

Chapter 221: Not Afraid Of Stepping On Other People's Toes

She heard what sounded like Zuo Fanrui's name, and sat up.

Zuo Fanrui—that was the name of the Tigress's husband, the CEO backing Xiao Rongrong, wasn't it?

Yan Huan walked out of her bedroom and into the living room. Yi Ling was sitting on the sofa, eating an apple while watching TV. Yan Huan sat next to her and asked, "What's going on?"

"Oh, you're awake." Yi Ling glanced at Yan Huan, but her eyes quickly moved back to the TV as she handed Yan Huan an apple. "Here."

Yan Huan took a bite from her apple as she watched TV with Yi Ling.

"That's the Tigress's husband."

Yi Ling tapped her chin. "She's kinda ugly, isn't she?"

"Your looks don't matter when you have money and power." Yan Huan took another bite out of her apple. She was impressed with the Tigress for having the foresight to find a man that was rich and powerful to provide for her. The Tigress had, as they said, "found a thick and sturdy thigh to latch onto."

Unfortunately for her, the thigh she had been clinging to had collapsed. It had not been sturdy enough.

"Hey, that guy lives above us, right?" Yi Ling pointed at the screen as the camera zoomed in on one man in particular.

Her eyes shone with interest. "Huh, so he's a prosecutor. You'd think he's some kind of actor, with the way the camera lingers on him. He should go into showbiz! What a waste of his good looks."

Yan Huan made no comment.

The Lu family was already famous enough without Lu Yi going into showbiz. In Yan Huan's previous life, Lu Qin had been the only one from the Lu family to venture into the entertainment industry, and Yan Huan had been foolish enough to help pave the way for him. She had also helped him sabotage the other members of the Lu family—including Lu Yi—and by the time she realized that she was also helping Lu Qin get rid of herself, it was already too late. She had ended up paying for her mistakes with her untimely death.

Her memories from her previous life were still fresh and vivid. She thought of how stupid she had been, and felt like puking.

Yi Ling took another bite out of her apple. Her eyes were glued to the TV.

"Oh, are you interested in him?" Yan Huan was willing to try to break up Lu Yi's and Fang Zhu's relationship for Yi Ling if she liked him.

"No way." Yi Ling shuddered. She rolled up her sleeves and showed Yan Huan the goosebumps on her arms. "See? That's how crazy and scary your suggestion sounds to me."

"I don't know what kind of woman would be able to put up with a guy like him. He's obviously the unromantic type. I bet he's always pissing other people off with his insensitive remarks."

"I'm pretty sure he doesn't care whose toes he steps on." Yan Huan lifted her apple to her lips again, her eyes glued to the man on the TV.

Lu Yi was not afraid of stepping on other people's toes. Why should he be, when everyone was afraid of him? The Lu family was a distinguished family going back at least a hundred years; it was built on strong foundations, and had many aces up its sleeves. Yan Huan was familiar with the Lu family because she had been part of it for several years in her previous life; she knew that the family's power and influence was far greater than what everyone else imagined them to be.

The Lu family was a conservative, old-fashioned family. Lu Yi was the oldest grandson, which meant that he was naturally the one who called the shots in the family. Lu Qin was technically the "second young master" of the Lu family, but he was so incompetent—especially when compared to Lu Yi—that nobody paid him any attention. He was practically invisible, even within his own family. In Yan Huan's previous life, Lu Qin had only risen to prominence in the Lu family because of the money Yan Huan had given to him—money that she had earned from her own hard work.

Yan Huan's eyes misted over as she thought of the past and present. It was now November; Divorced was slated to go on air on the first of January, New Year's Day. Her 100 million yuan would be in her pocket soon enough. She and Yi Ling were going to be rich.

"What is it? What's so funny?" Yi Ling reached out and squeezed Yan Huan's cheek. "Are you hiding something from me?"

Chapter 222

: There's A Cat

"Nope." Yan Huan laughed. She was going to surprise Yi Ling with the money; telling Yi Ling about it now would ruin the surprise.

She gently removed Yi Ling's hand from her cheek.

"Yiyi, if we strike it rich, what would you do with the money?" Yan Huan asked Yi Ling with eager, shining eyes.

Yi Ling shrugged. "Why? We don't have money right now." She spread her empty hands to emphasize her point. She was a practical person; she did not dwell on unrealistic fantasies that were nothing more than soap bubbles that would break at the slightest touch. It was better to use the time spent daydreaming on how to make more money instead.

Yan Huan tried again. "I said if we strike it rich. It's a hypothetical question."

"If we strike it rich, huh..." Yi Ling rested her chin on a hand as she allowed herself to daydream for once.

"I want a really flashy sports car. I want a house next to the ocean. I want to be able to sunbathe on the terrace and eat iced watermelon while watching the ocean. Actually, it doesn't have to be the ocean, I'd be happy with a large river, too. What a wonderful life that would be."

“What else?” Yan Huan asked again.

“What else?” Yi Ling turned to look at Yan Huan. She reached out and squeezed Yan Huan’s radiant cheeks again.

“I want to see you win an Oscar for Best Actress, the award every actress alive would kill to get, and be the reigning queen of the industry.”

“I’ll try my best,” Yan Huan said, laughing. Her eyes had curved into merry crescents, but there was a raging fire in their depths. She was thinking of her previous life, of all the things she had done, of all the time she had wasted; she had ended up feeding her life to the ungrateful dog known as Lu Qin.

She made a mental note of what Yi Ling had just told her. She knew what she would get Yi Ling once she received her share of the box office profits for *Divorced*.

The two women would only be able to return to Sea City after another two weeks of shooting additional scenes for the palace drama TV show. Xiao Rongrong’s name had become taboo on set; no one mentioned her name if they could help it. Her scandal had been too massive for her agency to sweep under the rug, and they had dealt with the situation by icing her instead. It would take time for Xiao Rongrong to recover from her injuries, anyway, and there was no way she would be able to stage a comeback after she had recovered, not with the number of people in the industry out for her blood. No one felt sorry to see Xiao Rongrong’s career come to an abrupt end.

Yan Huan’s journey, on the other hand, had only just begun.

Fang Zhu walked into Lu Yi’s apartment. It had been some time since her last visit. A few days after Lu Yi drove her to her university, she had received a letter from her superiors notifying her that she had been selected for a business trip to study recent developments in college management in other universities.

She had happily gone on her business trip. It was a great honor for her to be chosen; it meant that her superiors were impressed with her work.

She had immediately packed her bags after getting the letter and flown out of the city the very next day.

She had not told Lu Yi about her business trip. Lu Yi had not asked her about her sudden disappearance, either. They had not contacted each other for a week, but Fang Zhu did not think there was anything strange about their lack of communication. In her mind, this was what it meant to respect one another.

This was just the way she liked it. She did not like clingy men, and she knew for a fact that Lu Yi would never cling to her. She was happy with their relationship, but at the same time, a strange feeling of unease niggled at the back of her mind.

“Meow...”

A cat walked up to her. It stared at her with its large cat eyes.

Fang Zhu took an involuntary step backwards. She felt her scalp go numb: she hated cats, dogs, and all other creatures that had fur. She could not believe that Lu Yi had adopted this cat without asking for her opinion beforehand.

Was he not aware that she was allergic to cat fur?

Little Bean stared curiously at the nun-like woman standing before her.

Chapter 223: It's A Cat, Not A Dog

This woman is ugly, she wasn't as white as master and as sweet as master, besides, she doesn't treat me well.

"Meow..." She took another step forward and her little paw was curious to scratch the woman's leg.

"Go away." Fang Zhu lifted her foot and kicked the cat. The cat jumped back and felt her unfriendliness.

"Go away!" Fang Zhu took her textbook and threw it on the cat. Apparently, the cat was much dexterous than she thought, she jumped on the sofa quickly and her hair stood on end with anger.

The war between a human and a cat already ended when Lu Yi came out, the cat was the winner in the end.

Little Bean lifted her head proudly.

You are the stupidest to set yourself against me, I have a slim figure and nimble in movement. Look, my paws are so beautiful. Licking at her paw, she was very proud of it.

Fang Zhu covered her hand, there were some scratches on the back of her hand.

Both of them were still regarded each other as an enemy. It was needless to say Fang Zhu was angry, though she couldn't see from Little Bean's appearance, her hair still stood up.

Lu Yi reached out his hand to carry Little Bean, he stroked her little head to comfort her.

"Lu Yi, throw this stupid cat out."

Fang Zhu loosened her grip and ordered him sternly.

Lu Yi opened the door and set Little Bean down, then he patted her little head, "Play by yourself, but don't scratch things."

"Meow..." Rubbing Lu Yi's fingers with her head, then Little Bean jumped on Lu Yi's blanket and rolled on it.

Fang Zhu gazed at the scene with red eyes.

How dare he let the cat roll inside his room? All the places in the house, the ground and the sofa were filled with the hairs of the cat. How could he stand for it and how come he became so dirty and disgusting?

"Lu Yi, you are so disgusting."

Lu Yi didn't get what she meant.

Disgusting?

"Lu Yi, are you raising a cat?" Fang Zhu was a sorry figure as if someone had picked her up from the garbage. Her meticulous suit became messy, her silk stockings were broken, and one of her shoes were thrown on the sofa. She bristled with anger now.

But the main thing was, the hair on her leg was very long, no wonder she had to wear silk stockings every day. Was she a woman or a lady-boy?

Lu Yi walked over to the sofa and picked up her shoe, then he came over and put it on the floor.

Fang Zhu kicked the shoe away. She didn't want to wear it anymore. The cat's hairs were everywhere and she felt disgusted with it.

Lu Yi turned around and opened the cabinet, then he took out a medical kit from it.

"I will help you to clean the wound."

Fang Zhu shouted in a shrill voice as if she had a shock, "Lu Yi, what's your qualification to clean my wound? How can you clean my wound, are you a doctor? Do you have a medical certificate? I have been scratched by a cat, what would you do if I get infected with rabies? Can you afford my life?"

"It is a cat." Lu Yi didn't feel embarrassed at all.

"The cat takes a bath every day, don't worry, you won't get infected with rabies."

Chapter 224: Bullying A Cat

"No, what if I get infected?"

Fang Zhu trembled with anger. She felt irritated with the pain of her hand and thus, she couldn't help but speak in a gruff manner.

Lu Yi had to take his coat. The weather was so cold and it was snowing out there. The roads were deep in snow for almost half an inch. It was a bit dangerous to drive in snow.

But Fang Zhu persisted in her opinion stubbornly, he could do nothing with her and thus, he drove Fang Zhu to the hospital. After the examination, the doctor just put a plaster on her wound, that's all.

"That's how you handle it?" Fang Zhu pointed at the plaster on her hand, she felt her face burning hot, "Don't you have to inject a rabies vaccine, clean my wound with disinfectant and prescribe anti-inflammatory medicine to me?"

"Miss, this is just a small wound. You can handle it yourself at home; there was no need to come to the hospital. Of course it is needless to inject the vaccine as you were only scratched by a cat."

"Who says scratched by a cat never gets rabies?" Fang Zhu was sure about she might get rabies and thus, she insisted on injecting the vaccine.

"Please administer the injection to me, if I get infected, I'll sue your hospital."

The doctor took a glance at Lu Yi with sympathy. How could he have such a girlfriend? She was totally an old hag. It didn't need to inject originally, but since the patient had strongly requested, and he was afraid of being sued, alright, he would just administer the injections to her. Anyway, the vaccines didn't do much harm to health.

He administered a few rabies vaccines and prescribed a lot of medicine to her. Everyone was afraid to see the doctor, as they might spend a lot of medical expenses. It was rare to see people ask for medicine and injection.

Ordinary people wouldn't know about the rich man's mind.

Lu Yi took the medicine and accompanied Fang Zhu to have the injection, then he drove Fang Zhu back to her place in the heavy snow, but his car died when he was on the way home. It was almost twelve o'clock at night and thus, he had to leave his car and walk back home.

He was covered with snow when he reached home, he opened the door and he saw Little Bean looking at him pitifully. She pulled the corner of his clothes by her little paws.

"Are you hungry?" Lu Yi squatted down to carry Little Bean and touched her little tummy. She used to have a round and bulging tummy but it had become flat now, presumably, she was very hungry. He grabbed a handful of cat food and put it into the bowl, then he poured some milk for her to drink.

He didn't blame Little Bean actually, she was just a cat and she didn't have human intelligence. She was well-behaved and never scratched things randomly, of course, she would not scratch people randomly.

There was only one possibility if she hurt people—someone bullied her.

It was not her fault. A person, a person who had thoughts went so far to make a fuss with a cat.

He shivered with cold, then he remembered he had not changed his clothes yet. He had been walking over an hour to reach home. It was snowing heavily in the midnight. There was no taxi out there and thus, he had to walk back home. The result of this journey was that the snow had ruined his leather shoes and his clothes.

Chapter 225: Strange

He went into the bathroom and took a shower. Little Bean already finished eating when he came out of the bathroom. She laid down on the sofa and slept soundly.

"Ahchoo!" Lu Yi sneezed suddenly and then he felt a bit uncomfortable. Perhaps he had caught a cold. But he didn't take it seriously as he seldom got sick.

However, he didn't know that sometimes hardly possible didn't mean it wouldn't happen.

He was in a daze when he heard his phone ringing.

He took the phone from the bedside and placed it next to his ear, "Hello..."

Yan Huan who was far away from holding her phone and she didn't know what to say, she unconsciously dialed his phone number. She realized that the man had picked up the phone when the voice came in from the phone.

What am I going to do now?

Pretend not to hear and hang up the phone?

Or say hi to him?

Or pretend to be naive and stupid, “Who are you?”

However, she didn't do that in the end.

“Sorry to disturb you.” She apologized first and explained to him. He was a cold fish but also a man of sense so he wouldn't blame her.

She waited for a long time, but there was no one speaking on the phone.

“Lu Yi?” Yan Huan called his name again.

“M-hm...” He answered in a husky voice.

“Lu Yi, are you listening?” Yan Huan sat up and continued asking.

“M-hm.” He murmured again.

Yan Huan felt a bit strange.

“Lu Yi...” She spoke louder and placed the phone next to her ear closely. There wasn't a man's voice on the phone but the sound of heavy breathing.

She quickly hung up the phone with her fingers gripped tightly. She thought for a long time and finally remembered a phone number. It wasn't because she had a good memory, but she had been remembering this phone number in her mind.

She dialed the phone number which was the last number she dialed in her previous life. She didn't know what actually happened later in the previous life but she knew that Lu Yi had survived because she could faintly hear a man's voice.

Lei Qingyi was sleeping soundly and snoring from time to time. He scratched his face and suddenly he heard the sound of a mosquito, then he slapped on his face. Anyway, he was dazed with sleep and didn't know whether he had killed the mosquito.

He was still snoring and didn't wake up until he heard a piercing sound.

He sat up with a dark face and stared at the phone that he set aside.

What the fuck! Why didn't I power it off? Who the hell that called him in the midnight, he got up on the wrong side of the bed, as if a leopard which had been disturbed its sleeping.

In the end, he took his phone and wanted to throw it when he saw there was a strange number who was calling him. However, this was his phone and he had to buy another one if it was broken. He wasn't short of money but he didn't have the habit of spending.

Chapter 226: Out Cold

He wanted to hang up the phone but he was afraid the strange number would call his phone. Thus, he was thinking about powering off his phone, but in the end, he pressed the answer key.

He placed the phone next to his ear with a long face. If the person dared to talk so much nonsense about how they awarded him a prize, and said he won a prize or his son was kidnapped, he would dig his ancestral grave.

“Hello, who are you?”

He tried his best to lower his voice as he scared his loud voice would deafen his ear. Luckily, he was the only one at home. Otherwise, he would get himself in hot water if he woke his mother up.

“Lei Qingyi.” He heard an unfamiliar female’s voice on the phone.

“Yes, I am. Who are you?” Lei Qingyi lifted his big feet. Who is the woman to look for me? Is she falling in love with me secretly? However, forget other people; he didn’t even believe it himself.

“Lei Qingyi, Lu Yi seemed to have an accident, can you go and see him?”

“Lu Yi...” Lei Qingyi frowned, “So who are you?”

“It doesn’t matter who I am, please go and see Lu Yi now.”

“What will happen to that abnormal Lu Yi?” Though he said so, he had already put on his clothes, giving her the benefit of the doubt. He chose to believe her words and waited until he had confirmed. He called Lu Yi after he hung up the phone, he knew that he never turned off his phone at night, but he didn’t pick up the phone for a long time.

Has something really happened to him?

He quickly took a coat and put it on, then he grabbed his car keys and went out, but the wind and snow poured into his neck when he opened the door.

“I...”

Lei Qingyi really wanted to yell motherfucker.

What kind of weather is this? Why is it snowing so heavily?

But he still had to go even though was snowing heavily. He got his car at the parking lot. Was it a matter for rejoicing that he changed his car tires to non-skid tires at the time when he modified his car? Or else, he really didn’t know how to go. He was not a fool and it was impossible for him to walk at midnight with heavy snow.

He drove the car at a high speed. There were no people or cars on the roads and thus, it was half an hour later when he reached Lu Yi’s house. He took a look at the time, twenty-five minutes. Such a long time, he usually could take over ten minutes to get there.

It was not his fault. After all, it was snowing out there, he had to pay attention to traffic safety even though he got the non-skid tires.

He quickly ran into the elevator and ran all the way to his house. He took out a bunch of keys, luckily he got his house keys, or else, he didn’t know how to get in.

He turned on the light, the living was in a mess. He frowned, it was impossible that his house was burglarized as Lu Yi could knock five big fellows down himself. Was it possible that he was poisoned or knocked out...

“Lu Yi.” He shouted, but no one opened the door.

He glanced at the shoes in front of the door. He must be at home. The slippers were gone and the leather shoes were left outside, how could it be possible that no one was here?

Is he out cold?

Chapter 227: It Was Snowing Heavily In The Midnight

But it seemed impossible too, Lu Yi had high alertness that sometimes he would wake up when the door creaked. Moreover, Lu Yi should wake up if something was stirring around with a loud noise. He didn't believe that Lu Yi was deaf or out cold.

"Lu Yi, are you here?" He shouted again, then he pushed the room door and turned on the bedroom light under the faint light of the living room. The cat ran inside and jumped on the bed, she lay down beside Lu Yi's face and rubbed it with her little head. She stuck out her tongue and licked Lu Yi's face when she saw her master didn't wake up, but he still remained sleeping.

She kept meowing, but he didn't answer and didn't feed her food and drink.

"Lu Yi..." Lei Qingyi quickly stepped forward and with a glance, he found that Lu Yi was not in good condition.

He quickened his steps with his long legs and moved closer to Lu Yi.

Lu Yi's face was very red. Lei Qingyi was startled when he touched his forehead, oh gosh, he is so hot that almost burns my hand.

Lu Yi seldom got sick since childhood, but he was very sick at this time. How to go to the hospital in such weather? It is snowing heavily now. Is an ambulance able to come here?

Moreover, the driver of the ambulance might not as steady as him driving in the snow. What if the ambulance turned over? They might die instead of saving Lu Yi's life.

He patted Lu Yi's face but he seemed to be out of consciousness.

"Lu Yi, wake up!" Lei Qingyi patted his face but he couldn't wake up. Lei Qingyi worried about him as his temperature was getting hotter. He afraid Lu Yi might burn out his head

What was he going to do if such a smart brain burned out?

He reached out and covered the blanket on Lu Yi's head without putting on the clothes, as it was too slow to dress him. He rose to his feet and carried Lu Yi on his shoulders.

He did not have many advantages but fortunately, he was tall and strong. He would throw Lu Yi through the window if he was short. Anyway, he wouldn't fall to death as there was snow covered on the ground down there.

He came out with a man on his shoulder and closed the door with his leg, then he strode to the elevator.

He set Lu Yi down in his car. Luckily, he had the blanket so he wouldn't go cold. Actually, he felt that Lu Yi should get cold. He was as hot as a stove which could make a fire and light up a cigarette.

However, everyone who with some medical knowledge should know that the people who had a high fever shouldn't lower their temperature in that way. Lei Qingyi wasn't that stupid so he wouldn't throw Lu Yi in the snow to cool himself.

He drove the car and informed He Yibin at the same time. It was their luck as He Yibin happened to on duty today. He told him briefly and He Yibin already started preparing over there.

The roads were deep in snow. Lei Qingyi felt that he had made a good decision, as only his modified car could be driven on such roads, and he was the only one who dared to drive in the snow.

It was over three o'clock in the midnight. There was no one on the road at this time.

Chapter 228: Idiot

Perhaps even the ghosts were not willing to come out on such a cold day.

Lei Qingyi stopped his car when he arrived at the hospital. He carried Lu Yi on his shoulder and a few nurses already wheeled the hospital bed over when he walked to the entrance.

Lei Qingyi quickly set Lu Yi down on the bed and let them wheel him into the emergency room. Fortunately, he wasn't naked or only wore underwear. Otherwise, he might ruin his reputation because of this.

He Yibin already waited in the emergency room. He hurriedly walked over when they came in. He asked the nurse to measure his blood pressure, have his blood tested and take his temperature.

And then, the thermometer showed his temperature.

"Oh dear," He Yibin almost startled, "39.5 degree Celsius, such a high temperature. If you sent him a bit later, he would become an idiot even if he does not die in a high fever."

Lei Qingyi was scared and cold sweat kept rolling from his brows.

Oh dear!

He was terribly frightened, how could he run a high temperature? If he didn't receive the call; if he didn't go and see Lu Yi, perhaps Lu Yi would die in fever. The next day was Saturday, he didn't need to work. Since he always liked to stay at home and also seldom kept in contact with others, perhaps Prosecutor Lu would have already died before they realized something was off.

No, perhaps his body was already stinking.

Lei Qingyi was thinking to inform his parents but he didn't tell them in the end. Lu Yi would tell them when he wakes up, as it was already past midnight and the weather was very bad. It was dangerous to rush over here in the snow. Anyway, He Yibin was here and thus, he wouldn't die.

They took his temperature over and over again for more than one hour. His temperature had finally come down around five o'clock. His face wasn't that red and he could breathe more easily.

Lei Qingyi wiped the sweat on his forehead away, it was so cold in the snowy day, and yet he broke out in a cold sweat.

“He won’t die, will he?” He asked He Yibin.

“Don’t worry, he is fortunate and he won’t die.” He Yibin patted Lei Qingyi’s shoulder. The three of them grew up together since childhood and they were closely attached to each other. Lu Yi had given them a start this time.

Lu Yi had always been strong, but he was seriously ill this time.

Lei Qingyi sat down on the hospital bed beside. He was exhausted as he had been busy all night, but he couldn’t fall asleep now.

“So when will he wake up?” Lei Qingyi asked again. He decided to stay here until he woke up. He was afraid that Lu Yi was sent to the crematorium when he came back.

He Yibin lifted his wrist and took a look at the time, “Soon, but I’m not so sure. He has always been in good health and also stronger than others. Maybe within two hours.”

“Two hours?” Lei Qingyi counted the time, “It’s half past four now, so he will wake up about eight o’clock.”

He leaned against the wall and he could finally take a short nap. For a long time, he couldn’t fall asleep and thus, he could only count the dripping drop by drop.

The more he counted, the more he became energetic.

Lu Yi opened his eyes and he felt like his head was splitting. He hadn’t felt this uncomfortable in a long time.

Chapter 229: Still Alive

He looked up and felt a bit uncomfortable with his eyes that he didn’t want to open them. He twisted his head and then he saw there was a bottle connected with a transparent tube above his head. He looked down and saw that his hand was pricked with the needle of the transparent tube.

He found out shortly that what had happened to him, he was in the hospital now. It had been a long time since he was admitted to the hospital.

“Hey, you’re awake. You are not dead yet, are you?” Lei Qingyi walked over with his arms crossed on his chest. Then, he looked down at Lu Yi’s bright eyes. He looked good and seemed like he wouldn’t die yet.

“Yes,” Lu Yi touched his forehead with the other hand, “I’m still alive.”

“By the way, why am I here?”

So far as he could remember, he already went to bed after he finished showing, but he never thought he was in the hospital.

“I carried you on my shoulder,” Lei Qingyi patted his chest, “I carried you like carrying a sack. If wasn’t for me, you would already be dead by now. Your temperature was almost 40 degree Celsius, Yibin said if you’re half an hour late, I can take you straight to the crematorium instead of the hospital.”

Lu Yi let out a long breath gently.

“Why did you come for me at midnight? Did you want to see me about something?” Lu Yi closed his eyes. It was bright all around when he opened his eyes. It was not surprising that Lei Qingyi sent him to the hospital, but what was he doing at his home at midnight?

“I wasn’t the person voluntarily wanting to come.” Lei Qingyi was innocent. He had no habit of visiting homes in the middle of the night. He was a man but not a weird person.

“I was sleeping soundly when a woman called me and said something was wrong with you. She asked me to come and see you. So I did. You were too hot that even your cat didn’t want to approach you.”

“A woman?” Lu Yi frowned. He couldn’t remember it clearly, but it seemed that he had answered a phone call. He already forgot the person who called him and what they were talking about.

“Yes, a woman, a young woman.” Lei Qingyi thought about it and continued analysing, “Her voice was pleasant to hear, I think she is not more than thirty. Of course, she is not your old nun. I wouldn’t mishear her voice.”

“Do you have my phone?” Lu Yi asked Lei Qingyi.

“Yup.” Lei Qingyi searched his body for a while. Finally, he took out the phone and handed it to Lu Yi. “You already lost consciousness at the moment, but you were still holding the phone in your hand. It took us a lot of time to get your phone out.”

Lu Yi took over his phone and unlocked it. There were a few missed calls from Lei Qingyi and he had answered a call about two o’clock in the midnight.

The number was familiar to him.

Suddenly, there was an unspeakable feeling in his heart.

It seemed to be a bit of sadness and an unutterable sentiment.

Actually, she was the one who saved him instead of Lei Qingyi.

At the same time, on set:

“Cut!” Director Zheng shouted. He had shouted “cut” many times and the person that was wrong was none other than Yan Huan who seldom made a mistake.

Yan Huan was very sorry but she couldn’t set her mind at ease and concentrate on her work.

Chapter 230: In A Flutter

“Let’s have a break.” Director Zheng had no choice and he could let Yan Huan rest for a while. He knew that Yan Huan wasn’t in the condition, she always worked conscientiously but she didn’t perform well today.

It was understandable that she was out of form as others had already left while they had to clear up Xiao Rongrong’s mess. Thus, the people would not be willing to stay here as they couldn’t get extra pay and there was no good food for them.

In fact, he had wronged Yan Huan. She wasn't absent-minded about these things but because she was worried about Lu Yi. She didn't know what happened to him and whether Lei Qingyi had saved him.

She didn't know about all this and thus, she was in a flutter and couldn't concentrate on her work.

She walked over and asked Yi Ling, "Did anyone call me?"

Yi Ling shook her head, "No," But she was wondering why should people call Yan Huan's number. They could call her as she always got her phone and she would certainly answer the call.

Yan Huan settled and took a break. She took over her phone, pondering whether to make a phone call. But she didn't know who she should call, Lei Qingyi or Lu Yi? She couldn't decide and just sat around waiting.

She set her hands on her knees, but she didn't know what to do.

Her phone rang suddenly. she was startled and almost threw her phone on the ground.

"Huanhuan, your phone is ringing, why don't you answer the call?" Yi Ling pointed to the phone in Yan Huan's hand.

Yan Huan rose to her feet and gripped her phone tightly. The ring tone seemed to cut her eardrum.

She dared not look at her phone. She was nervous that even her fingers were a bit wet, but she didn't know why she was so nervous and broke into a sweat.

She walked to a place without anyone, then she felt unutterable ease when she peered at the number on her phone.

She placed the phone next to her ear.

"Yan Huan, it's me."

"I know." Yan Huan finally let out a sigh of relief when she heard a man's voice.

"Are you alright?"

"I'm fine." Lu Yi looked at the intravenous drip bottle above his head. He has just changed another bottle and he didn't know how many bottles he was going to have.

"Thank you." He had to thank her. If wasn't her, perhaps it was really like what Lei Qingyi had been said: they might have sent him to the crematorium when they remembered him.

Yan Huan leaned her head against the wall and steadied the gold crown on her head.

"I..."

In fact, she still wanted to explain, "I accidentally dialled your phone in the night, I heard your voice sounded strange so I guess something might happen to you, are you really okay?"

"I'm okay," Lu Yi replied her, "Lei Qingyi came over to see me, thanks for calling him." But, he wanted to ask why did she get Lei Qingyi's phone number and how did she know to find Lei Qingyi? But he didn't ask her in the end.

If she wanted to tell him, she would tell him naturally. But if she was not willing to tell, his questions would make her difficult.