

Chapter 401: Yet Another Apology

From afar, she saw Lu Yi standing in front of a car. Lu Yi looked as if he was buried in the snow, like the snow was covering him, making him look like a snowman, and he was standing motionless as well.

At this very moment, the snowman moved, like pieces of cracked ice, and with a snap, it shattered completely.

It was not known why, but suddenly, she felt tearful and sorrowful.

In that instance, a large coat was placed on top of her camouflaging clothes, and the warmth made her heart ache. Hidden above the corner of her eye was a white painted sky.

As she sat in the car, it felt as if winter had passed and spring was near, this type of warmth was very comforting.

Lu Yi reached into his pocket for the longest time, and finally pulled out a piece of chocolate and offered it to Yan Huan.

Yan Huan took it, but the chocolate seemed to have melted a little because of the warmth from his body.

She opened the wrapping paper, broke off a piece of the chocolate and stuffed it into her mouth. She then broke another piece and gave it to Lu Yi to eat. Lu Yi normally did not like to eat chocolate, but because of her he was now willing to eat chocolate.

He grazed his hand across Yan Huan's face.

"Come, let's go home."

"Okay." Yan Huan nodded her head. She turned her head to the back, pulling the coat on her body up to her chin. The large coat was so warm that it felt as if the temperature inside the coat became her own body temperature.

She nuzzled her face into the large coat, closing her eyes in satisfaction.

Lu Yi reached out his hand and helped her tuck in a corner of her large coat, as if wrapping the coat around her tightly. His five senses were stiff and wary, however in this moment, a beautiful smile appeared on his lips, but he was melting on the inside and his heart ached..

Lu Yi, shall we have a baby?

He remembered Yan Huan once asked such a thing.

Yan Huan actually really loved children, he knew that because they once walked passed a nursery, and saw how the children brought out great joy in her.

"I'm sorry..."

He said it silently, a piece of sadness deeply hidden in his heart. This matter, he would not mention it, not now, not ever.

He sat properly, started the car, and forcefully opened his eyes. He let these emotions hurt his heart and gnaw into his skin. He endured, all this time he had endured...

The car was speeding, leaving two deep wheel marks on the ground. As the snow fell on the imprints, once again the ground returned to its quiet and clean state.

If one listened, the snow on the green pine would make even the lonely traveler hear a divine sound.

If one looked, the snow in the sky seemed warmly gentle and peaceful, and would make one thoughtful and somewhat enlightened.

But when Yan Huan woke up, the car had already arrived in the city. The car stopped by the roadside, and Lu Yi was nowhere to be found. She sat up and rubbed her tired eyes.

Sea City did not have much snow, but it did seem like there was slight traces of snow. Compared to when she was in the army, there was obviously much less snow now. Maybe because this urban area was a heavy industrial city, thus with the pollution of the atmosphere and the heat trapped in it, before the snow had even fallen on the ground, it had begun to melt.

However, it was still cold as before.

The city was still in a frozen place. People wore heavy cotton coats, and just like penguins, they were slowly waddling away.

From time to time, there would be cars passing by them, however, they were all reduced in speed. She closed her eyes and heard the noisiness of the city. This was not the same as when she was in the army, this was the noise of the city, a bustling noisy sound.

He opened the car door, braving the cold air. Lu Yi entered the car, and once he saw that Yan Huan had woken up, he held out his hand to touch her face. However, he did not know why, but he quickly retracted his hand. Nonetheless, Yan Huan held onto his hand. His hand was coarse but it brought along the cold from outside.

"Don't make a fuss, your hands are cold." Lu Yi squeezed her fingers. He then placed the breakfast that he held in his right hand into her hands, and ate a little.

Yan Huan reached out her hand, and took some of the food that Lu Yi had bought. It was still warm, there were steamed dumplings and soy milk inside. She took one to eat, it tasted pretty good and was quite authentic.

She took one and placed it at Lu Yi's mouth. Lu Yi bent down and took a bite, his eyebrows raised as if it really did taste good. He knew it from the moment he saw the way she held the dumplings, her facial expression showed that they were delicious.

Both finished the dumplings entirely, and they no longer felt hungry. As they drank one cup of soy milk, their stomachs felt warmed the moment after.

Lu Yi took a piece of tissue from the car and wiped Yan Huan's oily hands till they were cleaned. He then dressed her with the big coat once more, and as he touched her face, he could feel her skin bring him warmth.

After a whole day of cold weather, surprisingly it started to snow again, however it still wasn't enough to cover the whole place like a blanket.

Yan Huan rolled to her side, closed her eyes and continued to sleep. Lu Yi helped adjust the seat to a more comfortable position, and then opened the car. In the distance, a stall was selling breakfast and it had a lively atmosphere. The store owner was smiling, the misty breath from his lips made this cold morning even more chilly. But after the cold had passed, it would be a harvestful period of time.

The weather today was actually considered a good one, it was definitely cold, but when more people came, it meant more pockets would be filled.

The weather today was a bad one as well, a girl was pouting as it was too cold, but as she drank some hot soup, she felt very comfortable.

The smile on the face of the small stall's owner grew wider and wider.

A car drove past, black in color. It was a rarely seen model, the license plate number was also special. However, it was unknown who was sitting inside, the thick glass blocked out all the cold, but also shielded everyone's sight from the outside.

The car drove very fast, and in a blink of an eye, it was already far from the sight of everyone here, like the wind blowing past, covering all traces of the car.

Lu Yi looked over and saw that Yan Huan had fallen asleep.

She was really tired. She was so deep in sleep, that as he stopped the car and waited for the red light, he gently brushed the fallen hair on her face to the side.

The little woman was still the same as before, she was thin and not fat, but she seemed stronger than before. She was no longer weak like how she was previously, whereby when the wind blew she would fall.

"Even if you ate more, you would still be thin," he muttered to himself, until he heard the sound of a car honking him from behind. This caused him to press onto the pedal and continue driving, but Yan Huan was still unawakened. Sometimes when bumps were encountered, she might frown a little. Her white skin was pale, but lacked any blush on her face.

He turned the car into one direction. This road was farther and would take a longer time, but the road was very stable and non-bumpy.

Sleep my dear, rest more and please don't ever wake up.

Chapter 402: Don't Mind Us

Yan Huan's eyes snapped open when the car pulled up before the residential area.

She broke into a narrow-eyed smile. It's good to be back home.

"Put on your clothes, we are home."

Lu Yi put on his clothes and took the luggage out of the car. He held the door open for Yan Huan, who had already put on her coat. She looked like a clumsy bear in her winter clothing.

She sighed.

“What’s wrong?” asked Lu Yi, walking over. He was a head taller than her and well-built. Beside him, Yan Huan looked frailer and weaker than ever.

Yan Huan lifted her eyes and stood on her toes, closing the distance between them.

“Have you ever heard of this phrase?”

“Hmm?” smiled Lu Yi, gently tapping his forehead against hers. “What phrase?”

She extended her arms.

“In your hold, I’ll never be cold.”

Lu Yi couldn’t help but chuckle. He squeezed Yan Huan’s cheeks. Her skin felt warm and smooth. Maybe she wore too much, or maybe it was because she just stepped out from the car.

“Stop being cheeky. Let’s go home.”

“Okay.”

Yan Huan held his large hands tightly, letting it envelop hers. His hands were dry and warm. These were the hands that would take her everywhere for a lifetime, till death did them apart.

She didn’t know that for sure, but she believed that it would happen...

Yan Huan pressed the 15th floor. She turned and tilted her head.

“Pass that to me,” said Lu Yi, pointing to the large military bag on Yan Huan’s shoulders. Inside were her clothes and keepsakes from everyone. Clothes didn’t matter much, but the keepsakes from everyone were priceless to her.

“Okay.” Yan Huan plucked at the buttons on his coat playfully as she waited for the lift to arrive.

Ding! The lift chimed open.

When she stepped out of it and stood before her door again, everything felt unreal to her. She hasn’t been back for a year. It didn’t make sense when she thought about it.

This was her home, her true home.

She rifled through her bag and found her keys, which she used to unlock the door.

Right as the door opened, she noticed something odd. There was a pair of women’s shoes at the doormat, as well as a pair of men’s shoes. There was also, well, clothes on the floor. Lots of them. Belonging to both sexes.

The first thing that came to Yan Huan’s mind was whether it was that human trash Ding Ming again. Could Yi Ling have gotten back together with him? In her panic, she didn’t notice that the shoes were a few sizes larger than the average man’s shoe. Normally, no man or woman would have such large feet. Feet size had something to do with height. Big feet meant great height. Of course, there were exceptions, but not a lot either.

How could a 173cm guy like Ding Ming wear size 47?

Yan Huan stalked into the kitchen and picked up a cleaver before Lu Yi could stop her.

Bam! Yan Huan kicked the bedroom door open and rushed in, cleaver in hand.

“Ah...”

“Ah!”

Two screams broke out at once, one belonging to Yan Huan and the other Yi Ling.

Inside, a naked man and woman were in the middle of doing the deed. There was a sweet aroma of alcohol in the room. As to whether the act spurred from alcohol or lust, no one knows.

The two were at the peak of their intimacy. Yan Huan stood rooted to the ground, shocked mindless. So was Yi Ling.

Lu Yi took the cleaver from Yan Huan’s hands and covered her eyes with his hand. He then slammed the door shut.

“Don’t mind us,” said Lu Yi. He placed the cleaver back to where it belonged, then shouldered the luggage and took the stupefied Yan Huan’s hand.

“Time to go. Or would you rather enjoy the show?”

Yan Huan blinked stupidly and pointed at the room.

“Lei...Qing...Yi...”

“It’s him alright,” said Lu Yi, dragging her away. “What’s so strange about that? It’s just sex between two consenting adults.”

“I don’t know,” Yan Huan shook her head. How could she not find it strange? She had expected it to be Ding Ming. She wouldn’t have done it if it was anyone else, especially Lei Qingyi.

Her face sunk. “What should I do?”

“Nothing. It’s their business,” said Lu Yi, putting Yan Huan’s luggage on his shoulders and dragging her away. “Just pretend you never saw it. They’ll play along.”

Is that how it’s going to be?

But Yan Huan knew the sense in it. It definitely didn’t seem like a topic they would talk about at the dinner table.

Her face was burning. Why was she so rash?

“Relax,” Lu Yi consoled her. “You didn’t see everything after all, right?”

“If I did, Yi Ling would kill herself out of embarrassment,” Yan Huan scratched her head. In the end, she decided that she would avoid her for a while to prevent any awkwardness.

Lu Yi held the door open for Yan Huan to go in.

This was Yan Huan's true home. It was warm and cozy inside, no matter how cold it was outside, and always someone there to keep the lights on for you. That was what home was all about.

Lu Yi put his hand on Yan Huan's shoulder and bent forward. "Take a shower and get some rest, alright?"

"I will," nodded Yan Huan. She could feel the exhaustion setting in. She wanted to sleep without eating.

In the bathroom, she took off her clothes. Her body was covered in bruises from the beating.

In the steamy bathroom, the hot water washed away her exhaustion but somehow made her more tired.

That was when the bathroom door opened. Yan Huan was surprised. In the steam, Lu Yi walked in and began to massage the body foam onto her with a shower ball without a word.

A few days had already passed, yet the black and blue bruises that covered every inch of her body told of how hard Miao Xinyuan had hit her.

Lu Yi rubbed the body foam across her body. It came with a fragrant lemon smell, Lu Yi's favorite. It wasn't aromatic, but refreshing.

Yan Huan shrunk towards him. Suddenly, she felt like crying.

The steam thickened as the temperature in the room rose.

Lu Yi reached out and hugged her tightly from the back.

Chapter 403: The Ugly Daughter-In-Law Met Her Parents-In-Law

At this moment, the two of them were intimate and inseparable, like conjoined infants.

Her blood ran within his body, their intimacy could be represented by flesh and blood, inseparable for life.

The steam from the water gushed against Yan Huan's skin, and scorched her heart. This was the most intense that they have ever had, without any exchange of words, only movements. They were like two fish out of water, urgently needing one another's breath. Perhaps it was their long-awaited reunion, or they were roused by a certain couple. Their affection towards one another resembled the kinship between fish and water. They cherished their tender love and it was almost driving them mad.

Rising and falling like particles floating on the surface of the ocean, she felt as if she was in paradise.

His actions were akin to a general on the battlefield, it conquered her senses, her soul and her very existence.

They knew neither how much time passed nor after how many times, until Yan Huan began to feel drowsy, as if her entire body was engulfed by a feeling of warmth, which also seemed like she was an embryo inside her mother's womb, unborn.

"Mother..."

She uttered groggily. Truthfully, she still missed her mother.

But she was already orphaned.

Although at first Lu Yi dare not touch her, he placed his wide palm on her forehead. While her face was mostly spared, there were plenty of injuries all over her body. The countless wounds and bruises were shocking to see, more so with their obvious contrast against her fair skin.

He carefully lifted Yan Huan's arm and gently placed the blanket over her body, hoping that she could get a little more sleep.

Most of the time, for the past one year of training, she had been unable to get any proper sleep. When she was in the army, she constantly had to stay alert, eventually she had become used to the monotonous lifestyle and training. In fact, she might even need to readapt to her life after returning home.

He pulled out his phone, displayed on the screen were notifications of several missed calls. They were from his grandfather, his father, as well as his mother.

He walked out onto the balcony, closing the door behind him to reduce the volume of his voice.

"Hey mom, it's me, what's the matter?"

Ye Shuyun almost leaped up from the sofa, frightening Fei Douzi, who was lying on her lap, before it quickly jumped off and ran to snuggle in its nest.

"Son, you've finally returned my call."

Ye Shuyun let out a sigh of relief. He knew that her son went to the army because Yan Huan was there. Yet, up until now, she still could not believe that the person her son married was not just anyone, it was actually Yan Huan, it was her dearest Yan Huan.

"Mom, I just got back." Lu Yi leaned his back against the balcony behind him.

"Back—When did you get back?" Once again, Ye Shuyun raised her pitch. Even Lu Jin was startled, running out from inside.

Ye Shuyun reached her finger up and placed it by her lips, signaling Lu Jin to be quiet. Lu Jin understood so he just stood there in silence.

Right then, Fei Douzi ran over and rubbed itself against Lu Jin's leg. Bending down, Lu Jin picked up this new addition to the family. It was no wonder that Ye Shuyun loved it, he too felt the same way.

This cat was not only smart and gorgeous looking, it was also clean, potty-trained and well behaved. Besides that, it was well-versed in flirting for human attention.

"And her, has she returned?" Ye Shuyun asked quietly.

"Yeah, she's back." Lu Yi turned and glanced behind at the door that was shut. She would not wake up for another few hours so she should sleep a little while longer.

"Son, can we come and visit you two?"

Ye Shuyun did not dare bring this up to her son. Before, she had really wanted her son to get married, but no matter what he just wouldn't. Now that he was married, she instead felt that it was unreal. Because it truly was way too unreal that her son actually married Yan Huan.

That newly born national goddess who was young and beautiful. Now she knew why her son had went and invested in films, it was all for her. She also realized why her son would spend so much money, it was also all for her.

If that was truly the case, Yan Huan has saved the entire Ye family, not to mention the fate of her son.

"Come over tomorrow then." Lu Yi thought about it. Eventually they will have to meet, and while his parents are currently still at home. Even an ugly daughter-in-law will have to face her parents-in-law eventually.

"Also," Lu Yi continued and asked, "Grandfather called, did he need anything?"

"I don't know about it." Ye Shuyun was clueless, but perhaps Lu Jin may know something, although he was reluctant to tell her. Saying that there was no point for her to know, and anyway it could only be those few things when the old man looks for Lu Yi.

Except that it was a little odd for him to constantly pestering Lu Yi.

Forget it, tomorrow I'm going to go meet my daughter-in-law first.

She hung up the phone and rushed to Lu Jin's side, frantically tugging at his sleeve.

"What now, we are going to meet our daughter-in-law tomorrow, what do you think we should get for her?"

Lu Jin's arm was shaking from being wrung about. He twitched his mouth, his face was as sullen as Lu Yi's, with few facial expressions. He looked to be in his forties, maybe even younger as he had dyed his hair so that no white hair was showing. His appearance could be described as a handsome middle-aged uncle, he was not balding nor did he have a beer belly. In fact, his back was as straight as a ruler.

To think about it, this was probably what Lu Yi would look like when he reaches Lu Jin's age.

"Why are you worried about this? It's just like how an ugly daughter-in-law would eventually have to face her parents-in-law, but you've got it the other way around, the ugly-parents-in-law have to face their daughter-in-law."

"I am nervous."

Ye Shuyun was nervous, although she had not wanted it to be so. "You don't know, she's my idol. I am a fan of hers, I wanted to have a daughter like her, but I could only bear a son. What do you say now that she had become our daughter-in-law, even I still can't believe it. Oh God, my head is spinning..."

Lu Jin quickly held on to Ye Shuyun, "You're crazy, usually young girls would idolize a star, you're an old lady, why are you still idolizing stars?"

The moment he said the words, old lady Ye Shuyun's face darkened.

For women, age was a touchy subject, and it was the same for women of all ages. When she was 18 years old, she liked it when people would say that she is 18 years old. When she was 28 years old, she would also like to be 18 years old. When she is 48 years old, similarly, she would still like for people to say that she is 18 years old.

Currently, Ye Shuyun was approximately 48 years old. She had always maintained her appearance properly, her body figure was also not bad. She was not fat, she had nice skin and she was also good at dressing up herself. Although she may not look like an 18 year old, she could definitely pass for a 38 year old.

Right now, she was being called an old lady. And it made her want to resort to domestic violence.

At the same time in Lu Yi's room, Yi Ling was constantly looking down at her fingers, like a child who had done something wrong. It was her first time doing something naughty yet she ended up getting caught by others.

Yan Huan was holding a cup and drinking milk from it. Half was hers and another half was Lu Yi's.

Chapter 404: So It Was A Pretty Daughter-In-Law

Lei Qingyi was also ill-at-ease. They sat there staring at each other.

"Lei Qingyi. What are you planning to do next?" Yan Huan asked him. She wanted to know if Lei Qingyi was going to hit it and quit it, or take responsibility. Her Yi Ling wasn't an easy woman. If he was just playing around, then he better scam right now. She herself can take care of Yi Ling for the rest of her life, making sure she eats well and lives carefree.

"Me?" Lei Qingyi was tongue-tied. "What I'm planning to do next?"

"Yes. What are you planning to do next?" repeated Yan Huan.

Lei Qingyi scratched his head. "Isn't this kinda thing common these days?"

Splash! Yan Huan splashed the milk on Lei Qingyi's face and grabbed Yi Ling's hand. "Let's get out of here, Yi Ling. If you dare get together with this shameless man who can't handle responsibilities, I will break your legs and take care of you for the rest of your life in a wheelchair."

Shocked, Lei Qingyi quickly reached out and pulled Yi Ling back.

Relax, will you?

"Huanhuan, isn't there a misunderstanding here?"

Yan Huan's tight grip hurt Yi Ling's wrist, but she didn't dare anything since she was the one at fault.

"What kind of misunderstanding?" questioned Yan Huan, her eyes narrowing hostilely. Men who would take a girl to bed before marriage are all scum.

"Well..." muttered Yi Ling, her face reddening for once.

“He proposed to me, and we were both drunk, and then, and then...” she said, tapping her indexes together. She herself didn’t know what had made her say yes. At that time, she thought that if she eventually had to marry, Lei Qingyi wasn’t a bad choice.

He was honest, earnest, and not so bright.

That was how she saw Lei Qingyi. She felt something for him too, or she would never have accepted the proposal. Then they got drunk, then Yan Huan bugged in and caught them in the act.

Then... Well, that was it.

Lei Qingyi pulled Yi Ling to his chest tightly so that Yan Huan cannot drag her away again.

“I’m not good with words, Yan Huan,” he began earnestly. “I never planned to play around from the very start. I will marry Yi Ling and love and cherish her for the rest of my life. My family is fairly well-to-do, so there’s no worry that she would starve. Of course, I also won’t stop her from working for you. I’m fine with her doing whatever she wants.”

“I promise,” he thumped his chest loudly. “That I will take good care of Yi Ling. Please let me have her hand in marriage.”

“I trust you will,” Yi Ling gripped Lei Qingyi’s hand tightly. They could see nothing else but each other in their eyes. How sweet. Cloying, even.

“Get out, the two of you,” waved Yan Huan. She sat on the sofa, unconvivial and grumpy. Negative emotions flooded her. She felt abandoned once again. So this was how insecure she was.

Lu Yi opened the door with two bags of groceries in hand. He connected the dots when he saw the sulky Yan Huan and remembered about the couple on the 15th floor. He sighed.

Lei Qingyi should have known better than to engage in a PDA before Yan Huan. He wasn’t this dumb normally. What has gotten into that brain of his?

He walked over and hugged her around the shoulders.

“When a hatchling has grown up, the mother bird lets them fly with their own wings, even if it might hurt them. You too have grown up in the loving care of your mother. Even if you fall down, your mother wouldn’t keep on holding on to your hand. Your growth is the continuation of her life. You getting married and having a child is all part of life. This can’t be changed.”

“Shouldn’t you be happy that she has a home now? You wanted a home, and so does she. She wanted more love, and so do you,” he placed his hand on Yan Huan’s forehead and tidied her mussed hair.

Yan Huan knew that too. She just couldn’t bear to let Yi Ling go.

In her previous life, she ended up all alone. This was why she had been living very cautiously in her current life. Her greatest fear was for Yi Ling to get together with a scumbag and jump down from the 25th floor again. She didn’t want to see Yi Ling in a twisted lump of flesh. She didn’t want to see her cracked head.

Letting Yi Ling have her own family was for the best, she knew that. Yet she couldn't accept it. She had been together with Yi Ling for all her life, and out came a Lei Qingyi who is going to swoop her away.

"You yourself is getting married. Are you going to let Yi Ling become an old maid? You shouldn't be so selfish, now," said Lu Yi, staring into Yan Huan's misty eyes.

"Okay, okay, I get it," said Yan Huan, summoning a teary smile. She reached out looped her hands around Lu Yi's neck. In that instant, all her wounds—physical and emotional, from this life and from her past life—healed.

Yes, it would be selfish of her to make Yi Ling stay. It's about time to let go. And with someone like Lei Qingyi, that scumbag Ding Ming will never be able to approach Yi Ling again.

"Be good now," Lu Yi patted her cheeks.

"Let's get cooking. Make more dishes for the guests."

"Okay," answered Yan Huan, smiling. She pecked Lu Yi on the cheek. She never bothered to ask who the guests were, assuming that it was the Yi Ling couple.

Lu Yi had bought plenty of cooking ingredients—red meat, fish, chicken—but this was all too simple for Yan Huan. With Lu Yi's help, she whipped up many tasty dishes in a flash.

Someone knocked on the door.

"I'll go get it," said Lu Yi, removing his apron. He walked back and kissed Yan Huan on the cheek before leaving.

A warm light went from his eyes to Yan Huan's.

Lu Yi opened the door, and before him stood his parents, who seemed to have dressed up for the occasion. Even Lu Jin wore a set of casual clothes, which made him look much more easygoing.

"Smile, you idiot," Ye Shuyun kicked Lu Jin.

"Hey, no kicking! You'll dirty more clothes," complained Lu Jin, dusting his trousers. He then gave a stiff smile, the result of Ye Shuyun's training for the past few days. It was as much a cry as a smile.

"Huanhuan, come meet our guests," Lu Yi called out to the kitchen.

"Coming," replied Yan Huan, wiping her hands on her apron. When she stepped out of the kitchen and saw their guests, she went still. Then, realizing, she walked beside Lu Yi.

Chapter 405: The Daughter-In-Law Was Extremely Satisfactory

"Dad, Mom," she addressed them on her own initiative, poised and natural, without any hesitation.

Even an ugly daughter-in-law would have to face her parents-in-law. Besides that, she was far from ugly. In fact, it was not like she was unfamiliar with Lu Yi's parents. They were really nice people and would not dislike her.

"Good, good," Ye Shuyun quickly responded. However, she felt that there was a bit of an awkward silence, hence she gave a hard pinch on Lu Jin's waist, "Why don't you say something?"

“What do I say?” Lu Jin turned and asked Ye Shuyun honestly.

Yan Huan blinked. For the first time, she realized that behind the scenes, General Lu was actually a henpecked husband.

“Dad, Mom, let’s eat first,” Lu Yi held Yan Huan’s hand as he led his parents to their seats, “These were all cooked by Huanhuan, try it.”

“Good, good,” Ye Shuyun only knew to say the word ‘good.’ Apart from good, good, she really did not know what else to say.

She and Lu Jin sat down and were greatly surprised upon seeing the dishes on the table. There was everything that they could imagine, and although there were pictures of Yan Huan’s cooking on her Weibo, most people found it difficult to believe that Yan Huan’s cooking would be delicious. Maybe the dishes just look appealing, but the food could be tasteless. However, after witnessing it today, they discovered that her cooking was impressive in every aspect, from the colors, to the smell and finally the taste.

“Dad, Mom, let’s eat.” Lu Yi used his chopsticks to pick up a piece of meat for Yan Huan.

“Eat,” he muttered, seeing that Yan Huan’s eyes were only fixed on the plate of tofu, never once on the other meat dishes.

Yan Huan glanced from Lu Yi to his parents, who were busy eating, pretending that they did not see their exchange. She had no choice but to pick up the meat with her chopsticks, although it seemed as if she was swallowing bitter pills.

She had a pained look on her face.

After much difficulty, she finished a piece of meat. At last, she can have her tofu.

“Dad, Mom, help yourself.” Once again, Lu Yi placed more meat into Yan Huan’s bowl. Normally, Yan Huan would be reluctant to eat any meat, eating only the ones which he forced into her bowl. Just like that, she kept trying to bargain her way out, never eating proper meals. How would her body heal?

On the other hand, it was the first time that Lu Jin and his wife were able to see a different side to their son, through this natural intimacy between their son and his wife. They had always thought that their son’s personality was as stiff as a rock, that he could never be romantic nor gentlemanly. They had also seen how their son interacted with other women, where each just did their own things.

Seems like it was not because he wasn’t romantic, rather he just had not met the right person.

Without taking Yan Huan into account, they were already very satisfied that their son could treat a woman so nicely.

Ye Shuyun even brought a gift for Yan Huan, it was an heirloom jade bangle. She really loved her daughter-in-law but did not know what to get her, so she took out the jade bangle that Grandpa Ye had given her when she married into the Lu family. It was the heirloom of the Ye family and should only be passed to the daughters of the Lu family. Because Ye Rong was no longer around, or even Ye Shuyun, an adopted daughter, would never be gifted the family heirloom.

“Thank you, mother.” Yan Huan received it with both hands. She knew about its existence, it was extremely precious to Ye Shuyun. Even Fang Zhu who had really wanted it was denied by Ye Shuyun. But now, she was actually giving it to her generously, which came as a surprise for Yan Huan. Of course, she was also flattered.

Ye Shuyun was all over the moon when Yan Huan called her “mother”, although she was still a little nervous facing her idol.

“That...” She took out a notebook, “Could I have your autograph?”

All of a sudden, Yan Huan was appalled.

Lu Jin felt a little embarrassed, quickly tugging Ye Shuyun’s sleeve. “Nonsense, she is your daughter-in-law now, why do you want an autograph, you will be seeing her everyday.”

“Right, right.” Ye Shuyun stored away her notebook hastily, she did not want the autograph anymore. Lu Jin was right, she is her daughter-in-law now, why would she need an autograph, it is fine just like this.

As for Lu Jin’s gift, it was much more practical.

He gave her a red envelope, inside it there was a credit card with the password attached. This was his personality, instead of buying something, he would rather give cash for her to buy whatever she wanted. There was no need to be meagre towards them, anyway he was wealthy enough, his daughter-in-law will never go hungry.

Right now, it doesn’t matter what Old Master Lu thinks, Lu Jin and Ye Shuyun have acknowledged Yan Huan as their daughter-in-law, they were extremely pleased with her.

She was not only young, pretty and thoughtful, but also poised and generous, compared to Fang Zhu who was arrogant and Miao Xinyuan who was supercilious, Yan Huan had far exceeded their expectations of a daughter-in-law. Most importantly, she was really pretty, they could only imagine how adorable their future grandson would look, even better, a granddaughter.

Their heads were both in the clouds as they thought about soft and cuddly grandchildren.

Ye Shuyun was dragged away by Lu Jin. This was their son’s and his wife’s home, if they do not give them time to be alone together, how would they have any grandchildren. Besides, what was the point for an elder to stick around, to be a third wheel?

Nonetheless, she really did not want to leave. Why leave, she was her idol and she had a ton of things and questions she wanted to talk to Yan Huan about. Lu Jin had almost wanted to carry her away, it was embarrassing to the point of being shameful.

That’s why Lu Jin and Lu Yi were like father, like son. The way they do things were shockingly similar.

Overall, the two of them were extremely satisfied with Yan Huan, their daughter-in-law. Especially for Lu Jin, who was having a headache just thinking about his son’s personality. He was almost 30 years old but still did not have a girlfriend, other people’s grandchildren were already growing up and doing chores, yet he still didn’t know in whose tummy were his grandchildren hiding, yet to be born.

Now, finally, all is well, the biggest source of his stress was gone and his son had already married someone. Soon, he will have a grandson to cuddle. As for a granddaughter, he dared not dream about it, the Lu family had not had any daughters for over 150 years.

There was even a rumored curse, stating that people of the Lu family will never be fated to bear daughters, unless time reversed to start anew. And one day, if the Lu family were to have a daughter, she would bring immense glory and power. However, Lu Jin thought that if he had a granddaughter, he would pamper her and not use her to achieve glory. He would rather pass than let the men of the Lu family depend on a woman in order to achieve their dreams and glory.

“Say, when will we have grandchildren?” Ye Shuyun asked Lu Jin.

“Soon enough.” Lu Jin had no idea either.

“Do you think that they will wait for five or six years before we can have any grandchildren?” Seeing Lu Yi, it was obvious that he would always listen to his wife and be a henpecked husband.

Chapter 406: All I Want Is You

And Yan Huan had to be an actress too. In fear of affecting their careers, most actors and actresses these days had children at the age of 30 to 40, or not have any at all.

She was worried that Yan Huan had the same mindset. If she gave birth in her thirties, Lu Yi would be nearing 40 by then. By then, Ye Shuyun and Lu Jing would be in their 50-60s. That meant they wouldn't have much time together with their grandchildren, especially if they only lived to 60-70.

“Let the young people do their thing,” said Lu Jin, who was more optimistic. “Our son knows what he's doing. No matter how much he spoils Yan Huan, he knows the duties he has to fulfill. Plus, I feel that Yan Huan is a good girl, and not the kind that would prioritize work over everything else. How often do you see an actress whipping up a table for her family anyway?”

That managed to convince Ye Shuyun. Like what Lu Jin said, let the young people do their thing. However, if she had the chance, she would very much like to have a talk with her son on when she could be granted a grandson.

They were both a lot more at ease by the time they got back into the car. The most problematic matter had been solved—their stubborn son was going to get married.

It's regretful that they could not let anyone else know yet, but they were very pleased with their daughter-in-law.

Yan Huan put the plates in the sink and began washing them. Water pitter-pattered onto the plates, mixed with a refreshing lemon aroma from the dishwashing liquid. The aromatic bubbles took away the stains and oil on the plates.

Behind her, Lu Yi extended his large hands to help her.

Yan Huan leaned against Lu Yi's chest. As long as they were together, even washing plates seemed a pleasant chore.

“They liked you,” said Lu Yi, pressing his chin against Yan Huan’s shoulders. They had made their affection known by giving her that gift.

Their daughter-in-law was their child, and how could anyone not love their own child?

“I know,” said Yan Huan, putting another clean plate away. She rinsed her hand under the tap, then turned around and put her hands on Lu Yi, her wet hands wetting his shirt.

“Tell me, what should I give your parents?” asked Yan Huan, raising her eyes. She had received a gift from them, and now it was her turn to return the favor. But what to give them?

“You already gave them the best gift,” said Lu Jin, leaning against the cupboard behind him to support their weight.

“Hmm?” Yan Huan blinked questioningly. “What did I give them?”

“Silly girl,” Lu Yi squeezed her white cheeks.

“It’s yourself. My parents were always afraid that I would never get married, but you have given them the gift of a daughter-in-law. Plus, you saved their son’s life.”

“That’s different,” said Yan Huan. She brooded. Money, jewelry, antiques, she could afford any of those. The question is which they would like best.

What was it that Ye Shuyun and Lu Jin wanted the most in her previous life?

I think it was a grandson. Ye Shuyun loved children, but things have always been lukewarm between Lu Yi and Fang Zhu. They had been together for 5 years, but they had no children. Now that she thought about it, Lu Yi might not have even done it with Fang Zhu. Otherwise, with how Lu Yi was, he would have married Fang Zhu already. Of course, Fang Zhu might have been the one who didn’t want to marry.

These were matters from her past life, so she didn’t really care about them. Even if there was something between them, what did it matter? She had been with Lu Qin in her previous life too. Whatever happened during her previous life stays in that timeline.

She had to remember some things and forget some too.

And yes, she knew what to give them. They would definitely like the gift.

“Hubby...” she gently tapped her head against Lu Yi’s chest.

“Hmm? What is it?” said Lu Yi, stroking her short hair. In that instant, his stone heart had melted once more.

“Let’s have a baby,” said Yan Huan. According to calculations, she could take a two-year break from acting before competing for the highest honor with Su Muran.

She wanted to settle it once and for all with Su Muran.

Of course, to her, her husband was the most important.

She wanted children of their own. He would definitely be a good father. If the heavens took pity on her, they would return their daughter to them. The daughter that was killed by her own father before even being born.

Lu Yi trembled, his fingers tensing and loosening.

“Okay,” he said. However, no one could see the sorrow he hid deep inside.

Huanhuan, you are the only one I want, even if that meant I would never have a son of my own.

In that peaceful afternoon, what has changed? What was lost? And what was gained?

In the days that followed, Yan Huan took the chance to finish filming the advertisements she owed.

When her new photo album came out, people saw a new Yan Huan with short hair and a handsome air. She used to be a frail woman, but in that short time, she had grown up and matured. A maturity that was androgynous.

She had done the photoshoot for Mujin Flower Magazine, a company that scouted Yan Huan from way back. This time, they invited her specially and were impressed with what they saw when they saw her short hair.

Mujin Flower Magazine was one of the most influential publishers in the world. The only people that could get into the Mujin Flower Magazine were the ones who were fairly well-known. She was one of the few that stood a chance of being invited in all of China.

The Mujin Flower Magazine has world-famous makeup artists, photographers, and stylists. Among the models, it was rare to have someone who was androgynous.

Yan Huan’s photoshoot caused quite a stir. After being away for a year, she seemed to have matured more. In the past, she gave off the meek air of a frail girl or an obedient child. Now, there was a wild side to her charm.

Especially her androgynous charm. Sometimes, a look or a movement from her could only be described as “handsome”. Let’s not forget that her features were delicate to begin with.

Chapter 407: Another Daughter-In-Law

The sales volume of the magazine photo set was very high the very moment it was published. Yan Huan had once again successfully established herself in the fashion world.

“How beautiful.” Ye Shuyun flipped through the magazine with growing fascination.

“And she looks handsome this time.” Madam Lei had a copy of the magazine too. Both of them were Yan Huan’s die-hard fans. Now that Yan Huan had become Ye Shuyun’s daughter-in-law, they would definitely support her. They had bought over 100 copies of Mujin Flower Magazine and distributed them to their acquaintances, so that everyone owned a copy. They would hold the magazine in their hands everyday and could hardly tear themselves away from the magazine.

“Sis, I need to tell you some good news.” Madam Lei put down the magazine. She had forgotten the most important news the moment she read the magazine.

“What’s the good news?”

Ye Shuyun flipped the page again. There were only a few pages, but she had flipped through the pages no less than hundreds of times. She had different feelings and was still impressed every time she read the magazine.

Even she had such feelings, not to mention other people.

Seeing how Ye Shuyun kept praising her daughter-in-law, Madam Lei could not bear it anymore and dragged her arm.

“Sis, Qingyi is getting married.”

“Oh, alright, get married, go on then.”

Perhaps Ye Shuyun did not realize who exactly was getting married.

Madam Lei rolled her eyes, “Sis, Qingyi is getting married.”

“What?” Ye Shuyun finally came back to her senses. She threw the magazine onto the table and turned her face toward Madam Lei.

“Your son, Qingyi is getting married?”

“Yeah,” Madam Lei was grinning from ear-to-ear. “Ah, after all the waiting, I was really worried that no one would ever like that silly boy. He’s so tall yet slow-witted. Lu Yi is better, at least he’s good-looking. But my son is just a clumsy big bear. I was really anxious that he couldn’t get a wife forever. Thankfully, there’s still someone out there who can see through him. Big bear is indeed clumsy, but she can see and knows that he will treat his wife well. He will treat her like his own daughter.”

“Exactly, exactly,” Ye Shuyun was nodding her head continually. “It’s exactly how it should be. Qingyi is a good man, only those who have good taste would marry him. She’ll be treated as if she’s soaked in honey jars for her whole life. After all, Qingyi’s father has never argued with you.”

“Of course,” Madam Lei thought that marrying Qingyi’s dad was her best decision ever. Of course it would be the same for the woman who married her son, she was definitely wise.

Never mind a man’s looks, for his heart was the most important thing to consider.

Her son was not a potential stock; he was one that would rise for sure.

“Right, I have to thank you for Qingyi’s marriage,” Madam Lei naturally had to thank Ye Shuyun properly since they had mentioned about it.

“Thank me?” Ye Shuyun pointed at herself. “Why’d you thank me? I didn’t do anything.” Did Lei Qingyi’s marriage have anything to do with her? But she did not introduce anyone to him lately. Not that she had not introduced girls to him in the past, but they all despised Lei Qingyi for being a rough guy. He had a fiery temper and loud voice, he was mean as well, and far harder to sell than her own son, Lu Yi. Was it possible that she had done any promotion to sell Lei Qingyi?

“Of course I have to thank you,” Madam Lei took out her phone and swiped out a photo. “Look, this is my daughter-in-law.”

Ye Shuyun leaned toward her, "This young lady is quite pretty and she shows a heroic spirit." Ye Shuyun leaned her chin on Madam Lei's shoulder. Their friendship was deep as perceived.

"She's beautiful." That was Ye Shuyun's first impression.

Was she beautiful, or absolutely gorgeous?

"Not as pretty as your daughter-in-law," Madam Lei gave a humble reply but she was actually content. This young lady was much prettier than those who were previously introduced to Lei Qingyi. Besides, she had a good personality. She was the perfect match to Madam Lei's preferences.

"By the way, I forgot to mention this," Madam Lei kept her phone before going on, "my daughter-in-law is Yan Huan's agent. She's the one who took the photos."

"What a coincidence," Ye Shuyun finally understood why Madam Lei thanked her. If it were not because of Lu Yi getting to know Yan Huan and marrying her, perhaps Lei Qingyi would not be able to get a wife so soon.

The Lu and Lei families were considered as upper class families. However, both the families gave birth to children who worried them so much. One was like a big bear and the other one was like a rock. They were not popular among girls since young. They were unpopular and they never had a serious girlfriend.

Now at last, both of them finally settled the most important event of their life.

However, Ye Shuyun was still feeling unhappy that Lu Yi had to get married in secret. She understood their reason for doing so, she just did not know when she would get to see them openly declare their marriage.

Unlike Lei Qingyi, who was going to get married publicly.

Forget about it. She had an open mindset. Marrying in secret was way better than being single.

Lei Qingyi brought Yi Ling home a few days later to meet his parents. They did not invite a lot of people, but just had a meal together as a family so that she could familiarize herself with them.

"Call her Mum." Lei Qingyi tugged at Yi Ling's sleeves. She is usually loud and bold, how come she's acting like a shy and obedient daughter-in-law?

Yi Ling could not say it. The only person whom she had been calling Mum in her entire life was Yan Huan's mother. She didn't even know where her own mother was. She was an abandoned child and her recognition of motherly love came from Madam Yan.

It was really hard for her to call Madam Lei Mum as she was really clumsy in her speech.

Lei Qingyi knew that Yi Ling was feeling awkward, so he squeezed her hand in encouragement.

"It's fine. Don't worry. We're all amiable. There aren't many rules here."

Madam Lei kept smiling, she thought her mouth was going to break apart. Yet, she had no choice but to smile. She was worried that she might scare off her daughter-in-law if she did not smile. It was not easy for her son to marry a fine-looking lady and she would do anything for her. Not only would she smile, she would cry if she had to.

Yi Ling lowered her head. She still could not bring herself to call her Mum.

“Alright, alright, let’s eat first. There’s no need to rush things.”

Madam Lei tried to liven up the atmosphere, worrying that Yi Ling might feel uncomfortable.

“Erm...” Yi Ling was indeed shy. It was rare for a tomboy like her to blush.

“I’m sorry. I’m an orphan and I have no mum. I only have a godmother. That’s why I don’t really know how to...”

This child is really honest. Madam Lei felt sorry for her.

Her eyes reddened. Who would be so hard-hearted to abandon a good child like her? If she was my daughter, I would cherish her as much as I can.

Yi Ling could probably feel the benevolence of Madam Lei as she wanted to get close to her by instinct. Her concealed heart finally loosened bit by bit.

Chapter 408: Some Things Are Too Cruel

“Mom...” she said uneasily. Her voice was tiny, but a great improvement nonetheless.

Mama Lei heard it too.

Mama Lei touched Yi Ling’s short hair. “We are family now. Don’t worry, Mom and Dad are both open-minded. We didn’t have a girl in the Lei Family, but you will be our daughter from now on.”

“What about me?” asked Lei Qingyi, pointing to himself. If the daughter-in-law becomes a daughter, what happens to the son?

Mama Lei shot him a look. “Who cares about a brute like you? You can be our son-in-law.”

Yi Ling chuckled. Initially, she was afraid that Lei Qingyi’s parents would be hard to get along with, but it seemed like her concern was unnecessary. They were indeed good folks.

Mama Lei and Papa Lei both treated Yi Ling like their own daughter. Anything good, they kept it for her. The way they treated their son paled in comparison.

Like what Mama Lei said, “Who cares about a brute like you?” Keeping him fed was enough.

“You alright?” Yan Huan asked Yi Ling, who kept hardly keep a smile off her face these days. Any woman becomes a fool in the face of love. She wasn’t all that bright originally, and even stupider now.

“Yeah,” she replied. Thankfully, Yan Huan still had a rational secretary that made sure her daily work went smoothly. She had to go overseas for a shoot soon. Yi Ling was pretty much hopeless now, so she couldn’t depend on her.

Yi Ling suddenly hugged Yan Huan.

“Huanhuan, remember how poor we were when it was just the two of us? We had to share a white bun. Things have finally gotten better.”

“I don’t want to go back to those days again, Huanhuan. I mean it.”

“We won’t.”

Yan Huan glanced at the clear sky outside the window. They couldn’t go back to those days even if they wanted to. Life will only get better from here on.

When she had turned around, Yi Ling was already asleep, a smile hanging on her face.

Yan Huan resigned to being Yi Ling’s body pillow. She closed her eyes. It was as though she had gone back to the days when Mama Yan was still alive. At that time, they were young and guileless. They thought that was what heaven must have been like.

Then, Mama Yan was gone. That’s when life became hell, and they lived on the edge of hell for two lives.

Yan Huan was thinking whether it was time to prepare a bridal gift for Yi Ling. She still had quite a lot in the bank, not to mention the sizable returns from investing in Hello, Uncle! She planned to open an account under Yi Ling’s name and save all that money inside.

She will live well in this life. For sure.

She dozed off, returning to the time when she was little.

A young woman gently brushed her fingers against her daughter’s face as she placed a small bowl before her.

“Huanhuan, you have to eat properly to grow into a pretty woman.”

“Like Mama?” asked the little girl, her bright eyes blinking nonstop.

The woman squat down and patted her face. “Yes. Huanhuan will become even prettier than Mama.”

The little girl laughed merrily, her small cheeks like a freshly-bloomed flower flourishing its beauty.

“Remember to take care of your older sister, Huanhuan. You have to protect yourself too. If Mama’s not around one day, don’t get cheated by others. There are many bad people in this world.”

“Mhm!” the little girl nodded hard, remembering her words.

But she eventually forgot what she remembered.

She made her sister die, and made herself die too.

She cried for what seemed like forever.

That was when a large hand touched her face.

“There, there. Don’t cry. Everything’s alright now.”

Yan Huan opened her eyes. Yi Ling was already gone. After a lifetime, she had finally met him.

“There, there,” said Lu Yi, holding her cheeks in his hands.

Yan Huan smiled at him, a wistful smile that contained a deep sorrow.

Lu Yi caressed her face like how her mother used to do.

There are many bad people in this world, did you have a bad dream?

Yan Huan shook her head and gently tapped her head against Lu Yi.

“Want to hear some good news?” asked Lu Yi.

She was crying her heart out, but she wouldn't speak of what she dreamt of or encountered. If she didn't say it, he would not ask. He knew that she would tell him if she wanted to. Asking her again was no different from rending her heart.

“Yes,” nodded Yan Huan. She was obedient as a little girl at this moment. Still, a stubborn little girl.

“I have sued Miao Xinyuan. The court will be in session in a few days.”

Lu Yi was a man of his words. No matter who Miao Xinyuan pleaded to now, he would not take back his lawsuit.

“What will happen to her?” asked Yan Huan without much emotion. That woman had made her suffer a little, but she was fine now, wasn't she? She wasn't too sure why Lu Yi had to sue her.

Not like she didn't like the idea.

“She will be trialed in the martial court. Breaking the law as an officer wasn't a minor offense, and she would be dismissed from the service and stripped of her rank,” said Lu Yi, sprucing up Yan Huan's hair. There was something hidden in his dark pupils, something Yan Huan didn't know. She didn't look too deeply into it.

Some things were too cruel. Lu Yi hoped that she would never find out.

He himself can shoulder all the bad things. As long as she was happy and doing what she wanted to do, that was enough.

As for Miao Xinyuan, he will go to any length to put her to justice.

Right now, there was a strong killing intent around him, but Yan Huan didn't notice it. Emotionally, she was in the palace Lu Yi had built for her, being treated like a princess. At the same time, it dulled her senses.

Mama Lei came happily to Ye Shuyun to discuss Lei Qingyi's marriage.

“Sister, I'm going to have to ask for your help.”

“What is it?” asked Ye Shuyun. Little Bean, quite the large creature now, nestled lazily in her arms.

“It's about my Lingling. She doesn't have parents, so I was thinking...”

“So that's what this is about. Don't worry, I'll help you,” said Ye Shuyun. “I'll ask Dad to adopt her as a god-granddaughter.”

“Thanks, Sister.”

Mama Lei didn't actually think of asking Ye Sr. to take Yi Ling as god-granddaughter. She was hoping that Ye Shuyun would take her as goddaughter. It wasn't easy to put her in the Lu Family after all.

It turned out that Ye Shuyun had a better plan in mind. If the Lu Family won't do, there's always the Ye Family.

Chapter 409: She's Still Sad

Yan Huan and Yi Ling were sisters. Back then, Yan Huan was the person who aided the Ye family when they experienced a crisis. Hence, Grandpa Ye would have agreed even without Ye Shuyun. However, Ye Shuyun's presence would definitely smoothen things.

Meanwhile, Madam Lei's phone rang. She took out her phone and answered. She beamed as soon as she heard the voice.

"Lingling, I'm at your aunt's place, just come over here."

Madam Lei hung up the phone and quickly told the nanny of the Lu family, "Xiao Mei, go and make some food, faster."

"Alright," the nanny answered and went to the kitchen. Ye Shuyun and Madam Lei were sisters, so there was no need for them to be polite with each other.

Preparing a meal was an easy job.

The doorbell rang not long after.

Yi Ling walked through the opened door, carrying two large bags.

"Mum," Yi Ling addressed, though she was still feeling slightly uneasy, it was much better than the first time.

"Lingling." Madam Lei hurried to her, wiping away the sweat on her forehead, "Didn't you drive here? Why are you running and sweating?"

"I'm working out," Yi Ling clenched her fist and pointed at her arm. "Mum, look how firm my muscles are," Madam Lei actually squeezed it.

"Yeah, they are."

Ye Shuyun shook her head. Would these two people be mother and daughter in the past life, given the similarities in their characters?

"Oh right, this is your aunt," Madam Lei pointed at Ye Shuyun and introduced her to Yi Ling.

"Hello aunt," Yi Ling obediently greeted her. She was Lu Yi's mother and the elder sister of her mother-in-law. Lei Qingyi had told her about the relationship between the two families, but it was too complicated for her. She could not remember it.

Anyways, they are relatives; yep, very close ones.

Yi Ling was not a person with many thoughts, and she was a carefree young lady. She might not attract many men sometimes but the elders had always liked her. Otherwise Madam Lei would not have treated her so well, as though she was her daughter by blood and kicked Lei Qingyi, who was her actual son, to somewhere else.

Ye Shuyun liked Yi Ling too. Meanwhile, Little Bean came galloping to them.

“Little Bean,” Yi Ling scooped Little Bean up and patted its head. “How did you become so fat? You’ve got nice food here. Hey, don’t you recognise me? I’m the one who raised you, which was an arduous task, and you scratched me while I was trying to bathe you when you were younger.”

Yi Ling looked hurt and this made both Ye Shuyun and Madam Lei guffaw.

“Where did you find this funny girl?”

“I don’t have that ability,” Madam Lei shrugged, “My son has good taste.”

“Isn’t yours better?” Madam Lei nudged Ye Shuyun. “We used to fight for her to be our daughter, and now she has become your daughter-in-law.”

“That’s true, my son has good taste.” Ye Shuyun was absolutely content with Yan Huan. Her own son was to be cherished and her own daughter-in-law was to be loved.

It did not matter even if other people said they were good together. She had to see if they were really suitable for each other.

Now only she knew what kind of woman suited her son.

Her son was strong enough, or even omnipotent, and with a temper like his dad. She used to think that a successful woman would suit him the best, but her son liked girly girls after all. He preferred girls who were mild and tender.

Of course, Yan Huan was in fact really gorgeous. It was not surprising at all.

Ye Shuyun fully supported her son’s decision.

“Right, we won’t wait then, since we’re free now.” Ye Shuyun glanced at the time, “let’s go to the Ye family and discuss with my dad. Should we ask grandpa to take Yi Ling as his granddaughter or big brother to take her as his daughter?” Hold on, both the options would bring the same outcome anyway.

Yan Huan was flipping through a book on a rocking chair, the chair made a creaking sound as it rocked back and forth. There was a jar of high quality Longjing tea on the table, and the mild aroma of tea wafted in the room.

The aroma of tea and the sunny warmth outside sent her drifting off. She wished for time to slip through her fingers and never come back.

“Huanhuan, Huanhuan...”

Yi Ling came rushing from outside and rolled like a ball in front of Yan Huan. She squatted down and grabbed the moving rocking chair with her hand.

“I tell you, I have a grandpa, an uncle and a cousin...”

She sputtered excitedly, her eyes were beaming brightly like a knife, as if she was going to carve the three words “I, have, relatives” on everything around her.

“It must be the Lu family, is it?”

Looking at the undisguised happiness on Yi Ling's face, Yan Huan sat up and sincerely wished her the best.

The Yi Ling who used to have nothing finally owned a family now. But she did not need Yan Huan anymore. Yan Huan felt a bit weighed down by sadness and jealousy, considering that Yi Ling would not solely be hers anymore.

"How did you know?" Yi Ling folded her legs and sat on the floor. Small patches of light and shade cast a shadow on her, she looked like a happy and blessed little woman. Even her hair seemed to rejoice and frizzle.

"I guessed it." Yan Huan lay down again, cushioning her head on her arm. Actually it was easy to guess. No matter what, the Lei family was not ordinary at all. Yi Ling was different than her. Lu Yi and she did not openly declare their marriage, they only went to register and got their marriage certificates. They were husband-and-wife by law. However, Yi Ling was really getting married now and a series of rituals were to be performed; which was why she needed an identity. Although the Lei family wouldn't mind her status of being an orphan, Lei Qingyi was not going to mistreat her.

He would marry Yi Ling in a grand wedding, and two options would lay before the Lei family, one of the options was the Lu family and the other one was the Ye family.

Grandpa Ye was more easy going compared to the stubborn Grandpa Lu. Besides, Yan Huan had helped Grandpa Ye once, he would want to return the favor back. Yi Ling would never be the same again and no one would dare to bully her anymore in the future.

She covered her face with the book. The warm sunlight cast a shadow on her, the light appeared to be moving with the wind, it was warm and mottled.

Yi Ling had gone somewhere else when she opened her eyes again.

She sat up and the book which she had been holding onto fell on the floor.

The sky seemed to have darkened, the light which was warming her had dimmed, and so did her eyes.

What could she do? She was still sad.

A hand rested on her shoulder, she raised her head and saw Lu Yi squatting on the ground.

Yan Huan cushioned her head on his legs.

Chapter 410: I Will Sue Her

"I'm a little upset. I might cry."

Lu Yi stroked her hair gently. "It's alright to be upset. Cry if you want to. No one will laugh at you. I know your tears are tears of relief and joy."

Yan Huan knew that too. She knew and accepted what is right, but that didn't stop her from crying tears of loneliness and joy.

Her eyes shut as her red lips curved upwards slightly. Tears fell out again. She laughed as she cried and cried as she laughed, by turns sad and sentimental.

"I'm going on an overseas trip with Luo Lin tomorrow," said Yan Huan, still lying down on his lap. Lu Yi didn't mind that.

"Alright," he said. He bent down. Yan Huan's eyes were shut, two gentle shades at her lashes.

"Take a break while you are there. I'm sure you'll be alright again by the time you come back."

Yan Huan huddled up, breathing in his faint, familiar smell.

This was Lu Yi's unique smell. She knew the smell for two lives. As long as she lived, she will always remember the smell.

The next morning, Lu Yi sent her to the airport. Right as she stepped out of the car, fans spotted her despite her sunglasses and low profile.

Her fans were fervent, and Yan Huan had to be escorted away after signing a few signatures. Even so, the fans continued screaming and chasing, as though they had to catch up to her and tug at her clothes until they were in shreds. At last, they were stopped by the airport barricades, still screaming out Yan Huan's name teary-eyed.

Yan Huan waved at them, flashing a faint flower-like smile.

"My god...she smiled at me."

"You mean 'at me'."

"That was clearly meant for me. She even touched my hand."

Yan Huan waved and walked off, holding back tears. She had to smile and not cry.

All that time, her eyes had been on the man in black wind coat.

Lu Yi drew his hands from his pockets and waved at Yan Huan. He had come to send her off in person. When the plane has taken off, he looked up at the clear azure sky.

The smile at his face faded as he primed up his mouth.

He turned around and drove off.

Soon, his phone began ringing incessantly. He took the call.

"Get your ass back here right now, Lu Yi."

"Alright," said Lu Yi, tossing the phone aside and driving away. At the same time, the plane passed over his head and into the clouds, rumbling and roaring.

Yan Huan's departure had been arranged by Lu Yi through Luo Lin. He had a battle ahead, and he didn't want her to be involved.

He drove fast, his black Hummer overtaking many cars as he drove calmly. He pulled up by Lu Sr.'s garden, the Stay Garden. It was built next to a mountain, a practical mansion with large rooms and little people.

This was where Lu Sr. stayed. He loved quietness, so he stayed here alone, and didn't permit Lu Jin to visit him either. Taking care of him was a nanny and a few security staff, as well as a police officer with the surname of Song.

The old man spent his days leisurely—practicing calligraphy, reading, and doing Taichi. Therefore, he was in good health and a lot more hale than the sickly Sr. Ye.

At this moment, Sr. Lu was practicing Taichi in a martial arts suit. He was excellent at Taichi, an inner disciple of the Chen Style Taichi. After retirement, the old man has indulged himself in his hobbies and learned the Chen Style Taichi from its actual descendant. He had been practicing almost every single day.

Lu Yi stood at the side, waiting for Lu Sr. to be done.

As though on purpose, Lu Sr. kept going at it for an hour, even though he usually stopped after ten or thirty minutes at most.

Lu Yi stood straight, his gaze set on Lu Sr.

After another set of moves, Lu Sr. finally recovered from his stance. The police officer quickly brought a towel forward for him to wipe off his sweat. He was treated like an emperor.

The biggest difference between Lu Sr. and Ye Sr. was that Ye Sr. was lowborn, so he was as open-minded as he was grumpy. Lu Sr., who had been in the Lu Family the entire time, was extremely prideful. That never changed over the years.

That's why there were things Ye Sr. could work out and accept but Lu Sr. couldn't.

Many people were afraid of Lu Sr. since he could do whatever he wanted, but Lu Sr. himself was afraid of Ye Sr.

Why's that?

It's because Ye Sr. wasn't one to reason.

When he was scolding someone, he wouldn't care anything about who he was scolding. He will scold anyone, however he liked it.

A person who reasons is afraid of someone who doesn't. A person who doesn't reason is afraid of someone with no shame. A person with no shame is afraid of someone who doesn't fear death.

Lu Sr. tossed the towel to the police officer.

Lu Yi stood at attention, his eyes still on his grandfather.

"I heard that you wanted me, Grandpa."

"Yes," said Lu Sr., sitting down. The police officer has already brewed a pot of flowering tea for him. Everything was systemic. It has been that way for the past few years.

"You are suing Xiao Miao," said Lu Sr. It wasn't a question. Lu Sr. would obviously be aware of something this big. Plus, the Miao Family must have already looked for him.

“Yes,” replied Lu Yi.

“I want you to withdraw it,” said Lu Sr. He picked up the teacup and lifted the cap off. The aroma of the tea wafted through the air. He didn’t drink any, however. He was waiting for his reply.

“My apologies, Grandpa. I could not do that.”

Miao Xinyuan was someone he had to sue.

“Lu Yi!” Lu Sr. slammed the cup against the table. That wasn’t a request, but an order. “Withdraw it.”

“I can’t,” said Lu Yi. He will not withdraw the lawsuit for anyone. That woman had crossed his line and left an invisible wound on him. The pain from that wound was excruciating every time he remembered. He had to do something lest he goes crazy.