

Chapter 241: She Was A Softie

At the end of the day, she couldn't bear to leave. Her legs helped her make the decision as she had already walked to the closest spot from the voice.

In the cold wind, the man and woman weren't far from her and at this moment, the trees that didn't wither in the winter was blocking her from them.

"Lu Yi, what is the meaning of this?"

Fang Zhu had a cold stare on her face as she lifted her head. The hair on her head was still combed back neatly and her clothes weren't creased at all.

Lu Yi didn't reply. He only stared expressionlessly at his ex-girlfriend. How could she bear to step on and break the kitten's front leg?

Animals were human's best friends and women all love cute animals.

Just like Yan Huan, just like his mother, just like Lei Qingyi's mother. Even a big dummy like Lei Qingyi like animals too. None of them would hurt a small animal. Even if they didn't like it, they would just ignore it and would never break a kitten's leg. How much hate must she have to be able to do something like that.

Legend has it that a female praying mantis is like this too. She would go straight for the brains of a male praying mantis.

That was the animal world. They worked for survival and breed.

What about Fang Zhu? In the entire animal kingdom, what kind of role does she play?

"Lu Yi!" Fang Zhu held back her anger. It had been like this for a long time. He didn't say a single sentence or even a word. This was unbearable and she couldn't take it anymore.

Lu Yi looked up slightly as his gaze landed coldly on Fang Zhu. The air was now cold and his gaze seemed to freeze on Fang Zhu.

Fang Zhu's teeth were chattering but no one had any idea if it was from the cold or her anger from Lu Yi.

"Lu Yi, why must you change the lock?" Fang Zhu clenched her hands as her teeth continued chattering.

"Because you have the key."

Lu Yi said calmly without any joy or anger. He was merely recounting. Yes, recounting. There was really nothing else.

"I am your girlfriend, why can I not have your key."

The veins at the back of Fang Zhu's palm was pulsing. That was right; they were a couple. Why couldn't she have her keys? Why not? Why not?

Lu Yi placed his hands into his pants pocket. "I remember I told you clearly, my job is unique and I have a lot of important documents at home. Hence no outsiders can have my house keys."

"Even my mother will not enter for no reason. So may I ask Miss Fang, why do you have my house key? Legally you took my key without asking for my permission. If you enter my house again, I can sue you."

Fang Zhu was stunned, she was so angry that her face was a shade of red.

"I do not understand what you mean." She adjusted her hair. Of course, she wouldn't admit that she had entered Lu Yi's house. Right, even if she had the key so what? What can that prove? The key was given to her by Lu Yi's mother.

Lu Yi still had the same gaze, it was calm yet filled with pressure.

"Where is the cat?" Lu Yi asked the same question again.

Fang Zhu hated hearing the word "cat" right now.

She gave a cold laugh, "Lu Yi, what do I have to do with you losing your cat? I didn't ask you to keep it?"

Lu Yi straightened his back as he walked closer towards Fang Zhu. That pressure that he exerted was impossible to explain as Fang Zhu's pupil contracted. She had an uncomfortable nervousness and... fear.

"It really has nothing to do with you?"

Lu Yi asked word for word.

"You dare to say you don't have my house keys?"

Fang Zhu was about to say something but she was cut off by Lu Yi.

"You dare say you didn't enter my house?"

"You dare say you didn't give my cat a drugged bacon?"

"You dare say you didn't break its front leg?"

"You dare say you didn't throw it away?"

"Fang Zhu..." Lu Yi's lips were curled upwards in a sinister manner. If it was a smile, it was definitely a cold smile, a very very cold smile.

"Lei Qingyi said you were a female praying mantis who would eat up the male any time. He said you have already become a black widow."

Yan Huan snorted, she couldn't hold it back any more. Forgive her, that sentence could have come out from anyone but it definitely couldn't have been from Lu Yi. But in reality, those words did spew from Lu Yi's mouth.

Female praying mantis, black widow.

This was the biggest insult to a woman. It was more embarrassing than taking off her clothes. It was more unbearable and humiliating.

Lu Yi suddenly turned to look at her as Yan Huan quickly covered her mouth. She was trying her best to go unnoticed as she said to herself. Um, can't see me, can't see me. I am invisible. I am invisible now.

Fang Zhu might have been shocked by Lu Yi's words and it seemed as if she didn't notice that sound.

She adjusted her clothes and smoothed down any hair on her head that was standing. Even though she seemed calm, at this moment, her fingers were trembling and there was much cold sweat sprouting on her forehead.

She looked at Lu Yi again, her chin was still raised up high. "Please do not take what you make up as reality. I cannot accept this." She then turned to leave in her high heels. She could have been too anxious to leave or she might just have been unlucky but she twisted her ankle as she walked. She continued limping forward with her chin still held up high. Suddenly, she stopped at where she was. Perhaps she was waiting for the man behind her to help her. However after a long while, he still didn't go up to help her.

He didn't go over, he didn't apologise. There was no sorry.

"Lu Yi, I will make you beg for me." She clenched her teeth as she endured the pain in her leg and limped away.

After some time, Lu Yi turned around to look at where Yan Huan was standing.

"You have watched the drama for so long; why aren't you going to come out?"

Yan Huan walked out still holding onto the two bags of groceries. Her scarf had been blown down to her neck by the wind and her gorgeous and pretty face could be seen.

Lu Yi reached out and grabbed the things she was holding. Only with that did she realise that the things were quite heavy. How could a small little lady like her have so much strength?

Could it be that the softie had become a strong woman?

Chapter 242: Homely

"Why didn't you tell me?" Yan Huan rubbed her wrists. She had watched the scene for a while and had forgotten to put the groceries down. It was no wonder her hand hurt. It was aching and had started going numb.

"Tell you what?" Lu Yi carried the things as he walked ahead.

Yan Huan quickly followed behind him and wrapped the scarf around her face. Only then did it not feel cold.

"Tell me that Little Bean's front leg had nothing to do with you." She thought back to how she had scolded Lu Yi earlier and felt that . He was even nice enough to help her carry her things.

She was starting to understand this man lesser. She was unable to understand what he thought. Could it be that it was because they had crossed each other in a different generation? She had really read people wrongly. She had misread Lu Qin and Lu Yi. She mistook a jerk for a gem and a gem for a jerk.

Lu Yi stopped and turned around. He lowered his head and stared into Yan Huan's eyes. "It had to do with me, didn't it?"

"That seemed right too." Yan Huan had nothing to refute to that. If he said it was to do with him then it had to do with him. If he said he had nothing to do with it, it was true too. At the very least, he knew how to admit his mistake by himself.

Not anyone could do this.

As for whatever they had said earlier, she had heard everything but she wouldn't be a busybody to ask. She wouldn't care that they had broken up. These were between them and really had nothing to do with her.

Of course, she wouldn't ask if they had really broken up. Even though it seemed true, they might have just been throwing a tantrum.

Lu Yi sent her to the 15th floor directly and stopped outside her house.

He then stood there without moving.

"The..." Yan Huan didn't know what to say. She couldn't possibly chase him out after he put the things down. She couldn't do that to him after using him. Moreover, she still owed him a big favor, especially after giving him a dressing down.

"I've bought a lot of groceries today; do you want to join us?"

She wanted to slap herself on the mouth after saying that. It sounded so weird and flirtatious, even though Yi Ling would be there.

"Is this considered the meal that you owe me?" Lu Yi raised his eyebrows and asked.

Yan Huan knew what he was saying, the Zuo Fanrui matter. She promised to treat him a meal but instead of a meal, she had given him a scolding.

"This one doesn't count."

The food that she whipped up was nothing special and he might not appreciate it. Hence, it cannot be considered a treat. She will bring him to a good restaurant to eat lots of good meat once she made enough money to treat him.

Abalone, sea cucumber, chicken, fish. He could order anything.

"Open the door," Lu Yi stepped aside while still holding on to the two bags of groceries.

Yan Huan took her keys out from her bag and took in a deep breathe. Alright, she needed to treat him sooner or later, as interest.

Anyway, they already had something going on.

She opened the door as Yi Ling was munching on some seeds. She ate one and gave one to Little Bean. One for each of them, it didn't take much effort. They were both bored.

As she heard the door sounded, her eyes lit up. Even the kitten's eyes lit up too.

Both human and cat stared at the door. That look of longingness was pretty frightening.

“Huanhuan, me and Little Bean are starving.”

“Meow...”

“Sorry, I was held up by some stuff.” She said embarrassingly. It was her fault for being so into the drama and gossip that she had forgotten that Yi Ling and Little Bean were waiting to eat.

Lu Yi carried the things into the kitchen. Yi Ling was already staring at him until her eyes were about to fall out.

They stayed in the same building and the layout was essentially identical. Lu Yi guessed where the kitchen was.

Yan Huan felt her head spin as she walked over and placed her hand over Yi Ling’s mouth to prevent her from screaming the next second.

“Yiyi, he is my runner, do not offend him.”

Yi Ling held back to her face had turned red. She pointed at Yan Huan’s hands to let go. She had almost strangled her.

Yan Huan quickly released her hand while Yi Ling clasped her chest, taking in deep breaths. However, once she heard the word runner, she knew she couldn’t say too much now. Even if she wanted to ask, now wasn’t the time.”

“I will go make food. Remember, be nice to him.”

Yi Ling placed her hands on her head and bowed. She understood.

They had to hold onto him. Even though she had no idea where Yan Huan had found him, she knew they had to butter up to their backing.

Only then did Yan Huan go and put on her apron. She then took the band on her wrist and casually tied her hair up. When she walked in, Lu Yi was washing the vegetables.

He really was house husband material.

Yan Huan was suddenly a little jealous of Fang Zhu.

He could do the housework, he could fight. He could be brutal if need be. Such a good man, why didn’t she meet him earlier. She only crossed paths with Lu Qin that jerk.

“I can do it.” Yan Huan walked over and took out all the vegetables from the bag.

However, Lu Yi didn’t leave. Even though the kitchen was big, in the past only Yan Huan would be at home and there wasn’t much to it. Now that there was suddenly one more person, she felt it was too tight and a little hard to breathe.

“Yan Huan,” Lu Yi suddenly opened his mouth.

“Yes?” Yan Huan replied as she continued taking out the things from the bag. Those that belonged in the fridge, she placed them there.

“You treat me as your runner?” Lu Yi’s voice was flat and emotionless and there wasn’t much feeling.

“Are you not?” Yan Huan was very honest. She didn’t like to play any tricks in front of men. She couldn’t win and she didn’t want to play too.

She turned around and stared seriously at Lu Yi. “You are my runner. Why? Can I not count on you?” She pouted and gave a pitiful look. If this runner wasn’t trustworthy enough, she would have been stashed away a long time ago.

“Yes you can.” Lu Yi was a little speechless. Everyone in this world likes to lie and say something nice. They would make something that was plainly obvious into something high-sounding. But Yan Huan was the opposite, her honesty was a little foolish.

Lu Yi stayed a while in the kitchen but felt like he couldn’t help much. Instead, he had knocked into Yan Huan a few times. In the end, he walked out from the kitchen and a cat jumped down from the sofa.

It dragged one leg and ran in front of him.

It then rubbed its head against his legs.

Lu Yi squatted down and carried the cat.

Chapter 243: Gold Backing

He checked its front paws again, touching it. It felt warm and since its paws could scratch others, it must have felt better.

He carried the cat and sat down, not feeling any embarrassment or awkwardness. Yi Ling on the other hand felt pretty awkward. This was her house. why should she be awkward? However she was. She had no idea how to make small talk with him. Maybe they should not talk, I will stay silent. Yes, or maybe I can go to the toilet for a while. Or maybe I will say something like the weather is good.

It was funny. She had been Yan Huan’s manager for so long and her skin was thicker than a wall. However, it wasn’t a matter of being thick-skinned now. She was worried she would say something wrong.

If he gets angry and leave, they will have no backing next time.

“That...” she opened her mouth and her lips were quivering as she tried to maintain a smile.

“Mr. Backer”

Lu Yi petted the cat in his arms as he turned around to look at Yi Ling.

“I am Lu Yi.”

“Oh Mr. Lu.”

Yi Ling evidently didn’t link him to the Attorney Lu whom she had seen on TV back then. He hasn’t had plastic surgery nor did he have any make-up on him. He was the same as how he looked on TV.

However, it was almost as if she was temporarily blind now and she couldn't recognize him as Attorney Lu. This was the attorney that everyone in Sea City was afraid of meeting.

Yi Ling wanted to say something, but she had nothing left to say.

Then, there was no more then after that.

Yi Ling only heaved a sigh of relief after Yan Huan came out. This backer is so hard to get along with, can I hide myself first.

Yan Huan brought out the food that she had made plate by plate before placing a fried fish in front of Little Bean. Little Bean was good at identifying what was good as it picked up the fish and brought it over to its bed.

It was a scrumptious meal that took up the entire table. There were pork balls, vegetables, fried fish, a big plate of chicken as well as a bowl of sour vegetable soup. These were all home-cooked dishes and she knew that Lu Yi loved his food spicy and loved meat too. Hence, she made her food taste stronger and with more meat.

Lu Yi took a pair of chopsticks and didn't stand on ceremony at all. Perhaps he was really hungry too and he had been so busy since yesterday that he hadn't had the time to eat. Or perhaps he and Fang Zhu had talked for so long and he was still thinking how he was going to whip something up for himself. Turns out he no longer need to now and since there is a cooked meal in front of him, he will just eat it.

He didn't stand on ceremony at all. Just like how he was way back when he first met Yan Huan, they were as close as family. There was no need to be awkward as he took up a ball.

Yi Ling's eye twitched, her heart felt like it had been cut by a sharp knife

My meat.

He took another and Yi Ling's fingers were trembling.

My meat.

He took a third piece and it almost seemed as if someone in her heart was screaming.

My meat.

Only after he took the fourth piece that Yi Ling could no longer hold back. She took her chopsticks and pointed right at the pork ball. She could care less if it was a big or small piece, no one could snatch it from her.

Huanhuan's pork balls were the best and she barely had a chance to eat them as they were busy the whole year round. There were only a dozen of them in the plate and he had already eaten four of them with no intention of stopping.

Yi Ling was a little far from that dish and hence no matter how fast her fingers were, they couldn't be faster than others. Besides, he was a guest and she couldn't brazenly snatch with him.

Lu Yi liked this braised pork balls too. He bit into one and placed half of it into Little Bean's cat bowl. Little Bean gave the ball a lick before she started eating it.

Yi Ling took this opportunity to eat two balls but before she could even taste it properly. There were a few less balls in the plate. Yi ling let out a long curse in her heart. If this guy wasn't here right now, this whole plate would be hers. Yan Huan doesn't eat meat and the few plates of vegetables were for her. Hence, the two of them living together was perfect.

One eats meat while the other eats vegetables. They wouldn't fight with each other.

But now, there was someone to fight with her.

It didn't take very long for the plate of braised pork balls to be gone. Lu Yi picked up other dishes to eat while Yi Ling chewed on her chopsticks. This can confirm that he is a carnivore just like her. Oh, what should I do?

She started mumbling to herself in her heart. Bro, can you eat a little vegetables.

Yan Huan ate her own vegetables and didn't care what the two of them wanted. She was very generous and there were so many vegetables on the table but none of them wanted to eat them. She was the only one eating.

It was a pity. She was generous but they didn't appreciate it. They were still plotting against one another over a few pieces of meat.

Even after Lu Yi left, Yi Ling was still thinking about the meat she didn't eat, the balls she didn't eat, the fish she didn't eat. She stared at Yan Huan.

Yan Huan brought all the plates into the kitchen and ignored the pitiful look that Yi Ling gave her.

"Huanhuan..." Yi Ling ran into the kitchen. Since Yan Huan wasn't going to her, she would go to Yan Huan.

"Can you make more?"

"No." Yan Huan rejected her without giving it another thought. "Yiyi, you ate enough already."

"But he ate more than me!" Yi Ling pointed at the door, "That guy who just left."

"He is a guest." Yan Huan washed the plates under the tap. The bubbles on her finger from the soap burst from time to time as it brought with it a refreshing lemon scent.

"A guest cannot eat that much too right?" Even though Yi Ling knew Yan Huan was right, she felt quite bad.

Such delicious balls, they were supposed to be hers only. Now, more than half of them were in someone else's stomach.

"Then Huanhuan, can you..." Yi Ling wanted Yan Huan to make another portion. She didn't have enough and wasn't satisfied. She wouldn't be able to sleep at night.

"No." Yan Huan gave the same answer. "It is almost 10 now. You haven't even digested that table of food from earlier and you want to eat again?"

Yi Ling could only shrug and walk out.

She understood Yan Huan's character. If she said yes it means yes, it made things easy. When she says no, she definitely means no. It would be incredibly hard to convince her otherwise. Hence, Yi Ling knew that her dreams of eating more balls were destroyed.

As Yan Huan walked out after finish cleaning up, she saw Yi Ling lying sprawled on the sofa looking listless. "It is just a few pork balls, why does it look like it cost your life?"

Chapter 244: She Has A Sponsor

"Isn't that the truth?" Yi Ling looked at Yan Huan begrudgingly. "An herbivore like you will not understand what we carnivores go through. A sheep like you will never understand the cruelty among a pack of wolves."

Yan Huan picked up the kitten from the floor and let it lay on her feet. She then touched the front paw that had been set in cast.

"Huanhuan, let us eat it again tomorrow okay?" Yi Ling felt that Yan Huan was in a better mood now and hence took the opportunity to make her request.

"No." Yan Huan still rejected.

Yi Ling's face drooped. "Why not?"

"I need to work tomorrow." Yan Huan touched the cat's claw again. When we are back, it will be late already. No one will be selling groceries.

"Ugh...."

Yi Ling let out a scream. How could she have forgotten this? Yan Huan needed to go to the office tomorrow for some arrangements on her jobs and to do some notices and advertisements. They would be back very late. Even though the company does not interfere with Yan Huan's development much, this was agreed in the contract that they had signed. She could pick her own script and wouldn't need to do those variety programs but under certain situations, she would still need to undergo the arrangements of the company. Only when she has power in the future to create her own studio could she then act her own pieces.

"That's right!" Yi Ling shouted as she jumped up. She didn't have much meat in her butt but she could still jump up from the sofa, they were indeed quite bouncy.

"Who is that backing. How did you meet him?" Yi Ling sat up straight and rested against Yan Huan's skinny shoulders. She wasn't afraid of crushing Yan Huan.

"He is Lu Yi."

Yan Huan said.

"I know," Yi Ling hadn't reacted. "I know he is Lu Yi. He said it himself."

"He is Lu Yi." Yan Huan repeated.

Yi Ling rolled her eyes. "You do not know need to keep emphasizing his name. I know."

“He is Lu Yi,” Yan Huan reminded for a third time. “He is that guy that you say has a good face and wondered why he isn’t in the entertainment industry.”

Yi Ling was stunned. Perhaps she hasn’t fully understood what was happening. Only when she started blinking continuously did her memory seem to return to her.

Lu Yi. Lu Yi from the Lu family. Attorney Lu. That person that almost everyone seemed to fear and dare not offend. The one who has a strong backing.

She secretly compared how he looked from the TV. It was true that they didn’t look much different and had the same looks. She patted her face. How could she not have recognized him? That was Lu Yi, it was Lu Yi. Lu Yi. My god, that was Lu Yi.

“Huanhuan!” Yi Ling screamed as she started rubbing Yan Huan’s face as if she was rolling dough.

“How are you so good to find a golden sponsor for us. He is not any other gold. He is pure gold. A pure gold sponsor!”

“I found him by selling my blood.” Yan Huan took a look at Yi Ling but she was still smiling.

“No worries, it is alright to sell a little blood. You can even sell your kidney. So long as we have him, your road to stardom will be much easier in the future.”

“...”

Yi Ling’s face was in shock, almost as if she was seeing Yan Huan standing on the stage of the most prestigious international awards, holding onto a small golden statue. All the light and looks around the world was on her.

Yan Huan swatted Yi Ling’s hand away before putting the kitten into its bed.

Its front leg hadn’t recovered yet and it couldn’t walk properly. It didn’t like to jump around recently because of this.

She petted the little guy’s head as she thought back to what Yi Ling just said. Her heart ached. This woman can give up her morals for a gold sponsor.

However, it was true that Lu Yi was pure gold. It seemed as if she would need to hold onto him tighter; she would need to build a good relationship with him. Or perhaps she can push Yi Ling to him. However, it doesn’t seem like Lu Yi will like someone like Yi Ling. He liked a black widow like Fang Zhu. Could it be, someone like her was easy to prey on?

She shook her head and got rid of all these incredulous thoughts. She prepared to turn in for the night.

One night passed and as she opened her eyes, she felt as if she had a dream last night. She covered her face; how could she make such a dream?

Even if she wanted to dream, the guy in the dream couldn’t be him.

Could it be that she had been thinking about him recently and whatever she thought of in the day, she dreamt about it at night. She shook her head as she attempted to shake away these unwanted thoughts. She decided in the future even if she was to dream, the guy couldn’t be him.

Luckily it was just her dream, her own world. If others were to find out, she wondered if they would laugh their teeth off at her.

She and Yi Ling reached the company early. They hadn't been here in almost half a year and even though this wasn't a cozy space, it was safe and at the very least, it was organized.

"Take a look at these scripts." Li Changqing placed a stack of scripts on the table with a smile. "These scripts have been selected for you by the company. They are films to be released after the new year. The company will not be taking up any advertisement for you now. When you are more famous, we can start looking for some for you. There are a few companies who are prepared to sponsor you. One of them is a fashion company."

Whatever he said in front didn't really interest Yan Huan except for the last sentence. That's great, I will not need to buy any more clothes, I can save some money. She had a rich life in the past and she had forgotten what it was like to be poor. Now that she was reliving it again, she had many thoughts.

She also took a look at the scripts in front of her and realized they were all good films. They all had big directors, big budgets and were big productions. Her character was set from the start even though none of them were the first female lead. However, she wasn't in a rush. This was already a good start.

These shows weren't to be released any time soon and she didn't have to make a decision on the spot. She would need to research these scripts when she got back and decide which one she would pick.

Li Changqing looked at Yan Huan soft face and he could tell the aura of a star emanating from her. This young lady has such good acting skills despite being so young. She looks good too. He was most worried that she didn't have a backing and would offend someone, just like what happened with Xiao Rongrong. However, he couldn't imagine that she had such a big and thick backing.

It was hard for her not to be famous.

Yan Huan felt that Li Changqing was looking at her weirdly, almost as if he was evaluating her and was happy with something. He also looked at her like she was an item on the shelf waiting to be bought. It was an unspeakable feeling.

Chapter 245: That Was Life

"That's right," Only then did Li Changqing thought about it. "Things are like this," he turned over to Yi Ling. "Yi Ling, you might need to bring another newbie. It was good that you brought Yan Huan. Hence I plan to give you another assignment. Do you have any opinions about it?"

"No, no." How could she have any opinions about it? She gripped her fingers on her knees but she was incredibly happy. This was the first time somebody told her that she could bring an artiste. This proved that she has some fame.

"That is good." Li Changqing smiled. He seemed to be in a good mood too.

"Also," He placed his gaze back on Yan Huan.

"I have found a personal assistant for you. She will help you manage everything from now on. She is incredibly professional and has quite a lot of working experience."

Assistant? Yan Huan thought of Luo Lin. She had told her that she would let her be her personal assistant but they haven't contacted each other in a really long time. Perhaps she had already found other jobs. As for the company assigning her a personal assistant, she was fine with it. The company wants to make money too and wouldn't harm her. She had no opinions with it so long as it wasn't someone hard to get along with.

She was indeed incredibly shock when she saw her new assistant.

"It is you!"

"Yes, it is me." Luo Lin laughed. She was dressed professionally, smart and capable.

"I have already nulled my contract with my former company before coming to Yuelun. Mrs. Fang, I will be your personal assistant from today onwards. Hope we have a good working experience."

She extended a hand to Yan Huan as she formally introduced herself. What was in the past was in the past and what's now is now. She had a new identity now and was no longer Xiao Rongrong's manager.

"Hi." Yan Huan also shook Luo Lin's hand. Honestly, she was winning by gaining an assistant like Luo Lin. Her fame now was nowhere near Xiao Rongrong and she had only entered the entertainment industry not long. However, Luo Lin was a veteran and already had some name. She had many connections and knew many directors and scriptwriters. She had been in the industry for many years and naturally, she knew the ins and outs of the industry way better than Yi Ling.

Yan Huan felt her luck meter exploding having an assistant like her.

The two of them shook hands. From today onwards, they were on the same boat. Their lives do not exactly depend on each other but whatever benefits that come their way, they would share it together. If one benefits, the other benefits too. If one loses out, the other one loses out too.

The door opened as Yi Ling walked in. Her face was incredibly black.

"What happened?" Yan Huan looked back. "Who angered you?"

"You will know in a while." Yi Ling tugged at her lips. She felt her smile becoming incredibly fake and ugly.

No, she wasn't smiling. Her muscles were twitching.

In a while. Yan Huan and Luo Lin looked at each other in bewilderment. They had no idea what was wrong with Yi Ling. Not long after, not only was Yi Ling's face black, so was Yan Huan's. Yi ling was mad while Yan Huan was troubled.

She stared expressionlessly at the mild-mannered looking man in front of her.

Could this be fate? She took a look at Yi Ling again and saw her face scrunched up in disgust. She looked as if she had eaten a fly. No, not a fly. Half a worm. Yes, and it was different from the one in the past.

The first impression had sucked and it wasn't easy for her to change her impression. Hence, Yi Ling was still safe. Yan Huan didn't understand how Ding Ming ended up in Yuelun's office. And at the end of the day, Yi Ling has to be the one to bring him.

She stared into Ding Ming's eyes for a long time. Ding Ming only gave a dry smile; he gave off a boy-next-door look but there was more within that pair of eyes.

There was no innocence but craftiness. There was a lack of sincerity, and a lot of plotting.

He was much darker than what his appearance led people to believe. He had a black heart.

Yan Huan went to find Li Changqing first to see if he could kick Ding Ming away and hand him to someone else.

Li Changqing lightly tapped the table with his knuckles.

"Yan Huan, this is the company's decision. Unless there is a real valid reason, I cannot approve it. Even though when we signed a contract, the company promised to give you the greatest freedom. There still needs to be rules in a company. If your reason is valid, I will pass them over to the upper management. If it isn't, then I really cannot do it."

Yan Huan understood it. But what could she say? Could she say that Ding Ming caused Yi Ling to commit suicide and led her to lose Yi Ling with no friends and family from then on?

Whoever heard that would think she was crazy.

Moreover, there was that thing that happened between her and Ding Ming at the set of Palace Imperial Concubine. She couldn't spew her mouth on that she that wasn't an appropriate reason too.

"So there is no way?" Yan Huan felt a sense of forcefulness again. When she was more independent, she was going to soar alone. Just like what Li Changqing had said: She had freedom but after all, she needed to follow the rules of the company.

"Yes there is," Li Changqing smiled, "you can let the person backing you say something?"

Yan Huan furrowed her brow as she understood who he was referring to.

Lu Yi?

It was just that she wasn't about to drag Lu Yi into something like this. Lu Yi said he would protect her but she couldn't be so thick-skinned to get him to help with everything. Even though she knew that if she were to say something, that guy wouldn't refuse her.

But things weren't at that stage yet and she didn't want to owe him too much. She had no money to send back and could only do so with her blood. How much blood does she have?

As for that Ding Ming, a cold smile appeared on her face.

Actually it wasn't a bad thing to have him close to them. She wanted to see how he ends himself.

Yi Ling's new artist was Ding Ming and she had an incredibly bad impression of him, the worst of the worst. Whether it was saying that she looked like a man, or saying that her breasts were too small, or the other disgusting things that he had, she was repulsed whenever you remembered these things.

But a good thing was that Ding Ming had no fame now and he was just rolling around in the industry now. There were no suitable roles for him and to be honest, he was just following Yan Huan. Yan Huan's

fame was steadily increasing while Ding Ming had nothing. Hence, he needed to make use of someone's fame to get others to notice him.

He had chosen Yan Huan in the end. He also probably could tell that Yan Huan would make a name for herself. He had definitely heard about the person backing her also and hence, was even more determined to follow Yan Huan until he could strike it out on his own.

Chapter 246: He Can Only Act As A Eunuch

His target had always been Yan Huan. Yan Huan was pretty and she had caught his attention from the start. However, he realised that she might look soft on the outside but she was like ice in her heart. It was impossible to get close to her and for her to warm up to him.

He had no choice in the end and could only find Yan Huan's manager. However, she seemed harder to please than Yan Huan.

"What about this one?" Luo Lin had picked a few scripts in the office for Yan Huan to see. "Even though this was a small production, the plot seems good. You can consider it."

Yan Huan took over the script. It had around 30 plus episodes and was a modern drama with a special subject. It was called "Please Close Your Eyes". It was a crime show. A policewoman that excelled at everything she did was swept into a crime by accident. Besides its Detective Conan vibes, the show will feature a series of crime investigations, thriller as well as romantic scenes between the policewoman and the criminal. The ending however was an unexpected one.

The pace of this show was pretty tight and there weren't many episodes. As it was a modern drama, the investment into it was smaller and it wasn't a production with a big budget. Hence, Yan Huan would be able to get the first female lead.

"Let me see." Yi Ling quickly took the script from Yan Huan's hands and flipped through it from start to the end. She compared it with the one she had picked. "I think this is better too."

She put down the script. There were around five scripts here and most of them required an audition. Even though the investments weren't small, Yan Huan would be acting as the third or fourth female lead. Some of them were just a small role. After all, Yan Huan still didn't have any shows that was her representative work and was a standard for her.

As compared to big films and big productions, what Yan Huan really needed was a long TV drama as the first female lead. Besides the fact that it has some big name actors Please Close Your Eyes was indeed very suitable for Yan Huan now.

"I think we should act in The Legend of Wei Zifu." Ding Ming said quietly from the corner. This was director Chen Shan's production of the year and many famous stars were acting in it. Let's not talk about the plot first, it has a big budget that was at least ten times more than Please Close Your Eyes."

Moreover, the ratings would never be low and they will have many opportunities to show their faces.

"Alright," Yan Huan smiled at him. That smile almost shook Ding Ming's titanium like eyes.

However, he wasn't happy so early. Even though her face was still smiling, the smile had disappeared from her eyes. "You can act it yourself. I will ask Yi Ling to help you sign up for it. You can audition for the role yourself. I believe with your looks you can act as a eunuch or something."

Luo Lin's gaze shifted from the script to Ding Ming; no one had any idea what she was thinking about.

"I think you are more suited for this too. After all, your face is too white."

Ding Ming almost puked out blood from hearing her speaking so professionally.

Was this a compliment or a sneer?

He didn't dare to say too much after that but he was starting to hate Yan Huan. She chose not to pick a big production but instead opted to act in a small budget show. He wanted to see what Yan Huan can act out from it.

"Alright, let's pick this then." Yan Huan had already decided which one she wanted to act.

At this moment, she was still holding the Legend of Wei Zifu script in her hand. The colour returned to Ding Ming's face. Hehe, as expected she chose the big production at the end of the day. A woman like Yan Huan wouldn't be such an idiot.

Anyone who understood how things work would choose the big production, the one with a big budget. Even acting as a concubine on the show would have a decent value. Moreover, if he were to follow, he might be able to get a good character too. So what if it was a eunuch, at the very least, he would be showing off his face to the entire nation. He believed that so long as he went for more events and showed off his face more, he would definitely become famous.

Just as he was thinking about his glorious future, Yan Huan threw the Legend of Wei Zifu script on the table and picked up the TV show that didn't have much budget.

Please Close Your Eyes.

Ding Ming was shocked beyond belief.

Could it be, she was choosing this instead of Legend of Wei Zifu?

"This one then." Yan Huan said decidedly.

"Sis Yan, do you want to consider again?" Ding Ming quickly interrupted. "Let's act in Legend of Wei Zifu, shall we?"

"Sis Yan?" Yi Ling really wanted to slap this man. "Are you blind? Huanhuan is only 21 years old. You are already 25. How old are you already and you still want to act cute in front of her?"

Yi Ling's words didn't leave any face for Ding Ming.

"You!" Ding Ming pointed at her angrily. "You bitch, who are you calling blind!"

The word bitch had infuriated Yi Ling directly. She grabbed him by his tie and dragged him outside. With a bang, she shut the door so that she couldn't hear his voice. It disgusted her.

Yan Huan suddenly gave a slight smile.

Very good, it seems like Yi ling will not follow her old path. Feeling good about someone is something extraordinary. It might change easily but many times, it will not change.

With the way Yi Ling treated Ding Ming just now, she had no positive feelings about him at all.

As for which tv series he wanted to act in and what he wanted to do, it was up to him. It would be best if he were to get lost and find another manager for himself. Anyway as for someone like him, the company will not give up a watermelon like Yan Huan for a sesame like him.

Of course, she had underestimated how thick-skinned he was. Even though he was incredibly frustrated and wanted really badly to give her a piece of his mind and call her stupid, he still left in the end.

"I can hear him scolding us." Yan Huan had to add another fire to the burning oil in Yi Ling's heart.

Anyway she had added so many already, this one wouldn't make any difference.

Yi Ling's body trembled as she gritted her teeth and spoke.

"What did he say?"

Yan Huan's gaze landed in front of Yi Ling's chest. "He said you are a flat-chested bitch that no men wants."

"Bastard, what does my chest have to do with him?"

Yi Ling jumped up and slammed the table hard. Thinking of the fact that she would need to spend every day with this person and bring him around everywhere, she was disgusted.

"It's alright," Yan Huan comforted her. She didn't want her to faint from anger.

Yi Ling gritted her teeth as she slammed her fist into the wall. "Tell me, what should I do to chase him away?"

Yan Huan wasn't worried about this, this would come soon.

"When I am famous, he would leave."

"When will you become famous?"

Chapter 247: Acting As The Eunuch

Yi Ling's face drooped as she said, "Don't tell me it is some time in the future."

"Yep, that is right." Yan Huan pinched Yi Ling's face, "I am going to take a shower, and..." She stared at Yi Ling's chest. "Do you want to eat some papaya?"

Yi Ling stared at her as she quickly covered her face. When there was no one around she pulled her shirt out to take a look. It wasn't very small either. Even though she was flat-chested, she still had breasts.

That damn Ding Ming. He had kept calling her flat-chested. What does it have to do with him even if she was?

If she wasn't managing him, she would have really liked to kick him away as far as possible.

Luo Lin had rejected the rest of the scripts. Li Changqing took a look at the scripts and was surprised to see that Yan Huan picked that one. To be honest, he didn't think too highly of this drama too and he felt that Legend of Wei Zifu was better.

It was a pity she didn't pick Wei Zifu. She went with the small budget Please Close Your Eyes instead.

However he could understand too. There was too much competition for Legend of Wei Zifu and even though Yan Huan was a little famous, to put it bluntly, she was just a newbie. If she were to go, she would be the third or fourth female lead at best. She might as well have a tv series that best represented her.

The only thing was that it was a small budget production and the actors inside weren't any famous ones.

Whatever. He wasn't about to nit-pick on this. After all, Yan Huan was still young and only 21 years old. She had much space to develop herself and her acting skills wouldn't go anywhere. Of course, she also had a stable backing.

The second day, Yan Huan went to find the scriptwriter and director of Please Close Your Eyes.

Yan Huan had not heard of this TV show in her previous life. It must have been one of those shows that didn't look good and didn't have high viewership ratings. However, Yan Huan had a feeling that it would be exciting and wouldn't be unheard of. As for why it had such a lukewarm response in her past life, she couldn't say for sure. She hadn't watched the show and she had no idea who acted in it.

This was a very young scriptwriter and a very young director. They weren't very famous in the industry and just like Huang Ming. However, Huang Ming made it big in the end. As for them...

There was a possibility that they could be black horses but when Yan Huan died the last time, they weren't famous yet. Yan Huan was thinking they had given up hope after filming this TV series.

"Hello Ms. Yan," the scriptwriter Liu Xi extended a hand to Yan Huan.

"Hello." Yan Huan shook his hand. His hand was a little sweaty; he must be nervous. Of course, his face was red.

"Hello, Director Kong." Yan Huan extended a hand to Director Kong Jun.

"It is a pleasure to meet you." Kong Jun was much calmer than Liu Xi.

The two of them were a little shocked that Yan Huan would pick up this drama.

Even though she wasn't very famous now, all the directors who had interacted with her before had a very good impression of her. If there were any new shows, they would leave a spot for her. They have no idea how this actress did it but any shows that she was involved in all had high viewership ratings. For example Journey to Fairyland and Love and Tribulations. These two shows clinched the top viewership ratings spot when they were showing. Especially Journey to Fairyland; it was at the top for a few months.

Even though everyone wasn't very superstitious, no one wanted a viewership poison, all of them wanted a viewership elixir.

At that time, they wanted to find an actress who wasn't very famous but was good at acting. Those who were too famous didn't want to be involved in their small production and they didn't want those who weren't good at acting.

Hence they thought of Yan Huan. They had heard that there were a few huge productions about to start filming recently and they were afraid that Yan Huan wouldn't want a small production like theirs. In the end, she was willing to.

Their discussion went about smoothly and they had set on a paycheck too. To be honest, it wasn't a lot. Yan Huan didn't get a lot at the end of the day for a 30-episode show. However, Yan Huan didn't mind. There was still a month to the new year and once she got the money from Divorced, she would be a billionaire. She didn't care for this money.

Since there was no issue and they had already signed the contract, Please Close Your Eyes would begin filming after the new year.

There were no issues at all on Yan Huan's end. She had no special jobs before the new year. She didn't need to film any advertisement or run any promotional activities. She couldn't do variety shows too and hence, she could finally take a good rest at home after being busy for the entire year. She could wait for Little Bean's leg to recover.

She would then give it to the man to take care of again. Besides this incident, he had taken care of it quite well. It had gotten fat and was more obedient; it was less noisy.

"Why, he is unwilling?"

Yan Huan slowly caressed Little Bean's ear. She had a feeling this would happen already and hence, wasn't particularly surprised.

Yi Ling pouted, "He insists on acting as a eunuch, what can I do?"

"He isn't willing to act as the third male lead and says it is embarrassing for him."

"Then let him act as a eunuch until he really becomes one." Yan Huan pinched the cat's ears again, "What would a man like him need that thing for? He might as well chop it off, he could become an expert on eunuchs."

Yi Ling touched her neck, "Huanhuan you really are vicious."

"Do you not feel the same way?" Yan Huan asked Yi Ling. "Why, did you not see what he did that day?"

Yi Ling placed her hand in front of her chest; she almost barfed.

"I have seen disgusting people but none as disgusting as him."

If he wants to act as a eunuch, sure go ahead. Anyway he would rather act as a eunuch in a big drama than act as a first male lead in a small tv series. What was a third male lead to him?

Only was this true?

Only in the future when Please Close Your Eyes set a miraculous viewership rating did Ding Ming regretted. What was wrong with his brain then for giving up on such a good drama?

Of course this is in the future, no one could predict it. Even Yan Huan who had lived a past life couldn't. Whether Please Close Your Eyes would be a hit, they would only know after going through it.

Just as Yan Huan was about to sleep at night, she heard her phone ring.

Chapter 248: Couldn't Refuse Him

She reached for her phone and she was stunned for a moment when she peered at the call on her phone. She held her breathe with her heart constricted. There was an unutterable feeling in her heart.

She placed the phone next to her ear.

"Miss Yan." He addressed her strangely.

"Mister Lu." Yan Huan coiled a lock of her hair and returned the salute.

"Miss Yan, I am hungry." Lu Yi raised his head from a pile of documents, he was very hungry and didn't feel like eating anything, but he was craving the meal that he had eaten in Yan Huan's house.

He was a man of action, it was better to act first rather than to think. Thus, he asked her and he would go to her house if she allowed.

Alright, Yan Huan did understand him, "What time will you come? I am going to buy food." She took a look at the time, it was four o'clock now, but there was still time.

"About seven o'clock." Lu Yi counted his time and sure that he would arrive at seven o'clock.

"Okay." Yan Huan sat on the sofa to look for her shoes and then she went out to buy food. I will cook more of the braised meatballs in gravy sauce and stir-fried yellow croaker since he loved to eat.

She already had a list of the menu in her mind. I have to take care of his stomach so that he will be obliging if I ask him to do me some favour in the future.

"Huanhuan, where are you going?" Yi Ling came out and she saw Yan Huan was going out.

"I will buy some food." Yan Huan wrapped herself with a scarf. She opened the door and went out.

"Oh..." Yi Ling felt nothing. She had the same dishes every day and they were tasty but she had no expectations about it. She took out her phone and looked at Yan Huan's Weibo. She was getting more fans now.

She snapped some photos of Little Bean and posted it on Weibo to get the fans to interact with each other. As for the released date of Divorced, honestly, Yi Ling didn't have any feelings about it.

It was just so-so for both the production and public praise of a low-cost film. They might have a few hundred thousand dollars at the box office at most. It was their consolation as long as they didn't sustain losses of it.

Yan Huan went out with two empty hands, but she came back with two big bags that turned Yi Ling and Little Bean on. Today, there will be more dishes.

Yan Huan carried the things and walked into the kitchen. She didn't count on them to help her, but just that they don't disturb her. She took out the meat, vegetables, fish and prawns from the bag.

After all, she should make it presentable as her backing was coming over. Moreover, she was almost a billionaire and she wouldn't grudge such a small sum.

She had been busy in the kitchen for several hours with unrestrained thoughts in her mind when then several dishes were cooked.

The doorbell rang suddenly, Yan Huan arched a half-curved smile, he is here.

"Who is that?"

Yi Ling rose to her feet and opened the door. She was stunned when she saw the man standing outside. Prosecutor Lu, would you mind not coming over?

"Hi." Lu Yi said hello to Yi Ling.

"Hi." Yi Ling smiled insincerely.

"Meow..." Little Bean jumped down from the sofa and bounced towards Lu Yi. Lu Yi squatted down and held her in his arms, then he settled himself on the sofa.

Yi Ling quickly ran into the kitchen and she saw Yan Huan was frying the meatballs. My favourite food, she swallowed a mouthful of saliva and wanted to grab one of it, but she received Yan Huan's warning when she stretched her hand out and then she quickly clasped her hands behind her back. She gripped her hands tightly as she almost couldn't control them.

"Why is he here?" Yi Ling pointed outside carefully.

"For dinner." Yan Huan looked back with her eyes blinked. "What's wrong to build good relations with the backing?"

"Nothing." Yi Ling shook her head like a rattle-drum, Of course, she was not wrong but Mr. Backing wanted to eat her food.

Yan Huan didn't bother Yi Ling as she still had to make a lot of dishes.

After a while, she brought out several dishes on good plates. She always made a perfect combination of colour, aroma and taste of her dishes. That's how she found out when she was cooking. Without the experience of the previous life, the dishes she made would taste bad and look unpresentable.

Luckily, she didn't live in vain in her previous life. Though she met a scumbag, she did clearly see the true quality of the scumbag and learn a lot of things.

At least, she had learned to treasure and cherish.

She served the last course.

Neither one of them moved the chopsticks but they were waiting for her.

As soon as she sat down, they picked up the meatballs with chopsticks at the same time. As for Yan Huan, she just ate vegetables and thus, she did not have to vie for the meatballs.

The others were a wolf but she was a rabbit.

A series of dishes was just enough for three people. The dishes were mostly empty and there was not much left.

“Burp....” Yi Ling touched her tummy with a burp, she was so full that she felt so happy.

Lu Yi stood up and he was going to leave.

“Thank you.” He said to Yan Huan. Though he ate a lot, he had never lost his image like Yi Ling. The man had always been as so. He was cold, calm, noble and courteous in his behaviour.

The people from Lu family weren’t simple.

“You’re welcome.” Yan Huan smiled, “I still owe you a meal.”

“Oh....” Lu Yi got what she meant, “Then I’ll come here tomorrow.”

Yan Huan stunned for a moment, is he taking advantage of me? Or he is shameless and insatiable?

But this man by nature had an impassive face and he spoke so seriously that Yan Huan had no idea how to refuse him.

How can I refuse him?

What if he kicked me if I refuse him?

In the end, she turned around and thought of the dishes for tomorrow. A woman who wanted to cling onto someone, and a man who took it for granted — she could just smile but do nothing about it.

Anyway, she was quite willing to cook for him and thus, she didn’t feel like being forcing. Otherwise, she was afraid she would poison him with the raticide.

Lu Yi stopped walking and looked back, then he entered the elevator. The elevator was going down. He received a call when he arrived at his house.

Chapter 249: Crazy Woman

“Mum, it’s me. Go back to your house? Okay, I got it.”

Hanging up the phone, he kept his keys and headed to the elevator, then he drove to Ye Shuyun’s house.

When he arrived, he found that there was another person at home except for Ye Shuyun, Fang Zhu was at the house too.

“Lu Yi, come over.” Ye Shuyun pulled a long face.

Lu Yi walked over and sat down with an impassive face which made others feel very stressful.

Ye Shuyun really wanted to pinch her son’s face, “Why can’t you smile?”

“No reason.” Lu Yi answered seriously, he didn’t want to laugh.

Ye Shuyun rolled her eyes. How could she give birth to such a son? If you said he was stupid, he was smarter than a hundred people; if you said he was smart, ut he was extremely stupid on somethings.

In fact, she didn't know that sometimes the meaning of extremely stupid could be understood as a man of great wisdom often seems slow-witted.

It didn't mean that he did not understand even though he remained silent.

Everyone should know how to conduct themselves in society. He was a prosecutor for four years and he never made a single mistake as he would act according to his principles.

Ye Shuyun rolled her eyes upwards again, "What's the matter with both of you?"

Fang Zhu sat aside and she was brazen herself to come over here today. After they had parted in discord, she thought everything would be fine a few days later, Lu Yi would come over if something happened.

But she was wrong. When she left out Lu Yi in the cold, it was extremely difficult to arouse his enthusiasm. Lu Yi was no longer picked up her call; he did not answer or he hung up the phone.

Then she realized that between the two of them, she needed to be one to concede.

After a few days later, she began to grow restless. Since she couldn't find Lu Yi, then she could ask Lu Yi's mother for help. Ye Shuyun agreed on them to be together and thus, she would help her as well.

Lu Yi frowned and pursed his thin lips slightly, "I think we are not suitable for each other."

Not suitable? Fang Zhu's heart constricted. She was filled with fear as if she was going to lose something.

"Not suitable?" Ye Shuyun widened her eyes.

"What do you think it is not suitable for you?" Ye Shuyun stared at her son, "If you cannot give me a reason, then you should get along well with Xiao Zhu and marry her."

Lu Yi looked up and took a glance at Ye Shuyun.

"Mom, I want to go back now." Lu Yi did not reply to her as he didn't want to explain. There was no other reason than they were not suitable for each other.

In fact, that was the reason.

"Sit down." Ye Shuyun spoke in a cold voice, "Lu Yi, do you still treat me as your mother?"

Lu Yi had to sit down and he never took a glance at Fang Zhu all along. Fang Zhu was always proud and arrogant and thus, Lu Yi's behaviour made her feel very uncomfortable and she wanted to even leave the house.

However, she knew clearly that Ye Shuyun couldn't help her if she left now.

She didn't want to part with Lu Yi. She understood that it was her loss if she gave up the man like Lu Yi.

Ye Shuyun snorted, "If your reason is not reasonable, then you must get along well with Xiao Zhu. She is my daughter-in-law. You should appreciate that there is a woman who is willing to be your partner. Or is it possible that you want a man instead of a woman? Lu Yi, I tell you..." Ye Shuyun pulled a long face, "If you have that kind of mind, I will break your legs first."

Lu Yi pursed his thin lips and his eyes finally fell on Fang Zhu coldly, obviously, he was losing his patience.

Fang Zhu felt stiff all over suddenly, this was the first time she felt bad about being tried by Lu Yi.

“Mum, I have something else to do,” Lu Yi rose to his feet again and Ye Shuyun did not stop him this time. Anyway, she already said everything that she wanted to say. She believed her son would not act against her will.

“Don’t worry,” Ye Shuyun comforted Fang Zhu, “Lu Yi has always been so, he doesn’t talk much but he is sensible, perhaps there is a misunderstanding between both of you, it will be alright if you clear it up.”

Fang Zhu smiled sadly. She wanted to ask Ye Shuyun, what if there weren’t any misunderstandings between them? Though there was no one who knew what she had done, she knew it very well.

She told herself, what can he do without evidence, even if he guessed it was me who did the thing? It was all just his guess.

She was trying to engage Ye Shuyun in small talk but she didn’t know what to say and thus, she changed the subject of their conversation. She was enthusiastic to talk about her students and her job while Ye Shuyun was smiling stiffly.

She wanted to discuss the drama as she was not interested in her job and she already graduated decades ago, but she couldn’t cast a chill over Fang Zhu and thus, she could only listen and nod off at the same time.

“Are you serious?” Lei Qingyi leaned on the desk with his eyes widened.

“Your mum still wants you to date the black widow? Does she really treat her as her daughter-in-law and ask you to marry her? And she will let the woman chop off your head when you are useless?”

Lu Yi looked up at him, “What do you think?”

“Huh?” Lei Qingyi heartily sympathized with Lu Yi, “Your mum really did that?”

He fiddled his hair to make it look better, “Does your mother know about that?”

“About how she abused the cat.” Lei Qingyi spoke in a low voice as this was a shameful thing that he almost threw himself on his knees in fear even if he was a big fellow.

She wasn’t a goddess but a crazy woman.

“I didn’t tell her.” Lu Yi took the milk tea on the table and took a sip of it, “I don’t want she get hurt and I wanted to spare the woman’s feelings.”

“I see....” Lei Qing could only smile drily.

But, it didn’t mean that he would not tell her. He wouldn’t let his best friend go astray and marry the black widow anyway.

Chapter 250: She Was Wrong to Blame Her Son

During the day, Lei Qingyi carried his bag and came to Ye Shuyun’s house while Lu Yi was busy working. Ye Shuyun was so happy to see him.

“Qingyi, why did you come here today?”

“I miss you, aunt.” Lei Qingyi said with a honey tongue, “I haven’t seen you in a few days but you look more beautiful. Others grow older but you are getting younger.”

“Really?” Ye Shuyin pinched her face, she knew that Lei Qingyi was ingratiating herself, no matter how young she looked, she was too old to compare with a young girl.

Humans are always hypocritical. They hey knew perfectly well they were old but they loved to hear people say, “You look so young and well-preserved. You are ten years younger than the others.”

The truth was harsh and the good word was too sweet. But, people were fond of praise.

Ye Shuyun burst with joy but soon she wanted to cry so badly, “Qingyi, why is Lu Yi not close with me. How can I gave birth to a stone but not a sweet son?”

Lei Qingyi wondered what was going to answer, but he didn’t know how to answer and thus, he remained silent.

“By the way, why did you come here today? Are there any interesting hings that you want to tell me?” Ye Shuyun changed the subject and she was curious about the purpose that he came here.

“I wanna show you something.” Lei Qingyi took out his laptop from his bag.

Lei Qingyi excited Ye Shuyun’s interest, though he grew stalwart. He was actually a master of programming. He knew that Ye Shuyun loved to watch funny videos and thus, sometimes he would come over and show her some videos to make her feel happy.

Ye Shuyun thought he would show her the video, as usual, so she was ready to laugh.

“Okay.” Lei Qingyi turned the laptop towards Ye Shuyun. The screen showed a picture of a cat. It was a cute, brown cat and it looked like Garfield. It was very cute.

Ye Shuyun loved small animals, especially cats and dogs. Perhaps Lu Yi had inherited her love of small animals so that such a cold fish could feed a cat to become chubby.

It was all about the cat on the screen at first. It seemed like a lazy cat and always lying still, but Ye Shuyun was still fond of its cuteness and she thought to keep a cat herself.

The picture seemed to be static, but Ye Shuyun did not feel bored; on the contrary, she watched it with great interest. While her attention was attracted to the cat, the door opened and a woman came in.

“Eh?” Ye Shuyun stunned for a moment, “Fang Zhu?”

Fang Zhu took something from her bag, oh, it is a sausage. She put the sausage on the floor and the cat was mentally alert and dared not move forward, but in the end, it couldn’t resist the temptation of delicious food and carefully walked over.

“I made a good choice to choose her as my daughter-in-law. A woman who cares about small animals is a kind person.”

Lei Qingyi did not express his opinion on this, but they just continued watching.

When Ye Shuyun was satisfied with her daughter-in-law, she saw the cat staggered after eating the sausage, then she fainted and fell on the ground.

Fang Zhu walked over and lifted her leg, then she stepped on the cat's front leg with her high-heeled shoes.

"Ah!" Ye Shuyun quickly covered her mouth, cold sweat dripping down from her brow. Next, she took out a plastic bag and stuffed the cat into the plastic bag. She looked at her fingers with a look of disgust.

Then, she went out and closed the door. The house was quiet again without the cat.

"What is this?" Ye Shuyun still couldn't believe what she had seen with her eyes. She needed an explanation, and she needed someone to explain to her.

"This is the video record of the camera in Lu Yi's house."

Lei Qingyi shut down the laptop and closed it, then he put it aside, "Aunt, there is something Lu Yi doesn't want to let you know. He doesn't want the trust you placed in others become a weapon to hurt you. Actually, Fang Zhu doesn't know Lu Yi's house has installed the cameras. Lu Yi has a special job and you also know that there are only a few people will go to his house. Of course, there aren't many people have his house keys."

"I gave her the keys." Ye Shuyun showed lack of confidence at this point.

She wanted to create opportunities for both of them to get close to each other naturally. After all, they didn't look like a couple at all. Were they just friends or they had a brotherly affection? She was too anxious that she couldn't sleep well and eat well, she was eager to have a grandson and thus, she gave Fang Zhu the keys but.....

Though it was just a cat, she could gather what kind of person she was from this instance.

She trembled with fear if it wasn't a cat but her son, would Fang Zhu still step on him? Oh gosh, she wiped the sweat on her forehead, she couldn't imagine such a thing happened.

She was upset at barking up the wrong tree. Presumably, her son had a good sense of judgement and she was sorry to her son as she still gave him a lecture this morning.

Even how good the cotton-padded jacket was, it was still belonged to others but not hers.

But she scolded her son for someone else's daughter. She was wrong to blame her son.

Lei Qingyi stuffed his laptop into his bag. Well, the thing was solved and he was going back now. Presumably, Ye Shuyun didn't need his comfort and she could figure things out.

Fortunately, it was not too late; fortunately, they didn't even begin to get close to each other; fortunately, they weren't on intimate terms. Otherwise, Lei Qingyi felt that he almost had a bad headache.

Lei Qingyi shivered with cold when he came out. He regretted that he didn't drive here as it was very close to his house and also a trouble to pick up his car. But then, he regretted that very much because it was too cold outside.

Even if he was stalwart like an electric pole, he was afraid of coldness.