

Chapter 431: That Ex-Girlfriend

The people who had just come in shivered involuntarily. What is happening, could it be that the weather had suddenly changed, how could it suddenly turn so cold?

And when Yan Huan left, of course she would remember her promise to sign autographs for Wu Bo and the others. Yes, she had signed autographs for almost everyone under Lu Yi's department, regardless of whether they were Lu Yi's subordinates, the janitors or even the guard at the backdoor and the cook in the cafeteria, for they had all come to see her as a celebrity. So they would naturally get Yan Huan's autograph.

When Yan Huan came the second day, the crowd seemed to have thinned greatly. She had heard afterwards that everyone was busy and were unable to get away from work, but whether or not it was all Lu Yi's arrangements...

Yan Huan did not ask, and Lu Yi did not answer.

She would come over every day to send food to Lu Yi. Maybe at the beginning, everyone felt surprise and excitement at her coming, yet as time went by and habit kicked in, everyone became immune to even the prettiest of faces.

At the very beginning, there were people who took a break from work secretly just to come over and see what a celebrity looked like, but after a few days, they would just do whatever work they had to do.

Yan Huan had also become a guest here where she would come over to send Lu Yi food that looked delicious every day. From the food's appearance itself, it could be seen that she had put effort into making it and in a few days, it seemed as if their Prosecutor Lu looked significantly healthier from such a diet.

Thus, there was the saying that one had to marry a good wife.

Yet in all honesty, no one would have thought that a woman like Yan Huan was a good wife because of her identity as a public figure and the people's favourite actress. It was thought that such a woman could only be exhibited as a trophy or a pretty vase and would never be the type to cook or wash clothes for men.

However, Yan Huan actually did indeed wash Lu Yi's clothes and cook for him. All of his clothes were washed by her, ironed by her and were even matched into outfits by her. As Yan Huan had quite an eye for style, the outfits she put together would always look fashionable.

Lu Yi on the other hand, naturally looked good in anything. Before marriage, he could not have been considered fashionable but at least the things he wore was average, but after marriage, he seemed to project a high-wattage aura and the clothes he put on looked extremely tasteful.

After being busy for the past few days, Lu Yi could finally go home and get some proper sleep. He thanked the heavens for Yan Huan coming over every day and taking care of his stomach. Otherwise, he would have become a ghost by now and would not have the healthy complexion he had now.

"I have to go to Sea City University tomorrow." Lu Yi tucked Yan Huan's hair behind her ear and pinched her cheek. "How come you've lost weight lately? Have you been eating less?"

Yan Huan pouted. She had eaten so much that she did not lose weight but rather gained weight to the point that her waistline had increased. If she ate anymore, she probably would not even be able to wear her clothes anymore.

She extended her arms to hug Lu Yi's waist, "What do you want to go to Sea City University for? Is it to see your ex-girlfriend?" For the first time in Yan Huan's life, she hated the sound of the word 'ex-girlfriend'.

Ex-girlfriend. Lu Yi had not thought about that. What did him going to Sea City University have anything to do with his ex-girlfriend?

"Isn't your ex-girlfriend a university lecturer?" Yan Huan knew clearly, clearer than anything in the world, that that Abbess Mieju, that woman, Fang Zhu was a lecturer in Sea City University.

Fang Zhu? Only then did Lu Yi recall. Oh, she was at Sea City University.

Lu Yi took her right hand and gently caressed her fingers.

"How come you're being jealous with me now?"

"I thought you disliked that I'm uncultured." Yan Huan squeezed Lu Yi's fingers, "And you said that I was unqualified and wasn't educated. Well, someone else is a university lecturer with looks and knowledge."

"Nonsense." Lu Yi really felt like opening her head to take a look at her brain. "What do you even think about every day?"

"I only dated Fang Zhu for a few days. Do you really want to fuss over that?"

"Of course." Yan Huan sat up and put both her hands around Lu Yi's neck. Tonight she would let him know how jealous a woman could get.

"Tell me, did you have anything with her?"

"What do you want to know?" Lu Yi let Yan Huan's little hands wrap around his own neck. His arms were already twice the size of Yan Huan's arms, if they were really going to fight, those little arms and legs of Yan Huan would definitely be bruised by him.

Yan Huan acknowledged the fact that she could not beat Lu Yi physically.

However, if they really fought, Lu Yi would never win against Yan Huan.

"Don't play dumb, Prosecutor Lu. Your silence speaks for your guilt."

Lu Yi narrowed his eyes, "So you want to know if I ever had sex with her?"

Yan Huan squeezed Lu Yi's neck but felt as if it was her own fingers that hurt.

"So, did you?"

She thought that she did not care but the thought of Lu Yi with another woman in bed still made her very uncomfortable. She did not know what kind of emotion she was feeling, just that it felt a lot like eating something that had gone bad and being unable to swallow it or spit it out.

“What kind of person do you think I am?” Lu Yi asked Yan Huan, “Do you think I would go for just any woman?”

“Who knows?” Yan Huan did not believe that with a lady by his side... Wait, that wasn’t right, with Abbess Mieju by his side, Lu Yi would not go for her.

Lu Yi pulled away Yan Huan’s arms and covered her with the blanket from the side, petting the top her head softly, “Don’t worry, I never slept with her and would never sleep with her, neither have I ever slept with any other woman. You’re the first.”

Yan Huan smiled like a little cat and nuzzled against his neck. It was as if the warm glow that peeked in through the windows could let time flow by quietly between her fingers and between their beating hearts.

Such time passing was even joyous.

Life was short and they would appreciate it as and when they could.

Sea City University was one of the top universities within the country even though it was branded with the name of Sea City. It was a university that gathered together the top lecturers from both within and outside the country and was equipped with latest facilities. Furthermore, the marks required for admission was also very high, making it one of the most highly ranked universities in the country. Hence, the students who registered at the university lately were also some of the most talented students in the country.

As soon as one stepped into Sea City University, one would feel like it was an entrance into another small community where the university was a world of its own, tucked within the hustle and bustle of Sea City. However, there were less buildings surrounding the university and more buildings that were built to accompany the university. Comparatively, the environment was still quite quiet with just a few lines of public transport to the university for the ease of the students. From the airport to the train station and long distance car stops, they were all accessible through public transport and made the university a very easy place to find.

Chapter 432

: Who Would Want To Marry Her?

Students who had an eye for cars immediately began to point and murmur as Lu Yi’s Hummer rolled into the campus.

“It’s the newest Hummer! My favorite model too. You can tell it has been remodeled too. I bet it costs at least 5 digits at the moment.”

“Shit...What a sick car. Where did it come from?”

Many students watched with envy; men were born with a natural passion for cool cars, perhaps it was part of the hero dream, but women were more interested in who steps out of the car.

The car parked at an empty lot. The car door opened, and out came a man wearing a black knee-length wind coat. He looked very stylish in it, like a male model, perhaps partly due to his height. He had a good figure, too; his muscles were showing even below his winter clothes.

“Huh? Isn’t that Miss Fang’s boyfriend?”

“What boyfriend?” a long-haired girl curled her lips. “Haven’t you read the news? He broke up with Miss Fang way back! Plus, he got married recently. Guess who’s the bride?”

“Who is it?” asked someone unwittingly, a short-haired student.

“You are so detached from society,” said the long-haired girl as she prodded at the other’s forehead.

“There was a huge drama between stars recently, and the winner of it is...his...” She pointed at the man who was staring at his phone now. “His...”

“Wife.”

“Oh...” said the short-haired girl. “But who would that be?”

The long-haired girl rolled her eyes. This was huge for the past few days! Was she talking to a Martian? A cavewoman?

“His wife is called Yan Huan.”

“Yan Huan, what a nice name,” nodded the short-haired girl. The name had a nice ring to it.

“You are right,” said the long-haired girl, scrolling for a picture on her phone and displaying it. “You can add pretty and rich on the list too.”

The short-haired girl let out a sudden scream. “Oh my god! It’s her! Yan Huan! My idol!”

“Mine too,” said the long-haired girl as she kept her phone. Yan Huan’s appearance had a charm, a natural and spontaneous charm, that attracted people of all ages. Small wonder why she’s so popular.

“Are you telling me that she’s the wife of Miss Fang’s ex-boyfriend?”

“Yes,” the long-haired girl nodded vehemently. “That’s exactly what I’m saying. It sounds complicated, but that’s the truth.”

“Well, I too would have chosen Yan Huan if I were him. She’s a queen! Imagine how pretty their children would be! Miss Fang, on the other hand, looks like a nun. Being ugly is one thing, but she hasn’t the slightest idea about dressing up either. Is there anything about her that beats Yan Huan?”

“Of course,” said the long-haired girl, committed to playing the devil’s advocate. “She beats her in age, no?”

The short-haired girl suddenly reached out and grabbed the other’s sleeves. Please, please do not say anything else.

The long-haired girl jerked back, trying to reclaim her sleeves, as she noticed something blocked out the light from behind. She turned and saw a shadowy figure before her.

Not a loose strand of hair at her forehead, a dull, black outfit, a black-framed glass that bespoke her high education and knowledge. Her eyes were a little distorted, perhaps from myopia, or perhaps a result of wearing spectacles for too long. That and a disinclination to smile made her look a sullen, old nun.

Her face was darker than rainclouds.

“Mi...Miss Fang...” murmured the students, looking down at the tips of their toes nervously. They had been really unlucky to get caught red-handed as they were having a chat.

Fang Zhu turned around, raised her head high, and puffed her chest out. However, she couldn’t hide the displeasure on her face as she nearly grounded her teeth to dust.

The man before of her was leaning against his car, in the middle of a phone call that seemed to have been going on for a while now. She could sense that he was in a mighty good mood. He didn’t smile often but under the light, his features were sharp but not cold.

The man stood up and walked towards her just as she took a step in his direction. His demeanor, the way he slid his phone into his pocket... it was a grace not many could aspire to have, especially not fresh university students.

This was the difference between matured men and boys.

It was not only about jobs and financial stability, but also about mentality, manners, and temperament.

A man growing up has never been an easy thing.

Some are born with maturity, and some acquire it after experiencing defeat.

Fang Zhu clutched her hands tightly, her eyes staring hard beneath her spectacles, her teeth grinding against her will.

Lu Yi, Lu Yi, Lu Yi.

What’s the meaning of this?

Why are you showing up before me now? To humiliate me?

Damn these students, calling her ugly and belittling her... How could she lose to an uncultured actress? She had a good education and a high-paying job which she excelled at.

Who could be better than her?

She cocked her head up once again, like a proud cock, but that pride instantly turned into helplessness and defeat when she walked past the crowd.

She had to admit she never moved on from him.

She liked Lu Yi, but why...

Why wasn’t Lu Yi hers?

What did she do wrong? She looked back at the past and found herself regretting fiercely, but what would that do? Lu Yi was a married man now.

She pushed her spectacles up once more.

But so what if a rock like him gets married?

The woman who marries him would find it no different than marrying a rock.

She won't attain happiness. No. Not a chance.

The two students heaved a sigh of relief as they saw her walking away.

"Miss Fang looked like she was about to murder someone," said the short-haired girl, shrinking her neck. "Her eyes were literally popping out just now."

"That's her myopia. Her eyes are going through biological changes," corrected the long-haired girl. "It's got nothing to do with emotions."

"I bet she's regretting it now. Finding a man this excellent is no easy task," said the short-haired girl, feeling a little sorry for Fang Zhu. "Who would want to marry an old maid like Miss Fang? She's already 28."

Chapter 433: Her Husband Was Really Handsome

"In any event, if I was a man, I wouldn't marry." The long-haired girl touched the back of her hand as she said, "Teacher Fang asked for it. Boyfriends are meant to be taken care of and loved, not to be her maid. She's not a queen."

"Mmhmm, mmhmm." The short-haired girl nodded fervently in agreement.

Initially, she had wanted to give her opinion but as the lighting in front of her flickered, her body tensed up on instinct. Could it be that that Abbess had turned back?

"Hello, I was wondering..."

A pleasant voice sounded in their ears and the short-haired girl finally heaved a big sigh of relief.

Dear God, she had been scared to death. That was why it was better to not do things like gossip behind someone's back.

The short-haired girl looked up to see a very pretty lady smiling at them. She too, was wearing spectacles but her eyes were extremely beautiful and clear as if there was a stream of water that ran through them. It reminded them of her voice that rang clear like springwater rushing and flowing wherever it went.

"You're... you're..." The long-haired girl suddenly covered her mouth as her tears threatened to flow out.

However, the lady put her finger to her lips.

"Shh... Let's keep this a secret."

"Yes, yes." The long-haired girl kept rubbing her hands on her body before holding out her hand, "Erm... Can I shake your hand?"

“Alright.” The pretty lady shook her hand and as the long-haired girl let go, she felt as if she never wanted to wash her hands ever again.

“Well, I was wondering if you all have seen a man wearing a black windbreaker?” The pretty lady was still smiling amicably.

“Do you mean Mr Lu?” The long-haired girl caught her point immediately. In fact, as soon as she mentioned the black windbreaker, she already knew what the lady was asking about.

“Mmhm, yes.” The lady smiled prettily, so much so that her beauty almost melted them. This smile worked on both males and females.

“Mr Lu went to the Academic Affairs Office and will be giving a talk at the Grand Auditorium. Oh right, to get to the Grand Auditorium, just turn left at the right in front and it’ll be where there’s the most people.”

The long-haired girl fumbled to explain as she pointed in the direction of the auditorium.

“Thank you.” As the pretty lady was about to leave, she thought of something and took out two quaint little keychains from her handbag.

“This is for you all, study hard.” There was a keychain for each of them and on them was a picture of the cartoon version of Yan Huan that was so realistic that it was easily recognizable who it was on the keychain.

“Thank you,” the long-haired girl stuttered. She wanted so badly to scream and shout.

Oh God, she met Yan Huan! The short-haired girl was obviously still in shock and the only thing she could comprehend was that the keychain in her hand was quite nice, it even had a signature on it.

“Yan Huan?”

“Yan Huan!” She returned to her senses suddenly, “The lady that talked to us was Yan Huan.”

“Yes.” The long-haired girl brought the keychain in front of her eyes, “I even touched my idol’s hand. Gosh, she’s so pretty and that was without makeup. She can demolish our Teacher Fang even without makeup. If I were a man, I’d be blind to like Teacher Fang.”

The short-haired girl felt crushed, she did not even touch her idol’s hand and when she went to find her idol again, she had already disappeared.

At this moment, Yan Huan pulled the cap on her head lower, relieved that since this was a university, no one had noticed her. She did not know influential she was but it was better for her to keep a low profile. She was just here to see her handsome husband and of course, she was afraid that certain women would take advantage of the situation.

She could not feel much of a grudge towards Miao Xinyuan but towards Fang Zhu, she felt two lifetimes of dislike for her.

Who let Fang Zhu take up years of Lu Yi’s time in the past life and even let her get married to Lu Yi? Even if Lu Yi could endure it, Yan Huan could not.

She had come over by herself without telling anyone and of course, Lu Yi did the same.

Walking into the Grand Auditorium, Yan Huan picked the last seat at the back. At this time, there were not a lot of people in the auditorium. Those scattered around were just students who were either chatting or looking at their phones.

She took out her phone as well and began playing a little game, the type that had recently been trending but Yan Huan felt a little dumb because she did not really know how to play.

Her level in the game now was very high, but that was all courtesy of the high-scoring Department of Mathematics student, Prosecutor Lu who had been playing. Where Prosecutor Lu could kill the enemies within seconds in the game, she could only play at turtle speed once the game was in her hands.

She was a bad player, a rotten player in fact, but she just could not help her liking for the game. At most, she would just get trashed in the game but her husband would help her get her points back and teach those bullies a lesson.

Game after game she played but she lost continuously. There was never a round where she won.

At the same time, there were more and more people who had entered the auditorium that could house up to thousands of people. Lu Yi's talk this time was regarding matters of the law which the university placed much importance on and as such, the university did not allow most of the students to be absent. They were of the mindset that merely memorising and studying from books blindly in the process of learning was a regression in itself and was a mistake that students made.

Thus, it was said that only wholesome progression from all aspects of intellect and art would shape ideal futuristic leaders but within all of this, the knowledge of the law was a branch that required a lifetime's worth of remembrance.

As the audience increased, it began to get noisy and even the air was invaded by various smells. There were smells of girls' perfume, some pleasant and some less so, and smells of different skin care products, smells of sweat from boys and smells of detergent on clothes.

The combination of the various smells were actually not unpleasant but rather, gave off the feeling of youth that emanated from the students. It was proof of a long journey of youth once taken.

Under the dim lighting, no one could notice her and as the number of people in the auditorium increased, everyone here was merely a drop of water in the ocean, insignificant and negligible.

Only at this moment did she feel the insignificance of a human's existence.

Thus, it was important to live a life worth living for herself and for others.

She laughed and held up her face, looking towards the eye-catching man who was already standing on stage.

Yes, her husband was really handsome.

Indeed, Lu Yi was very handsome and also radiated a terrifying aura. Maybe it was because he was used to holding someone's life and fate in his hands, as such, in moments like this, his aura would always

radiate a type of lethality. He would just sit there and look in front indifferently while you would feel as if he was looking at you, making you feel as if your everything was nothing in his eyes.

Chapter 434: So It's True That You Got Married

The principal went on with an invigorating speech that was befitting of his post and education.

“And now, let's us put our hands together for the Chief Inspector of Sea City, Mr. Lu Yi,” he said as he started the ball rolling. The students quickly followed suit. To these students, Lu Yi was a role model, a goal they hoped to reach. It wasn't easy to get to where he was—there was only one Lu Yi after all.

Lu Yi stood up. He hasn't prepared for the speech—Yan Huan knew. He didn't have any time to, with all the work at the Procuratorate and overtime at home. He had to work through some nights when she was sleeping, not done with his work even by the time she wakes up. Therefore, he didn't have any time to prepare. Plus, he came to Sea City University on short notice too.

Even so, Prosecutor Lu's eloquence managed to impress. He spoke of facts, cases he handled throughout the years, whether minor or major. Some of the takeaways from those cases also served as cautionary advice to the university students, informing them of what they can and cannot do. Without them realizing, he had planted seeds of morality into their hearts, seeds that will eventually sprout and thrive and become their life mottos, guiding them to not be on the wrong side of the law. If they took away something from it, it could benefit them for the rest of their lives.

His voice was low and mellifluous like the steady melody of a cello, but also heavy enough to unnerve the naive students with the weight of his words.

Giving them the harsh reality now is better than having them venture on the wrong path.

This world is harsh in the first place. You have to learn how to be cruel, and how to endure.

Lu Yi's lesson was special. He wasn't a teacher and didn't request for order, giving the students a choice on whether they wanted to listen, but somehow they all did, and some even began to contemplate as they listened.

The principal can't help but shake his head.

With such eloquence, why not be a teacher?

Fang Zhu who sat at one side was still gritting her teeth so hard that her gums hurt.

Everyone was admiring Lu Yi, and at the same time mocking her for giving up such a good man.

This man had once been hers. He once belonged to her.

She didn't know why the thought plagued her, sometimes even in her dreams, where she got married to Lu Yi and spent the rest of their lives together. Even though they weren't in love, they got along admirably in those dreams. Now, it felt like something had been taken away from her, leaving behind only an empty hollow.

The students at the audience's seats were still mesmerized by Lu Yi's speech, nearly a thousand of them making not a noise. They were listening, remembering, and thinking.

His graceful demeanor had no doubt made many young girls fall in love, only to be ruefully reminded that he was a married man. Not only that, he was married to a famous beauty idolized by the entire nation, Yan Huan. Her nickname of “Box Office Elixir” was enough to skyrocket her net worth.

Plus, she was very rich too. How can an actress of her caliber be poor? Just one advertisement or endorsement was enough to make a pretty sum, not to mention a movie or TV drama offer. Yan Huan’s pay was among one of the highest in the acting industry. She hasn’t been taking any offers lately, but no doubt many will seek after her if she changed her mind.

Why? Box Office Elixir, that’s why.

A huge round of applause, long-lasting and uninterrupted, followed at the end of Lu Yi’s speech.

Lu Yi nodded at the students. Somehow, it felt as if there was a familiar gaze among the students staring at him.

The principal stood up, prompted the students to digest Lu Yi’s words carefully, and ended it off by assigning a reflection that would count into the students’ grades.

Lu Yi walked out of the washroom and checked his wristwatch.

She should be asleep at this hour. That’s good. He was helpless when it came to his little anemic woman.

He wanted to make a call, but decided against it when he considered the possibility that she was already asleep. He wouldn’t want to wake her up.

Forget it then. He’ll be home soon anyway.

He slid his phone back into his pocket. Right as he was about to leave, a woman walked to him from afar.

A familiar face, but he hardly recognized it.

He didn’t know many people around here, and out of them, just one woman.

“Can we talk?” asked Fang Zhu from a distance away. The notion that this man should belong to her grew stronger, and she even got the strange feeling he had been hers in their previous life.

Lu Yi said nothing. He didn’t think there was anything talk-worthy between them, but Fang Zhu rattled on anyway.

“Are you married?” asked Fang Zhu, her tone interrogative like a woman who caught her husband cheating. She couldn’t accept the role yet. The role of an ex-girlfriend having to watch the one she loved marrying someone else.

She knew the reality, and saw the Weibo post of that woman. To be frank, she didn’t believe it the first time, and neither did she believe it now. Lu Yi was married, and the bride wasn’t her but someone else. How could that be?

“Yes,” said Lu Yi, leaning against the wall behind him. “Anything else, Miss Fang? I don’t have much time.”

The words “Miss Fang” stabbed hard at Fang Zhu’s heart, right where it hurt the most.

“We were a match made in heaven,” said Fang Zhu. The feeling had always been within her, so intense that it made her believe he would surely marry her if they were both single at 30 plus.

However, Lu Yi was a married man now, and her, single and unsought for.

How ironic.

Chapter 435: From The Moment He Left

Lu Yi gently pursed his lips without showing much expression on his face, “Miss Fang, despite whatever relationship we may have had, it’s all in the past now.” It was not possible for someone to say that as long as you met with your partner, then you had to be together or that you should be together. It was not up to others to say whether you were meant for each other, neither was it up to you to say that it felt suitable. Only when you’ve personally experienced it, would you then know that this was what you were looking for all along.

It was just like him and Yan Huan. Lu Yi had always thought that he would marry an average-looking girl like Fang Zhu who was knowledgeable, educated and had a proper family background. But in the end, he married someone he had never thought of, a woman who was beautiful and delicate, worthy of him using a lifetime of love to take care of her.

As for Fang Zhu, he could only apologize to her. The suitability he had once thought of was not liking and neither was it love.

At the same time that Lu Yi’s words hurt Fang Zhu’s dignity, he had also hurt her heart.

She still had words she wanted to say, she was still hoping for something. If you get divorced, you can marry me, I can marry you.

Yet, the words just would not come out. Just as she mustered up enough courage with the thought of holding on and trying her luck, a lady walked toward them from afar. Her figure was remarkably shapely and even though the lady was not very tall but her bodily ratio was very adequately split with a slim waist and long legs. Although she was petite, it was obvious that puberty had done her well where the parts that were supposed to be big were big and the parts that were meant to be slim were definitely slim. Under the dim lighting, even the shadow she cast on the ground was an image of delicate beauty.

So fragile that maybe just a touch would shatter it.

Lu Yi stood up straight and the emotionless face he had been sporting all along turned into an expression of repressed emotions.

“Come here.” Lu Yi extended his hand out to the lady.

As Yan Huan walked over, she passed by where Fang Zhu was standing. The comparison made between the two women was very strong. Between a vase and an old nun, any man, objectively speaking, would not choose the old nun.

Rough-skinned, thick and fleshy, hard to bite into, hard to swallow and bad for digestion.

The corner of her clothes had gently touched Fang Zhu and in this moment, matters that belonged in the past life seemed to detach itself and ended here.

Lu Yi pulled on her arm and his fingers gripped her shoulder.

“You came yourself.”

“Yes.” Yan Huan was very obedient and of course, she was honest as well.

“You didn’t bring anyone with you?” Lu Yi asked again but this time, his voice did not sound right. It sounded deeper and quieter.

“I did.” Yan Huan lowered her head and looked at her fingers.

“Who?”

“The car.”

Lu Yi really felt like strangling this woman. Did she not know that she was a public figure? If something went wrong and her identity was revealed, these students would go wild and would probably eat her alive.

Moreover, the injury on her hand had not fully healed, did she want to make it worse?

“Look, I wasn’t recognized. I disguised myself really well.” Yan Huan pointed to her spectacles. She was actually a very observant and smart woman and also knew when to soften down. To be honest, looking at such a face, even Lu Yi could not bear to scold her. However, he felt as if he had really spoiled Yan Huan to the point where she was too gutsy.

He would have to teach her a lesson once they went back.

“I saw you just now.” Yan Huan put out her hands to play with the buttons on Lu Yi’s clothes.

“Oh?” Lu Yi raised an eyebrow, “You went to listen to my talk?”

“Yeah.” Yan Huan pushed her spectacles up, slightly unfamiliar with it. Why does it keep sliding down?

“How was it?” Lu Yi pulled the cap on her head lower and allowed her to play with his buttons as he watched her slim fingers pull at the buttons with the hand which was still wrapped in bandages to protect the newly healed flesh and also to hide the scars.

“Would you like to hear the truth?” Yan Huan looked up and pulled on Lu Yi’s buttons some more.

“Naturally.” Lu Yi liked honesty.

Honesty was ugly but it was useful.

Lies were sugar-coated but it could lead to death.

“Two words.” Yan Huan put out her hand.

“Oh?” Lu Yi waited for her answer.

Yan Huan smiled and her features softened like moonlight that shone in the night, scattered with a layer of mist.

“You’re already past that age. With me here, don’t you ever think of committing crime, I’ll watch over you properly.” Lu Yi held her hand tightly and squeezed her fingers, “Come on, let’s go home.”

“Okay.” Yan Huan did not speak of the conversation between Lu Yi and Fang Zhu because she had overheard them. It was also because she wanted to leave some dignity for Fang Zhu. After all, if it was not because of her, Lu Yi would have probably walked the same road he walked in his past life and lived a plain yet respectful life with Fang Zhu.

She knew that Fang Zhu was not nice toward Lu Yi.

She stole Lu Yi from Fang Zhu, so she would treat him nicely and take care of him to the very best of her abilities, but she could only give Fang Zhu this moment of dignity.

As Fang Zhu watched the two figures leaving, she trembled involuntarily.

Such a feeling was not a good feeling. It felt like discomfort and also helplessness.

Lu Yi opened the car door to let Yan Huan enter before laying a blanket on her and helping her put on her seatbelt.

As soon as Yan Huan got in the car, she began to feel somewhat drowsy.

“Go on and sleep. I’ll wake you up when we reach.” Lu Yi tucked her hair behind her ears. For the past few days that he had been busy, she did not even get proper sleep. Thus, it was only normal for her to be so tired. All humans were subject to being tired, hurt, or being bitter.

All humans were just normal people and no one could be superhuman.

Yan Huan closed her eyes and she held her two hands together. She could still feel the throbbing pain from the fingers of her right hand but it was still bearable and thus negligible. With a start of the engine, Lu Yi had already left the university with his black Hummer speeding away, leaving only the sighs of the boys that stared at the car as it sped away handsomely. Of course, the stares were also because of the special series of numbers on the car plate that led to certain assumptions.

Assumptions of who drove the car and the background of the person who drove it.

Fang Zhu came out from the side. At this moment in time, her complexion seemed bad and could even be said to be poor that even her hair was falling out. Just like that, the unwillingness and hatred in her heart grew, but what else could she do.

What had originally been hers had now become someone else’s.

And now, she could never take it back. It was as if her life had changed from the moment Yan Huan had appeared and from the moment that man had left.

“Eh, Teacher Fang, are you alright?” A few lecturers who passed by asked her worriedly upon seeing Fang Zhu’s darkened expression.

Chapter 436: Large-Chested And Brainless

“Nothing, just feeling a little unwell under the heat,” said Fang Zhu, straightening her back and lifting her chin up. Her never-changing outfit was always an unpleasant sight on the campus.

A fierce style of teaching, blessed with knowledge, and a nun that no one dared to marry.

“Wake up,” Lu Yi patted Yan Huan’s face. “We’re here.”

Yan Huan opened her eyes. Groggy from sleep, she imagined herself to be at home, sleeping on the large, soft bed.

“Already?” she said, sitting up. The car pulled up in the underground garage of the residential area.

“Yeah,” said Lu Yi, unbuckling her seatbelt. He opened the car door and exited. Yan Huan yawned, feeling sleepy. She thought she would sleep a little longer later.

Lu Yi grasped her hand, dipped his head. Her eyes were half-open, the white skin on her face nearly translucent. She looked groggy from sleep, her eyelashes fluttering as though they were about to take off, or shut again.

In the lift, Yan Huan hugged his elbow tightly again.

“I’m sleepy. I want to sleep more.”

“You can sleep more when we are home,” said Lu Yi, patting her awake. “Don’t fall asleep here. You’ll catch a cold.”

The elevator rose quickly, past 13th, and stopped at the 15th level. Yi Ling sometimes stayed at the apartment on the 15th floor, but it was pretty much empty these days.

Yan Huan was behaving like a lazy cat and had to be dragged along by Lu Yi.

Right as Lu Yi unlocked the door and walked in, a soft, fluffy creature pounced at them.

“Little Bean!” said Yan Huan, opening her eyes in a flash. She squatted down and carried Little Bean up.

“Meow...” Little Bean licked at Yan Huan’s fingers. It was much fatter than before.

Lu Yi disentangled Little Bean and tossed it aside. “Go wash up and sleep. Playing with your cat when you can’t even keep your eyes open...”

Yan Huan took another glance at Little Bean, so plump that it had trouble moving its legs. Well, can’t be helped. Oh, Little Bean, how did you turn from a cute little kitten to this giant creature?

She could hardly carry it anymore.

Lu Yi brought Yan Huan to the washroom and cleaned her hands personally, drying the fingers on her right hand carefully with a towel. The doctor had assured them that her hand was fine, but he couldn’t help but worry.

Yan Huan turned around and grabbed his shirt, her back against the sink. Her drooping eyelashes added a delicate, elegant charm to her face.

She was indeed a beautiful woman, with a beauty that was between a girl and a woman—something men found irresistible.

Compared to that old Fang Zhu, well, Yan Huan felt like it's not strange for Lu Yi to like her.

"Hubby..." she said in a sleepy, coquettish voice as she tugged at his clothes. Who said she was uncultured? She thought of herself as well-cultured.

"Yes?" said Lu Yi, letting her do what she wants. Of course, the teasing had awakened the inner demons within him. Right now, he wasn't the symbol of justice or the icy prosecutor. He was just a man who wanted to swallow her alive.

"Am I large-chested and brainless?" she pouted, remembering the things Fang Zhu had said about her. This was the insult she used most frequently. What about herself then? Small-chested and brainy? No, she meant no chest.

"No, you are a smart woman," said Lu Yi. He never doubted Yan Huan's intelligence. She might not have been the smartest woman, but she was no fool. Her foolishness sometimes comes from her generosity.

Some things can't be muddled up in the first place.

"As to whether your breasts are large..." Lu Yi suddenly bent over, his warm breath tickling the edge of her ears. At that moment, she felt as though a current had passed through her. Her body went limp.

"I have seen them many times. Yes, they are pretty large," he said in a sexy, hoarse voice. Who said only girls can seduce guys? It has always been vice-versa.

Bottom-line was, Yan Huan could never reject him, nor did she want to. She liked his passion, the thrill and excitement, and the heavenly pleasure at those moments.

Lu Yi had the stamina to back up his words too. He was always a man of less talk and more action. He knew whether she was smart or not, just like he knew whether her chests were large or small. He knew every inch of her body, and he was addicted to every inch of it. He was never a man driven by lust—Fang Zhu couldn't make him lose his senses, and neither could other women. But Yan Huan was different. Her body was unimaginably soft, and the pleasure she gave him was worth dying for.

Yes, a woman had to be soft to arouse him. Hard ones, no.

When all was over, Yan Huan was ready to sleep. Lu Yi always took charge when they were in the sheets. Initially, Yan Huan thought that he wasn't up to the task, but who knew that the usually calm and controlled Lu Yi was so scary when it came to some stuff. She would beat the person who once told her Lu Yi had erectile dysfunction.

Wait, that person seemed to be herself. No one had actually told her that and she assumed it herself.

Lu Yi was scary. That's her verdict of him. Yes, he was a beast in bed. The scariest part was that she was getting addicted to his body.

"Go to sleep," Lu Yi kissed her forehead.

"Hug me to sleep," said Yan Huan, reaching out and stopping him from leaving the bed.

“Alright,” said Lu Yi, stroking her back gently so that she might sleep more comfortably. At this moment, they were like conjoined twins, unable to be separated for the rest of their lives.

Lu Yi lowered his head and pulled the blanket up, wrapping her in it tightly. To him, his little woman was small and frail. Sometimes he even feared he might break her bones.

He loved and cherished her with the utmost care, constantly fearing that she would get bullied or harmed by others.

“Sleep,” he said as he pulled her closer. Their bodies seemed to be perfectly compatible, as though she was born for him. His years of being a virgin seemed to have been her reservation.

When Yan Huan just came back, she had insomnia nearly every night, plagued by nightmares and intimidated by the dark. After these years of conditioning, she finally got a little better. Still, knowing that she was afraid of the dark and had claustrophobia, Lu Yi left a little lamp beside her bed, in case she wakes up in the dark and gets scared.

In reality, many things have changed in the three years that have elapsed. Yan Huan wasn't as afraid of the past as before; she had learned to accept her past, and by doing so she saw her own mistakes, which she then corrected.

Chapter 437: He Is Clearly A Caring Guy

She slept uneasily as if she was having a nightmare. Cold sweats were formed on her forehead, it seemed like there were some on the corners of her eyes too.

Ye Shuyun cried her eyes out while she hugged onto a picture frame as Lu Yi stood behind her. Although he was emotionless, the pain hidden in his dark irises that flowed from his brows into his body could not be ignored.

He clenched both his hands strongly as if he was bearing something forcefully.

“Great. He's like you now, both of you don't have a father.” Yan Huan looked at the pair of mother and son as she laughed arrogantly. She stood in front of Lu Qin. She laughed at their misfortune as they cried.

The dead should be respected. She was acting inhumanely that way.

Her humanity had already perished ever since she married into the Lu family some time ago.

Lu Yi raised his face suddenly, his dark eyes glaring at Yan Huan. At that moment, his body was tense as he pursed his colourless thin lips. Yan Huan could only see the anger beneath his eyes, but she didn't realize the pain and regretful, deep love hidden inside them.

Ye Shuyun hugged onto the frame tightly. A middle-aged man in a military attire was in the picture. He looked very similar to Lu Yi. They had the same eyes, the same rigidity, and the same uprightness.

This was Lu Yi's father, Lu Jin.

Yan Huan wanted to mock them more. However, a sadness came out of nowhere, causing a lump to form in her throat and her eyes to water. No, no, it can't be, it can't be like this. There must be a mistake. There must be some kind of mistake somewhere.

"Huanhuan, Huanhuan..."

Someone was calling for her. That voice was familiar.

Wake up, she must wake up, she had to wake up. She did not want to stay in her dream, a terrifying dream.

Huanhuan, wake up. Lu Yi patted Yan Huan's face lightly. She was not in good condition. She was crying with her eyes closed. I wonder what was she dreaming of that made her cry like that and sweated all over.

Was it a terrible dream?

Yan Huan finally opened both her eyes and sniffled. She felt awful and distressed.

"Good girl, don't be scared. It was just a dream."

Lu Yi rubbed on her face with his fingers while he comforted her, "Good girl, don't be scared, it was a nightmare, it was just a nightmare. You're alright now since you woke up." He was worried about her. She had been having nightmares all this while. She would sometimes cry while she dreamed and he wouldn't know what happened in her dream.

Yan Huan sniffled, her throat felt awful. She wanted to say something but she didn't know how to start.

She shook her head without saying anything.

"Good girl, it's okay." Lu Yi sat up, took her into his arms and comforted her like she was a child.

Yan Huan shook her head again. She buried her face into Lu Yi's arms as she held onto his clothes.

It is not a dream, not a dream. What do I do? It is not a dream.

What do I do? Lu Yi, tell me, what am I supposed to do? What are you supposed to do? What are we going to do?

"It's okay, dreams will always end when you wake up, everything will be alright."

Lu Yi caressed Yan Huan's hair. Do not be scared, everything will be over. There is nothing in this world that cannot be solved, unless if you do not want to leave the dream.

Yan Huan raised her eyes from Lu Yi's shoulder. She was staring at the wedding photograph which was recently taken by both of them on the wall silently. That moment, she saw the warmth and love in his eyes.

Yes, don't be scared. There is no need to be scared. She told herself that she was not afraid. Nothing bad was happening at that moment. Lu Yi's father was still alive, Lu Yi's family was fine. She can do it, right?

She could marry Lu Yi to stay away from Lu Qin, the dork. Also, Yi Ling didn't die, she was married instead. She was having a baby and going to become a mother. So, she could also help save Lu Yi's father and not let him die just like that or Ye Shuyun would lose her husband and Lu Yi would lose his father.

They can't lose anyone in the family.

"We are going back to my house for dinner." Lu Yi pressed his forehead against hers as he was curious whether she was not feeling well or had a fever. Fortunately, she was well even though her complexion was poor and she looked pale.

However, He Yibin mentioned that Yan Huan was having serious anemia and he knew that it was because of him. Yet, her body was well, she had to get in a fight with him every day to train herself. She was a violent woman.

Nonetheless, it was clear that her complexion was not good today.

"Alright." Yan Huan nodded. However, some unmelted worry could be seen in her eyes when nobody was looking. How could she keep forgetting this? She realized that she forgot many things. The nightmares were the ones that kept reminding her of these.

Ye Shuyun and Lu Jin were already waiting for them when Lu Yi brought Yan Huan to the Lu family's house.

Lu Yi held Yan Huan's hand when they entered the house. He changed his shoes before he took out a pair of ladies' slippers from the shoe rack and placed them in front of her.

Yan Huan stuffed her feet into the warm and soft slippers before she held Lu Yi's hand tight. Their actions shocked the maids in the Lu family's house. Lu Yi was never the type of guy who would take good care of others. He was too stiff, he didn't even like to smile back in the days, how could he take care of a woman? When the women introduced by Ye Shuyun came to their house, Lu Yi never served tea for them voluntarily, not because he was impolite, but because of his stiff attitude. Looking at it now, it didn't seem like he was stiff, he was clearly a caring guy.

"Brother, you're back. Such a coincidence, it's been a while since we've met."

Lu Qin walked over from a distance. It was unclear whether he passed by coincidentally or he did it intentionally. However, there was always a fake mask on his face, he was smiling without intention.

This was known as hiding a dagger behind a smile.

Does he really think that people wouldn't notice? Yan Huan only realized that Lu Qin who always thought he was the smartest and most calculative one, was actually the dumbest. His thoughts and plots were always seen through by Lu Yi even if he never revealed them. It seemed like Lu Yi was taking something into consideration. Yan Huan didn't know what Lu Yi was thinking in her previous life, but she knew it now. He was thinking on behalf of her, he didn't want to hurt her. Or else, Lu Qin wouldn't have fallen from such a high position and lost all his reputation near the end of her previous life.

The best actor who went to jail for his whole life.

She lowered her head and played with Lu Yi's fingers. She rubbed her two fingers on his thumb. She was sick of Lu Qin's face. His acts disgusted her.

Chapter 438: Idiot

“Do you not recognize me, sister-in-law?” said Lu Qin, standing with one hand in the pocket of his trousers with an air of conceited coolness. In the past, Lu Qin was perfect in Yan Huan’s eyes, and even his bullshit would seem well-formed to her. However, once he showed his true colors, Yan Huan couldn’t decide between scratching his face or keeping her hands clean.

Yan Huan looked up with an innocent look.

“Who’s this idiot?”

Lu Yi paused, and Lu Qin’s smile stiffened.

Idiot. Idiot! She dared to call him an idiot?!

“He’s not an idiot. He’s the son of my second uncle, Lu Qin,” said Lu Yi. There seemed to be nothing wrong with his answer, but repeating the word idiot was no doubt a stab at Lu Qin’s pride.

“Is that so? Then why is he giving me that silly grin?” said Yan Huan unhappily. What kind of person drools at his sister-in-law?

“I know I’m pretty, but take note that I’m already taken,” said Yan Huan. A friend’s wife is not to be teased, much less a sister-in-law.

Lu Yi’s eyes darkened at those words.

“You best watch yourself, Lu Qin.”

Lu Qin curved his frozen lips upwards with awkward difficulty.

“I’m sorry, brother, but I didn’t mean ill. I have encountered sister-in-law a few times in the past, so I thought she might have some recollection of me despite us not having cooperated in the past.”

“Doesn’t ring a bell,” Yan Huan cut him short. “I only remember good-looking men.”

Lu Qin couldn’t maintain his smile any longer. Even if his temper was good, those words would have put him on the verge of exploding. Yan Huan had the ability to make someone angry to the point of collapsing, and she wasn’t planning on stopping until she made Lu Qin puke blood.

Lu Qin sneered.

“I guess my sister-in-law has a bad memory. I’ll be excusing myself if there’s nothing else,” he turned and walked off before Lu Yi could reply, his footsteps so heavy that it was as though he wanted to crush them with it. However, he was too light, too insignificant to do so.

“You don’t like him?” asked Lu Qin, looking below at her pretty face. Yan Huan had shown her dislike for someone this bluntly; she usually got closer to people she liked and strayed away from people she disliked, so as to avoid unnecessary trouble.

It was rare for her to show her detest this bluntly.

So blunt that it didn’t give Lu Qin the option to walk away with dignity intact.

It's important to not go overboard, Yan Huan knew. She wasn't well-educated, never read many books, or heard many wise sayings, but she had a good sense of where the line was.

She had wanted to make her dislike for Lu Qin known.

If Lu Yi remembered correctly, this was the first time Yan Huan met Lu Qin face-to-face (within the Lu Family, of course). Whether they met before that, Lu Yi didn't know since Yan Huan never mentioned it.

Yan Huan hugged Lu Yi's elbow tightly and pouted.

"He's up to no good. I saw him eyeing me up in the past. My status probably seemed attractive to him. I was, after all, making quite a killing at that time."

"This type of person... I see greed and conspiracies in his eyes, but not an ounce of love. His hunger for power has devoured his capability to love. I would sooner believe a pig climbing a tree than him having a heart that can love."

Lu Yi lowered his head and pulled her in closer by the shoulders. He said nothing, but there was unhappiness in his dark, gloomy eyes as he looked in Lu Qin's direction.

His pretty lips were primed coldly.

Lu Qin was every bit the person Yan Huan had described him to be.

"Mom, Dad, we are here," said Lu Yi as he walked into the living room, where Ye Shuyun and Lu Jin happened to be present.

The Lu Family had a large mansion, and one part of the mansion belonged to Lu Qin and his mother. Even though Lu Qin's father wasn't around anymore, Lu Yi and his family had not once bullied Lu Qin and his mother. On the other hand, Lu Qin and his mother had gone to every length to bully Lu Yi and his family, especially after Lu Jin's death. Without the man of the family, Lu Yi and Ye Shuyun's days were harder than what normal people could tolerate. Qin Xiaoyue often used Lu Jin's death to taunt Ye Shuyun too. It's a miracle that Ye Shuyun didn't lose her marbles at that time.

There wasn't much interaction between the two families, who each took up a segment of the mansion. That's why Lu Qin's appearance must have been intentional.

"You are here," said Ye Shuyun, getting up. Ignoring her son, she quickly latched herself onto Yan Huan and squeezed her cheeks. "Oh my, my Huanhuan has gotten even prettier! Lu Jin, can you tell me why Huanhuan is so pretty? In comparison, our son is becoming more and more like a brute by the day. How embarrassing!"

"Aren't I a brute too?" said Lu Jin, lifting his head up from the papers. If his son was no longer young and handsome, what about him?

"Why, yes you are!" jested Ye Shuyun. "No one ever looks you a second time, no? I was the only one that fell for you. Back in my days, I was young and pretty like Huanhuan too. How did I fall for you?"

"Clearly because I was manly," said Lu Jin. In front of his men, Lu Jin was insurmountable like a tall mountain, but he was powerless before Ye Shuyun.

People from the Lu Family (Lu Jin and Lu Yi) always doted on their wives.

Yan Huan sneakily made her way beside Lu Yi, so that she wouldn't get involved in their lover's quarrel. It's always a good idea to steer clear of such situations.

Lu Jin and Ye Shuyun bantered on, their words harsh but humorous. It's not hard to tell that they love each other a lot. If one passed away, the other would definitely die of the illness known as lovesickness.

Lu Jin was fond of his daughter-in-law and treated her very well. In her previous life, Yan Huan always felt like Lu Jin was a difficult person since he had the same cold face as Lu Yi, and she hated them both. She was even happier when Lu Jin died, saying things like 'Good riddance'.

How harsh these words were to a widow who lost her husband and a son who lost his father. How could she be so wicked? She was an orphan too. She probably deserved what she suffered in her previous life. Drained dry.

"What's wrong?" asked Lu Yi when he saw her eyes reddening. He was worried that she felt unwell.

Chapter 439: There Can Never Be Too Many Presents

"Um, nothing," Yan Huan shook her head, trying her best to hold back the tears that gathered in her eyes. Don't cry, you can't cry, things have not come to the worst yet. She would change everything that had happened in the past, she promised.

Right, she took the two bags from Lu Yi's hand, those were gifts that she prepared in advance for Lu Yi's parents. As a matter of fact, the social interactions in this world are very direct.

They can feel and tell when you are treating them from the bottom of your heart and are genuinely concerned about them.

Yan Huan had no parents, so she regarded Lu Jin and Ye Shuyun as her own parents. She respected them and loved them in the same way Lu Yi did. They could feel it with their hearts whether it was genuine or not, it was impossible to fake it.

"Dad, Mum, I've bought presents for you. Do you guys want to see?" Yan Huan put the bags on the table.

Soon, they stopped quarreling and sat down to see the presents. Actually, no one would dislike presents. Even a general like Lu Jin was captivated by this habit of his daughter-in-law recently.

She would bring little things and presents for them every time she came. Some of them were exorbitant while some were inexpensive. Sometimes it could be a cake and sometimes a bouquet of flowers. Anyway, those presents were able to reach the bottom of Ye Shuyun's heart, and it was not to be forgotten that there were presents for Lu Jin as well.

Yan Huan took out a set of clothes from the bag and said, "This is for Mum, I asked someone to buy them for me at Paris Fashion Week. Hmm, it's considered a limited edition and it will suit Mum perfectly." Ye Shuyun had an inherent love of beauty. Handbags, clothes and other stuff like that were what she liked the most.

"It's so pretty!" Ye Shuyun's eyes lit up, she had fallen in love with the pink outfit at first glance. She had a fair complexion and hence would look her best in pink. Moreover, as she was getting older now, she began to become fascinated with colorful outfits. But oddly, she could still totally pull off those outfits.

"I'll try it on first," Ye Shuyun quickly took the clothes and went to change. She wanted to wear it to the class reunion tomorrow. She was well-off now, it was enviable enough that she had a son named Lu Yi, who was young and successful. He was one of the best among the younger generation, already a notable person in Sea City at such a young age.

Now that she had a daughter-in-law who was the best leading actress, her best friends would be so envious of her; they always wanted to get Yan Huan's autograph as they were all her fans.

Yan Huan's fans were truly amazing, all types of people, regardless of age and sex, loved her.

Yan Huan took out a box from another bag.

"This is for Dad."

"For me?" Although Lu Jin was not as impatient as Ye Shuyun, he was actually looking forward to it as well. This feeling was like a surprise, and every time he would want to find out what was behind the surprise.

As they would say, sometimes people were growing older and older, yet getting younger and younger.

They were really not difficult to please, they just needed some coaxing.

Lu Jin opened the box, and inside was a pair of leather shoes. He was attracted to the design of the shoes at the first glance. It was simple and practical, yet extremely elegant. The material of the shoes was very soft. His legs were no longer as strong as before, thus a pair of comfortable shoes was of utmost importance for a man of his age.

Lu Yi walked over and put his hand on Yan Huan's shoulder, "Huanhuan found an Italian master to custom make these, I'm actually wearing one right now, it's very comfortable. Try it on, Dad, see if they fit. We will be wearing shoes from this brand hereafter."

"I'll go and try it on," Lu Jin picked up the box. Of course he would not change his shoes in front of his son and daughter-in-law as it would be very awkward.

Lu Yi lifted Yan Huan's right hand, "We are going to the hospital for a checkup tomorrow."

Yan Huan shook her hand, "I wonder how it's recovering, will it leave a scar?"

"Don't worry, it's going to be fine," Lu Yi comforted her. "Yibin said that the bones are fine, just that there may be some scars on your hand. I'll ask Yibin to get a good doctor to remove your scars when that time comes."

"Hmm, I'm not afraid of it," Yan Huan clung to Lu Yi's waist. Her eyes came to rest on the staircase not far away. She slightly squinted her eyes, from here she could see the two people who were standing there. Even if they had turned to ashes, she would still recognize them.

Lu Qin and his mother.

She clung tightly to Lu Yi's waist once again.

Honey, don't you worry. I will protect our Dad, Mum and our home at all cost. I will not let you become a child without a father. No matter how old we grow, we will still be children as long as our parents are still with us. I want you to be a child for your whole life, the child of your parents.

Honey, you don't know how much I love you. For this life, even if I have to die, I will not let you get hurt again, not even a single bit.

She sniffled and forced back the tears that almost fell from the corners of her eyes.

Ye Shuyun came out wearing her new outfit after a short while. She had to admit that the internationally well-known designer was absolutely different from others. The outfit was elegant and classy even if it was bright-colored. She looked exceptionally pretty in the outfit and it surely improved her elegance.

Needless to say, it was fairly suitable for Ye Shuyun to wear. She would definitely look graceful at the class reunion when she put on the sapphire jewelry bought by her daughter-in-law. The set of jewelry was given by Yan Huan as a present previously. Money was never a problem for Yan Huan, which was why she gave the Lu family great things on all occasions, but certainly the presents were only for Lu Jin and Ye Shuyun. Qin Xiaoyue and Lu Qin better go away as far as they can, and same for Old Master Lu. Don't even think about it.

She would not recognize Old Master Lu, never.

Ye Shuyun loved her outfit and Lu Jin certainly loved his shoes too. He could tell that the shoes were extraordinary as soon as he put them on. The material was so soft that he could barely feel it with his feet. He tried walking in the shoes and his delight was clear on his face.

That's the pair of shoes, it's so comfortable.

Of course the shoes were comfortable. Yan Huan did not tell Lu Jin the price of the pair of shoes as it was quite pricey, but Yan Huan could afford it. She had invested all her money with Lu Qin in her past life. In spite of that, the money was like a meat bun thrown at a dog, by no means retrievable and she ended up being bitten by the dog. In this life, she would spend the money she earned on worthy things and in the right places.

In addition, she believed that Ye Shuyun and Lu Jin would protect her. She would treat Lu Yi's parents well and in turn she would be treated well by Lu Yi.

Chapter 440: A Change In Schedule

In the morning the next day, Ye Shuyun brought Lu Jin to attend her classmate gathering. In this day and age, classmate gathering is just another name for 'comparing who is living better'. However, Ye Shuyun wasn't afraid of competing with anyone now. Her husband, her son, and especially her daughter-in-law, were all incomparable.

Ye Shuyun went in with her fuchsia outfit and a set of valuable jewelry, which were indubitably authentic gemstones. Ye Shuyun wore them like stones, basking in the afterglow of the jewelry. Despite nearing fifty, her skin was well taken care of, and her outfit made put her in a class of her own.

Qin Xiaoyue pursed her lips and felt at her own neck, where a thin, gemless necklace rested. She was well-aware that Ye Shuyun's Paris-fashion week limited edition outfit and jewelry were all bought by Yan Huan. How did Lu Yi marry such a rich wife? Her son was not lesser than Lu Yi, so why couldn't he find a wife like that too?

"Why didn't you marry Yan Huan? Such a rich woman. If you married her, all her money would be yours. We wouldn't have to spend our days like this, would we?" complained Qin Xiaoyue. She was rueful every time she thought about it. She didn't know how much Yan Huan had, but the best actress would easily earn up to millions or even billions with one film. Even though the Lu Family gave them allowances, it wasn't as though they could spend their resources freely. She and Lu Qin's lives were obviously better than the average person, but Lu Jin's family had kept them in check. The old man is so biased, too. Despite him scolding Lu Jin and Lu Yi, he still cared only about Lu Yi deep down, and not Lu Qin. If Lu Qin was the one who married an actress, Lu Sr. wouldn't even bat an eye. It had to be Lu Yi who married an actress.

Initially, she was filled with schadenfreude; he could have married anyone but an actress. But who's laughing now? The actress he married was a damn gold mine.

If her son had married her, there would almost be no doubts about his future.

Qin Xiaoyue's scoldings made Lu Qin indignant and vexed. Did she think he didn't have the intention to marry her? He had already set his eyes on that dumb woman Yan Huan way back. He wouldn't even mind being the bride. Once he had her locked down with a ring, all of her money would be his, and he would have anything he wanted. But all that planning had gone south after Lu Yi's intervention.

Yan Huan got married to Lu Yi, and all her money went to him. In the acting industry, who else can approach and manipulate?

He truly felt as though he lost an opportunity, a life-changing opportunity. The stored vexation was giving him a heartache.

Every night, he would wake up in cold sweat, rueful at the opportunity and fortune that had slipped away from his grasp.

Bam! He slammed his hand into the handrail of the stairs. Qin Xiaoyue screamed.

"What are you doing? Don't you want your hand anymore?"

"Leave me alone, Mom!" said Lu Qin, his impatience growing. He turned and walked outside. He didn't want to be beneath Lu Yi his whole life. He wanted to win, he wanted to live large, he wanted to make a name for himself.

Suddenly, he thought of another woman. That woman might be able to help him.

Su Muran of the Su Family.

He sneered. Beneath his handsome face was the viciousness of a wolf. The means didn't matter as long as they could help him reach the end he desired.

Lu Yi, let's see who will be the last one laughing.

Yan Huan shuddered abruptly.

“What’s wrong?” Lu Yi took a blanket and wrapped her up. “Cold?”

“Yes,” said Yan Huan, huddling up. “I felt a sudden chill.”

Lu Yi used the remote to turn up the temperature. He himself didn’t feel cold, but he thought perhaps women were more sensitive to coldness.

“Still cold?” asked Lu Yi, hugging her tighter and warming her with his temperature.

Yan Huan shook her head and buried her face in his chest.

“Hubby,” she said in a cutesy voice. She liked calling him that.

“Mhm? What is it?” asked Lu Yi, resting his chin on Yan Huan’s head, breathing in the faint fragrance from her hair. It smelled good, whether it was her natural fragrance or the shampoo.

“I’m going to Serene City,” said Yan Huan, covering herself with the blanket. “I might be staying there for a while for work.”

“Go,” said Lu Yi, looping his hands around her waist. “But take care of yourself. Don’t make me worry.”

“I will,” sniffed Yan Huan. Her voice was a little different than usual, but Lu Yi didn’t pay too much attention to it. He thought she was just being sentimental.

He now knew the meaning behind the saying “romance prevails over motivation”.

For that instant, he wanted to abandon everything and go with her, yet he had to perish the thought when he remembered the heaps of letters at the Procuratorate.

However, Yan Huan was no caged bird. She was a small eagle, and she needed to fly. She needed his support and encouragement, and that he will grant her. He will hold her carefully in his palms, but he would never snap her wings.

His Huanhuan was weak.

But his Huanhuan was also strong.

Luo Lin pushed the mountain of schedules before Yan Huan.

“I don’t get it, why would you take this offer? It’s not even an important one.”

She had filled up Yan Huan’s schedule for the next month with events within the Sea City, and everything had pretty much been fixed too. Any events in Serene City ought to wait for another month, but now everything had to be pushed forward. What’s going on in Yan Huan’s mind?

“Do you take me for a god, Yan Huan?” said Luo Lin. She wanted to knock Yan Huan’s head apart and see what’s in there for herself.

“Please, Luo Lin,” pleaded Yan Huan. “I just want to see what Serene City has to offer now that there’s an opportunity for me to be transferred there. Just this once, alright?”

Yan Huan stood up and held Luo Lin’s hand.

Shaky shake, shaky shake.

Just this once, for my sake.