

**Chapter 361: And The Award Belongs To...**

"I brought you some stuff," said Lu Yi, grabbing Yan Huan's hand and leading her to his car. The unit didn't permit anyone to leave camp at this hour, so he made sure to stay out of sight.

Yan Huan entered the car and gleefully indulged in the snacks brought by Lu Yi. It's been a long time since she ate such things, and the first bite made her wonder why they tasted that good.

The sweetness of the snack seeped into her heart.

Lu Yi drove the car to a secluded place.

"Relax, there's no one here. You can take your time," said Lu Yi, afraid that Yan Huan would choke herself in her wolfing state.

Yan Huan ate another piece of chocolate, then turned and ensconced herself in Lu Yi's lap.

Lu Yi stroked her hair gently, an intense flame sparking into life in his dark eyes, slowly making its way to his mind.

A secluded place was as good a place to eat snacks as a place for something naughty.

They were newlyweds, and they would be lying if they said they didn't think about certain things...

The honeyed air in the car, sweetened by the milky aroma of the chocolate, was almost cloying.

"What's wrong? Why's your face so red?" asked Huang Mengmeng, putting a hand on Yan Huan's forehead. Could it be a fever? She felt her own forehead to compare their temperatures. Didn't seem like that was the case.

"It's nothing." Yan Huan tugged at Huang Mengmeng's hand and snuck a piece of chocolate into her hand.

Huang Mengmeng broke a wide grin as she felt the chocolate. She decided she would eat it under her blankets at night. Chocolate! They haven't seen snacks in ages. Every meal was carrots, tofu, and vegetables. If this went on, she could see herself turning into a cabbage.

Yan Huan sat down, her legs still sore. Recalling the events in the car, she blushed once more. She shouldn't have teased Lu Yi. He was the one who did all the work, but she was the one feeling sore afterward.

Good for him, leaving all refreshed and replenished. Her, on the other hand, still felt sore and weak. She needed to catch a wink. Luckily, there weren't any training in the afternoon so they had some free time.

Yan Huan fell asleep the moment she sunk into the pillow.

She hugged her blanket tightly and slept almost motionless.

Lu Yi visited her once every weekend so that he wouldn't be too heartbroken to function. Doubtless, he also brought news with every visit.

"Take a look at this," he said, displaying his phone to Yan Huan. On the screen, the latest season of Man Vs. Wild was being played.

Su Muran's appearance was kept to a minimum, almost getting no screen-time at all. Perhaps it was the result of her not appearing in front of the camera as much, or perhaps it was the result of intentional editing.

Anyway, she was like a bystander throughout the show.

The person who performed best was none other than Yan Huan. She covered Fang Ying with a blanket, carried Fang Ying's bag, and uttered not a word of complaint. They were both women, but she was walking on her own feet when Fang Ying had to be piggybacked. Not once did she inconvenience anyone.

Her highlight was none other than the cooking scenes, which captured nearly all her cooking techniques and knifework.

Towards the latter half of the show, all the comments were about her.

Small wonder why Li Changqing felt like he had eaten a fly when he knew about Yan Huan's decision to become a soldier. Her popularity was on the rise, yet she chose to leave the stage at such a time. Going under the radar at a time like this, it wasn't something an actor should do.

Yan Huan was pleased with her performance, but she wasn't keen on attending similar shows in the future. It was a little dangerous. She knew now that nothing mattered more than life. She wouldn't be able to do anything if she died.

"The opening ceremony for the Golden Tree Award will commence in a few days time. You going?"

Lu Yi stroked her short hair. Still smooth and silky, only shorter and less pleasant to touch. However, when his hand slid down to her waist, he could feel that her muscles were more solid than before. Evidently, the training had done her well. She was a little more muscular now.

"Nah," said Yan Huan, hugging his waist tightly. "It happens on a weekend. I don't want to waste a day's time sitting on a cold bench when I can be here spending time with you."

She wouldn't attend any award ceremonies or whatsoever at the expense of their precious weekly rendezvous.

If the prize belonged to her, no one can take it away from her. And if it wasn't, her going wouldn't change a thing.

Neither did she had the urge to walk the red carpet or fight for the headlines. If she wanted, she wouldn't have given up so many resources and chances of exposure by coming here in the first place.

She left to come back stronger.

“And if you win an award?” Lu Yi hugged her tightly. Don’t all actors long for that prize? The title of Best Actress had its prestigious charm.

“So be it then,” said Yan Huan. She already had fame and money. Other things mattered little to her now that she had gained the most important of them all.

Lu Yi suddenly smiled. “Alright then. You are the pride of my life.”

Yan Huan clutched his hand tightly. Within her eyes, a gentle breeze passed and stirred a ripple.

The 28th Sea City International Film Festival was held in no other than Sea City. The awards in-store were the highly-anticipated Best Actress, Most Popular Actress, and Actor of the Year.

Nominated for Best Actress was Yan Huan from Uncle and the Flower, and Su Muran, the female lead for Three Kingdoms, an award-winning film.

These two films had both been New Year films that did outstandingly well at the box office. Of course, that was only a nice way of putting it. Everyone knew that the low production film, Uncle and The Flower, had utterly crushed Three Kingdoms. Three Kingdoms was the film with the best special effects, the best actor lineup, and the highest production cost in years. When it hit the cinemas, it occupied nearly 52% of the screens in every cinema at all times. In the end, it suffered a crushing defeat from The Uncle and The Flower, a cheap film that couldn’t have cost more than 3 billion in production costs.

However, that same cheap film had topped 27 billion at the box office, a record that still remains undefeated. No doubt it was a slap on the face for the Three Kingdoms production team.

Box offices didn’t guarantee awards, but it’s worth mentioning that The Uncle and The Flower were incredibly well-received; both its male and female leads were nominated, and likely to win too.

This year, the Most Popular Actress award would most likely go to the lead of one of these two films. Who would win was anybody’s guess, but most would put their bets on the stars of The Uncle and The Flower. It was the will of the people.

### **Chapter 362: Cheating**

The presenter announced the rest of the awards and came to the Best Female and Male Awards. There was a hushed tension from everyone below.

“Best male lead: Uncle and Flower’s Zhou Zizhe.”

With that, Zhou Zizhe stood up and placed one hand into his pants pocket. He used to be in the military and was less than 30 but his acting was incredibly stable. His uncle role had cemented his unbeatable position in the entertainment industry.

His role as an uncle was indeed very successful.

The fool at the beginning turning into the genius at the end. It wasn’t easy to be able to do so while acting. His acting was believable enough and left a deep impression in people. Hence, he was definitely deserving of this Best Male Lead Award.

This is his first time getting the best male lead and he finally had something to show in his 10-year-long career, his 10 years of hard work. When he took over the trophy, a big man like him started crying.

Next was the Best Female Lead Award. There shouldn't be any surprises there since the show already won produced the Best Male Lead. With Yan Huan's acting skills, this award would definitely be hers.

Moreover, Uncle and Flower's box office is there for anyone to see.

There definitely wasn't any cheating involved. This was an effort-filled work and that was how it managed to stand above all the competition to become one of the black horse films of the year.

Hence it was a given for Yan Huan to win the Best Female Lead Award. There were no suspicions there.

"Let us now announce the Best Female Lead Award," the announcer stopped and took a look at his surroundings before continuing, "Our best female lead for this year is..."

The spotlight shone as it shifted towards Zhou Zizhe. He heaved a sigh of relief; the prize was Yan Huan's for sure. Even though she wasn't here, this was her prize.

However, before he could relax, the light moved away from him and landed somewhere else near. It was where the Three Kingdom people were sitting.

It landed on Su Muran's head.

"The Best Female Lead for the year is Three Kingdom's Su Muran."

The announcer said excitedly but everyone below was in shock. They were speechless by the curveball thrown at them.

The annual best female lead was Su Muran.

Many people at the award show could rip Su Muran's acting apart. Even the one who the best newcomer award had better acting skills than Su Muran.

One's acting skills are there for all to see and good means good and bad means bad. No one is a fool and the conspiracy behind this award was pretty huge.

The announcer was a little awkward too. Weren't they supposed to clap now? Why isn't anyone making a noise?

"Let us welcome our best female lead to the stage to receive her award," the announcer clapped first and the small applause below the stage appeared disjointed. Su Muran was still smug at first but with what was happening now, any smugness had become aggravation.

But she still adjusted her clothes and walk up the stage. No matter what happens, this award was hers. It was Su Muran's. Of course she deserved it.

"What happened, why isn't it our Huanhuan?" Yi Ling asked Li Changqing. She had brought her HD camera in plans to take a picture of it. Even though Yan Huan wasn't around, this honor belonged to her and nobody could snatch it away.

But that wasn't true, see, somebody had stolen the award. And so brazenly at it too, incredibly shameless.

Zhou Zizhe was already the Best Male Lead so how could it be that Yan Huan's performance wasn't good enough? Her acting skills and fame was there for all to see and was recognized by everyone in the industry. Even if Zhou Zizhe didn't get the Best Male Lead, there was definitely no issues with Yan Huan getting the Best Female Lead Award.

This was the biggest chip that Yuelun was holding on to, to nurture an international female lead.

But what was this? Yi Ling couldn't understand, so did Li Changqing.

"This is a fraud..." Li Changqing wanted to say something else but he had to swallow it back down at the end of the day. He tapped Yi Ling's shoulder and didn't say a thing. He could only sigh as he walked away.

Yi Ling was so mad that she could only beat on her chest, she wasn't even afraid of squashing her xiaolongbaos.

"Tell me, isn't this blatant cheating?" Yi Ling's walked up and down angrily in front of Lei Qingyi. "Our Huanhuan's web vote was first and Su Muran wasn't even in the top 10. WHO gave her the right to be the Best Female Lead? With her acting and that act cute face of hers? She still needs to use eye drops to act her crying scene. Her face looks constantly in a daze and is expressionless all the time." Yi Ling felt like she could act better than that woman. "Tell me, what is the meaning of this?"

Yi Ling sat in front of Lei Qingyi. "Are they taking us for fools? This is cheating. This is going by the backdoor. This is shameless."

Her face puffed up from all her anger and her eyes were as big as goldfish. She thumped her chest again and her breasts...

"Stop beating."

Lei Qingyi pitied Yi Ling's chest.

"What?" Yi Ling was filled with rage and if she couldn't beat her chest, what was she supposed to do? Hit her head against the wall?

Lei Qingyi pointed at her chest. "It is flat enough. If you beat some more, the xiaolongbaos will be gone."

Yi Ling suddenly grabbed her chest and kicked Lei Qingyi as hard as she could. Lei Qingyi let her kick him too. After all, how much strength could a girl have? It was like scratching an itch for him, it didn't hurt.

But he felt sad for her breasts. They were small to begin with and if she hit them anymore, they might just disappear.

"If you think mine are small, why not find another woman?" Yi Ling held onto her chest as she shouted right at Lei Qingyi. He had a loud voice to begin with but in front of Yi Ling, he looked like a meek daughter-in-law.

There will always be something out there to control anything in this world after all/

He touched his own shirt pocket.

“I don’t like them too big. This isn’t milk. I like it this way,” He chuckled and it seemed like he still had some goodness in him despite looking block-headed.

“What what...” Yi Ling felt her heart skip a beat and she couldn’t describe this feeling in her. It was as if she had fallen into a fire pit; she was burning.

Lei Qingyi took a look at her and lowered his head. He felt his heart tightened.

“I like your xiaolongbaos...”

### **Chapter 363: Fake Award**

Yi Ling touched the front of her chest, weren’t these just xiaolongbaos?

“That...” Lei Qingyi’s eyeballs were almost bursting out from staring. “Can I feel them?”

“Touch them,” Yi Ling extended her chest and didn’t feel weirded out by it. She would also touch them when she had nothing to do.

Either way she was already very close to Lei Qingyi and they called each other brothers on a regular basis. She was used to it and it was just touching her breasts, there was nothing much to it.

“I can really touch them?”

Lei Qingyi extended his hand, he was still a little afraid.

“Touch, touch. What are you waiting for?” Yi Ling kicked Lei Qingyi again. “Are you a man, why are you so draggy?”

“Alright, then I shall touch them.” Lei Qingyi extended his hand but they were full of cold sweat from his nervousness. He wiped them on his body as he reached over. In actual fact, this wasn’t his first time touching them. When he still thought she was a man, he had touched them before.

He placed his hand on her chest. The feeling was entirely different from touching other guys and touching his own ones.

He felt as if a current coursed through him and went straight for his brain. The shock went to his limbs and heart and he couldn’t help but tremble.

Yi Ling’s face turned red. Lei Qingyi also kept his hands back to himself. There was an awkward atmosphere emanating from the two of them.

“So, how was it?” It was rare to see Yi Ling embarrassed.

“Um...” Lei Qingyi was awkward and had no idea where to put his hands. “Actually they aren’t small.”

At this moment, Luo Lin, who was outside and about to enter, rolled her eyes. These two idiots have no hope.

She took out her own phone; she might as well find Lu Yi.

“Yes, I know.” Lu Yi threw the documents in his hand as he stood up. “I will solve this.”

He hung up on Luo Lin as he picked up his own shirt and put it on. He then walked out.

It was his woman’s, and no one could take it from her. Even if someone else had eaten it, they needed to spit it out.

Not long later, Lu Yi was sitting loudly on the sofa in the organizer’s office.

“I want to hear the truth.”

He leaned back and only spoke these 6 words. He had nothing more to say.

He needed to know the truth now, whether they were the real results or there was something going on behind the scenes.

The few of them looked at one another but at the end of the day, they could only look at the back of each other’s head and the cold sweat on their forehead. Was he really going to investigate them? They were obviously guilty and if Lu Yi were to know, he would find out that there was something going on.

What a cunning plot that is!

Were they bullying his woman and thinking that she didn’t have anyone backing her right under his nose?

One of them only had the Sea City’s Su family. His woman had the Lu, Yeand Lei family behind her, fighting against the Su family.

If it was true, they could still accept it. But if it was fake, they had to return the truth to him. Whatever that was snatched from him, it had to be spat out. Even if they couldn’t, they would have to.

‘Say,’ even though Lu Yi looked calm, under this façade of calmness was danger. Yes, he was already frustrated.

None of them would have imagined that they would be called over. Moreover, they had met with someone like Lu Yi. So long as he intervened, it would be through strong means. Even if they didn’t talk, he would investigate himself.

All the truth and documents, anything that was hidden would be sieved out by him sooner or later.

Which was more embarrassing? Getting investigated or admitting to it?

It seemed like there was no difference.

But if they admitted, at the very least they could save some face.

The few of them were regretting it now. Why did they make such a decision at the start? They had assumed that a female actress like Yan Huan with no parents would have no backing. But they had offended someone that they shouldn’t have offended.

Suddenly, one of their phones rang. He quickly placed the phone to his ear.

He lowered his head and repeatedly agreed. The cold sweat on his head was streaming down like a river.

“Okay, I know. Don’t worry. I will investigate this thoroughly and if it is true and someone is playing tricks, you can relax. We will not let it slide. Do not worry.”

Lu Yi placed his index finger on his leg as he lightly tapped.

He was running out of patience.

The few of them in charge seemed to have received orders from the top. That was to say the truth. As to how it was going to go down, it would be better than if an investigation was conducted and the truth was forcefully revealed.

Not long after, there was the same headline on every television channel, internet portal and newspaper.

The 28th Golden Tree Best Female Award has been receded as someone had taken malicious inaction. Hence, the best female lead award this time had to be reevaluated and checked.

The one who really won the award was The Uncle and The Flower actress, Yan Huan, who was absent. She was the real best female lead and the diva that everyone recognized.

The award warranted a press conference and was given to Yuelun’s Li Changqing.

He only smiled but didn’t say a word. As for the award organizers slapping themselves in the face, he didn’t care what the reason was. The only thing that mattered was that the award went to Yan Huan. She deserved it.

At this moment, Yan Huan who was in training had no idea that she almost lost the award for the best female lead. She was the actual winner. She was even better than where she was in her previous life.

Of course, she didn’t meet that jerk Lu Qin.

She was now training her free combat but she had been thrown over many times. This wasn’t some child’s play and she couldn’t ask the director to find a stunt actress for her. She needed to suffer the pain herself and if she wanted to, even if she were to fall, no one could help her up. She had to crawl back up herself. Yan Huan had no idea how many times she had fallen and how many bruises she had suffered.

A female soldier usually served when she was between 17-19. The oldest was also 22. She was already 23 and the oldest sister here.

But as she had a strong dance foundation from young as well as the tumultuous life she had, her strength was much stronger than other people. She might look skinny and weak but the instructor had said that she could endure suffering and was very malleable.

### **Chapter 364: Returned To Her**

Hence, she was quite good now. This army was training with their lives and when she went out, it wouldn’t be a problem for her to defeat a few blokes. Moreover, men and women were different. Women’s bodies are light and sometimes, they are able to do things that men cannot do. Their explosive power are incredibly strong and powerful and can easily defeat men.

Someone started running up to Lu Yi and started showing off her skills to him. He defended against the blows expertly and didn't strike out.

Only until the person stopped and pounced towards him did he extend both his arms to give a tight hug.

A smile radiated from his dark black eyes.

"Have I improved?" Yan Huan used all the skills and techniques that she had acquired recently on Lu Yi. He had a good physique and a normal person wouldn't be able to defeat him. He would have been a hidden expert in the past and even now, he was still an expert.

Lu Yi lifted her face. "You injured your face?"

"Yes," Yan Huan broke into a smile. Her skin was much darker than before. She used to be a flower growing within a greenhouse. Now, she was a grass growing at the top of the hill.

One was demure and elegant, the other was full of vitality.

"It's alright," she touched her face but Lu Yi held her hand. "Don't touch."

"I know," Yan Huan smiled at him. She hadn't seen him for a week and she missed him.

"I miss you," she moved around a little within Lu Yi's embrace, trying to take in the light smell of green grass on his body. It was very clean and refreshing and a taste that she dreamed of. Finally, she was near it again.

Lu Yi smoothed her short hair.

He wasn't able to let things go so easily. If she had to be scolded, she had to be.

"You are an actress, shouldn't you be more aware of your own face? What if there is a scar?"

"I'm not the kind who scars easily. It will heal easily. Also, it isn't that serious." Of course, Yan Huan didn't dare to tell Lu Yi that even if it was a real injury, she could just go for plastic surgery.

Lu Yi looked at her face closely. It didn't look that serious. But he was still a little regretful for sending her here. He felt that his demure wife was become an independent woman. And this woman was getting stronger and stronger by the day.

In the car, Yan Huan ate the things that Lu Yi brought her. She had a lot of cravings from the closed-door trainings. She spent the entire day in the wilderness and there was no place to shop and they couldn't leave as they pleased. Lu Yi could enter only because he had special privileges as a part of the Lu family. Besides, he had no intentions of letting his woman join the special forces. It was one thing to let his demure wife become a fake man. He did not think of letting her catch thieves or go on some important operation.

Yan Huan ate the food from outside and it did smell good. This was much better than the food she ate in the army. However, she had spent almost half a year here and she had gotten used to things. She no longer ate as elegantly as before and she was really turning into a female bloke.

At this moment, she was looking at Lu Yi's phone and the video recording on it. It was the prize ceremony of the Golden Tree award. She didn't give much thought on whether she could win the award or not.

But Zhou Zizhe clinching the best male lead award was something within her expectations. In her past life, he did win the best male lead award for his role in *The Uncle and The Flower*. As for the best female lead award, it was her. Even though she had acted in another movie, not *The Uncle and The Flower*, she was the one who won the award. Back then, she was 23 and she had no idea whether it would be the same this time round. After all, she acted in a production that could earn money, not fame.

Because she needed money, the Ye family needed money. Lu Yi needed money too.

Hence, she didn't have much thought on whether the annual best female lead award would go to her or not. If it was, that was good. If it wasn't, it was fine too. She had gotten everything she wanted and she could do without the award. Anyway, it would be hers sooner or later.

However, when the host announced the winner was Su Muran, Yan Huan frowned. She had thought of many people but she didn't expect the winner to be her. In her past life, Su Muran only became famous after she secretly married Lu Qin. At that time, she had stopped acting and married Lu Qin. She started grooming him, picking up jobs for him, investing for him and helping him deal with the others from the Lu family. However, that had given Su Muran the easy way out. She started crushing everything along her way and got more and more famous. But Yan Huan got forgotten until she died silently and lonely...

Lu Qin might have gone around clapping his hands when she died. He even went around showing off how loving he was with Su Muran. Yan Huan didn't do any good deeds throughout her life and in the end, she was buried in her grave lonely and alone. There was a small grave beside her and it was the body of her unborn six-month-old child who was murdered by its own father.

She breathed in hard, she was upset.

"Why?" Lu Yi could hear something was wrong from her voice. He carried her up into his embrace. "Are you disappointed that you didn't win the award?"

"No," Yan Huan shook her head. "It doesn't matter if I had won, it's just that this award shouldn't belong to Su Muran. Her acting isn't good enough and she isn't qualified."

Was everyone from the Golden Tree Awards blind? Someone with the acting skills of Su Muran shouldn't even have been nominated. Now, she actually sat on the position of the Best Female Actress. She found it hard to accept.

Lu Yi took over his phone and pressed two buttons before it switched over to the scene of a press conference. Yan Huan lowered her chin and continued watching.

This was the press conference organized by the organizers. It was meant to address the cheating scandal and to clarify everything once and for all. After all, no one was very clear what was the truth and what wasn't. They had pushed all the blame onto one of the staff and he took the blame for it. However, it had preserved the fairness and integrity of the award and at the end of the day, Su Muran winning the award was totally invalid. In other words, Su Muran had a free trophy and had a few days to gloat about it.

However after a few days, her trophy became trash.

The best female award, the award was given to Yan Huan at the end of the day.

“Me?” Yan Huan pointed at herself. The prize was given out to someone else but it became hers at the end of the day. How dramatic was that?

“Yes,” Lu Yi took a piece of tissue to clean her hand and face. “Why, are you not happy? You have won something.”

### **Chapter 365: She Was The Diva**

“I deserved it,” Yan Huan scrunched up her nose. This award belonged to her.

“But,” she leaned forward, “it was you right?”

“Yes,” Lu Yi admitted before using the tissue to wipe her face clean. Bit by bit, he did it tenderly and gingerly. Yan Huan knew it was him. If not, how could those people have made Su Muran spit out the award and admitted openly that it was their fault? They were hitting themselves. Tsk...

“So,” he threw the tissue in his hand aside before taking out something from his pocket and throwing it in the car. “Mrs. Lu, is it time for you to fulfill your duties?”

Yan Huan took a look at the thing in the car as her face flushed red.

This Lu Yi might seem decent on the surface but at the end of the day he was just... a pervert.

Sometimes, she was thinking that Lu Yi came here every week to not only see her, he wanted that too.

Look at that, she had learned the wrong things from him.

It wasn't surprising. Lu Yi had modified his car and the seats could be lowered easily. It was convenient for that. Sometimes, Yan Huan really wanted the year to pass by quickly. It would save the trouble of her and Lu Yi only getting to meet once a week. Like an underground relationship.

In actual fact, they were a real couple, husband and wife.

After Lu Yi left, Yan Huan touched her shoulders. They still hurt. That man actually bit her. Moreover, thinking back to what happened in the car just now...

He...

My god. Yan Huan covered her burning face as she felt her morals completely destroyed. She used to think he was someone who stayed away from lust. He didn't have any scandals even though he was almost 30 and he had Fang Zhu by his side whom he couldn't seem to figure out.

She had secretly asked him if he had done anything with Fang Zhu before. However, the dismal gaze from Lu Yi then still frightened her. Men cannot be teased and of course, she couldn't make wild guesses.

Because of that, she had her face pinched several times.

Hence, she was very sure that he hadn't done anything with Fang Zhu. Of course, he had no issues in that department. If he really had, every other guy in the world would have issues too.

"Yan Huan, Yan Huan..." Just as she returned to the dorm, Huang Mengmeng ran over and hugged her. "My god, I have hugged you. I hugged the diva. This is heaven."

"Me too," Before long, Yan Huan was taken advantage of by all 8 girls in the dorm.

"Give me your autograph, autograph."

Huang Mengmeng took her autograph book. There was already quite a few of Yan Huan's autograph in them but she still wanted it.

"Haven't I signed so many for you?" Even though Yan Huan grumbled a little, she still picked up the pen and signed her name on it.

"How is it the same?" Huang Mengmeng lifted her small chin. "You weren't the best female actress back then. But now that you are, the value of the signature is different. I cannot tell others that you and I belong to the same battalion and that we have slept in the same bed. I'm afraid someone will whip me to death. I need to be more low key."

"How did you know that I got the best female actress award?" Yan Huan asked Huang Mengmeng out of curiosity after she signed finish one page. The information that they got here was relatively slow and of course they didn't have a phone to use. All their phone was confiscated and they could only call home with the landline in their barracks. They won't be able to take a selfie and send it to their social media. If not, it has been more than half a year, someone would have figured out that Yan Huan was here.

"I have internal information. Of course I will know," Huang Mengmeng suddenly went forward and gave Yan Huan a kiss. She then started dancing around neurotically.

"I have kissed Yan Huan, haha..."

Yan Huan wiped the saliva on her face and didn't know what to do about it.

When she woke up the next day, she saw pairs of wolf-like eyes staring at her. They all glowed green and her heart contracted. Before she had time to react, several girls rushed forward.

They started clamoring for her, almost leaving her out of breath.

Yan Huan finally understood how crazy fans could be/ It was terrifying, absolutely terrifying.

She hid in the toilet fearfully and didn't dare to exit. In the end, she heard someone calling for her outside.

"Yan Huan, the instructor is looking for you."

Yan Huan had no choice but to come out from the toilet. She looked warily at her surroundings in case another of her section mate came out to attack her.

"Report," She shouted from outside.

The door opened.

The one who opened was indeed her instructor. She was in her forties and was a clever and hardworking female officer.

“Madam,” Yan Huan saluted the instructor. After being here for more than half a year, she was starting to look more like a soldier.

“Come in,” the instructor didn’t like to talk much but during training, she was pretty monstrous. Yan Huan was an obedient soldier and would do anything that was told of her. She was able to endure pain too and even though she was older, her foundation wasn’t weak.

If Yan Huan knew others found her old, she might cry.

How was she old, she was only 23. She was young and pretty like a flower. She was in her prime.

The instructor took a book and placed it on the table. She found Yan Huan’s disciplined look pretty funny. “Actually it is nothing much, it is something personal.”

“I have a few family members who are your fan, can I have a few of your autograph?”

Yan Huan was embarrassed again. How did she still have the glow around her over here. She was attacked earlier on, now she had to give her autograph to her instructor. She would definitely sign it but at the very least, by getting into her instructor’s good books, she might be more lenient towards her in future trainings. She was fine so long as she could get more rest.

She gave her autograph and saluted her instructor before going back. However, her glow of fame didn’t last very long. Everyone soon forgot about it as she continued her training day by day.

As for Yan Huan, she took it day by day too. However this year that she wasn’t around, Yi Ling would update her social media with existing photos that she had taken before when there was nothing going on. It helped keep her relevant.

Even though Yan Huan didn’t make any appearance recently, she had just won the best actress award, the diva position. The wilderness survival show that she did recently also attracted many fans for her.

Hence, in the short period of a year which she wasn’t around, people wouldn’t forget about her.

Of course, Su Muran almost went crazy from anger with this incident. She had already clinched the Best Actress Award and her production team had added fire to the flames by releasing information of the show she starred in next year. Now that the award was a mistake, wasn’t she slapping herself in the face? How was she supposed to meet the public in the future?

### **Chapter 366: Cousins**

This time, she had seriously made a fool of herself. Even though she had managed to shift all the blame to the host and salvaged what’s left of her reputation, the damage cannot be undone.

It’s impossible to come out of this mess unsullied.

“My sweet cousin, you look troubled. What’s on your mind?”

A young, glamorous woman of above-average height walked in, the two bouncing lumps of meat at her chest making every man gawk their eyes dry.

She walked towards Su Muran, her racks ebbing and flowing. Su Muran frowned. She had always found her disagreeable. Sure, you have great assets, but do you have to go around flaunting them to the world?

The woman sat down beside her. Her fingernails, and toenails, were covered in exquisite nail art. A woman's finest features were her hands, and the tender hands in question was a perfect piece of art.

There was no telling how the woman would look without makeup on, but she was fairly pretty with her cosmetics. That, coupled with her excellent figure and good taste in fashion, made her quite a sight for sore eyes.

"What brings you here?" Su Muran rose and picked up the phone from the table, a brand new one she bought. That seemed to have hit a sore spot. The woman smiled, a smile that was partly deliberate and partly ingratiating.

"I dropped by to visit Auntie since I missed her so much. What a pretty phone, lovely cousin. Bought it recently?"

Su Muran looked up from her phone. "What is it? You want it?"

The woman, seemingly embarrassed, kept her silence, but the desire in her eyes made her a pitiful sight.

She was Su Muran's cousin, a first cousin. Su Muran's mother, Zhu Xianglan, was her aunt. Zhu Xianglan was the golden phoenix that flew out from the Zhu Family, and most of what the Zhu Family possessed could be accredited to her.

The woman before Su Muran had doubtlessly benefitted much from her aunt; she was granted good clothes and food, as well as education. However, she couldn't hold a candle to Su Muran, the scion of the Su Family.

She couldn't even get a new phone without buttering Su Muran up.

Su Muran shut off her phone, took out the SIM card, and tossed it aside.

"It's yours now. I am tired of this old model anyway," she said.

She regarded Zhu Meina with an icy look as she carefully picked up her phone, as though it was some sort of treasure. Su Muran's red lips went up in derision at the sight of her greedy face.

What an embarrassment. Some people, like this big-boobed birdbrain, just aren't destined for greatness.

Soon, it was Old Liu's eightieth birthday party. He was the prominent figure in the scene in Sea City, so every person with some weight to their name attended the dinner. Without question, the Su Family was invited. Now that Su Muran was a celebrity, her attendance would no doubt bring honor to the family.

"Can you bring me along, please?" pleaded Zhu Meina. She had been pestering Zhu Xianglan for a while now. Zhu Xianglan was in her forties, but she still retained her beauty. Small wonder since Su Muran wasn't ugly. How could an ugly mother give birth to a pretty daughter? Plus, she had a high standing in

the Su Family, and her affluence provided her with endless means of skincare. She looked way younger than her age, as though she was in her thirties.

The Su Family had few offsprings, and Su Muran's father was an only child. Su Qingdong only had one daughter too, so Su Muran was pampered since young.

Anything she asked, she received.

Zhu Xianglan was afraid that her daughter would be too lonely, being an only child in such a spacious house. Thus, she took in her niece from a young age to be a companion for her daughter. However, it didn't seem like they mingled too well. Still, she was her real niece, so she took good care of her too.

"Pretty please, Auntie?" begged Zhu Meina, tugging at Zhu Xianglan's elbow every once in a while, sparing no tricks and wiles. She was aware of the precarious position she had in the Su Family, so she desperately wanted to attend upper-class gatherings like this one. Who knows, maybe she'll run into some rich scion and attach herself to him. If that happens, she wouldn't have to worry about a rough life even without the Su Family. In fact, if she fished up someone with a higher social standing than Su Muran, with her wiles, looks, and figure... who knows who'll be bossing who around in the future.

Cousin, heh...What a great cousin I have. Su Muran had looked down on her since young. She also knew that she only smiled in view, and cursed her behind her back. Zhu Meina must have thought that the curses had gone unheard, but how wrong she was.

Zhu Xianglan felt a little dizzy under Zhu Meina's constant shaking.

"Okay, okay. Stop shaking me," she wrenched Zhu Meina's hand off. "Fine, I'll allow you to come with us tomorrow."

"Thank you Auntie," said Zhu Meina, rising. She went off like a hurricane to prepare her attire, her hair, and her nails.

On the following day, Su Muran had put on a white knee-length gown, her hair in a loose ponytail with an exquisite Japanese camellia pinned to it. It was an elegant and pure attire that was in line with her style on the screens—the princess of the acting scene, a rich scion with good looks and figure. As for her acting skills... It's nothing to write home about.

Zhu Meina was dressed like a ball of flames, clad in a tight red dress that suffocated her racks.

Her clothes accentuated her slightly shape, her short dress well above her knees.

Who was she trying to seduce with clothes like this?

Zhu Xianglan wasn't very happy about it. She had a mind to ask her to change out of it since it didn't seem befitting for a proper lady, but she held her tongue in the end.

She was her niece, not her daughter. She wasn't in any place to tell her what to wear.

Su Muran's red lips curved upwards as she gazed at Zhu Meina's clothes that were a step away from tearing. The thread might have already gone loose.

Old Liu's birthday was held at the most luxurious five-star hotel in Sea City. Many have arrived before them, and the garage was filled with sports cars, the sort you normally see on TV. Zhu Meina's eyes sparkled at the sight.

Her gaze stopped a black Hummer.

She knew a thing or two about cars; even though there were cars more expensive than this Hummer, she knew that none of them had a better taste than the owner of the Hummer.

That's because the car had clearly been modded to be more durable and protected than an army vehicle.

What she wanted to know now was the identity and background of the car's owner.

Only a rich or prestigious person could drive a car like this, and it had to be a young man. Only a young man, an adventurous soul with a low profile, would appreciate this model.

### **Chapter 367: A Reunion Between Rivals**

She couldn't help but gave an extra glance to the car, burning the model and license plate into her memory. Her pupils shrank when she noticed that it had a special unit number.

Probably a special government plate.

The owner was not just any rich second-generation—he was also the son of some sort of government officials.

She retracted her gaze and followed Zhu Xianglan and Su Muran. Deep down, she felt a little gloomy. Why does Auntie only care about Su Muran? It wouldn't hurt to pay her a little more attention and remind her to catch up with them. For a moment, she seemed to have forgotten that she was the niece and not the daughter.

In the hall dazzled by lights, there were well-known faces everywhere. Su Muran had thought that she would be causing quite a stir in a gathering like this, but she knew now that she wasn't the only celebrity present. Some were top dogs of the industry, more famous and popular than herself. Before these people, even if Su Muran was a fool, she wouldn't do anything out of line for attention. She walked beside Zhu Xianglan, basking in praise directed at her.

Of course, as soon as Zhu Meina stepped in, many eyes had stopped on her fiery red dress that barely held her chest in place. The fabric at her chest seemed like it might tear at any moment. Men offered burning stares, while women gave looks of disdain.

Zhu Meina enjoyed the attention of the men.

Men conquered the world, while women conquered men.

She took a cup of red wine from the table and sipped at it at a corner, looking for suitable prey. A good deal of time passed, but none suited her taste.

At last, she set her sights on a man.

He was tall and of solid build, with thick shoulders and lean waist. His clothes could not hide his slightly figure, and he stood straight as a pole. He seemed like a gentleman.

Zhu Meina always believed that she had an eye for people. The man she had her eyes on was either rich or of high status. The man walked with a steady and presentable gait, likely the mark of a soldier. In the first place, he could not have been a no-name if he was invited to Old Liu's birthday party.

It shall be him, she put the glass to her scarlet lips and quaffed the wine, leaving a lip-print on the transparent wine glass. She then advanced slowly.

She headed straight for the man, after calculating out her angles.

Of course, she wasn't stupid enough to strike a conversation with trite lines like "Hi, my name is..." or "Nice to meet you..."

The man seemed to be in thought and did not notice her coming. When he straightened himself to leave, Zhu Meina caromed into him.

The man frowned and extended a hand to support her. His hands came into contact with the smooth skin on her shoulders, but he let go quickly without showing any emotions in his eyes.

"Sorry," said Zhu Meina, brushing her hair behind her eyes with a hand. She was aware that her profile was incredibly beautiful. In her current state, no one should be able to take their eyes off her.

However, the man simply turned and walked off.

Did he just...ignore me?

"You got your eyes on him or something?" said Su Muran as she walked closer with a slice of cake in her hands. She had the air of a lady, her refined movements uncopyable by the likes of Zhu Meina.

Zhu Meina spruced up her outfit. "No. I just happened to knock into him," she said with a forced smile.

"Oh..." Su Muran covered her mouth and laughed. "My dear cousin, you are getting ideas above your station if you are thinking about marrying him."

"And why's that? I believe we are both unmarried, no?" Zhu Meina disliked how Su Muran had to dampen her spirits at a time like this. What made her so sure that she wouldn't succeed? She supposed she did stand some chance.

Wasn't there the quote that goes "Anything is possible"?

"That is most certainly true," said Su Muran, nibbling at the cake with all the grace in the world. "But do you know who that man is?"

Naturally, Zhu Meina didn't. All she knew was that he had to be rich.

"Heh..." Su Muran gave a sudden laugh. "He's Lu Yi of the Lu Family, the inspector of Sea City, son to Lu Jin and grandson to Lu Yuanyang. You think you have a spot beside him?"

She wasn't even fit to be his attendant.

Su Muran turned around and tossed an extra glance at Lu Yi, a look of interest in her beautiful eyes.

She picked up another piece of cake from the table, but ate less of it this time.

She turned around, ignoring Zhu Meina's cloudy face. What an idiot, she should try to remember who she was before trying to have any ideas about Lu Yi.

Any woman would have wanted a man like Lu Yi to herself, but not many had the ability or status to make that happen.

Su Muran has had her own fantasies, but she knew some things were made impossible after the episode between the Su Family and Ye Family.

Zhu Meina's face was flushed with anger. At that moment, she would have given anything in exchange for ripping Su Muran's face off. She looked down on her, no? She told her that it's impossible for her to get him, no? That she was a toad, a toad that never belonged with a swan, no? Fine then. She would show her. She would show her how a toad can devour a swan.

She tidied up her outfit and swaggered to Zhu Xianglan.

Zhu Xianglan, having been in the Su Family for more than ten years, naturally had her own circle and connections. She chatted amiably with some other upper-class women, introducing her daughter to them. Su Muran had behaved exceptionally well too. She had, after all, received excellent education since young, and there was a refined air to her. Plus, she was fairly famous too. Though she didn't receive the award, it didn't change the fact that she had starred in many TV dramas and movies, which made her a little more prestigious than the average upper-class children.

Zhu Xianglan chatted with the people around her for a little longer, but the appearance of a woman made her face darken. The fake smiles faded from her face. She couldn't even be bothered to fake them anymore.

"Here I was wondering who it is. So it's you, huh?"

Zhu Xianglan smiled, a smile that was clearly insincere.

"So what if it's me? Are you the only one allowed here?" hissed an upper-class lady, her eyes roving from Zhu Xianglan to Su Muran. There was no love lost between her and the Su Family.

That included Su Muran, the woman who nearly stole her "daughter" (Yan Huan)'s Best Actress Award. With those poor acting skills? Who are you kidding?

### **Chapter 368: Stalker**

Love someone, and you'll love everything about them. The opposite held true.

Zhu Xianglan sneered. "How capable of the Ye Family to produce 30 billion in such a short time. Such overwhelming wealth. I wonder how you got all that money?"

"That's none of your concern, is it?" Ye Shuyun snapped back. She hated the Su Family and Zhu Xianglan. They used to be like sisters when they were little, but that was long past. Now they were oil and water.

Zhu Xianglan was fuming, a plume of rage gathering within her chest. Her lifelong dream of collapsing the Ye Family... just a step away. If they didn't have the money at that time, that would have been the

end of them, but who would have expected them to gather so much money? Now that they have risen from their ashes and returned stronger, it would be all but easy to realize this dream of hers in the future.

She looked down, a look of unfathomable hatred in her eyes.

The Ye Family... Ye Shuye... should all die.

Her face was distorted, the thoughts in her mind unbeknownst to anyone other than her.

“Mom...” called a man as he saw Ye Shuyun. “We should head back.” He strode towards them, his face impassive when he saw members of the Su Family. Still, he managed a courteous nod. Of course, he didn’t take any extra notice of Su Muran. There was no tenderness in his eyes, nor gentleness in his heart.

That’s because they weren’t Yan Huan or anyone from the Ye and Lu Family. They were mere strangers to him.

Zhu Meina stared at Lu Yi relentlessly. She felt something rising in her chest. She wanted this man. Desperately. She had wanted many things in her life, but received little. Yet an impulse was telling her that she had to get him.

This man will belong to her someday.

Ye Shuyun rolled her eyes when she saw the skimpily-clad woman’s eyes glued to her son. Clearly, she wasn’t the proper sort of lady. Her son was taken now, so she better not harbor any funny ideas.

“Son,” said Ye Shuyun, pinching Lu Yi’s arm.

“What’s wrong, Mom?” Lu Yi stopped in his tracks, unsure of what he had done to offend his mother.

“What’s your relationship with that naked woman?” When Ye Shuyun narrowed her eyes, she looked quite like her son, who had taken after her. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have been so good-looking. However, his features were more handsome than delicate.

Naked woman? Lu Yi was confused. What naked woman? He took out the car keys and prepared to drive home.

“The one in red from the Su Family,” Ye Shuyun pinched him again. “I’m warning you, Lu Yi, you are a married man now, so you better carry yourself like one and stay away from those loose women. If you don’t, I’ll break your legs before my daughter-in-law does.”

“Woman in red?” Lu Yi held the car door open. “I don’t recall any.” There had been many women wearing red, and he had not taken notice of any.

Ye Shuyun was pleased with the reply. A slut like that would eventually make a cuckold out of the unlucky fool that marries her.

Lu Yi sat into the car, shut the door, and drove off. He had to work into the night since there was a large case to deal with in the following day. He didn’t have time to dwell.

Ye Shuyun, on the other hand, was worried about Little Bean, who was at home alone. She had to rush back to feed her.

Unbeknownst to them, a woman stood outside, her red dress barely keeping her voluptuous body in check, especially the two lumps of meat squashed at her chest.

So it's you?

Zhu Meina bit her lips gently, making eyes at the air. "It's gotta be you. You will be mine, for sure." She scratched at the wall, chipping off a piece of her carefully done nails.

Zhu Meina had thought up of many methods and done her research about Lu Yi. She believed in the saying, "Know yourself, know your enemies, and you shall win a hundred battles without loss." If she appeared at the right place at the right time, how could he not be shaken by her beauty and figure?

Men all loved pretty women after all.

Just as Lu Yi stepped out from the prosecutor's office, he saw a woman rushing towards him, her advance accompanied by strong perfume. He opened the car door and went inside. The exhaust gas from the car scalded Zhu Meina's legs. The tremendous effort she had put into her makeup failed to evoke any response.

Once or twice could be a coincidence, and maybe even a third time, but when the same woman appears before you for the fifth time, it was no longer coincidental. It was annoying. Extremely annoying.

Once again, Zhu Meina sat down beside Lu Yi, rolling her skirt up to unveil her fleshy legs.

Lu Yi put his cup down on the table and walked out in large strides.

A little stunned, a look of anger flashed across Zhu Meina's face.

And on one fine day, as Lu Yi stepped out of his car, a seemingly intoxicated woman charged at him. She reeked like alcohol, her clothes loosely draped across her body and barely serving their functions.

She was staggering, but she had picked the perfect angle to fall, right towards Lu Yi's body.

Lu Yi stepped aside, turning down the hug. Thud! The woman fell onto the ground hard, sprawled across the floor, her undies in plain sight.

Men whistled around them. The ruckus had easily drawn the attention of many. Plus, there were many who had already set their eyes on the drunken woman.

Snickers came after the whistles. The bystanders booed at her. Horny men gawked at her while women chided and dragged their husbands away.

But men were filthy creatures. Having a wife never stopped them from feasting their eyes.

"Whew, black stockings."

"Shaven too."

"You can tell she isn't a proper lady from that skimpy outfit."

“Would proper ladies be this drunk?”

### **Chapter 369: Big-boobed Birdbrain**

“How much for a night, Miss?”

Zhu Meina quickly stood up and yanked her dress down, her face in turns black and red. She reeked of alcohol, but it seemed like she was very drunk. She still knew shame, as well as how to glare.

By that time, Lu Yi was far gone. Zhu Meina ground her teeth. She had tried every method there was, but Lu Yi just didn't bite the bait. What else can she do? It's not as if she could just strip and throw herself into him.

She tightened her hands at the side of her body, tugging her dress down lest that the nasty men took advantage of her.

Lu Yi walked on. His missus's birthday was coming, and he planned to buy her a gift, but he didn't know what to buy. He had been pondering for days to no avail.

As he was deep in thought, someone reached out from behind him. Narrowing his eyes, he intuitively caught the hand and did an overhead throw on the attacker.

“Ah...!” wailed a woman.

Lu Yi dusted his shoulders, his icy eyes fixed on the woman sprawled across the ground. The tight fabric on the woman ripped apart when she tried to stand, baring half of her ass.

Annoyed, Lu Yi pursed his lips.

He took out his phone and made a call. “Qingyi, I have subdued a stalker that has been tailing me lately. I don't know who's behind this, but I want answers. I'll leave the interrogation to you.”

He hung up and stood still, staring at the woman who was too scared to move.

She had been following him for a few days now. He had given her ample chances, but there was a limit to his patience. In this world, not many people can get away scot-free after incurring his wrath. Did he look so easy going that anyone dared to pounce onto him?

Before long, a few police cars arrived, from which came SWAT police officers who took Zhu Meina away by force. Her protests were reduced to muffled ramblings after they stuck a tape across her lips.

Who was Lu Yi? The Inspector of Sea City. Anyone who dared to follow him either had something to do with terrorists or had a death wish.

Getting out of the interrogation wouldn't be an easy task for Zhu Meina.

Lu Yi never had a soft spot for women. He always gave women what they asked for simply because he didn't care. However, if anyone dared to provoke him, he would consider them his enemy, regardless of gender. Times like this revealed that he wasn't an easygoing guy. He had always had that callous side to him.

He went to a large shopping mall in search of a gift for Yan Huan, but he was still at a loss of what to buy. His missus was serving at the moment, so accessories were out of the question. In the end, he decided on a cake. Of course, he also bought a bracelet to give her in the future.

As for Zhu Meina, he had already forgotten about her existence.

In the police station, Zhu Meina was taken to be an international suspect and was locked up for a few days. After that, they treated her like a threat and investigated her antecedents thoroughly. In the end, the Su Family had to come down to explain the misunderstanding. This got the Su Family into a lot of trouble since it concerned politics. Zhu Meina had really dragged them down for her folly.

Zhu Meina spent the next few days in prison, eating jail food and undergoing all sorts of interrogations, during which she had wet herself a number of times. She could care nothing about appearances or whatsoever when her life was at stake.

“Have you lost your wits?”

Zhu Xianglan prodded Zhu Meina’s head. “Where did all that education go to? Is there anything in this hollow shell of yours?”

How dare you tail someone like Lu Yi? You deserved to be locked up! I don’t give a damn about your worthless life, but don’t drag me down with you!

Zhu Xianglan’s rage swelled as she went on. Her niece was honestly beyond hope. Where was her brain? She should have known better who she could provoke and who she couldn’t.

“I like him, Auntie,” said Zhu Meina stupidly. She still liked him deep down. She felt that there was nothing wrong with liking someone. However, she clearly used the wrong methods.

“Like?” Zhu Xianglan sneered. “You really do forget your status sometimes. You are people from two different worlds. What makes you think someone like you can make a match of a member of the Lu Family?” And that woman’s son, no less. She wanted nothing to do with Ye Shuyun, much less a familial tie. Not over her dead body.

“Auntie, I’m sure I could move him with my love.”

Before she could finish her sentence, Zhu Xianglan had backhanded her across the face, hoping to slap some sense into her.

“Zhu Meina, this is your last warning. If I hear Lu Yi’s name from your lips once more, I’ll send you scrambling back to the Zhu Family.”

Zhu Meina covered her face, stunned.

“But why, Auntie?”

She didn’t get it. Wouldn’t it be a good thing if she really ended up together with Lu Yi? Wouldn’t it benefit everyone if the Su Family and Lu Family conciliated through marriage?

“Don’t ask me why!” Zhu Xianglan withdrew her hand. “You have embarrassed me enough. I want you grounded. If you take a step out of this house, don’t call me heartless when I send you off scrambling to your own home.”

The harsh words were like a blade to her heart.

Zhu Xianglan was the benefactor of the Zhu Family, but the humiliation wounded Zhu Meina like never before.

She was a big-boobed birdbrain, but she wasn’t a fool. She had her own pride. She wasn’t a log without feelings.

She turned and saw Su Muran sneering at her from the sofa. Her heart ached, as though someone had squeezed it. Her face burned so fiercely that she dared not touch it.

That planted a seed into her heart, a seed that fed on her indignance and hatred.

A seed that might eventually grow into a huge tree.

Zhu Meina’s incident was a humiliation to the Su Family—especially since they had to extricate her in person. On the other hand, Lu Yi didn’t know who Zhu Meina was until this day.

During Yan Huan’s eight months in the army, Lu Yi had dropped by every weekend, bringing her many supplies like a model husband. His weekly visits never stopped, rain or shine.

### **Chapter 370: One After The Other**

She seemed a little paler than before. Lu Yi confirmed the theory by comparing the complexion of his elbow and her face.

It was winter, so she naturally turned paler. Yan Huan compared her skin with Lu Yi again. Of course he would find her pale. She would rather die if her skin was more tanned than his.

“Oh! Have you made the investment I told you to make?” asked Yan Huan as she ate the cakes Lu Yi had brought her. She reserved the larger cake for her platoon mates.

“I did.”

Lu Yi stretched his legs in the car and reoriented Yan Huan’s face with a hand.

“Wouldn’t you regret it if you don’t act in it? You might be missing out on another Best Actress Award.”

“One is enough for me,” said Yan Huan. She wasn’t so ambitious that she had to win one every year. Of course, that wasn’t very likely to happen either. In the acting sphere, things are always changing, and new talents are always on the rise.

Plus, she was now at an age where she hankered to settle down and build a family. She had pretty much gotten all the things and fame she had wanted. She hadn’t thought about acting in the current year’s New Year celebration film.

The film was called “Hello, Uncle!”—a movie of the same genre as *The Uncle And The Flower*. However, it wasn’t its sequel. It wouldn’t do if the sequel did not have the same cast, and Yan Huan did not have

the time to shoot this movie while she was in the army. Her contract with Yue Lun Entertainment had officially become a partnership contract, so she was allowed to invest freely in any movies she wanted.

That's the good thing about fame; once you are famous, negotiations became much easier. "Hello, Uncle!" was the film Yan Huan had invested in. Apart from Yan Huan, the cast was entirely the same as the one in The Uncle And The Flower.

It was also a comedy, but utterly different from the previous.

Yan Huan made Lu Yi invest around 8000 RMB, making him the largest sponsor of "Hello, Uncle!"

The male lead was still Zhou Zizhe, and the female lead now Fang Ying, who had requested for the opportunity herself. It could not be said for certain whether she was wise or just wanted to get closer to Zhou Zizhe.

Given the success of its predecessor, the film will likely be a box office hit, so long as it doesn't screw up too much.

There was another large production this year, a New Year celebration film starring Su Muran. Su Muran seemed to have taken a liking to acting in New Year releases. And who wouldn't? The only reason that actors shied away from it was the difficulty of getting chosen. Su Muran must have spent quite a fortune to secure another leading role in a New Year film. Still, it's worth mentioning that acting skills is something that grows with time and experience.

Therefore, Yan Huan trusted that Su Muran's acting skills would improve in the future. Even with the Su Family pulling strings from behind, she wouldn't be able to make it to the international stage without real abilities.

She stuffed another mouthful of cake into her mouth. She will wait for Su Muran's growth. However, she didn't know when she would hook up with Lu Qin. During her previous life, Lu Qin was already quite well-known in the entertainment sphere at this point in time.

She smiled. Lu Yi dipped his head and pressed his face against hers.

"What are you thinking about?"

"How tasty this cake is," said Yan Huan, taking another blissful bite.

Not once had she ever mentioned a thing about Lu Qin. In this life, she had nothing to do with him.

"Four more months to go," said Lu Yi, embracing her tightly. 4 months. 21 weeks. One rendezvous per week. How pitiful.

They flirted for a while longer before Yan Huan returned with the cake in her hands.

When Huang Mengmeng saw her, she practically pounced at her.

"Where did that come from, Yan Huan?"

"It was a present," replied Yan Huan, shoving the cake box in her chest. "It's your big sister's birthday today, so everyone can have some cake."

“Yes please!” said Huang Mengmeng, nearly drooling. Still, she felt a little sorry for Yan Huan. Other celebrities would have been showered in gifts and blessings on their birthdays, while Yan Huan had to offer them her own cake.

But who would turn down a piece of cake from the Best Actress?

When he was driving back, Lu Yi received a call, a call that was surprising and unfathomable to him.

“Come back once to the Lu House, Lu Yi,” came a booming voice. It was from Lu Yuanyang, the old man of the Lu Family who still held on to his position firmly. He was also the most difficult and stubborn creature.

He made a U-turn and drove towards his parent’s room.

Soon, he pulled up, opened the car door and stepped into the house.

Ye Shuyun rose quickly at the sight of her son, pulling her to one side. “Now that your grandfather is back, watch what you say,” she warned him. Lu Sr. wouldn’t have eaten him raw, but the problem was that Lu Yi had called the shots and concluded his marriage on his own. Ye Shuyun and Lu Yi’s father had no problem with that; they would always support their son’s decision. However, this insolence would not be taken kindly by the old man. Given his disposition, this was going to be a tough war to win.

“Don’t worry, Mom. I know what to do,” assured Lu Yi. He climbed the stairs to meet his grandfather.

Knock, knock, he rapped on the door.

“Come in.” The voice doubtlessly belonged to Lu Sr.. Lu Yi opened the door and walked in. Lu Sr. sat upright before the desk in a Tai Chi uniform, composing a word with a Chinese brush. He wrote with one hand behind his back in a graceful manner, lending a royal and scholarly air to the room.

Beside him stood a young woman.

She was around 27, donning a police uniform that displayed her rank. Her rank wasn’t low either.

“Sit,” beckoned Lu Sr. at a nearby seat.

Lu Yi went over and sat down, his gaze fixed on Lu Sr.’s Chinese brush.

“You sit over there, Xiao Miao.”

Lu Sr. pointed to the seat beside Lu Yi.

“Yes, Grandpa,” said the woman named Xiao Miao. She sat down and rested her hands on her lap without a blink of the eye. However, her uneven breathing betrayed her discomposure.

“This is the daughter of your Uncle Miao, Lu Yi. Lieutenant Miao.”

Lu Yi nodded at the woman politely, as he would have done to any other strangers. His eyes gave away nothing, but he roughly knew what his grandfather was going to suggest.