

### Chapter 511: You Can Go Home Now

“Sister Luo, even if you keep pinching, your fats will still be there. This time you gained at least five pounds, right?”

Sister Luo pulled a long face, with an urge to choke Yan Huan to death.

Yan Huan laughed. Her fair, slightly translucent skin, was more colorful under the sunlight. She was slightly impatient to get back. She hoped that she could go home in the next second, even hoping that in the next second she could see that man.

Thinking about it, it has been almost four months since they last saw each other. This time, the shooting took almost four months yet it was still ongoing. Roughly, it would take another three months to complete it. It would probably be screened during Chinese New Year.

Yan Hua’s work generally had a high production value.

She took out her phone, turned it on, and sent a message to Lu Yi.

“Today’s shooting was a bit hectic, I’m going to sleep early tonight.”

In a little while, her phone rang with a reply from the other side.

“Sleep tight.”

Two words, it was brief and simple, but full of his concern. He was not a sweet talker. Sometimes his speech may even be clumsy, but his heart was never fake, nor would he lie about his concern.

Yan Huan put down her phone, and leaned her back against the backrest. She thought of waiting for him to return home suddenly. He would surely be very happy when he sees her. Would he hug her, kiss her, or raise her up?

She looked forward to it.

Luo Lin curled her lips. They have been married for a long time, yet they were still that affectionate?

Of course, she could not deny that Yan Huan loved Lu Yi very much to begin with, and for sure Lu Yi has great affection for her too. Now that even Yi Ling was also going to give birth soon, she was the only single one among the three of them. She should go and find a man. But she still insisted that she would not find someone in the business. Over the years, she has led many stars. There were not many people who were sincere in the circle. Those outside the circle were much better. Just look at Yi Ling and Yan Huan—both of them were actually smart to find someone outside.

The car drove them to the airport. In a short while, they were already on board. Sitting on the plane, Yan Huan was getting more and more homesick.

“Enough,” Luo Ling was too tired to lecture her, “You should sleep first, and when you wake up, you will see your man.”

“No,” Yan Huan was counting with her fingers, “He has a meeting today, and might take a bit longer to go back home.”

Fine, Luo Ling rolled her eyes. She didn't want to argue about the time issue with a married woman. She put her clothes over herself and prepared to sleep. Although she had been laughing at Yan Huan, she couldn't sleep for half of last night. She managed to sleep when she thought of finally going home. And since she did not sleep, she knew that Yan Huan was awake too. As both of them were the same yesterday night, tossing and turning all night, now they were feeling sleepy.

And when she goes back, she would definitely apply for a few days leave, and go back to visit her parents. She has not gone back for a long time; it's time that she went back and have a look. Yeah, this year she had earned quite a lot with Yan Huan, let's get a new house for my parents when I get back, yeah, that's it.

Thinking... calculating... analysing... But she was too tired, and the numbers made her a little too drowsy... She fell asleep not before long.

Yan Huan did not sleep, but put a book on her lap, and turned it page by page. After who knows how long, she leaned to one side, nodding sleepily. It seemed like she was dozing off too.

Until her shoulder was gently nudged by someone.

She opened her eyes, still sleepy, still wanted to sleep. However, she saw that everyone around were in the standing position, and the intercom was constantly announcing that the plane had arrived.

They have landed.

“We have arrived.” Luo Lin stood up, ready to get off the plane.

“We're here.” Yan Huan stood up as well. She stretched her back. They have finally arrived. She wore her hat and hid her face behind a mask. Fortunately the weather at the moment was considered cold, so no one would recognise her in this look.

They did not call the company car, but randomly stopped a taxi to go back. The weather in Sea City during this season was quite cold, and it seemed like it was going to rain soon.

When their legs stepped on the ground of Sea City, and they smelled the air of Sea City, there was a familiarity that warmed the heart. Even in that kind of weather, it was still warm.

When the heart is warm, would the sky still be cold?

Of course, that was also because there was always someone waiting for her all the time, caring for her, thinking about her, and remembering her.

Luo Lin sent Yan Huan to the community entrance and prepared to go home. Yan Huan was a public figure, but she was not. Nevertheless, they went back smoothly this time. No one recognized Yan Huan, so it was very quiet along the way, and they arrived at Yan Huan's place very smoothly and safely.

“Let me just say this first, I need to go back for a few days,” Luo Lin looked at Yan Huan, “Don't look for me, I have something on.”

“Sure.” Yan Huan would certainly not object. Luo Ling had already told her in advance, and she had also agreed to it. Moreover, there was no other matters recently, so she could wait for Luo Lin to finish all her stuff first before she goes back to work.

Of course, she wanted to have a good rest too. She had been busy for almost half a year. In fact, she was physically and mentally exhausted. She wanted to rest well, maybe sleep for an entire day, nope, two days, actually, make that three days, at least three days.

Yan Huan opened the door, and let Luo Lin in. She then opened a drawer, took out her car keys from the drawer, and handed it to Luo Lin, “You can drive my car back.”

“Thanks.” Luo Lin took it without hesitation, and proceeded to drive back home. Yan Huan’s car was modified by Lu Yi. The car was not only comfortable, the most important thing was, its safety factor was top notch. Usually, Yan Huan was reluctant to even drive the car herself, yet she was generous enough to let Luo Lin drive her car today.

After Luo Lin went off, Yan Huan took out her clothes from the cabinet, preparing to bathe and change before sleeping. Right after she opened the cabinet, there was a light scent of lavender, and her heart could not help but feel warm.

This was the scent of her favourite laundry liquid. The smell of the log cabinet with some lavender scent created a sense of natural freshness. She always liked this kind of smell. She took a step forward, took out one of Lu Yi’s clothes, and rubbed her face against it.

“Honey, I’m back.”

She laughed, hung it back, and took out her own clothes. Then, she went into the bathroom to take a bath. She felt like falling asleep in the bath.

## **Chapter 512: Reunion**

When she came out of the bathroom, she blew dried her hair, kicked off her shoes and laid down on the bed while hugging a pillow. The pillow had Lu Yi’s scent on it, a kind of faint fresh Mujin flower scent, a very clean fragrance. The smell of the blanket that had been under the sun for a long time was refreshing as well.

Hmm, she pulled the blanket over her and sniffed it. Yes, this is Lu Yi’s scent. Lu Yi must have dried the blanket. She loved sleeping in blankets that had been dried out in the sun. It felt as if she was hugging the Sun itself, its warmth making her feel safe and drowsy.

She rolled underneath the blankets and fell asleep almost immediately.

When Lu Yi parked his car in the underground garage, he noticed that the parking space that belonged to Yan Huan’s car was occupied.

His gorgeous lips curved upwards.

She’s home.

He unlocked the front door and pushed it open. He sensed another person’s presence in the house, confirming that indeed, she was back.

He bent down to retrieve his slippers from the shoe cabinet, also noticing that the other pair of lady's house slippers was gone.

He treaded lightly as he entered the bedroom, his eyes falling on Yan Huan who was sleeping peacefully in bed. She seemed worn out as she slept soundly without waking up to him arriving back home. Normally, she was a very light sleeper and would wake up at the slightest noise, but maybe she was really exhausted after just getting off of a plane.

He went over and sat down on the bed. Lu Yi pulled the blankets to ensure that she was tucked in properly. It was fortunate that he arrived home earlier than usual, or else he would not have known that she gave him such a surprise today.

Was this a surprise especially for him?

He caressed Yan Huan's smooth and perfect face, and felt the warm yet cool skin, it was the same feeling as before.

However... it seemed that she had become skinnier than before.

Lu Yi stood up and sat outside. He took out his laptop and finished up the work he brought home from the procuratorate. A meeting was canceled today at the last minute, if he had not arrived home earlier, he really would have missed the surprise Yan Huan gave him.

Yan Huan twitched underneath the blanket and rubbed her eyes sleepily. She wanted to continue sleeping but a hand kept poking her face.

"Don't." She turned her face to the other side in discomfort. However, the hand seemed to follow her everywhere, and tapped her face lightly.

"Wake up."

Yan Huan finally opened her eyes, and saw the man sitting by her side. She rubbed her half-closed eyes and did not show any dramatic reaction towards him. Perhaps she was too sleepy.

"How did you come back? Don't you need to go to work?" She sat up but fell toward Lu Yi's direction, letting him catch her in his arms. "Did you come over here to watch me act?"

Lu Yi was torn between tears and laughter. Maybe she has not woken up yet.

"Wake up. You need to eat dinner first before you can go back to sleep."

He glanced at his watch. It was almost dark, she would need to have a meal soon.

"I ate already. I had the production's bento meal," said Yan Huan as she clutched Lu Yi's shirt, which indicated that she was not fully awake yet. She continued, "I ate the bento meal and there was a lot of meat. There was beef, chicken and duck."

"Hm, you ate meat," Lu Yi repeated her words and pulled the covers over her. He looked at the time and decided that it was fine to let her sleep for a while, as she had just gotten off the plane. It was normal for her to feel fatigued.

When Yan Huan had finally slept enough and woke up, she felt that something was off. She smelled a familiar scent, it was the Mujin flower scent, mixed with Sea City's air and also the scent of pine.

Then, she raised her face but accidentally hit Lu Yi's chin with her head. It was so painful that tears came out of her eyes. When a jaw collided with the top of a skull, you would think that it would be painful for both parties, but he seemed unfazed.

He patted her head and sighed. He was unsure of the look she gave him, was it helplessness or other feelings?

"Is it painful?" He had her seated and massaged her injured head lightly. It was this sharp, jarring pain that made Yan Huan wake up completely.

"When did you get back?" she asked and held his palm tightly, "Why didn't you look surprised? I told you I wanted to give you a surprise, but in the end, there is no surprise and also no joy, but there is pain."

"I've just arrived," Lu Yi answered her as he continued to rub her head, "It's already dark, what would you like to eat? I will order some food for you later."

"Yes, please!" Yan Huan wrapped her arms around his neck happily.

"Darling, I kept eating meat over there. Can I eat more vegetables? I am tired of having meat," said Yan Huan, blinking her eyes at him, putting on a sad and pitiful expression. Other people suffered because they were not able to eat meat, however, she suffered for not being able to eat vegetables.

My dear Yan Huan, you would really do anything just to eat vegetables.

Lu Yi looked at her helplessly and pinched her cheeks. Then, he acquiesced, "Okay, I will let you eat vegetables, my little rabbit."

Yes, rabbits do not eat meat, so she was a rabbit, he thought.

Yan Huan clung to Lu Yi's neck tightly, and rubbed her cheek against his in an adoring manner. She could feel his body temperature rising, it was so hot that she could get scalded at any second.

Then, she laid her head against his chest. Hmm, it seems that her period would happen in a few days, so sometimes, she can get quite emotional.

"I just bathed," she said, her face feeling scalding hot too.

Lu Yi did not care much for that. He had been living the life of a monk for the past few months. Hmm, if Yan Huan likes eating vegetables, then I like meat better. He gently slid his hand under Yan Huan's clothes and when his fingers touched her skin, both of them felt the electricity that sparked between them.

It was said that brief partings made reunions sweeter than a honeymoon. Furthermore, they had not been together for a few months.

Not long after, a food delivery man dressed in a red shirt arrived. Upon looking at the familiar door number, he felt helpless.

Why is it this place again?

He lowered his cap and approached the door helplessly. He pressed the doorbell and waited.

He hoped that the occupants of that house would allow a smooth delivery so that he could proceed onwards to his next delivery.

Could he not do any more deliveries to this house? Could he?

The man of this house was really terrifying.

Shortly after, the door to the house swung open. It was still the man, wearing a fluffy white bathrobe. He was tall and muscular, his exposed arms indicating how strong he was and his muscles were bulging slightly. This man was the kind where he could pull off any type of clothes and still look muscular in it.

The delivery man swallowed instinctively. He really admired this kind of man. That man was tall and well-built, so normally people would not find any fault with him, unlike himself, who looked like a runt next to that guy.

### **Chapter 513: The Contract Termination**

“Sir, your take-out.” The young delivery man hurriedly handed the meal boxes over to him.

Lu Yi accepted the boxes and shut the door. The delivery boy was so scared that he had cold sweat flowing down the back of his neck.

Seriously, this feeling was too terrifying. He wiped off the beads of sweat forming on his forehead with the back of his palm. Even in the chilly weather, he broke into such a huge sweat. Gosh, he would never come to this area again.

On the other side of the door, Lu Yi placed his meal on the table. The dishes looked appetizing – they were still steaming, probably fresh out the pots and pans.

A small hand reached around him from the back, and he felt the presence of a soft body, tinting the air across the atmosphere a familiar scent – one of his favorite.

He turned and wrapped his arms tightly around the petite woman.

“It’s time to eat.”

“Okay,” Yan Huan chimed.

“No meat.”

“Alright.”

“Only veggies.”

“Okay.”

Only then did Yan Huan look up from where she was nestled in his chest, her gaze directed to the dishes on the table.

Realizing that there was not much meat on the table, and mostly vegetables, she made a mental note that she would be able to eat to her heart's content.

"Let's eat." Lu Yi helped her take her seat and handed her a pair of chopsticks. Indeed, there were no meat dishes on the table, only vegetarian, the ones that Yan Huan liked.

Yan Huan straightened her grip on her chopsticks and lifted her bowl. The white grains of rice stared back at her, their fragrance intruding her nostrils. Her eyelids fluttered shut as she took a bite, a smile of satisfaction creeping onto her face.

Lu Yi took in the scene before his eyes. Seeing Yan Huan happily eating, he thought maybe it was not too bad to keep letting her have her way. However, it seemed that it had always been that way, because not only was Yan Huan petty, she was also vengeful, like the typical little woman.

It was not until three days after Yan Huan began taking a break at home before she received a call from Yuelun asking if she was really not renewing her contract.

Naturally, she was not planning on continuing. However, she would still have to drop by in-person to settle matters regarding the contract.

"Are you really quitting?" Li Changqing felt a little pity – it was undeniable that Yan Huan had potential. He viewed her as a seedling. No, she had now grown into a tall, towering tree from the young seedling she was. He could still recall the first time she showed up; he immediately felt that her overall performance was extremely outstanding, and she would definitely rise to fame in the future, so he laid out his conditions. He made sure to give plenty of freedom and as little restrictions as possible, but he did not expect her popularity to skyrocket at such an astounding rate. Obviously, this attracted plenty of fame and profits for the company. If he had foreseen this, he would have proposed a longer contract period. Too bad, money could not buy everything.

He had still lost his cash cow.

This was truly a loss for Yuelun.

However, there was nothing that could be done. The contract had ended, and it was up to the artist whether to renew it. Normally, not many are truly willing to leave Yuelun, but Yan Huan was an exception.

After all, with her popularity, there was not a single director who did not want her.

"Can I ask you something, Yan Huan?"

Li Changqing had a hard time opening his mouth

"Sure, go ahead," Yan Huan had always held respect for Li Changqing. In the past four years, he had treated her well, so she would definitely remember the favor.

"Can I know?" Li Changqing's voice came to an abrupt stop, maybe he still felt uneasy to spill.

"Whichever entertainment company you'll be joining, whatever conditions they offer you – you can tell me, we can do just the same for you."

Yan Huan let out a small chuckle, “Rest assured, Manager Li. I won’t be joining any entertainment companies.”

“Hmm...” Li Changqing fell into deep thought. “Are you trying to build your own company?” If she had no plans of cooperating with other companies, then starting her own would be a reasonable explanation. She had strong connections, so if she were to actually start up her own company, then she would be granted more freedom with the benefit of being able to develop better. For Yan Huan, the aspiring actress, this was indeed a better path to choose than signing with regular entertainment companies.

Yan Huan simply responded with a charming smile, but Li Changqing was confident that he had made the right guess.

Li Changqing felt a surge of relief wash over him over the fact that she was not joining any companies. In fact, he did hope that she would start up her own company. At the very least, she would not uncover some internal matters at Yuelun.

At the same time, he felt as if he was thinking too much. Throughout the five years where they had been working together, he had come to understand her good character. She was not someone who pushes others away after getting what she wanted. So regarding those matters, it was guaranteed that she would not speak. For this, he felt completely relieved.

Yan Huan retrieved the contract she first signed at Yuelun. Finally, she was free. In the future, she would not belong to any company – she would be hers and only hers, she would be able to arrange her own schedule, and she would not be under limitations.

As she walked out of Yuelun; however, she bumped into an acquaintance.

This acquaintance seemed to be doing quite well. Who is he again? She had almost forgotten his name... Isn’t that Ding Ming? After that scandal, everyone expected him to disappear from the entertainment field, but he ended up surviving stubbornly and had even taken on the role of a character in a dragon movie recently, either as a eunuch or some villain.

It looks like it will be a great challenge for him if he wishes to succeed in this life.

It looks like it will also be a challenge if he wishes to be lucky enough to stumble across a stepping stone to success.

It looks like he will only be able to be a eunuch for the rest of his life.

That’s not right... Females were difficult to find, and as for males they were even lesser in abundance; the entertainment field would never be lacking in white cabbages concealing black souls with glamorous appearances.

It was a pity that she did not exactly know if she was really able to change a man’s sexual orientation.

When Ding Ming saw Yan Huan, he stood in place for a moment or two, not knowing how to react. Maybe he thought he could go up and say something, after all, they knew each other, perhaps this Miss Yan could help promote him and give him a push – would that not grant him the opportunity to make a comeback?



Unfortunately, just as he had mustered enough courage to speak, Yan Huan turned and left without a final glance at the guy.

Leaving behind a faint scent of lavender, as if it came from her clothes. No distinct scent, just a representation of clean laundry.

Yan Huan got into the black Hummer awaiting her. Simply by the model, people would feel intimidated. The heavy pressure, the impenetrable glass, along with the inexplicable license plate number, told the public that the person sitting inside was not one to mess with.

Ding Ming could not comprehend what kind of bad luck he possessed in his life. There was an amazing opportunity laid out for him, but he still ended up in such a terrible condition.

“That’s him?” Lu Yi asked, gesturing in the direction of the building’s main entrance earlier.

“Yep, that’s him,” Yan Huan set aside her bag, the coldness in her expression somewhat compelling. It was that b\*stard who, in her previous life, played with Yi Ling’s feelings and used her, causing her to leap off and take her own life.

#### Chapter 514: Why Have You Grown As Fat As A Pig

Lu Yi did not comment on it as he was not involved and did not know what had happened. Yi Ling had always been iron-willed, she would not have attempted suicide so easily. He wondered what Ding Ming had done to Yi Ling that could force someone with such a valiant personality to jump off the building.

Maybe this would be an unsolved mystery, a mystery that could not be unraveled even by Yan Huan. It was a secret that vanished with the death of Yi Ling in the past life.

Lu Yi parked his car in front of the Lei family’s house. Yan Huan had wanted to come over to visit Yi Ling, who was being taken care of by the Lei family. They had fed her so well that it seemed like she was being fattened up like a pig to be slaughtered.

Yan Huan walked in and was immediately startled when she saw Yi Ling, who was sitting on the sofa.

“Who is this fat pig?”

Yi Ling’s fragile heart shattered into a million pieces after she heard the words ‘fat pig’.

“Lei Qingyi, you bastard! Why did you feed me so much?” she cried with tears streaming freely down her face. Lei Qingyi rushed over once he heard Yi Ling crying.

“My dear, don’t cry. You may give birth to a crybaby if you continue crying like this.”

Despite that, Yi Ling continued to cry. Her family had hidden all the mirrors in the house, which was why she did not know how she looked. If not for the vaguely familiar features on that round face, Yan Huan would not have been able to recognize that this plump woman was Yi Ling who was almost triple Yan Huan’s size.

Yi Ling continued sobbing while Lei Qingyi’s forehead broke into a cold sweat.

“Look how beautiful she is,” Lu Yi suddenly spoke, with a mildly wistful tone. “Look at you, you’re as thin as a ghost. You should have a hearty meal when we get home.”

“Alright,” Yan Huan stuck out her tongue, knowing that she had said something that she should not have said.

Yi Ling stopped crying instantly. “Lu Yi, do you really think that I look nice?” Actually, Yi Ling had also thought that she was quite fat now, but her family had always reassured her by saying how nice and beautiful she looked this way. Pregnancy did cause her intellect to deteriorate somewhat, making her unable to differentiate between beauty and ugliness.

“Beauty is in the eye of the beholder,” Lu Yi calmly lowered his gaze. “You look beautiful like this. Qingyi can’t take his eyes off of you when he had never looked at other women this way before.”

“Yes, yes, that’s it,” Lei Qingyi kept nodding his head. “You were as thin as a lamp post before, so much so that I even thought you were a man. You look so much better now,” he stroked Yi Ling’s prominent belly. “As parents, we are willing to sacrifice anything as long as Little Lei is cute and healthy, right? Didn’t you always say that you’re willing to sacrifice your own flesh and blood as long as Little Lei won’t go hungry?”

That’s right, Yi Ling stroked her belly emotionally. Fine, I’ll get fat. I’ll be able to lose weight in the future anyway. Hopefully I won’t lose my breasts along with the fats though. She did not want to be mistaken as a man by others again.

Lu Yi squeezed Yan Huan’s fingers, a signal for her to behave herself.

Yan Huan received his message and she did not dare to say anything more.

However, Yi Ling’s situation was pretty scary. Yan Huan patted her own belly, thinking back to the time when she got pregnant in her past life. She could not eat or sleep and she became even thinner than usual. There was no one to help her with nutrition supplements and she had to draw blood every month. She ended up weighing only 70 kilograms. Her six-month baby bump looked like a normal three-month pregnancy bump.

She was willing to be as fat as Yi Ling for the sake of her baby too.

In addition to being forgetful, Yi Ling spent her days eating, drinking and sleeping. She was really living like a pig, falling asleep right after eating and then continuing to eat after waking up. She had now retreated to her comfortable bed to sleep.

The Lei family treated Yi Ling really well. Otherwise, Yi Ling would not be in this shape.

Lei Qingyi was exhausted. He was concerned about Yi Ling, especially when she progressed to the third trimester of her pregnancy. He became more restless and had to keep an eye on Yi Ling wherever she went. He was worried that his wife might accidentally fall down and hurt herself, causing a miscarriage or go into labor prematurely.

That’s why while Yi Ling had put on weight, he had lost quite a lot of weight instead.

When Lei Qingyi came out after tucking Yi Ling into bed, both Yan Huan and Lu Yi had their eyes glued to her phone. Yan Huan had placed her phone on Lu Yi’s knee. She had lost her game so many times that she was losing lots of points, so she took this chance to let Lu Yi make it up for her.

“Is everything settled at the office?”

Lei Qingyi asked Lu Yi.

“Hmm,” Lu Yi nodded. “The procedures are all complete. The office building is still under construction, but it will most likely be ready in two years. We don’t have a workplace currently but I’ve already found a place to rent temporarily. We will move out once the construction of the new building is completed.”

“Then we’ve come to an agreement,” Lei Qingyi sat down. He was serious, very serious.

Yan Huan sat there obediently without a word while listening to them. She looked at Lu Yi, who was still swiping at the screen of her phone. Oh, he was certainly good at multitasking.

“Hmm, I know. It shall be registered under Yi Ling’s name. She can start working after she recovers from giving birth.”

“Thanks then. My Yi Ling loves this field of work and as long as she loves it, I won’t let her give up on it,” Lei Qingyi reached out and patted Lu Yi on the shoulder.

However, there might have been too much force behind that pat, causing Lu Yi to loosen his grip on the phone which slipped out of his hands onto the floor. And then...

The screen cracked.

Lei Qingyi’s eyes widened. “Sorry!” he apologized hastily. “It’s an accident, it really is an accident.”

Lu Yi bent down to pick up the phone on the floor. The screen had cracked and the phone itself could no longer be turned on.

He popped open the back cover of the phone and retrieved the SIM card.

As for the broken phone, he threw it into the trash can.

“I’ll buy you a new one later,” Lu Yi said as he tidied Yan Huan’s hair.

“Okay,” Yan Huan nodded. Actually, she did not really feel sorry for the broken phone as she was already planning to get a new one. That phone was laggy when she was playing games. Besides, she had been using it for a year. It was time to get a new one.

“Let’s go,” Lu Yi stood up and held his hand out toward Yan Huan. Yan Huan clutched his big hand tightly and walked out with him as Lei Qingyi, the phone murderer, stood there awkwardly.

“About the compensation...”

### **Chapter 515: Linlang**

He said it was late, and they had already left. Moreover, it was unlikely for Lu Yi to ask for a compensation with his temper. The family of two was rich and they wanted their way.

Lu Yi stopped the car outside the shopping mall and after making Yan Huan promise to stay in the car obediently, he got out to buy a cell phone.

He spent half a day’s worth of time marching around the store, undecided on which one to purchase.

“Hello sir, are you looking for a cell phone?” the clerk asked at the store. One glance at his attire was enough to tell that this person would not spend on a cheap phone. She had seen these clothes at the mall before, and this brand was costly; and the watch around his wrist, that must have cost a fortune as well.

Lu Yi stopped in his tracks as his eyes fixated on a familiar photo at the counter. In this familiar photo was a familiar face, all too familiar to him.

“Are you buying for a woman, Sir?”

The clerk asked again, testing the waters. She had noticed that Lu Yi’s pocket already had a silver smartphone, the latest model a certain company had just announced – the rather expensive kind.

“Mhm,” Lu Yi’s gaze remained locked on the photograph, but from the clerk’s point of view, it seemed as if he was looking at a female mobile phone.

She unlocked the glass display case and retrieved a rose gold smartphone from within. “This is one of our latest models; the endorser for it is Yan Huan, the recipient of the best actress award. Because the company donated a hundred million to Serene City, Miss Yan accepted the endorsement for free. It’s a bestseller lately, plus it has many useful features, what do you think? It’s very suitable for females.”

Lu Yi grabbed the phone in his hands. He held it for a bit to feel its weight; although light, it felt sturdy. On top of that, its design was beautiful, comparable to international standards.

“I’ll take this.” Lu Yi placed the phone back onto the counter without asking about the price. After all, there was no way these people could lie to his face as the prices of this type of products were fixed everywhere.

Lu Yi took the bag into the car, and held out the phone to Yan Huan.

“How’d you know I wanted this model?” Yan Huan admired the phone up and down, obviously taking a strong liking to it. This was the model she endorsed, the new model. Earlier when the company offered to gift her a few, she rejected them. She liked this company which had a clear conscience.

Lu Yi pulled the phone from her grasp and slipped in the card for her. “I feel a need to get you a lanyard to hang around your neck.” The phone seemed too large for Yan Huan’s tiny hands, so her grip was not exactly firm. In the worst-case scenario, she might even drop it again.

“I feel so too,” Yan Huan was really enjoying herself being disrespectful as a joke. She put down the phone and swung her arms around Lu Yi’s neck, bringing their lips together for a passionate French kiss. Lu Yi’s hand traveled to her hips, his natural dominance surfacing, taking all of her breath away. After a long time, they broke apart panting, and as of right now, the atmosphere in the car seemed to have changed, like it had a special tint to it now.

If they were not downtown, perhaps they would have shaken the car.

But of course, if it was not now, it would be soon.

After they reached home, the married couple did not waste any time – otherwise how else were they supposed to live up to their name as a married couple? The newly bought smartphone was laid aside, abandoned by its owner.

Yan Huan latched her arms around Lu Yi's waist, curling her entire body into his chest.

"Dear Lu Yi..." Her voice was hoarse, very hoarse. Lu Yi turned and held her even tighter.

"What is it?" He whispered back while caressing her hair, comforting her heart.

"Even Yiyi is expecting."

"Mhm," Lu Yi answered in a gentle tone, his hand still on her hair, smoothing it downward in a rhythmic pattern.

"Can we go adopt a child?" Yan Huan did not mention the topic of having children. It did not matter if she had children. She knew she had Lu Yi and in this life, being unable to have children might be her regret, but having met Lu Yi was her greatest happiness.

"Sure," Lu Yi agreed. But as he looked up, his black pupils concealed an unknown sorrow.

They really would not be able to have children in their lives.

Not too long later, Luo Lin returned with Yan Huan's car.

As for Yan Huan's plans to start up a company, all kinds of required procedures were already done. This kind of thing was best handled by Lu Yi. All of the procedures were completed and nothing was left out.

They had planned for the location to be near the Ye family's new airport, at the center three floors of an office building. These buildings were all the Ye's properties, so no rental payment was required. This had led Yan Huan to decide to locate her new company there.

In the future, after they have secured their own building, then they would relocate there.

As for the company's name, they ended up deciding on Linlang, Linlang Entertainment. Luo Lin felt like she had been given an extra advantage, after all the company was named after her – whether it was on purpose or not.

The investors of the company include Yan Huan, Yi Ling, and the Lei and Lu families – though it was only Ye Shuyun's private investment and had nothing to do with the entire Lu family.

Everyone was acquaintances, so there were no conflicts. After everything had been finalized, they decided on Yan Huan as the decision-maker and Yi Ling as the legitimate person-in-charge.

After half a month of renovations, the new company was ready to welcome its staff and be officially open for operation.

"So what we need right now is more talents. Yan Huan, do you have anything else to add?" Luo Lin turned to Yan Huan. Yi Ling, being pregnant, could not attend the meeting, so she had Lei Qingyi come forth in her place. Lei Qingyi could do anything from catching criminals to getting in fights to being a bodyguard but, when it came to making movies, sorry, he might know how to watch movies, but he did not know how to operate stuff behind the scenes. Because of that, he simply sat in silence and watched.

At this moment, Yan Huan was still scribbling something down. Everyone's eyes were focused on her. But 'everyone' was just a few people: Luo Lin, Lei Qingyi, Lu Yi and Ye Xinyu, who was currently jumping

up and down with excitement. It had not been too long since he found out he would not be one-legged – his leg survived and he would still have four limbs.

It was evident that this experience had left the poor guy in shock and forced him to grow up a lot. He was a lot more obedient and matured. Furthermore, he had even pulled out his savings to invest in Yan Huan's company as a shareholder.

Although the Ye family did not need his money, the young man wanted to be independent and do business himself; he wanted to grow and stop relying on his family.

Luo Lin felt that the young man had potential. After all, his face was really beautiful. However, he refused over and over again to enter the entertainment industry. He never liked when people complimented him for his looks – though he knew he was good-looking. It was exactly because of that that he had no place at home. If he was actually dared to go out and earn money with his appearance, his grandfather would have skinned him alive.

### **Chapter 516: Impeccable**

Luo Lin really felt that it was a waste as the company had just been established and was in great need of such attractive hunks.

However, Ye Xinyu was extremely reluctant and there was no way that she could force him into it.

Meanwhile, Yan Huan was still writing. When Luo Lin was about to get impatient, Yan Huan handed her the piece of paper.

Luo Lin took a look at it. It was a list of students and their respective drama academies.

“Just poach them into our company. You can decide how to do it,” said Yan Huan as she rested her head on the table. All this strategizing over the days had given her a headache. These are people who would become famous in her past life. They might be relatively unknown now, but within a few years, they would turn into the new generation of frontliners in the entertainment industry. It would be advantageous for the company to recruit these people under their flag.

Luo Lin had no confidence in these newcomers. However, she would do it since it was what Yan Huan wanted.

As Luo Lin was working on it, Yan Huan was thinking about the kind of productions that the company should be involved in. This would require thorough consideration. Perhaps, she should only think about it after Luo Lin managed to get everyone in.

Yan Huan had given much thought to this issue lately. Their debut production would be crucial in deciding whether Linlang would thrive or struggle in the future. Yan Huan knew which productions would be a hit. Thus, she needed to work on them before someone else did. Even though it was pretty unethical, as this was others' hard work and she would be taking over it by force, but she was left with no choice. With such tantalizing resources being placed there, how could she not be tempted?

In fact, the fantasy genre is very popular now. If we want to produce a film, fantasy would be the best choice. As long as the visuals are done nicely with a good lineup of actors and vivid performances, then it would definitely be a hit at the box office.

“Yeah...” She tapped her chin while thinking about a film that was adapted previously. I had never been involved in this genre before, so it would be a fresh attempt. Luckily, the audience were getting bored with the repetitive films that were produced recently, such as Heavenly Sword and Dragon Slaying Sabre, Demi-Gods and Semi-Devils, Crimson Sabre etc. The Story of a Supernatural Chivalrous World was a success a few years back, it had high ratings. But later on, the supernatural action series filmed by several directors had not been popular. Hence, a fantasy story would be a breath of fresh air compared to the existing sea of supernatural films and dramas.

This was what Yan Huan had prepared for.

“This?” Luo Lin thought for a long time, but she still could not see what the good about it. She felt that Yan Huan’s mind must be muddled to come up with such an idea.

“Help me work things out with this author.”

What else could Luo Lin say? She had no choice but to begin negotiations with the author after this.

“Oh yeah.” Yan Huan propped her face on the table. “I will give you five percent of our Linlang shares once you get this done.”

Luo Lin’s eyes brightened up. “For real?”

“Yes, for real,” Yan Huan would never lie. She was very serious about this. She had always thought of allocating some shares Luo Lin as she had great capability and was responsible. She would be a great business partner. Yan Huan did feel guilty to have Luo Lin remain as her manager, as she felt that it was a waste of her talent. She needed a larger stage to perform and Yan Huan believed that one day Luo Lin would reach a level that no one could have imagined.

She was willing to give Luo Lin this opportunity, as long as Luo Lin was also willing to accept it. Then, their cooperation would be a pleasant one.

Luo Lin suddenly smiled. The look in her eyes were something Yan Huan had never seen.

Pulling out her chair, Luo Lin strode out of the room and went directly to contact the author. He was a popular web novel writer who had a few good works. The one that Yan Huan had chosen was a fantasy-action story written by him, The Third Young Lady.

This title was rather peculiar and thus would be highly recognizable. The content itself was not too bad, although his writing style was not particularly captivating. Of course, that could be improved by adapting it into a television series. To the author, getting the chance to have his work adapted into a television series was equivalent to attaining a meteoric rise in fame.

The author could almost faint from the sheer happiness.

Luo Lin had also managed to purchase the copyright for a really affordable price.

Of course, she had contacted everyone whom Yan Huan asked her to look for. Out of the ten, two of them had rejected their offer and one had not yet replied. The remaining seven had already signed their contracts, which were long contracts that spanned over several years. The shortest one was for five years while the longest was for an entire decade.

If they wanted to terminate the contract unilaterally, then they would need to pay an outrageous compensation that no ordinary person could afford.

As for the changes to the script, Yan Huan had appointed a well-known screenwriter to make the secondary amendments. As for the cast, she would be the main female lead. She had also contacted Liang Chen to participate in it, which the other woman had happily agreed to. With Liang Chen's participation, Qi Haolin would definitely jump on the bandwagon too. After knowing that it was Yan Huan's own investment, they had agreed to accept lower pay for their contribution as a token of their friendship. Since this was not their first time working together on screen, the chemistry between the main actors were already established.

The online novel was renamed to Zhu Xiaoye. After the rewrite, it was adapted to a 56-episode television series. The script had pretty much been completed and it was exactly the same as the version in her past life.

The author and scriptwriter were the same. Only the cast and the producers were different.

Yan Huan found a large garment manufacturing company and sent them her concepts. They would be making the costumes for the series. She wanted the series to be impeccable, from the plot, to the cinematography and to the clothing.

As for the makeup art

### **Chapter 517: A Supreme Team**

The advancement software technology had encouraged the birth of this near perfect virtual spirit animal. The superior 3D effects had resulted in a wonderful representation on this film. She was able to predict that her version of Zhu Xiaoye was even better than the original, despite the fact that there were no changes to its story or writers. The only difference was the improvement she had made to the costumes, props and make-up of characters. The previous Zhu Xiaoye was a huge success, achieving unbelievably high ratings from the audience but its perfection was far from her version of Zhu Xiaoye.

She was certain that her drama would be a success, and it would not only grasp the throne of audience ratings on television, but also the internet, not to forget it would also propel its casts to stardom.

She was an executive producer this time but she had not forgotten about Yuelun, which was why she had engaged the latter for cooperative venture.

Li Changqing was surprised by this. He was happy that Yan Huan was finally able to stand on herself. He had also read through the script, and the storyline was new and captivating. However, he was worried at the same time. Yan Huan was trying to improve greatly on the visual effects, but if things went north, she could have ruined her own company.

He was still thinking whether to participate in the film, because not only did he need to fund the film, he also need to get his crew of people to be involved.

He could not make a decision on his own, so eventually he came face to face to Yuelun's boss, who was his superior for opinion.



“I agree, why don't we agree on this deal?”

Yuelun's boss was questioning Li Changqing, “Tell me the reason why you don't approve this deal.”

Li Changqing listed out his worries one by one to his boss.

“Why do you have to worry when she hasn't even worry about it?” The boss asked Li Changqing, “Her worries are definitely more than what you can think of but she does not give up, she still gives it a go. As for why she gets into contact with us, do you think it is about the funding or she has no one to back her up?”

No funding? Li Changqing thought it was not possible at all. Yan Huan's endorsement fees were very high and she was currently the ambassador for a few international brands. Besides, the motion pictures she was involved in had always exceeded expectations and she was crowned the queen of ratings. This was her status in the industry. As for her backers, there were not few. The Lu family, Lei family and Ye family were all her backers, who were too tough to be challenged.

Li Changqing also knew Yan Huan negotiated this deal with Yuelun because she was previously the company's artist. She was inviting Yuelun's participation in the making of her drama, though she could have done it all by herself.

That was right, what was he afraid of?

Li Changqing felt a little older now. He used to be very bold, but now he was worried here and there before making a decision. The longer he lived, the more he was not sure of his own thoughts.

Well, Yan Huan was not worried at all, then he should not be too. After all, it was Yan Huan who supplied more of the funding; he was just contributing a small part to it. She had made a lot of money for Yuelun when she was still their artist, his contribution to the drama was not significant enough if compared to what she had made.

Even if the drama failed in the end, it would not have caused much trouble to anyone because Yuelun's actors were given a chance to play a role too.

Right now, he was no longer worried about the success or failing of the drama, because what concerned him the most was an opportunity to be seen on screen.

He hurriedly made a phone call. Those who were in business could understand the words being said would never reflect their own worries, but the surface talking was always well-ordered.

Yan Huan was clearly aware so she would not expose him.

This was the first project for Linlang, and the shoot would take place in Movie City. Yan Huan had only taken a few months off before going back once again to Movie City. After all these years of shooting, she had realised the need to make her own plans so she had rented out her own shelter during the shoot beforehand. As for whom she had chosen as director, she had found Director Kim. Director Kim was not only available but experienced in shooting fantasy genre, which made him the perfect fit for the role.

When Director Kim first met Yan Huan for the drama, he was thrown in a deep pool of feelings.

“The first time I saw you, I never thought you would grow this fast. Four years, it only took you four years to become a producer.” Maybe there was someone who had succeeded even quicker than Yan Huan but in terms of spotlight discussion, no one was able to surpass Yan Huan.

This actor was beyond limitations.

“Oh, Director Kim, you’re exaggerating.” Yan Huan was shy of the director’s remark. She was still the same if she recalled the past few years, but she also thought her success was beyond belief. Maybe that was why it sounded inconceivable to others too.

Who would have thought she would be shooting her own drama one day, using the cast of her dream, and even have her own name come after the word ‘producer’ on the credits, not to mention after her own company’s name too.

This was a summit she was not able to hit even in her previous life.

She came to a realization that the thing she wanted the most was actually a scene as such.

This fantasy drama did not undertake any huge promotions because all its funding was spent on enhancing its visual effects. However, for the cast of the drama, they were supreme—three award-winning actors were part of the drama.

They were Yan Huan, Liang Chen and Qi Haolin, but that was not the end, because Zhou Zizhe was also making a cameo appearance. The influences that these people had were enough to shake the entertainment industry up. They were cast members, but at the same time friends with Yan Huan too, which was why they did not bother about the pay they would receive for the drama. Liang Chen and Qi Haolin had been in a lot of performing works with Yan Huan and once off work, they were close with each other. If they needed help from Yan Huan, she would be there to lend a hand without consideration no matter where she was.

That was why they would not reject Yan Huan’s request to join the drama when she proposed.

As for Zhou Zizhe, that needed no explanation. It was she who helped propell Zhou Zizhe to stardom, though it was generally unknown to the public. Zhou Zizhe knew in his heart whom he should be thankful for because the drama he was involved in, ‘The Uncle and the Flower’ was produced by Yan Huan. Therefore, he certainly should return the favour and his involvement also brought Fang Ying into the picture.

Yan Huan was more than happy to have them both together.

However, Yan Huan had not expected on their day of arrival, an unexpected guest showed up in front of her, only with his baggage.

He placed his baggage down on the ground and slowly took off the sunglasses from his face.

He did not smile, but was staring blankly at Yan Huan in complete silence.

Yan Huan was surprised about his arrival because she had not seen him since their appearance on that reality show. Their paths were not the same because she was focused on film industry while he was more on music industry.

She thought she would never see him again since their last encounter at the show, and she had not even thought of meeting him on such an occasion.

Thus, there came an additional member to the team, a singer whose name was Song Xihua.

### **Chapter 518: Auntie, I Am Still Young**

On the plane, Luo Lin could not help but stare at Ye Xinyu's face lustfully. Her desire was blatant.

"Auntie, I am still young. Are you trying to rob the cradle?"

Luo Lin raised her hand and pinched Ye Xinyu's cheek. "I am not wet behind the ears like you. I will not look at you even if I don't have a man! Anyway, I'm just thinking that you have a perfect and attractive face. Why don't you consider getting into the entertainment industry?"

"No way!" He would never dabble in the entertainment industry. If he really got into the industry, his dad and grandfather would break his legs. Furthermore, he had just saved one of his legs. He would not lose it again. Those who were not part of the Ye Family would never understand how scary their family could be. It was miserable to be born with this visage.

If he had known that he would be born with such a disgusting face, it might be better for his mom to give birth to him as an actual girl instead.

Passengers were not allowed to use their phones on the plane. Hence, Yan Huan could only flip through the book in her hand. She hoped that she could get to see Yi Ling's newborn baby when she got back from her filming. However, she felt a little sad every time she thought of this as she knew that Lu Yi and her would never have their own baby.

Maybe she should consult a doctor on whether they could have a test tube baby. However, she dared not tell Lu Yi about it as she was afraid that he would be upset. Perhaps this was the reason why Lu Yi and Fang Zhu had no children in his past life.

She closed her book and saw Song Xihua staring at her as soon as she turned her head. His gaze was filled with exploration, contemplation and had an indecipherable depth to them.

"Mr. Song, what are you thinking about?" asked Yan Huan. Her eyes were calm and crystal clear. She was not overthinking and she would never think too much into it.

Song Xihua felt a heartbreaking sorrow well up in his heart. A misty sheen of moisture started to spread over his eyes.

"Does your husband treat you well?" He withdrew his gaze and squinted, trying to hold back the tears in his eyes.

"Yeah, he's good to me," answered Yan Huan as she placed the book on her knees. The smile on her face was warm. Even the tip of her brows glowed with happiness.

Song Xihua pursed his lips. He wanted to say something, but in the end he did not say a word.

Indeed, he came over just to know more about her. Perhaps to him, it was not happiness but suffering. However, he could finally let go of these persistent feelings after facing the cruel reality.

He turned his face to the window and stared at the fluffy, cotton-like white clouds outside the plane. I wonder what they will taste like if I eat them. Sweet, puckery or bitter?

Just like what he was feeling right now. Sweet, puckery and also bitter.

He was too late.

His assistant had asked why didn't he give it a try.

At that time, he just felt like laughing.

Can I still try?

Yan Huan had a flawless reputation in the industry. He might have feelings for her, but she did not feel the same way. Therefore, he came over to get to know her better. Perhaps he would realize that she was not as perfect as what he had made her out to be.

However, he felt that he was wrong, as beauty lies in the eyes of the beholder. In his eyes, Yan Huan had always been perfect. No, perhaps she was even better than what he had imagined.

He was teetering at the brink of hell. Then, he was crawling painstakingly up the edge of hell. However, he did make his move, and that was it.

Yan Huan had never thought that she was charming enough to make people fall for her. She did not have a big heart in life and did not flirt around with men. To her, Lu Yi was the best and it was more than enough to have him in her life.

In fact, she was not stupid. She knew that Song Xihua had feelings for her, but she pretended to be unaware of it. Ignorance is bliss after all.

She opened up the book again and started flipping through the pages. It was one of Lu Yi's old books and was randomly picked by her from the shelf to kill time on the plane. Even though it was not a novel and was not easily understandable, it gave a special feeling of accomplishment when you could comprehend it. Perhaps, this was what everyone needed to experience in life.

Her fingers were covered with the fragrance of the book. As she flipped through the pages, the smell of ink lingered in the air.

When e-books and electronic products had become prevalent, reading a book that still had its distinct papery scent was a true haven for some people.

From time to time, there were people chatting on the plane. Some were laughing as they exchanged anecdotes while some were lost in their thoughts. Some were cherishing their feelings while some were ignorant. The fate and connections between people was very wonderful, which made her want to say that fate was really mystical and no words could describe it. Fate might arrive earlier or later. In the end, it was just not the right time.

She closed the book and covered herself with the blanket. Then, she closed her eyes and started to think about Lu Yi, wondering what he was doing and thinking of at the moment.

Lu Yi picked up the milk from the doorstep and went to the kitchen. He then poured the milk into a cup and placed it in the microwave. After that, he lifted his wrist to look at his watch. It was around eight o'clock.

She should still be on the plane.

He waited for a while to retrieve the warmed milk from the microwave.

Then, he sat down and started to enjoy the milk.

He drank the warm milk calmly. The lifting of the corners of his lips showed that he was in a good mood. His gaze fixated onto a photo on the table.

It was a photo of Yan Huan and him.

He didn't smile, but the happiness in his eyes was clear as day. Yan Huan was leaning over his back while laughing boisterously. It was a true and hearty laugh from his little girl.

He then took another sip of his milk. At this moment, his phone rang. He picked up his phone after seeing that it was Lei Qingyi.

"Bro, let's go for hot pot!"

After some time, Lu Yi arrived at the designated hot pot restaurant. He walked inside and spotted Lei Qingyi. Lei Qingyi's height made him look like a bear. He still looked tall even when he was sitting down.

He walked towards his friend, grabbed a chair and sat down.

Lei Qingyi asked the waiter to come over and placed their order. Then, they would just need to wait for it.

"Your wife is filming again?" Lei Qingyi asked Lu Yi.

"Yeah," said Lu Yi as he fiddled with the cup on the table. He loved the buckwheat tea here and it was a place that he visited often. They served high-quality tea which he would not get to enjoy at other places.

Lu Yi was not a huge fan of hotpot. However, he enjoyed the tea here. Hence most of the time, he came here not to eat but to enjoy their tea.

"You're not accompanying Yi Ling?" asked Lu Yi as he tapped the cup with his fingertips. I thought that this guy doesn't need anything except his wife. Why is he not by her side today?

### **Chapter 519: It's Fang Zhu Again**

"I got kicked out of the house, my wife's having a tantrum. Mum said that as long as my wife's still angry with me, I can't go home. So Lu Yi, I'll have to spend the night at your place."

"Whatever," Lu Yi said as he picked up the cup again, and lifted his face. He noticed that Lei Qingyi's eyes were a little swollen.

"Did you bump into something?" he asked.

“Yeah,” Lei Qingyi touched his cheek as he replied, which caused him to grimace in pain.

However, Lu Yi did not expose Lei Qingyi’s lie. In fact, everyone could tell from the bruises that he was obviously beaten up, and there was only one person on earth that could beat Lei Qingyi to such an embarrassing state.

It was none other than Lei Qingyi’s wife, Yi Ling.

Since young, Yi Ling has always been protecting Yan Huan. That was why she had a violent tendency. As for Lei Qingyi, he seemed to be a little masochistic. Hence, they were such a match made in heaven.

After they were done eating, Lu Yi threw his car keys at Lei Qingyi.

“You drive.”

“Why must I drive?” Lei Qingyi pointed at his nose as he protested, but Lu Yi ignored the protest and walked straight to the front of the car, waiting for him.

Alright, Lei Qingyi could only follow his lead, he opened the car door, fastened the seatbelt, and got ready to depart. However, Lei Qingyi felt like he had eaten too much, his stomach was feeling uncomfortable.

As for Lu Yi, he did not eat much, but on the other hand, he drank quite an amount of tea.

Lu Yi placed his phone on his lap, and turned it on.

Then proceeded to send a text.

“Are we there yet?”

He took a look at his watch, nine o’clock, they were probably not there yet. He kept his phone, and looked calmly in front of him. He saw something on the road when the high beam lights were turned on.

“What’s wrong?” Lei Qingyi stopped and got down from the car. He went up with one of his eyes swollen, it appeared that there was something blocking the road.

After a while he rushed back to the car, hitting the car door frantically.

“Lu Yi, come here, hurry up!”

“Yeah, I get it.” Lu Yi lifted his eyelids, got down from the car and headed toward the same direction too.

Lei Qingyi pulled Lu Yi to the front without another word. They were supposed to see the black tar road beneath the road lamps. But instead, it was a person, their hair was neatly polished, the entirely black outfit almost blended completely into the night, and they wore a featureless black colored high heels.

Lei Qingyi had only seen this kind of dress on a person in his whole life. If that person was not Fang Zhu who else would she be?

“Look, she’s Fang Zhu.”

Lei Qingyi spoke as he pointed at the person on the road.

Lu Yi walked toward her and squatted next to it, he put his hand on Fang Zhu's neck. She was still alive, but he had no idea where was she hurt, so he did not dare to move her body.

He took out his phone, called the emergency center, then took off his jacket and used it to cover Fang Zhu. It did not matter if he knew the person or not, he could not turn a blind eye on this.

Even if the person was Fang Zhu, he would do the same.

As for the reason he did not dare to move Fang Zhu, it was because he was not sure where was she hurt. Since he was not a professional doctor, he was scared that moving her body might injure her again.

"Do you still want to save her?" Lei Qingyi squatted beside him, he pitied the lady. Back then, she treated Lu Yi like a servant, making him deliver items for her under a snowy weather. But now when she was more dead than alive, she was all alone.

Luckily Lu Yi did not marry this kind of woman, or else he could not imagine how miserable his life would be.

"Are you saying that you won't save her?" Lu Yi asked Lei Qingyi in return.

Lei Qingyi laughed and replied, "Of course I'll save her, don't you forget that our Lei family obeys the ancient traditions. The balance of Yin and Yang, and karma. If I see someone in need, I must save them. Moreover," he pointed at the traffic light not far away, "See that? Surveillance camera, we're saving people not hitting them. But do you think that the one that hit and ran had a concussion? Logically speaking they should send her to the hospital, but now that they're running away, they had really committed a crime."

Lu Yi didn't say anything, he looked at the watch on his wrist. Beneath the road lamps, their shadows were being pulled longer and longer as time passed; and the breeze at night was getting cooler, the wind blowing on their bodies sent a bone chilling cold down their spines.

Lei Qingyi shivered. It has been a while already, why have they not reached yet?

He put his hand on Fang Zhu's neck again, feeling her pulse. Fortunately, she was still alive, but he still did not know where her injuries were.

"Hey..." Lei Qingyi patted Fang Zhu's face, "Miejue, wake up."

Lu Yi glanced at him lightly, as if warning him.

Lei Qingyi quickly withdrew his hand. It was not appropriate for men and women to touch each other. Furthermore, he has a wife, so he needed to keep a good distance from other women. Lu Yi had always kept himself away from strangers, so obviously he would keep himself from female strangers too.

Hence, he should learn from Lu Yi. Or else, if Yi Ling found out, she would make sure that his other eye was swollen too. The tigress in his home was too scary, he could not defeat her.

Lei Qingyi let out a sigh of relief when he heard the sound of the ambulance. It was finally here.

The ambulance stopped, and the paramedics quickly carried Fang Zhu onto the ambulance.

“Drive my car back, I’m going to the hospital now.” Lu Yi then took the car keys from his pocket and passed to Lei Qingyi so that he could go back himself.

“Sure.” Lei Qingyi took the car keys, then both of them went on their own path. He also knew it wouldn’t make things better even if both of them were at the hospital. Moreover, Lu Yi alone was enough. It was better for him to go home and sleep first.

“Name?” the nurse asked Lu Yi.

“Fang Zhu.”

“Gender?”

The nurse asked again.

Lu Yi looked up and squinted his eyes, making the nurse feel like an idiot for asking that question. How was possible for someone that looked so obviously like a woman to be a man?

The nurse took back the question. The question was really idiotic, but it was not her fault that there were many who did not look like a specific gender.

“Age?” This question was the least she could ask right?

“29,” Lu Yi replied calmly.

“29?” The nurse studied Fang Zhu’s face for a moment, “I thought she was about 40 years old. She’s surprisingly young.”

“How did she get into the accident?” the nurse asked once again.

“No idea, I saw her on the road.”

“What’s your relationship with her? Can you help her make decisions, or is it possible to contact her family? If we need to perform surgery, we’ll need the signature of a family member.”

“Should be alright.” Lu Yi took out his phone. Actually, he did not have the contacts of Fang Zhu’s family. Since he and Fang Zhu were only dating back then, their relationship did not develop to the stage of meeting each other’s parents.

“Mom, it’s me.”

## **Chapter 520: Turned Enemy Since We Could Not Be A Family**

Ye Shuyun was still sitting on the sofa watching television. She was holding the chubby Little Bean in her arms. Little Bean was no longer small, it was turning into a Giant Bean with its weight of over 10 kilograms. Under normal circumstances, it would not move at all. It would only stand up reluctantly and walk a few steps when it was taking its meal or drinking water. At other times, it would just stay in Ye Shuyun’s arms. No choice as Master Bean was too lazy.

“What’s the matter, son? Have you not eaten yet?” Ye Shuyun asked Lu Yi.

“No, I have eaten. Huanhuan has employed a nanny back home.” Lu Yi lowered his head and looked at Fang Zhu who was still unconscious. “Mom, do you know the contact numbers of Fang Zhu’s family?”



“Yeah, why are you asking?” Ye Shuyun frowned as she placed Master Bean on the floor. Even though Master Bean did not want to move, it still padded lazily to the side of Lu Jin’s leg and laid down. Lu Jin stretched his hand and patted Master Bean’s head. Master Bean was too lazy to even make a sound.

Meanwhile, Ye Shuyun’s expression changed. She hurriedly searched through the contacts in her phone for Fang Zhu’s parents’ phone numbers. Fang Zhu’s parents were both university lecturers whom Ye Shuyun had encountered at a friend’s party. At first, she thought that they could be her in-laws. However, it turned out that it was just a wild goose chase.

However, compared to Fang Zhu, it was obvious that Ye Shuyun preferred Yan Huan.

Of course they would be satisfied with such a beautiful, capable and lovable child. It seemed like their dull son preferred a gentle lady instead of a dominant woman.

She finally found them and held the phone to her ear, waiting for someone to pick up the call. She hastily said as the call connected, “Hello, is this Fang Tao? I am Ye Shuyun...”

The person on the other side hung up as soon as she finished introducing herself.

“What’s going on?” Ye Shuyun was holding the phone in bafflement.

“What else?” Lu Jin sat in a military posture. His eyes were vivacious and his back was straight. “We have become their enemies as we did not become their family.”

“It’s all your fault. Why did you introduce Fang Zhu to Lu Yi in the first place? Those intellectuals are always over-sensitive.”

“How would I know?” Ye Shuyun felt aggrieved, “If I had known that Lu Yi could get a wife by himself, I would not have been so anxious to find him a partner. At that time, he had no luck with women.”

“Of course my son would be competent in that aspect as well,” Lu Jin shook his head. “Back then, I made you fall in love with me even though you were the apple of everyone’s eye. How could my own son not pick this up from me?”

“That’s it...” Ye Shuyun was proud when she talked about this. When she was young, she was very beautiful and well-known for her attractiveness. At first, Ye Jianguo had wanted her to be his own daughter-in-law. However, Lu Jin fell in love with Ye Shuyun. Thus, he used all his might to win her heart over and managed to make her his wife. Even to this day, Ye Jianguo still felt unhappy every time someone brought this up. It was like he had worked so hard to plant the cabbages, but when the cabbages were about to be harvested, an unknown goat came and snapped up his cabbages. How was this not irritating?

However, Lu Yi had surpassed his father by marrying the top actress of the country, Yan Huan. The 23 years old best actress with a bright future is my son’s wife!

Wait. Ye Shuyun realized that her thoughts had derailed. Her son was still waiting urgently for her to contact Fang Zhu’s parents.

She dialed the number again. Nonetheless, the person on the other side of the phone hung up right after they saw Ye Shuyun’s number.

Come on!

Ye Shuyun sat there in a huff while holding her phone for a long time. They were there waiting to save Fang Zhu's life but the Fang family was here throwing tantrums. Was the Fang family worried that she was calling because she needed their help? Wake up please, the Lu family could afford anything they want, there was no reason for them to contact the Fang family for financial help.

"What to do now?" Ye Shuyun asked Lu Jin. "Fang Zhu got in a car accident and is still in the hospital. Family consent is needed for her operation."

"Is it?" Lu Jin quickly put down the newspaper. He walked over and took the phone from Ye Shuyun. "I will do it," said Lu Jin.

He dialed the same number again but the person over the phone still hung up. Lu Jin's temper was not so good and thus he was annoyed after being hung up on a few times. Who's going to care for their daughter if they do not care about her themselves? Was it necessary to go this far just because Lu Yi did not marry their daughter?

He kept calling while the person over the phone kept hanging up his calls. He wanted to see who was going to lose his temper first.

"Are you done?" The person over the phone finally answered his call, but he sounded hostile.

"It's not that we want to keep calling." Lu Jin's voice did not sound amiable too. "We just want to inform you that your daughter is currently in the emergency ward of the hospital. Or could it be that you do not want to go?"

Lu Jin put down the phone after the person over the phone hung up.

Lu Jin felt exhausted after the confrontation. There was really not much people left in this world who could argue with Lu Jin.

Ye Shuyun gave him a thumbs up, which warmed his heart.

Ye Shuyun stood up and went to her bedroom. After some time, she came out of the room with her clothes changed.

"What are you going to do at this late hour?" Lu Jin asked her curiously as it was almost nine o'clock.

"What else to do?" Ye Shuyun sighed, "I'm going to the hospital. After all, Fang Zhu almost became our daughter-in-law. It is basic decency that we should also be concerned. Furthermore, I can't pretend to not know since I have already known about it. I would feel bad if we don't go."

"That's right," Lu Jin thought for a moment. Even though he did not like the Fang family, but just like what Ye Shuyun said, they should at least be concerned about her. He stood up and got dressed. "Let's go, I'm going with you."

As for Master Bean, they would leave it home since it was already late and it could eat and sleep on its own without supervision

Meanwhile in the hospital, the results of the emergency examination had come out. Fang Zhu had multiple fractures and was suffering from haemorrhage. Hence, blood transfusions were needed, but of course it was not under Lu Yi's control. It was unlikely for Lu Yi to undergo blood transfusion as his blood type was rare and therefore unsuitable for most people.

"Are her family members here?" The nurse had come to ask Lu Yi several times. "The patient needs to undergo surgery, but we need her family members to sign."

"They are on their way."

Lu Yi didn't sit but stood aside. Ye Shuyun had told him that she had informed Fang Zhu's parents. Therefore, they would come over immediately and thus would not delay the operation.

Fortunately, Fang Zhu's situation was much better than what he imagined. Her internal organs were not subject to much injuries and her head was not injured too badly from the accident. However, her external injuries were more severe. Thus, she was really fortunate as her injuries were mostly external and not fatal.