatever she wanted. If she could eat like how she did at the beginning of her pregnancy, she would have gained so much weight for herself and her babies. In that case, her babies might not be able to wait until the full-term.

It would take at least eight months, and not to mention that these two were twins, which made things even harder.

However, at the end of the month, although Yan Huan was still feeling the hunger, at least she would no longer wake up in the middle of the night to find food the way she used to. When she could not find any food at night, she would just drink some water. Surprisingly, not eating at night made her sleep better, and because she was able to sleep well, she was not as hungry as before.

"Does this look good?" Yan Huan asked Lu Yi while holding a piece of tiny baby clothes.

Lu Yi took it over and compared it against his hand. It was much smaller than his hand. How could it be this small? Could it really be worn? However, he thought of the time when Little Lei was still young, it seemed like he was just slightly bigger than this when he was born. Moreover, Yan Huan had two babies, and she was forced to control her diet all the time. He Yibin had told them that even when the two babies had reached full-term, their weight would not exceed four pounds. How heavy were four pounds? When Little Lei was born, he was over eight pounds. But both of his babies combined would only be the size of one Little Lei. Would they not be like little chicks?

“Let’s take pink, perhaps one of them is a girl?” It did not matter what color a boy should wear but for girls, it must be pink.

“No daughter.” Yan Huan took out two blue clothes. “I think both are boys.” In fact, she was almost certain that both were boys. She heard the doctor once called her babies two little guys. When she asked about it, the doctor just smiled and did not deny it. Hence, buying blue was better as pink might not be of use.

“Alright, boys then.” Of course, Lu Yi was not concerned about the gender of the babies. He never thought of having his own child. Now, not only would he have his own child, but he would have two.

Therefore, come what may, he would be happy.

Again, Yan Huan took up a bunch of things, two baby bottles, two sets of little toddler hats and clothes. Most of them were suitable for boys, while there were some other colors suitable for both genders.

When they came out of the shop, Yan Huan stopped abruptly.

“What happened?” Lu Yi lowered his head and asked, “Is there something else that you want to buy?”

“No.” Yan Huan stretched out her leg and looked at her shoe, “My shoelace is untied.”

Lu Yi put down the bags in his hand, bent his knees and squatted in front of Yan Huan, helping her with her shoelace. All of a sudden, Yan Huan turned her head around and immediately, she saw someone leave in a hurry while holding a camera.

Lu Yi got up again and held her hand tight, “Let’s go.”

“Alright,” Yan Huan blinked her eyes. She was just going to say that someone had secretly taken a photo of them, but she dropped the matter after thinking about it again. Before this, the whole nation teased her for being a hen who could not lay eggs. So now, she would lay some eggs and slap certain people in their faces, especially those who only knew how to hold on to the phrase ‘a hen that could not lay eggs’ and barked at her.

She guessed right. At night, the pictures were posted online.

“Best Actress Yan with a big belly, husband displaying heartwarming action.”

“Yan Huan was spotted heading into a baby store and bought two sets of baby products, suspected pregnant with twins.’

The following posts went viral as well. The news had indeed hit a lot of people. Previously, everyone was talking about how Yan Huan was being a hen who failed to lay eggs, now all of them ended up being slapped in the face.

Without any doubt, the one who got slapped the hardest was Ye Jianguo from the Ye family.

“Dad, how are you planning to get over it?” Ye Chuji lost count of the people who had laughed at him. In the past, Ye Jianguo told one that Yan Huan was a barren woman, and made fun of her being a hen who could not lay eggs in front of others.

Now, her egg was going to be laid soon, not to mention that it was a double-yolked egg. He was ashamed to step out of the house to face the sympathy from others.

What was there to sympathize with? He had not tattled, neither public nor private.

Ye Jianguo had been showing a long face, particularly to the Lu family whom he had fallen out with. Ye Shuyun and Lu Jin had not visited them for a long time, even the Old Master Lu scolded him every single time they met, saying that he was holding an evil intention to end the family line of Lu family.

Ending their family line, what a terrible thing to do! He, Ye Jianguo himself would never be able to bear the ill name.

However, he had indeed done that, he had indeed caused harm to them. At present, there was nothing he could do to remove the stigma from his name.

“How about Yuhan? Have you given her the character she requested?”

Chapter 876: Can You Sate Hunger With Water?

Ye Jianguo didn't want to talk about the Lu Family, so he switched the topic to Sun Yuhan. His granddaughter was his only solace now. Her popularity had risen considerably after starring in a few dramas, and now she was going to be a part of a major production, though Ye Chuji had to pull some strings to get her the role.

“Yes. Everything has been arranged,” said Ye Chuji. In truth, he was tired of dealing with Sun Yuhan's bothersome requests. She had gotten all her roles through connections, and she simply didn't have the ability to act, yet she never got tired of acting. Couldn't she settle for some other job, or just freeload at home? Why did she have to mimic Yan Huan? Yan Huan had reached her heights by taking a step at a time, but what did Sun Yuhan have to vie for best actress? Nothing. The title would never be hers.

But he couldn't tell that to Ye Jianguo. Ye Jianguo doted on his granddaughter, and wouldn't take any criticism towards her.

When Sun Yuhan, who was acting abroad, saw the headline of Yan Huan's pregnancy, her mood turned foul.

“What's wrong? Did someone make you angry?” asked Lu Qin as he sat down opposite her. His net worth had skyrocketed after co-starring beside Sun Yuhan, and recently he had won the popularity award of the year. It was only a matter of time before he got the international best actor award.

Sun Yuhan's moodiness today had gotten in the way of the filming progression.

“Take a look for yourself,” she said, shoving the newspaper towards Lu Qin.

Lu Qin glanced at the headline of Yan Huan’s pregnancy and her pictures with Lu Yi at the baby product shop. Suddenly, he felt sick.

He tossed the newspaper aside, feeling sulky.

Sun Yuhan glanced at the newspaper as she toyed with her fingers. She had to get rid of Yan Huan; her existence was a time bomb for her.

Especially Ye Jianguo. The more he dotes on her now, the more he’ll resent her in the future. The Ye Family was her pillar of support, but she could imagine the outcome if the cat gets out of the bag one day.

Yet there was no one she could confer with or reveal her impersonation to, not even Lu Qin.

She was on the same boat as Lu Qin, but that was only because she was the granddaughter of the Ye Family. The status had put them on equal footing, and won her Lu Qin’s obedience.

Without it, she would be a common woman. The Ye Family will never forgive her, and whether Lu Qin will protect her remained uncertain. That’s why she had to keep the act going.

I’ll be fine, she consoled herself, nothing will go wrong. She was the only one who knew about the secret. As long as she held the letter and the real DNA report, no one will find out about the deception.

High-strung, she made so many bloopers during the afternoon shoot that the director nearly left in a fit of rage.

Sun Yuhan was fairly well-known among the industry.

A powerful background and starting point, but horrible acting skills. She pretty much recited her scripts with zero expression, yet she somehow managed to become popular.

“How did it go?” Lu Yi asked the obstetrician eagerly when Yan Huan walked out of the room.

“Good,” the obstetrician nodded. “The babies are healthy, and their weights are within safe range. Keep it up and we can make it to eight months with no problems.”

Yan Huan’s babies were six months old, and her belly had swelled considerably as compared to a few weeks back. She didn’t grow much plumper herself, since all the nutrients were absorbed by the babies.

“This big again?” cried He Yibin. He Yibin was always afraid of Yan Huan’s belly growing bigger whenever he saw her. A premature birth would no doubt be a bad thing for both mother and children.

“Eat less.” What else could He Yibin say? Eating less and keeping the babies’ weight in check was the best advice he could give.

However, no matter how little Yan Huan ate, all the nutrients went to her babies. Otherwise, how could she have remained so lean when her belly was that big?

Yan Huan touched her belly.

What should she do? Every mention of “eat” made her hungry. She was already eating very little. Her usual six meals a day had been reduced to three meals. What next? Living on water? Even if I lived on water, she thought dismally, my babies are going to continue growing.

Yan Huan was a symbol of misery on the way home.

“Bear with it just a little more,” Lu Yi uncapped a bottle of water and passed it to her. She took small sips. Her head was filled with eating thoughts, as though she had not eaten in centuries. Has there ever been a mother-to-be more miserable than her? There were so many things she couldn’t eat. Heck, even filling her stomach was illicit.

“You can eat anything you want after giving birth,” soothed Lu Yi. He had to give her a goal; the following months would be miserable if she thought about eating all day.

“I want to eat cup noodles,” Yan Huan pressed her chin against a bottle. She would be content with a cup of cup noodles, nothing more. She had already been starving for more than a month.

She wasn’t starving “starving,” of course. She still had three meals a day, which was more than enough to satisfy her in the past. The problem was, her appetite had grown enormously after Lu Yi’s attempts to fatten her up.

Lu Yi replaced her bottle of water. “Drink more and you won’t feel hungry anymore.”

Yan Huan knew that was a lie, but she complied. Drink more and I won’t feel hungry, she thought, for now.

Chapter 877: A Car Accident Scam

Lu Yi continued to drive. He stepped on the accelerator as the traffic light turned green, but all of a sudden, someone bumped into his car. He immediately stepped on the brakes. Yan Huan was in shock and her forehead broke out in a cold sweat.

“Are you okay?” Lu Yi asked in a hurry. Just then, he put his hand on her forehead and he could feel a handful of sweat.

“I’m okay.” Yan Huan shook her head. “What just happened?” She was fine as her seatbelt was on, it was just a slight bump and she did not feel any discomfort in her belly. Otherwise, it would be impossible for her to sit quietly right now. As for the sweat on her forehead, it was definitely due to the shock, not for other reasons.

She breathed in and out lightly. Slowly, she was able to calm down.

“Let me take a look.” Lu Yi was still worried about Yan Huan. It seemed like they had to go back to the hospital again. But now, there were people outside waiting to be settled. Would this be a car accident scam?

When he got out of the car, the one who almost got hit... no, wait for a second, the woman who bumped into his car grabbed his sleeve in a flash.

“Help me...”

Lu Yi lowered his head and saw a woman with a big belly. Similarly, she was a pregnant lady in her thin clothes; however, she was extremely skinny and her cheeks were almost sunken. How could she be this skinny? She is even skinnier than Yan Huan. Yan Huan was controlling her food intake, plus she was born with this physique, so now the only part that was growing bigger was her belly. That being said, she was not as scrawny as this woman who seemed to be all skin and bones. No matter how he would definitely feed Yan Huan more so that she could put on some weight after the two babies were born. What kind of useless man would let his wife be this skinny?

“Lu Yi, help me, please...”

The woman called out his name directly when she received no response from Lu Yi. There were signs of fear in her face, she looked at the surroundings from time to time as if someone would come and capture her.

Lu Yi frowned.

“You know me?” Could it be possible that this was happening for a reason, not just any simple scam?

A hint of sadness flashed through the woman’s eyes. He had forgotten about her as expected.

“I’m Zhu Meina.” The woman licked her lips. “I went to your workplace and looked for you, but you drove me away.”

Yes, Lu Yi remembered this vaguely. Basically, he could not recognize a woman’s face well. Hence, he could only remember the things that had happened and did not really have much impression on people.

Not long after, there was an additional member in the car. Lu Yi turned the car around and headed back to the direction of the hospital.

Yan Huan curiously gazed at the woman behind her. She was a pregnant lady as well, appeared to be almost the same size as hers, which was around five to six months. Although her own belly was considerably bigger than others, it was true that her babies were just a little over six months old. The lady was not wounded but she looked dry and dull, just like how she was in the past.

“How many months has it been?” Yan Huan was fixing her sight on the belly of the woman. Is she feeling ill? Regardless, they were both mothers-to-be. Be it a true car accident or a scam, the baby was innocent. So, she would never joke about a baby.

“Six months.” The woman’s hand never left her belly. She raised her face and smiled hideously at Yan Huan. “I’m sorry. It wasn’t intentional, I have no other choice...” Upon saying that, she covered her face and started weeping.

“Uhm, you...” Yan Huan felt a little awkward. She had not said anything, neither did she scold or blame anyone. Why would she cry? She was not fierce-looking at all.

“I’m sorry.” The woman wiped her face again and Yan Huan wondered, why does this lady look so familiar?

“Are you Zhu Meina?”

She asked tentatively. Yan Huan had met Zhu Meina in her past life. She was fond of Lu Yi, but Lu Yi did not reciprocate her feelings. Once in a while, she would appear somewhere around the Lu family. She met her a few times before, but was this Zhu Meina for real? She looked somehow different from her usual self, very different indeed.

The woman licked the corner of her chapped lips again, then nodded.

"I'm Zhu Meina."

Yan Huan bit her finger and turned her gaze from Zhu Meina's countenance to her belly. To be honest, she never took Zhu Meina as her imaginary rival.

It was mainly because she knew that it was a one-sided love, and it had nothing to do with Lu Yi. Later in this lifetime, Zhu Meina did not appear, which she thought was the result of her 'little wings'. That was why things had changed, and Zhu Meina would no longer exist in Lu Yi's life. However, she had never thought of meeting Zhu Meina under such a situation. Moreover, what happened to her belly?

At this time in her past life, she had met Zhu Meina once, but she was certain that Zhu Meina had not been pregnant.

Zhu Meina could not stop crying. When a woman cried so sorrowfully, even Yan Huan who was her imaginary rival could not bear to watch, not to mention others.

"Uhm, don't cry." Yan Huan took a tissue and put it in front of her. "Tell us what happened, we might be able to help you."

"Thank you." Still choking with sobs, Zhu Meina took the tissue from Yan Huan.

She wiped off her tears. However, regardless of how she wiped, there were still tears.

"Please, please help me. Save my baby's life." She lowered her head and touched her belly. "Although he is not what I want, I can't watch him die."

"Can the baby survive if he is born this month?"

"Six months?" Yan Huan lowered her eyes. She thought of her badly mutilated baby in the past life for a moment, then shook her head. "A child born at six months couldn't survive. It's really hard for babies who are born before the seventh month to survive."

Although she already knew the answer, Zhu Meina started to break into choking sobs again while hugging her belly.

"I'm begging you, please save me, save the baby. They are going to kill both of us. They wanted to cut open my belly and take away the umbilical cord blood of my baby."

Yan Huan was going to comfort her at first, but when she heard the words 'umbilical cord blood', her pupils contracted suddenly.

"You mean..."

All of a sudden, a bad assumption crossed her mind.

“Su Muran wants the umbilical cord blood of your baby?”

All she could think of was Su Muran, and right now, Su Muran was the sole person in desperate need of umbilical cord blood. Zhu Meina was the cousin sister of Su Muran. If she could only settle for the second-best and needed blood ties, Zhu Meina seemed to be the one useful person for her.

Chapter 878: Find Lu Qin

“So you know about it too,” Zhu Meina smiled miserably. “If I knew this was going to happen, I would never have come to the Sea City, nor accepted anything from the Su Family. I cannot pay a debt with my own life. I cannot.”

Yan Huan clasped her own hands. What was going on? She had nothing to do with Su Muran in this life, and also believed that her children will grow up safely and peacefully, because their father was Lu Yi and not Lu Qin. Lu Yi will guide, love, and dote on them.

But why would they target Zhu Meina?

“But you have completely different blood types! Even if...” she said with difficulty, averting her eyes from Zhu Meina’s tummy. “Even if you have a child, it shouldn’t have to do with her, right?”

“Who says?” Zhu Meina laughed desperately. “The child in my belly is her biological brother.”

Yan Huan was so shocked that she couldn’t find anything to say.

“You did it with Su Muran’s...”

“Haha...” Zhu Meina was laughing and crying at the same time. Just what kind of pain and agony does a woman have to go through to laugh like that?

The materialistic woman Yan Huan once known had withered into a crone.

Zhu Meina was babbling, perhaps due to being out of practice at speech, on how her biological aunt had set her up and made her go through intercourse with her uncle. She might be materialistic, but she had pride and basic morality.

She would never have thought of doing it with her own uncle. Her aunt, cousin, and Pharisaic uncle had trapped and forced her. All they wanted was to save Su Muran with the child in her belly. Now that Su Muran was running out of time, they were going to cut her open to extract her child. Even though it wasn’t a child she wanted, this was too much cruelty for her to bear.

So she ran. She didn’t know who to turn to; all the people she knew wouldn’t dare do something that will offend the Su Family. That’s when she chanced upon Lu Yi’s car and decided to beg him to save her, an unwanted woman, and her unwanted child.

Lu Yi stopped the car at a red light and reached out to spruce up Yan Huan’s clothes.

Yan Huan felt terrible. Her hand tightened around him.

“Relax. It’ll be fine.”

Yan Huan nodded, feeling a lump in her throat.

Lu Yi turned around to Zhu Meina in the passenger seat.

“If you don’t want the child, I’ll arrange an abortion for you. If you want to keep the child, I will find you a safe hiding spot. Your choice.”

He had done his part by giving her two paths; only Zhu Meina could decide on which one to take.

Zhu Meina caressed her belly and smiled. It was a cold, teary smile.

“I’ll keep the child,” she said. Why should she go through so much at the hands of her cousin and aunt, and not fight back? If they wanted the child so badly, she would give birth to him. But he wouldn’t be Su Muran’s medicine. He would become the heir of the Su Family. She will make Su Muran and her mother regret what they had done to her. She will see to it that they get hoisted by their own petard.

Zhu Meina wasn’t a weakling who would bend to their will without putting up a fight.

Lu Yi said nothing. The decision was her own. As he said, her decision was her own business, not theirs.

He dropped Yan Huan at the hospital for a check-up. To his relief, Yan Huan was doing fine.

For Zhu Meina, he arranged a private quarter, and doctors and nannies to attend to her needs. Her next four months would be peaceful, with no one to covet her child.

In their previous life, they failed to save an innocent child from an unfortunate fate. This was compensation. No one has the right to harm an innocent child.

Meanwhile, the Su Family was in chaos due to Zhu Meina’s disappearance. All of Su Muran’s plans were riding on Zhu Meina; where is she to get a cord blood now? According to the doctor, she didn’t have much time left. Blood transfusion was losing its effect, not to mention how hard it was to find blood stocks matching her rare blood type.

Lu Qin, yes, she had to find Lu Qin, who had gone off to film in a major production. Didn’t Lu Yi have the same blood type as her? All she needed was some blood from him.

With little regard for her body, she flew to Lu Qin’s set location, which was only a few hours away. When she arrived, however, she was informed that Lu Qin was staying in a hotel, and not his allocated quarters.

Su Muran had to take a car to the hotel. She wasn’t in good shape, and just a bit of walking had made her dizzy and lethargic.

When she alighted the car, a dizzy spell came over her, and she had to grab onto a pole to steady herself. It took her a few minutes to recover from it. She needed a transfusion, she realized. Past time she got one. But there weren’t any blood stocks of her blood type left in the hospital. Even if she offered a high price, there’s no guarantee that someone will sell it to her; simply because her blood type was too rare.

Panda blood. And what were pandas? National treasures.

If her blood type was commonplace, it would be called cabbage blood and not panda blood.

According to the filming crew, Lu Qin was staying in the hotel before her. She didn't know why he was staying here, but he was there, and that was what mattered.

She found his room and knocked. The dizziness was making her nauseous.

Knock, knock. She tried again. Why wasn't he answering the door? Unwell and moody, she would have kicked the door down if she had enough strength.

The lock tinkled open. She looked up, her eyes fixed on the door.

Chapter 879: Biased

The door opened with a creak. It was not Lu Qin who opened the door, but a woman in pajamas. The woman had probably just taken a shower as her body was moist with steam. Even her face was flushed.

"It's you?" Su Muran's pupils shrank.

"Why are you here?" She had a bad feeling in her heart. It was her. Why, why was she here? She was her. Lu Qin was here too. No.

This was impossible. This was absolutely impossible. This was not what she wanted.

She pushed Sun Yuhan away abruptly and stumbled inside.

Sun Yuhan continued to towel her hair. She closed the door lightly with her red lips curved.

Of course, she had no fear of being caught in bed. Maybe it was a good thing as she would like to see whether Lu Qin would choose her, the eldest young lady of the Ye family, or this half-dead woman from the Su family.

How could an obsolete Su family compete with an influential Ye family?

How could a half-dead Su Muran compete with a lively Sun Yuhan?

How could an obsolete actress who was about to disappear from the public eye compete with a future best actress who was currently in the limelight?

If Lu Qin was smart enough, he would know how to choose. Anything that Su Muran could give Lu Qin, Sun Yuhan could too. She could even give him things that Su Muran could not.

At this moment, Su Muran had rushed into the room. Lu Qin was lying on the bed, seemingly asleep. A man and a woman being alone together in such a situation. No matter how stupid and naive she was, she could definitely guess what had happened.

He had betrayed her. He had really betrayed her.

She gritted her teeth, thinking of her disease. It was incurable. Initially, there was still hope. But now, Zhu Meina had ran away and was nowhere to be found. The discomfort she was feeling right now was brought about by a huge sense of anger, pushing her to the verge of death.

She looked around, and her gaze landed on a chair nearby.

She walked toward the chair and picked it up. It was difficult for her to even make such a simple movement. Even so, she clenched her teeth and raised the chair, smashing it over Lu Qin's head.

Yan Huan was holding a bowl of soup while drinking it mouthful by mouthful. The soup tasted awful before, but now it had become the tastiest thing to her. After all, she did not have a choice, as her everyday meals were limited. The soup was the only thing that she could drink abundantly.

She had not even finished a bowl of soup when somebody came to the house. The sound echoed through the atmosphere even before the person arrived.

"Dad, Dad, are you here? Dad, please help... Lu Qin had been beaten up. Dad, you have to defend Lu Qin..."

Yan Huan put the bowl down and stared calmly at Qin Xiaoyue, who was crying loudly without any tears.

"Dad, you must stand up for Lu Qin."

Qin Xiaoyue was still wailing, and it turned Yan Huan's mood sour. She picked up the bowl again and continued to drink her soup. At this moment, the nannies in the house came out quickly upon hearing Qin Xiaoyue's voice. They stood in front of Yan Huan, blocking her. Especially the nanny that Old Master Lu had hired was very anxious, afraid that Qin Xiaoyue might do something bad. Qin Xiaoyue was not someone easy to deal with, and here she was, crying and howling. They were afraid that she would do something to Yan Huan.

Yan Huan was now the treasure of the Lu family, as she held the fourth generation of the Lu family in her belly. The Old Master had even vacated his place for her to take good care of her body.

If Qin Xiaoyue had scared her now and caused the loss of the fourth generation of the Lu family, that would be awful. The nanny immediately called the Lu family to send someone over in order to prevent anything bad from happening.

Yan Huan had actually been scared for a moment by Qin Xiaoyue's terrifying voice. Other than that, she was fine, after all, it was not a big scare. She picked up her spoon and drank the soup slowly.

She was very clear about the temper of her previous mother-in-law.

Greedy for money, narrow-minded, and of course, she was a coward too. She would not be brave enough to actually do anything. So, she continued with her meal, unconcerned.

"Why are you here?" Qin Xiaoyue screamed when she saw Yan Huan. She thought it was the Old Master Lu, so she had knelt to the ground with a thump, wailing. When she realized that it was Yan Huan and not the Old Master Lu, she immediately got up from the ground and looked at Yan Huan as though she was looking at her enemy.

"Second aunt, didn't you know that I stay here?"

Yan Huan took a casual sip of her soup. She raised her eyes slightly, and said with a faint smile on her face, "If you wish to find grandpa, you may go to my parents' place. That's right, the place where you previously stayed as well."

“But,” She put the spoon down and placed a finger on her face, raising her chin gently with a faint smile dancing on the corner of her lips. Of course, this was a kind reminder.

“Second aunt, when you see grandpa, please don’t be so loud. Grandpa’s ears are fine. He really doesn’t need you howling in such a loud tone.” Qin Xiaoyue’s face reddened. She almost wanted to grab the chair beside her and smack it across Yan Huan’s smug face. Was she trying to show off? No matter how hard she tried, she was not allowed to stay in the Old Master’s Classical Garden. He was truly biased, giving it to the elder brother instead of her Lu Qin.

Soon, the Old Master Lu and Ye Shuyun arrived, with angry looks on their faces. They were afraid that Yan Huan was in an unfavorable situation. Now that Yan Huan’s health was not in good condition, or rather, it was extremely bad, as the months went on, it was getting harder to protect the fetus. Hence, nothing must happen to her. Her baby had yet to reach seven months. It was hard enough to keep one person alive, let alone two.

Ye Shuyun was so scared that she was breaking out in a cold sweat, frightened that Qin Xiaoyue had shocked her grandchildren. As for Old Master Lu, he had a strong urge to choke Qin Xiaoyue to death. Who let her come over? Who allowed her to come over? He would actually strangle her to death if she had really shocked his grandchildren.

However, when they arrived, they heaved a sigh of relief as they saw Yan Huan leisurely eating her meal and Qin Xiaoyue sitting on the couch with a grimace on her face.

When she saw Old Master Lu, she immediately got up, pulled her face down and twitched her lips. Her eyes reddened again and she started wailing.

“Dad, you must save me, you must save Lu Qin.”

Yan Huan continued to eat slowly. The slower she ate, the slower she became hungry. So nowadays she took more than an hour to eat her rice and drink her soup. However, Qin Xiaoyue’s voice was really making her lose her appetite. That sudden howl had really made her unable to eat.

Shut up. At this moment, even Old Master Lu felt that he was going to feel sick, let alone Yan Huan.

Chapter 880: The Warrior-like Miss Su

“Go back to your room and eat, girl,” said Old Master Lu. His voice was stiff but gentle.

Sure. Yan Huan stood up, cradling her belly that had swelled up considerably. Who knows how big the babies would have gotten had she not watched her weight?

Qin Xiaoyue’s teeth clenched so hard they began to hurt when she saw Yan Huan’s belly.

The dead Lu Yi had come back to life, and the infertile Yan Huan was about to give birth to the Lu Family’s great-grandsons. Would they even have a place in the family in the future? Not to mention her son was half-dead.

Remembering her son, Qin Xiaoyue began wailing again.

“You have to save Lu Qin, Dad... You have to save your grandson...”

Yan Huan rubbed her arm and lingered at the staircase. She was curious as to what kind of trouble Lu Qin had gotten himself into after enjoying such success in his career.

Sometimes she can't help but laugh at how stupid she was to fall for Lu Qin's deceit in her previous life.

Without Yan Huan's wholehearted support, Lu Qin's acting skills were still a lost cause. Even now, he was a second-rate actor at best. He was as smart as he used to be, however, as seen from his decision of abandoning the dying Su Muran for Sun Yuhan. In comparison, Sun Yuhan could do a lot more to help him since Ye Jianguo doted on her to no ends. Little did he know that his granddaughter was having an affair with a married man.

Sun Yuhan had provided him with lots of resources, securing good roles for him even when Su Muran wasn't around. That had boosted his popularity by quite a bit. The only complaint he had was that his partner, Sun Yuhan, was so bad at acting that every film she starred in ends up getting flamed on the internet.

She wondered about what had happened to Lu Qin, and why Qin Xiaoyue kept pleading Old Master Lu to save him. Lu Qin was advancing to the position of best actor, slowly but surely. It was a little late, but not impossible. With a few years of hard work, he could very much win the award at forty, the prime of a man's life.

Qin Xiaoyue wailed and babbled, pleading Old Master Lu to save Lu Qin, but made no mention as to what had happened.

"Speak with purpose!" boomed Old Master Lu, slamming his hand against the table. "Am I here to listen to your babbling?"

It took Qin Xiaoyue a moment to recover from the shock at Old Master Lu's outrage. In her upset state, even she herself didn't remember what she had been saying.

She covered her face with her hand and began weeping again.

"Lu Qin's in the hospital, Dad. He almost got killed by Su Muran! You have to stand up for Lu Qin, Dad..."

Yan Huan couldn't help but blink.

Lu Qin almost got killed but Su Muran?

Her first thought was: Oh, she found out about his affair. The two-timing jerk got exposed. She wondered who would protect him this time: the Lu Family or the Ye Family?

That's when she heard footsteps. She looked and saw Lu Yi standing before her.

"Are you okay?" he said as he placed his hand gently on Yan Huan's belly. Her belly was terrifying. She was in the seventh month of her pregnancy; there's no room for any accidents. Every day they prolong the pregnancy is a small victory.

Yan Huan clasped Lu Yi's arm. She was a little uncomfortable from standing extendedly.

She shook her head and pointed outside.

"What happened? Did he get caught cheating?"

“Yes,” Lu Yi helped her to the large bed and rested her legs on his lap. He began massaging her slightly swollen feet.

Yan Huan waited for him to go on. She was in the mood for gossip.

“Lu Qin had suffered a brain concussion from Su Muran’s assault,” said Lu Yi in a cool tone that did not reveal his thoughts. However, Yan Huan could read the sulkiness in his tense face. It concerned a member of the Lu Family, so Old Master Lu would not stand idle in this matter. To make matters worse, his maternal family, the Ye Family, was involved too. The Ye Family and Su Family had been long-standing rivals, and this incident was enough to mortify the Ye Family.

Yan Huan was stunned when she heard the word “brain concussion”.

Her first thought was: Su Muran is a warrior. She did what she didn’t manage to do in her previous life. What a legend.

Of course, Su Muran had the Su Family behind her, while Yan Huan was just a helpless orphan.

“Is something the matter?” asked Lu Yi, sitting down beside her and ensconcing her in her custom-made chair.

“Nothing,” Yan Huan shook her head. “I was just thinking about how good it is to have a pillar of support behind you. Even hitting someone on the head isn’t off-limits.”

Lu Yi rubbed her head. “What’s so fun about hitting someone in the head? It might get you into jail. The law is merciless.”

Yan Huan leaned against Lu Yi shoulder. In her heart, she wanted to tell him that she would have killed Lu Qin in her previous life even if the price was the death sentence. The only reason why she didn’t was that she didn’t get an opportunity to do so.

But what’s the point of saying that now? That life was behind her. In this life, Lu Qin was ruined by the hands of Su Muran, someone he clutched onto dearly in his previous life.

She didn’t ask about Lu Qin’s condition; that had nothing to do with her.

She hugged a soft pillow and fell asleep.

Lu Yi instructed the nanny to take care of Yan Huan while he headed for the hospital to settle some affairs. It was good that Lu Qin was okay; who knows what would happen if something happened to him and all three family steps in at once?

Lu Qin’s injury was covered up as an accident. Who knows who would be the most embarrassed if the affair comes to light?

In the hospital, Qin Xiaoyue was pointing and cursing at the Su Family.

The Su Family was just as angry as she was.

“Old Ye, this isn’t the right way to do things. We are honest folks. If you have any complaints about us, we could’ve settled things openly. Aren’t you embarrassed to be doing something like this in the shadows?”

