

Chapter 541: Couldn't Find The Father, Looked For The Son

The news about the owner of Jin Xiang Entertainment soon spread like wildfire.

On the other hand, all the articles about celebrity Y were completely deleted, the news were nowhere to be found even though people wanted to find them.

Many of the anti-fans and internet ghostwriters involved were arrested, especially the leaders, many of them were actually professional ghostwriters.

Yan Huan was not the only victim of their tarnishing campaign. However, many others had also tried to seize the opportunity to become famous. Meanwhile, those captured had become the universal target of all the celebrities' dedicated fans. Dozens of them gathered in front of the police station, almost breaking into it to hit those ghostwriters. Fans were indeed terrifying, you should never underestimate their power as a whole.

Both Jin Xiang Entertainment or the anti-fans had given out the same name of the mastermind behind all these, it was Su Muran's assistant.

"Do you have no fear?" Su Qingdong exclaimed as he furiously turned around, holding himself back from knocking out her brains to see what was happening inside. "Did I not tell you to leave the woman alone? It's fine if she's on her own, I can settle the matter for you even if you bully her to death. But that was before she married Lu Yi. Now she is part of them, do you really think we are powerful enough to deal with them?"

"Do you think we are still the old glorious Su family that won the dealership for the airport construction? We are nothing now."

If Su Muran was not a girl and his only daughter, he would have beaten the life out of her. She had become quite famous after all the wealth, time and effort he spent on her. Yet she was somehow lacking. He would soon be able to push her to the top, but she had ruined it now. Is she looking for trouble now?

Can someone tell me how we are going to end this matter now?

Su Muran had never expected for this to happen as well, they had actually traced it all back to her.

"Dad, how would I know that they would find out it's me?" Su Muran pouted. "It's not a big deal, why do you have to be so angry? Just make up some story and let it pass. After all, I don't know anything about it." She was not that worried. She would just use her assistant as a scapegoat. She would lie that her assistant and Yan Huan's manager had an altercation and the former had started all these for personal revenge, and it had nothing to do with her.

"Do you think it will be that simple?"

Su Qingdong was absolutely speechless. "Su Muran, do you even have a brain? Will I talk about it if he's just an ordinary person? This is Lu Yi whom we are talking about, you know exactly what he does for a living. He works in the legal field, he can pulverize you at the tip of his finger no matter how hard you try

to squirm your way out of this. You can fabricate the perfect lie and make a foolproof escape, but he will definitely find your fault in your words and arrest you.”

Su Muran refused to believe it, how capable could Lu Yi be?

Unlike his daughter, Su Qingdong knew all about it. Those who had never seen Lu Yi personally in action would never believe that a young man who was not even 30 years old like him would be able to capsize a major corporation.

That was the very truth. Never underestimate the younger generation, especially Lu Yi.

Otherwise Lu Yi would not be the pride and glory of the Lu family. It was not because of his good looks or his family background, but his impressive capability. He could effortlessly search for your weakness and vulnerability, and strike where it hurt you the most, leaving you with absolutely nothing.

However, the Lu family was not his only concern, he was concerned about the Ye family too. The Ye family and the Su family had fallen apart and the Lu family would not cause any trouble to the Su family if they did not have any conflict of interest in it. However, it was obvious that the Su family was the one looking for trouble now.

It did not matter to me whose reputation you wanted to tarnish, but why did you drag the Lu family’s name through the mire? It was not wise to be on their bad side.

A sudden sharp ring from the phone jolted Su Qingdong, nearly giving him a heart attack. It was painfully nerve-racking for him.

He picked up the call, wondering who was the caller. His instincts told him that it would not be a pleasant conversation. He was reluctant to take the call and he even felt like he should not have picked it up.

However, it was already too late to regret it as the phone was already in his hand.

“Hi, who’s there...”

Su Qingdong sounded out, his hand gripping tightly on the phone.

“I am Lu Yuanyang,” Old Master Lu said faintly.

Su Qingdong’s eyes started twitching upon hearing the name of Old Master Lu.

It was really from the Lu family.

“I couldn’t contact your father, so I had to call you instead.”

Old Master Lu rolled his eyes. Did they think I’m an idiot? Ignoring my calls, is it? Fine, if he could not reach the father, he would just call the son. After all, he could run now but he could not run forever.

Flee with the whole family if they are so capable!

“Ah Uncle Lu, how are you?” Su Qingdong asked shamelessly, he had never acted so humble before. He turned around with a murderous glare. Su Muran was so intimidated, she quickly turned to look at her

feet and dared not say anything. However, she was still thinking that she was right. On the other hand, her hatred toward certain people had intensified.

She yanked at her clothes, trying to eavesdrop what her father was explaining sheepishly in the call.

Old Master Lu touched his teapot on his desk gently. It was a national treasure from the Qing dynasty. It was originally part of a whole set, but all the others were broken, leaving this teapot alone. It had become like a general without an army and he almost lost this very piece too.

“Boy from the Su family, I am going straight to my point.”

Old Master Lu had always been blunt and straightforward, he would chastise and punish anyone as he pleased with no consideration given.

Su Qingdong was dumbfounded, but helplessly listened on Old Master Lu. Regardless of how unwilling he was, he had to brace himself, clench his teeth and listen to Old Master Lu despite absolutely hating it.

“I’m sure you know how your daughter has behaved. I do despise Yan Huan, but whatever happens in the Lu family stays in the Lu family. It is not in your best interest to meddle in our family issues. If you have the time, maybe consider taking care of your own family? Mind your own business and keep your hands away from our family. Or perhaps you are still mad about the airport dealership and is attempting to destroy us?”

Chapter 542: Found Someone To Take The Blame

“Look at this Old Master Lu, how could this be possible?” Su Qingdong quickly said some good words, “Even if we had a hundred guts, we still do not dare to go against you. This is a misunderstanding, in fact all of it is a misunderstanding, and it has nothing to do with our Muran.”

Is that so?? Obviously Old Master Lu would not believe that, “I still believe that my grandson has some skills and whoever was found out by him, then it must be the person. It’s impossible for him to make mistakes. Aren’t you guys a little overboard to speak of the dead and not even be afraid of karma?”

Old Master Lu pouted, he seemed to have forgotten that he had said the same things in the past, but he was just denying the truth. Nevertheless, the family matters of his Lu family were not up to the Su family to deal with. It was not that he, the one with the surname Lu could not take care of his own family. It was just that the reputation and dignity of the surname Lu could not be discredited by anyone.

However he wanted to beat his grandsons after shutting the door. It would all be his own business. Even if he wanted to beat anyone to death, he, Lu Yuanyang himself could bear all the consequences. He did not need anyone to help him deal with his grandsons, otherwise it would show that he was incapable.

“Old Master, then you see...” Su Qingdong’s face felt really hot, he just wanted to know if there was any possibility to settle it privately. He stopped trying to explain himself anymore as just like what Old Master Lu had said, the evidence was perfectly clear and there was no point in denying further.

Old Master Lu lazily lifted his eyelids, “I believe you have already heard of my grandson’s temper. So, if you are smart enough, you should send someone to apologize and don’t try to play tricks. Eventually you will have to confess the things that you have done. Don’t be a coward who does not dare to admit his own doings. Just like me, I always acknowledge the things that I have done.”

At this point, he and Ye Jianguo were the same, both of them were straightforward and absolutely hated schemes. However, it was different in the Su family. Despite their age and gender, everyone in that family was good at plotting schemes.

The Su family thought that he had not known their intention back then. All the money was ready in their hands and they were just waiting to acquire the airport in which the Ye family had invested their capital but lost it all. In the end, they not only missed the chance to share the profit, they even ended up with a lot of debts.

Now, they still wanted to talk about nonsense, but let them be, he did not want to listen to anything they were saying anyway.

That was exactly why he had been looking down on the Su family. For Christ's sake, all of them were such cowards, including their own daughter. She was not a good one too. If he were to compare the girl who married Lu Yi with the one from the Su family, she was still quite okay. At least she was a straightforward person and not girly at all, just like the Lu family.

Pfft, he nearly choked to death by his own saliva. He would never recognize that girl as part of the Lu family. Never.

Su Qingdong still wanted to say something, but Old Master Lu hung up the phone directly. Su Qingdong slammed the phone and then glared at Su Muran, "Tell me, why did you provoke the Lu family? Even your grandfather had to bow his head when he saw Lu Yuanyang. For no reason, you had to look for trouble, now see what you have done?"

"Father," Su Muran stomped her feet. "I don't care, you have to help me settle this no matter what."

"I settle it for you?" Su Qingdong patted his own face, "Now even if I got rid of my pride and went to them to ask for forgiveness nicely, they would not back down for my sake. Even if I went and begged them, they might not even bother about it."

"You should just go and apologize to Lu Yi and Yan Huan until they forgive you."

"I'm not going," Su Muran turned around and left. On what basis did she have to apologize to that b*tch? She was none other than the Su Muran, no one else could be the best actress next year other than her. If she were to apologize to them, it would indicate that she had acknowledged that she was the one who hired those paid posters to spread rumors against Yan Huan. She could not bear with the embarrassment and lose her own future too.

Anyhow, it was impossible for her to apologize.

All of a sudden the paid posters on the internet no longer dared to spread any rumors, not even a word. None of them had thought that among these professional paid posters, a large number of them would be captured one day. Previously, it was an easy task for these paid posters and haters to ruin an actor or actress. Even if the target did not quit the entertainment field, at the end of the day, his or her reputation would be greatly damaged and image ruined. These were all very common. However this time, they had met their opponent. Now that the authorities were on edge with this, no one dared to go against the current. All of them were sneaky and playing dead until the case was over. Only then they would look for other new deals.

And now not only the paid posters who were speaking ill of Yan Huan, even the other unrelated paid posters had lowered down their heads, because who would have thought that being a paid poster who talks bad about celebrities would be locked up one day. Meanwhile at the Golden Elephant Entertainment, the director had been arrested and might even be sentenced for releasing a relevant post. Yan Huan's Weibo account was finally quiet. Her Weibo profile which was messed around by the haters not long ago had finally calmed down. Of course, there was an apology post from the Golden Elephant Entertainment, but Luo Lin sneered, just an apology post to settle the case? Then how would they compensate for the impacts and the series of harm they had received so far?

Things could not be settled so easily. Anyway, whether the others were willing or not, she would keep her rights till the end, until she got an apology from the mastermind.

None of the people here suffered more than her, she had been guarding Yan Huan's Weibo account for almost 24 hours without sleep. She would not let her time go to waste, that was her life, her life.

Her life, how could it be so unworthy? Regardless, the Su family must give her an apology, a written apology for that matter.

What else could she do if Su Muran would not apologize personally? She would fight until the end. But she would need perseverance in doing that, as it was not only her in this world who would do anything to achieve something. Not long after that, the mastermind was reported, it was Su Muran's assistant, but everyone knew the obvious truth.

"She really found someone to take the blame." Luo Lin was unwavering, "She actually did such a clumsy denial, I really have no idea whether she is stupid or just not smart enough?"

"She would become stupid if she were too smart," Yan Huan said it lightly. As she chatted with Luo Lin, she was holding on to her phone. She was still waiting for Miss Su's apology, but she tried not to put too much hope in it.

Su Muran grew up with a silver spoon in her mouth. Since she was young, she was raised under the care of everyone and had never suffered any grievance or humiliation, so how would she bear such an embarrassment? She would definitely be holding it in stubbornly. Even though everyone already knew the truth, no one would say it out abruptly.

And there Yan Huan was, waiting for an explanation from the Su family.

Chapter 543: You Are As Ugly As A Ghost

Lu Yi walked into the house of the Su family, it was his first time there, and he hoped it would be his last. He had never liked them, especially not after the incident of the Ye family. He despised them even more now.

Both Su Qingdong and Su Muran were seated as he ambled in. He nodded in greeting to Su Qingdong.

"Mr. Lu, please have a seat," said Su Qingdong as he invited Lu Yi to his seat. Lu Yi promptly sat down and laid out a stack of documents on the table.

"I'm sure both of you knew very well as to why I am here today. This is the court summon. I am personally delivering it to inform Miss Su to present herself to the court in five days' time. You should

stay put within this period of time and, of course, cannot change your nationality. Well, the time is too short for you to change nationality anyway.”

Su Muran’s expression changed in an instant, her face turned pale and stiffened.

Su Qingdong warned his daughter to keep her mouth shut at this moment. It was all her fault but now, he had to clear up her mess. In Sea City, whoever dared to anger Lu Yi would have to face his scorching wrath.

He took the documents and his expression changed as well when he went through the document. Su Muran’s expression changed out of anger whereas his expression changed out of fear. The documents were concise and clearly stated that the assistant, whom she scapegoated, had revoked her testimonies and pointed Su Muran as the culprit behind all these crimes.

Defaming a celebrity was usually not a huge case, at most some sort of apology and compensation would have settled it. Furthermore, entertainment news like this would have quickly passed, especially with the help of the paid commenters.

Unfortunately in this case, it was not only Yan Huan, but also Lu Yi, the prosecutor of the Sea City, who was impacted by this. This crime could be a small one, it could also be a big one. At the very worst, she could be sentenced for being a rebelling extremist. Su Qingdong felt helpless.

He must stop Su Muran from attending court at all costs. The evidence and testimonies were infallible and complete, she would undoubtedly be indicted for the crimes if she were to attend.

However, it would definitely be impossible to find a loophole through Lu Yi’s tight grasp. He knew very well that it was absolutely out of the question to make him relent through the legal aspect.

“Since you have received these, I’m going to excuse myself,” Lu Yi declared as he stood up, not wanting to stay any longer. He nodded slightly to Su Qingdong before leaving.

He bumped into a young lady at the door.

She stared unblinkingly at him with a weird gaze.

He left, unbothered about her.

She let out a bitter laugh. He looked at her as though he had never seen her, he must have forgotten about her.

She felt painfully bitter. She was indeed sufficiently good, and yet he never noticed her.

She entered the house. Upon seeing anxious and worried expression on both the faces of the father and daughter, she rejoiced, letting out a miniscule smile. But it was unknown to her that Su Muran had turned around and caught a glimpse of her smile.

She surged with boiling rage in an instant, looking like an angry lioness, but she managed to hold back her rage with all her might.

“Uncle, I shall leave then,” Zhu Meina uttered to Su Qingdong. As she locked eyes with Su Muran, she relished in her suffering. However, this schadenfreude would not last long. She had clearly forgotten about an old saying as she made fun of people.

Great joy begat great sorrows.

A knock came soon after she closed the door behind her.

She assumed the helper had called her for dinner, so she quickly stood up and opened the door. A quick, unexpected slap greeted her when she opened the door, lashing across her face.

Zhu Meina held her cheek, her face was distorted. Her face was no longer cautious and turned ferocious.

Su Muran barged in and leaned on the closed door behind her.

She shook her wrist, raised her hand and gave her another slap. This slap was even more powerful and filled with pure spite. Zhu Meina’s face instantly swelled after the slap.

She did not ask why Su Muran slapped her.

She knew Su Muran would tell her that it was because she was cheap. Su Muran might have put up a facade of kindness and innocence in front of the public, looking like a pure snow lotus. But Zhu Meina knew exactly her true self, she was nothing but a shrew.

“Why, are you not going to ask why I slapped you?” Su Muran questioned as she caressed her wrist.

Zhu Meina merely held her cheek, she had almost swallowed the blood together with her teeth.

“Ah, I suppose you guessed it yourself,” Su Muran said mockingly as she patted Zhu Meina’s cheek. “It’s because you are cheap, you eat here, drink here, and live here, just like some lowly creature. If you have any dignity, you would have gone back to your own house.”

“Tsk, you thought you could win Lu Yi over with this face? Lu Yi is actually married to Yan Huan, haha...” Su Muran gloated. “Do you know Yan Huan? Have you even met her before?”

“Your looks are totally incomparable with hers. You are literally a ghost. You can slave away and carry Lu Yi’s shoes, and he still won’t choose you.”

Embarrassment flashed across Zhu Meina’s face.

With that, Su Muran felt intensely satisfied. She swung the door open and marched out. However, reality set in and she felt anxious again. But there was no need for her to be too worried.

Her father would do everything to protect her for the sake of the reputation of the Su family. She was a part of the Su family after all. She chided herself in her mind.

She was too careless, how could she forget to bring Lu Yi with her.

That man was truly a nuisance, what an annoying existence.

She took out her phone and called Lu Qin. She wanted him to help her, after all, he was from the Lu family. However, she could not reach him as he had turned off his phone. She recalled that Lu Qin was filming a reality show and there was no signal at the place.

Feeling frustrated, she hung up and crossed her arms. Her fingers were still numb. She drew her hands closer and found some traces of oil and sebum on them.

Chapter 544: Abandoning His Ego

“That was disgusting...” she murmured. She turned around, headed to the washroom and washed her hands repeatedly. She could still feel the oil from Zhu Meina’s face on her fingers.

Human sebum.

She started to feel nauseous all of a sudden.

“Old Master Ye, both of our families have been on good terms for many years.” Su Ancheng, the Su family’s patriarch had cast aside his ego, exhausted all of his connections and pleaded for help from those whom he could plead.

If it had been other people, this dispute would have been resolved quickly. However, the person involved this time were neither ordinary citizens nor an ordinary family. It was Lu Yi, from the Lu family.

In the end, most of his connections had given him the same, unanimous advice, which was to ask for assistance from the Ye family.

As long as the Ye family agreed to lend a hand, they could at least talk to Lu Yi accordingly. The dispute might even be resolved miraculously, without Su Muran having to appear in court.

Su Muran’s appearance in court would be too much for the Su family to handle. Certainly they could not leave Su Muran out in the cold.

On good terms for many years? Ye Jianguo laughed coldly and sarcastically in his heart. What’s the matter now, Su Ancheng? Have you felt how submissive I was when I pleaded for your help back then? That’s why as a human, it is always necessary to have a backup plan. After you destroy all of your paths, you might not be the only one to bear the consequences.

Besides, were both families still on good terms? Of course not. Back in the year when the Ye family were facing difficulties with nowhere to go, the Su family did not even lend a helping hand. On top of that, they backstabbed the Ye family just to get their hands on the construction permit for the airport.

However, none of the families could escape what fate has preordained in their lives. Now that the airport had returned to the Ye family, their lives would only get better and better, whereas the Su family would have to face their downfall due to the decreasing number of descendants.

The Su family had only Su Qingdong as their only child and Su Qingdong had only a daughter, with no sons. The Ye family was the opposite. He had grandchildren from both his sons and daughters. The Ye family would soon be filled with his descendants.

However, this might not be the case for the Su family.

Ye Jianguo could finally have his revenge. None of the members of the Su family household were benevolent. In the past, when he pleaded to them for help, all he received were replies saying that they had no power even though they really wanted to help, that they were unable to help him out, or that they had their difficulties too.

Now, the tables have turned. What happened? Why end up pleading for help when you already swore not to do so in the beginning?

Su Ancheng was also willing to abandon his ego. He also came to view himself as a person without any dignity, "Old Master Su, as for this current matter, how about you help a little, it would be bad to sever our relationship, wouldn't it?"

Ye Jianguo held his teacup to sip some tea, "As for this matter, it can still be dealt with. However, there is still the matter about my grandson and the tarnished reputation of my granddaughter-in-law."

"We can compensate for that. As long as it is something we can do, we will agree to it."

Su Ancheng agreed to all of it right away as his family had only one child. In order to protect his precious child, he was willing to pay the price no matter how serious it was. Furthermore, Su Muran's fame was widely known to the public eye. Her widespread fame would make her downfall more unbearable.

He could imagine it. Once Su Muran appeared in court, her acting career would come to an end. The fiasco could also severely tarnish the reputation of the Su family. Hence, no matter the price to be paid, this time he must protect Su Muran at all costs.

Su Ancheng was about to say something, but Ye Jianguo had already hung up the phone, with no intention of continuing the conversation.

He gave Lu Yi a call, asking Lu Yi to meet him.

Soon, Lu Yi arrived in his car.

"Grandfather, do you have something to talk to me about?" When he came in, he saw Ye Jianguo sitting on the sofa. His grandfather looked good, actually he looked really good and healthy, with his back straight and his aura surrounding his white hair. Ever since the incident of the Ye family, his temperament had improved tremendously. He had also become calmer. Hence, he had a healthy appearance. During leisure time, he would practice Taichi and play chess with other elderly people. His health had been in excellent condition as of late.

"Lu Yi, come over here."

Ye Jianguo extended his hand toward Lu Yi, motioning for Lu Yi to come over.

Lu Yi walked over and sat in front of Ye Jianguo.

When Ye Jianguo saw the energetic and lively attitude of his grandson, his heart was filled with pride. Look at how excellent his grandson had turned out. He had extraordinary talent ever since he was a boy, so whoever saw him would only shower him with praise.

"Good boy." Ye Jianguo patted Lu Yi's shoulder, then lifted his cup from the table to take a sip. In his youth, he was brutish. Now as he approached old age, he had become more cultivated.

"The Su family gave me a call," said Ye Jianguo. While saying this, he observed his grandson's facial expression.

However, Lu Yi was not startled by the news. He might have already predicted that the Ye family would react in such a manner.

“Would you like to hear my opinion?” Ye Jianguo asked his grandson. However, he would only give out suggestions. Lu Yi would be the one to decide on whether to agree to such arrangements.

“Grandfather, do speak your mind.”

Lu Yi nodded and listened.

“Alright then.” Ye Jianguo took another sip of his tea and placed the teacup back on the table.

“I believe you have known the history of the Su family. During that year, the Su family, Lei family, Ye family and together with your Lu family had created our own dynasty during the establishment of the country. Each family had set its own boundaries that cannot be transgressed.”

“In this generation, the Su family only had Su Muran as an only child. As such, it would be natural that she was treasured since young and no one knows until what extent the Su family will take to protect Su Muran.”

“However, I hope that you will give the Su family a chance in this matter. This will be beneficial to both you and Yan Huan.”

“Of course, you will not be losing anything with regard to this matter. The Su family has agreed to make compensations accordingly. You will both decide how you would want to be compensated. This is just my opinion, I hope you can give it a thought.”

“I understand, grandfather. I will think about it.” Lu Yi did not reject it. Of course, he knew that the suggestion was stemmed from Ye Jianguo’s genuine nature in helping them, not from receiving any benefits from the Su family.

When he returned home during the night, Lu Yi checked his cell phone and cast it aside. He went into the kitchen and warmed up some milk. As he came out, Yan Huan was already there before her cell phone. She was lying face down on the wooden bed while shaking her legs from time to time.

“Have you had your meal?” Lu Yi sat while holding his milk and asked her.

“Yes.” Yan Huan nodded, like a lovely maiden, “I already ate. I even had meat today.”

Lu Yi did not expose her lies. She did not even eat. It would be a rare sight to see her have meat willingly. Yan Huan seems to be highly adverse to meat. She would not even move her chopsticks to eat a slice of meat unless she was forced to do so.

Lu Yi held the cup to his lips. The white milk started flowing to the edge of his lips, slowly entering his mouth.

With the habit of drinking milk, his health had been in excellent condition.

Chapter 545: Forgetful

“Grandpa told me something earlier today, do you want to hear about it?” he said as he folded his legs. He would tell Yan Huan if she was interested. Should she say no, he would make no further mention of it.

“Yeah,” Yan Huan said, nodding like an obedient baby.

Of course she wanted to hear what grandfather had to say. Elderly wisdom was invaluable and incomparable. She was only about 30 years old when added together with her past life. Ye Jianguo had been fighting the war of life and murdered many long before she was born, he was in his golden years already. Their principles and mentality were unfathomable and unattainable for her.

Lu Yi gently took a sip of his milk, slowly savoring its smooth, milky sweetness in his mouth, which reminded him of the scent of his wife.

“Grandpa requested me to let her go, what do you think?”

Yan Huan was not very angry upon hearing that, as she never intended to destroy Su Muran in one single swoop. She knew that the Su family still had a considerable amount of influence and would not topple that easily. If anything were to happen, the Miao family would be the first to collapse.

She could easily defoul the Miao family’s reputation, but what about the Su family?

“Will there be any compensation?” Yan Huan enquired. The idea of letting them go that easily did not sit well with her. They defamed her for such an extended period of time, but they wanted to get away by simply scapegoating the assistant? This was too light of a punishment, and too insignificant of a retribution. She needed to let them know the pain so that they could never forget about it. She would not let them get away so easily.

“Of course,” Lu Yi assured her, lightly caressing the cup he was holding, which was still slightly lukewarm. “Tell me. What do you wish for?”

“About this...” Yan Huan uttered as she touched her chin. “The Su family has a plot of land in the east city, I want it.”

“Do you have any use for it?” Lu Yi asked with his eyebrows raised. He knew Yan Huan was reborn, thus naturally she would know about certain things. She would not pointlessly asked for a plot of land. The land was merely a barren one, just like its surroundings, and perhaps would be left undesired for another decade. But as desolate as it was, it was still within the boundaries of the Sea City, and he was positive that it would be developed in about 20 years. But he did not know why Yan Huan wanted that piece of property.

“I will tell you after you get the plot of land,” Yan Huan mumbled, hugging her blanket as she rolled herself on the wooden bed. But she felt slightly uncomfortable. She always did the same when she was at home. She would roll right onto Lu Yi’s lap and they would ramble about everything. But she could not do that now since she was here. All she wanted was to end the filming for Zhu Xiaoye as soon as possible so that she could return home earlier and celebrate new year with Lu Yi. She could witness the birth of Yi Ling’s baby too. She was unsure whether the baby was a boy or a girl, but with all that amazing food Yi Ling had been pampered by the Lei family, she wondered if Yi Ling would give birth to a little chubby one.

She hugged her blanket, lifted her head, and saw that Lu Yi was sitting in front of his desk. He was typing something on his laptop silently and he looked serious. She went under the sheets and soon dozed off.

It was as though Lu Yi was next to her, accompanying her, which was why she could sleep soundly and peacefully every day.

Without fail, every time after she fell asleep, Luo Lin would come over and switched off her phone in case she had it on for the whole night.

Luo Lin adjusted her blankets and let out a small sneeze, before lying down in another small bed. Taking out her phone, she scrolled through Yan Huan's weibo page. The undesirable rumors and comments had all but disappeared off her page. The defamation incident was not exactly a bad thing, she supposed. At least they got some benefits from the incident too. With her surge of fame this time, it seemed that she would be getting more offers to be on screen.

Fortunately, it was not too devastating. She was a victim after all.

As for the identity of the culprit, it was clear as day for them.

After using the phone for a while, her fatigue got the better of her and her eyes slowly closed. She would surely be sound asleep in no time, considering how drowsy she was. Unsurprisingly, she was deep in her dreamland shortly after. Yan Huan was already awake when she woke up, jogging as usual in her front yard. The routine persisted in the recent months, no matter wind or rain, and she would run for about an hour. However, the number of people joining her for the daily jog had dwindled gradually.

As the filming of Zhu Xiaoye had reached the final stages, all the actors who had already finished their parts had gone home, including Zhou Zizhe and Fang Ying. There were only a handful of people here, leaving only the main cast, and the number of people at the filming set had obviously decreased.

Meeting and parting was the way of life. However, it did feel bittersweet to say goodbye.

However, a fresh beginning might come after the sadness.

Lu Yi had found himself at the house of the Su family again. Only Su Qingdong was there to welcome him, Su Muran had kept herself away immediately, harboring no intention of meeting him.

"This is what you wanted," Su Qingdong handed over some documents to Lu Yi. "This is the contract of transfer of ownership of that plot of land. I have no idea why you wanted it, but I would give it to you all the same. I hope this seals the deal. Of course," he paused, reaching out a hand, "I am also grateful that Prosecutor Lu is willing to let bygones be bygones."

"You are welcome," Lu Yi replied as he shook Su Qingdong's outstretched hand. He then stood up with an air of impatience, holding onto the documents. Su Qingdong felt deeply ashamed.

Yet he could only watch helplessly as Lu Yi left, the empty smile melting off his face.

As Lu Yi was leaving, he met the young lady that he saw before.

She stared doggedly at him, thus he wondered if she had some unspeakable misery, but her constant gawking was making him quite uncomfortable.

He walked past the woman.

“Lu Yi.”

The woman turned back all of a sudden, calling his name.

Lu Yi stopped, and then he turned around.

“Pardon me, do we know each other?”

Zhu Meina felt like she was doused with a bucket of cold water, soaking her completely from head to feet. She could neither laugh nor speak upon hearing his reply.

She had always blocked him at the door and shamelessly gone after him for all this while, and yet he had totally forgotten about her. There was no greater insult to her than this.

“Miss, if there is nothing else, I shall be on my way.”

Having said that, Lu Yi turned around and promptly departed.

Chapter 546: You Should Slap Yourself To Death

Indeed, he had always been bad at remembering faces. He did not have much concept of women’s looks; they all looked the same for him. Yan Huan was the only woman distinguishable to him in terms of looks. As for the others, he did not have much feeling for them.

It could be put in this way: Lu Yi had an outstanding talent in recognising numbers compared to the others but he had a trivial face blindness, causing him to forget the faces of those whom he did not care much about, especially women.

He opened the car door, threw the files in and drove back to his own apartment.

As for this, he looked at the paper bag at the side and decided not to tell her so that it could be a surprise for her when she came back. He was certain that she would like that.

Lu Yi never mentioned about the land in their latest video calls. Yan Huan thought that those from the Su Family refused to give the land up, so she stopped asking.

As for what the Su Family offered and to whom the offers were for, Yan Huan did not really care. As long as it was not the land, she was insensible.

Half a month later, Zhu Xiaoye was done with his filming and only the late stage productions were left. They also finished their filmings at the set and were free to return home.

Yan Huan kept her things and was prepared to go back with Luo Lin. She still did not tell anyone.

Lu Yi was too busy. She knew that he would postpone all his work to come and fetch her if she told him. However, she did not want to trouble him. One single day off might cost him several restless days and nights. She did not want him to pay such a price.

Yan Huan and Luo Lin boarded the plane together. Both of them had not been at home for a long time and they could not wait to go back.

“Are you homesick?” Yan Huan asked Luo Lin.

“How can I not be?” Luo Lin put her hands at the back of her head and felt so relieved, “What a journey, we can finally go home after a year of work.”

“Didn’t you just get back from home?” Yan Huan was an honest person and she would not give Luo Lin a chance to express her feelings.

Luo Lin rolled her eyes.

“No one will think you are dumb even if you keep quiet.”

“Only when I talk will people not regard me as a dumb person,” Yan Huan objected in all seriousness.

She covered her body with her own clothes. It was her habit to sleep whenever she was on a plane. Whether it was a car or a plane ride, she would just sleep as soon as she got on board and she would be arriving at the destination when she was awake. She might miss out on the scenery along the journey, but everyone would miss out on something in their lives.

One might be destined to miss out on something to be able to admire another better scenery in the future.

“Who do you miss the most?” Luo Lin opened her eyes suddenly. She turned to face Yan Huan as she asked her. Yan Huan’s eyes were closed but her breath was just like before so Luo Lin knew that she was not asleep.

“Missing my man.” Yan Huan tugged her clothes toward her chin.

Luo Lin’s eyes twitched. Can you not be this blunt? “Your man just left and you have video calls with each other every night, making no difference to couples who are by each other’s side. How can you bully someone single like this.”

“I am not being blunt,” Yan Huan continued, annoying Luo Lin.

“A woman without a man like you would never understand how it feels to be a woman who is missing her man.”

Luo Lin held out her hand and was so close to strangling Yan Huan.

This vicious woman.

Yan Huan was already asleep. Her sleep was so deep that she did not wake up even when the train arrived at the station.

“Wake up...” Luo Lin tapped on Yan Huan’s face slightly heavier than before as revenge.

Yan Huan opened her eyes and Luo Lin quickly kept her hands back. She coughed awkwardly and said, “We are here. We’re getting off the plane soon.”

Yan Huan touched her face. It hurt.

She might be the most pitiful celebrity who was slapped by her own manager.

Luo Lin stopped a taxi with their luggages. She did not tell anyone about their return.

In the car, Luo Lin put her finger in front of her, immersed in her unknown thoughts.

“Was it fun? For slapping my face just now?” A voice intruded suddenly and Luo Lin could not react to it immediately.

“Yes, it felt good, I should do it more whenever I am free.”

“Ah, is it? No wonder someone would slap her own face every day and night.”

Luo Lin stiffened her body. She turned her face over slowly and saw Yan Huan laughing. Her smile was beautiful but there was always something else in her smile, sending a shudder through one’s body...

Horror.

Luo Lin’s eyes twitched.

I slapped my own face?

Was that not it? Yan Huan calculated with her fingers. Every day and night, she would slap her face with patting noises. That must’ve hurt.

It must be really painful!

Luo Lin’s face turned gloomy. Slapping my own face? That was me doing my skincare routine.

But was there a need to slap yourself in the face for the purpose of skincare?

“I only wanted my skin to absorb the essence quicker.”

“Ah I see, more pain indicates quicker absorption,” Yan Huan suddenly realized that the reason behind all these slappings were for the face to absorb the essence. She never knew that there was this reasoning behind it.

“And...” Yan Huan placed her hand on Luo Lin’s shoulder, “Do you know what I am thinking about whenever you are slapping yourself?”

“What are you thinking?” Luo Lin regretted instantly after asking the question. She wanted to slap herself. Why would she even bother to talk about this? Yan Huan would never have anything nice to say.

Yan Huan smiled. Her smile gave Luo Lin goosebumps.

“I was thinking...”

“Keep slapping, keep slapping! You should slap yourself to death.”

Luo Lin was so annoyed by Yan Huan, she wanted to vomit blood.

Upon reaching their destination, Luo Lin extended her hand toward Yan Huan and asked for the car keys.

“Alright.” Yan Huan gave her car keys to Luo Lin and she drove back home. She would not be back before the New Year.

Yan Huan put her baggage down and planned to take a shower, change her clothes and take a rest. She was way too exhausted, she needed some good sleep.

She did not know when Lu Yi would be back but it should about time, she thought. It was getting darker outside, the sky darkened even quicker especially during winter.

She took her hat and mask while getting ready to head to the market for ingredients she needed to prepare a meal. The housekeeper was already gone at this time, as usual. Since her hometown was not in Sea City, she left several days before the New Year.

She bought some vegetables, tomatoes, eggs and meat. She was going to make Lu Yi some braised pork even if she did not eat meat because Lu Yi loved them.

Chapter 547: She Came Back

As she yawned, she rubbed her eyes. She was so sleepy, yet she managed to endure it and started working in the kitchen. A few packets of vermicelli as well as some newly bought tomatoes were found in the refrigerator. All this seemed like evidence that Lu Yi has been cooking for himself.

Lu Yi was not skilled in cooking. He could only make sure that the ingredients were cooked. They would be edible, but not delicious. However, his noodles tasted great, so he would usually cook himself some noodles.

Meals were provided in the procuratorate on a daily basis while milk was available every morning and night, hence there was a large possibility that he would not have starved. As long as he ate more during lunch, he would not feel hungry for the rest of his day, but she was still worried if he did not eat anything in the afternoon and only drank a bottle of milk at night. Although milk is nutritious, but it should not be consumed like this.

She made a plate of braised pork, a portion of stir-fried mushrooms with vegetables, a spicy diced chicken, and a stir-fried pork with edamame. The steamed rice was still cooking in the rice cooker, they could start eating after Lu Yi came home.

She sat in front of the table, not giving Lu Yi a call because she knew that he was busy, therefore, she did not want to disturb him, but she was exhausted. She lifted up her face with her arms and forcefully squeezed her eyes just to make herself stay awake. The only thing left to do was to use a big needle to poke her body, perhaps it could make her slightly more awake, but anyhow, she could not manage to perform such a self-hurting act.

So she continued to squeeze her eyes and bear with the drowsiness while waiting for him. In the end, she could not stand the sleepiness and fell asleep on the table.

Lu Yi came back at around 11 o'clock at night, he realized the lights were still on when he opened the door. The first thing that came to his mind was that he forgot to turn off the light, never did he had the thought that someone might have broken into his house.

The place he was staying at was basically impossible for robbery as no common people could have access to the door security. Other than that, high definition security devices were installed in front of the doors of every level in the building, hence, it was indeed not a favorable target for the thieves.

He closed the door, just when he was done changing his shoes, a sudden thought came up. He turned around and looked towards the living room. Someone was lying on the table.

She came back?

She come back without telling?

Lu Yi then remembered that Yan Huan recently mentioned to him that her drama filming would be ending roughly before New Year. Not long ago he was just having the thought of when she would be back.

Now she ended up giving him a pleasant surprise.

He put down all the documents he was holding and walked toward Yan Huan. Immediately, he saw the dishes on the table. She has cooked herself; the food was already cold. He touched the bowls on the table, indeed, they were already cold. He lifted up the bowls that was covering the food – braised pork, stir-fried mushrooms with vegetables, stir-fried tomatoes with vegetables, braised chicken with mushrooms – these were all his favourite dishes. Of course, the vegetable was the one that Yan Huan liked. He took a woolen blanket from the sofa and carefully placed it on Yan Huan's shoulder. After that, he took every single dish to the kitchen, lit up the stove and heated them up. By looking at his actions, it was clear that this was not the first time he has cooked in the kitchen. In fact, he was quite skillful.

After a while, he took the warm food to the dining table, plate by plate. The next thing he did was ladle out two bowls of rice. As the rice in the cooker were maintained in a fixed temperature, so there was no need to reheat them.

He reached out his arms and placed them in front of Yan Huan.

"Huanhuan..." he called Yan Huan's name.

Yan Huan rubbed her eyes, they were extremely sore and dry, she wanted to go back to sleep but at the same time she was getting hungry, especially after smelling the food, she could not decide between eating and sleeping.

"Wake up and have some food, then you can continue your sleep." Lu Yi patted her face to make her feel more awake.

Yan Huan sat up and realized Lu Yi was already home.

"You are back?" She squinted her eyes. She was too tired to move, once again she felt like rubbing her eyes.

Lu Yi grabbed her hand, "I told you not to rub your eyes, why won't you listen?" While talking, he took a pair of chopsticks and put them in Yan Huan's hand, "Let's eat first."

"Okay." Yan Huan held the chopsticks and started to gain more consciousness. No matter what, her stomach had to be filled. Although she knew that it was bad to eat so much at night, she had not been eating well for the whole day, hence, she should have felt her hunger much earlier.

Lu Yi kept on filling her bowl with food, most of them were vegetables and sometimes, a few pieces of meat just to prevent her from not gaining sufficient nutrients.

Yan Huan was not picky as well, not only because she was really hungry, but all the dishes were made by her. Thus, they were less seasoned and even the meat did not taste as oily as the ones served outside.

She was full after having half a bowl of rice, while Lu Yi, with a good appetite, had approximately two bowls of rice.

Yan Huan raised her head and stared at him.

“Didn’t you have your lunch?”

“Hmm, no I did not.” Lu Yi reached out his hand and pinched her face, “Don’t fall asleep, let’s go out for a walk after this, if you sleep right after eating you might become a fatty.”

“Good idea.” Yan Huan grinned and rubbed her eyes again. She was getting sleepy, but just as what Lu Yi said, she should not be lying down right after eating. It would be bad for her stomach as well as her body.

Lu Yi took a scarf and wrapped it around Yan Huan’s face. It would be New Year soon, the weather remained cold and it seemed like it was going to snow anytime soon. If the snow came, the weather would be even colder.

Lu Yi wrapped her up securely when they went out, then he held her delicate hand. Both of their shadows were elongated by the light poles on the sides of the road, the wind of autumn swept away the fallen leaves, the scene looked somewhat desolate. If both of them could hold each other’s hand for the rest of their lives, there would be nothing bad with aging, nevertheless it would just be the end of the circle of life.

There was nothing pessimistic about this ending.

Everyone has to go through death one day.

Yan Huan turned her face to the side, staring at the side angle of Lu Yi’s face, his slender eyes and his long, thick lashes. His eyes were so beautiful, just that he did not like to smile, that was why they seemed exceptionally serene.

“What’s the matter?” Lu Yi stopped, he grabbed her hands and put them beside his lips, blew out some air to warm her hands, and carefully rubbed her fingers. He then placed her hands on his chest, as if he was still worried that she would be cold.

The wind blew the scarf away from Yan Huan’s face, showing her delicate face with pretty good complexion. She leaned her head against Lu Yi’s shoulder, “I’m thinking that if I can walk until the end of life with you, death doesn’t seem terrifying anymore.”

“What nonsense are you thinking?” Using the side of his jacket, Lu Yi hugged her in his arms. He meant to give her a world without wind and rain. “We are still far away from death, it is still early.”

Chapter 548: Remember Her Face

“Hmm, it’s still early.” Yan Huan bit her finger. She was getting sleepy.

“My dear Lu Yi...” Her voice was getting fainter, she seemed like she was really falling asleep.

“Yes, I’m listening.” Lu Yi gently adjusted her scarf so that it shielded her face from the wind. She always had good skin that was almost translucent, so much that he was afraid that it would pop right under the glowing sun and blowing wind.

Yan Huan’s long eyelashes fluttered, she was almost asleep.

“I missed you.”

Lu Yi cupped her face with his large hands, transferring the warmth of his large palm onto her face.

“I missed you too.” As he looked down again, Yan Huan was already asleep. She had light traces of dark circles under her eyes. It was clear that she had not gotten enough rest. She was tired and needed sleep.

Filming was an exhausting task. She would always come home in a state like this and took at least a few days to recuperate.

“We’re home.” Lu Yi carried her effortlessly. This was his wife, the love of his life, whose fate was intertwined with his. He did not understand why he missed her and left her to die miserably in their previous life. He would do anything to treat her right and give her everything she wanted in this life.

Should there be any more suffering or obstacles, he would take it all for her. She had been suffering for far too long, and it was now her turn to have a good rest.

When Yan Huan opened her eyes again, it was already broad daylight. She rubbed her face against the blanket, reluctant to wake up. Although she was getting a bit hungry, she would rather sleep for a bit more. But just a few moments after she shut her eyes, she sat up again and stretched her whole body contentedly. She had a satisfying, good rest.

As she put on her shoes, she remembered that Lu Yi had to work today, though he had probably left early in the morning. She could not remember how long she had slept. All she could recall was that after dinner, Lu Yi took her for a long walk. As to how she got home, she had absolutely no idea.

She walked into the kitchen and found that all the dishes from last night were kept. Needless to say, that was Lu Yi.

Lu Yi, her husband was indeed a good man of the household.

She opened the fridge and was glad to find the many groceries she bought yesterday, so there were ample supplies for today.

It was only around ten o’clock, so she was not in a rush.

And just like that, she started working in the kitchen leisurely. There was meat left from yesterday, so she made sweet and sour pork, twice-cooked pork, braised pork balls in gravy, braised hairtail in soy sauce, and greens with mushroom, which were her favorites.

She then packed the food into a lunch box and was ready to leave. While she was looking for the keys, only then she realized that Luo Lin had driven her car today so she could not drive.

Well, it was not that far anyway so she could just take the public bus.

As long as she put on a scarf, hat and face mask, nobody would recognize her in disguise. What was more, no one would ever believe that a national movie star would carry a big lunch box on a public bus.

The bus was not crowded as there were only a few people when she embarked. Moreover, it would take her straight to the entrance of the procuratorate and that saved her from hailing a taxi.

Soon after, she managed to get off the bus without anyone recognizing her.

Then again, she thought to herself as she chuckled, who would spend every day going after a celebrity?

Don't they need to go to school, work, or have families of their own? Don't they need to sleep and eat too?

Celebrities are humans, and so are their fans.

Logically speaking, infatuation for an idol was undeniably a kind of mental pleasure. Physical materials may be important to humans, but their mental state could not be left in neglect. That being said, it did sound a bit deranged when someone was over obsessive with an idol.

Yan Huan carried the lunch box as she walked into the procuratorate when the guard at the entrance bowed at her.

"I'm sorry, ma'am, but no visitors are allowed at the procuratorate."

Yan Huan searched all over for her pass until she realized that it was in her car, and the car was not with her. In fact, she would not even need a pass if she had driven since the car number plate would be sufficient for her to enter.

But now, she did not have anything. It was only natural that no one would let her in.

Luckily, she saw a familiar-looking man walking toward the entrance. The guard bowed at him and opened the door to let him in. As he took a step into the gate, a small hand tugged at his shirt.

"Who's that?"

The man turned around to face a lady who was covered from head to toe.

What is the meaning of this, does she have something to hide?

Indeed, she did have something to hide.

Yan Huan pulled down her scarf to reveal her beautiful, delicate face. The hardships she had endured in the past were absent from her exquisite features. As she grew with age, every move she made, every step she took, every flutter of her lashes, every unique expression naturally gave out an alluring vibe.

She was a young sophisticated lady. The type that would attract men the most, where the innocence of a young girl was combined with the charm of a mature woman.

"Is it really you?" The man almost let out a scream.

Yan Huan placed a finger on her lips.

"Shh..."

The man nodded immediately and said to both guards, "She's a family member of the prosecutor. She can enter." He then pointed at her face, "Did you really not recognize her?"

The face of the guard who was initially expressionless reddened out of a sudden. Of course, he recognized her.

"Remember her face now?" The man asked again.

The guard was still standing as straight as ever, only now with an extremely red face.

"Miss Yan, please." The man gestured Yan Huan to enter first, as his eyes fell on the lunch box she was carrying. He really did not understand how could one man's fate be so different from another.

As the chief secretary of Prosecutor Lu, Yu Bo was an honored graduate from a prestigious school and a postgraduate. He was young and handsome, with good family background. Not to mention that he had a job that anyone would envy. So, why was he still single?

Not to mention, the prosecutor had always put on that lifeless face since forever. He was not romantic nor affectionate, and yet there were women who could stand him and his stupid face.

Chapter 549: Haven't Met The Right One

Somehow, there was someone who liked him. She was his idol; his national goddess.

Still, he never had any inordinate desires toward another person's spouse.

"Things are quite hectic recently, so Mr Lu might still be busy with work."

Yu Bo pointed to the office. Not only Lu Yi, but everyone was working non-stop as they wished to complete all tasks before New Year, just so they could start their holidays earlier.

"Thank you," Yan Huan looked at Yu Bo and smiled, instantly, as if hundreds of flowers were blooming with boundless fragrance, Yu Bo's heart skipped a beat.

The hardest thing to endure in this world is the favor from a beauty. He would not dare to have any wild thoughts towards Lu Yi's wife, or else, with the temperament of the prosecutor, he might not even know the cause of his own death.

Yu Bo scratched the back of his head and grinned abashedly from ear to ear.

Quietly, Yan Huan opened Lu Yi's door and as expected, she saw him staring at the computer, doing his work. He looked high spirited and was having great concentration as well.

She gently walked in and placed the lunchbox on the table. After that, she took out some food, one plate after another.

Lu Yi suddenly sensed that he smelled something pleasant, and it seemed like it was the aroma of food.

But since he had not ordered any delivery, he was wondering where the aroma came from.

He raised his head, and for some reason, as if a certain feeling rose from his heart, he glanced toward the direction of the table.

He took off his headphones. Of course, it was not used for the purpose of music listening; he was not the romantic type and it was not his hobby as well. He used it for the convenience of contacting others at all times.

He put down the work that he was doing and walked towards her, placing his chin on her slim shoulders, bending his body then reaching out his hands to grip the waist of his little lady.

“Why didn’t you sleep for a while more?” He was worried that she might be too tired, that was why he did not wake her up this morning, he figured Yan Huan would still be deeply asleep. The movement of Lu Yi was not gentle in the morning but she was not bothered by it, in fact, she slept until around 10 o’clock.

“I’m hungry. I came over so that you can eat with me. By the way, let’s wash our hands and start eating,” Yan Huan arranged the chopsticks nicely, turned around and pulled Lu Yi’s by his button. They were already within each other’s arm’s length before this, but at this moment, the distance between them was just roughly 10cm.

Their breaths blended together; first they intertwined, then they became inseparable.

Lu Yi pinched her little face, stooped down and pressed his lips against hers, he caressed her softly, and then wildy. After their lips parted, the color of his eyes became darker, right now, he did not want to have his meal, he wanted to undress this little lady and eat her up instead.

Yan Huan buried her face in his arms, “Time to eat.”

“Okay,” Lu Yi finally let go of Yan Huan’s waist, he grabbed her hand and proceeded towards the washroom. There were a lot of people in the office from day to night, it was impossible that he had enough courage to do anything exceptional in the office.

Anything that they wanted to do, they could do it at home, they could do whatever they like and there would be no one to interfere.

After washing their hands, Lu Yi brought Yan Huan back to his office to have their meals together. Not only did the food smelled great, they tasted amazing as well. Besides, he was way too hungry, so he ended up having two bowls of rice. After eating two bowls of rice, he felt fully refreshed and energized.

When Yan Huan came back after washing the dishes, Lu Yi had already started working again. She walked towards the table, took out her phone and started playing her mobile games, accompanying Lu Yi quietly. She did not want to go shopping or head outside, all she wanted was to be a quiet beauty, was this not allowed?

It was just that she became tired after a while, quickly falling asleep while resting her arms and head on the table. Lu Yi took off his headphones and covered Yan Huan’s shoulder carefully with his jacket, then kissed her softly on the forehead and continued with his work.

By the time Yan Huan woke from her sleep, the sky had already turned dark. She looked at Lu Yi, he was still busy with his work, just like a repeatedly working machine, as if there was never a time when he felt tired or sleepy.

Yan Huan rubbed her eyes, stood up and stretched her body. Suddenly, there was a feeling that the years had been filled with tranquillity.

Just then, Lu Yi took off his headphones and turned off the computer. He stood up, put on his coat before taking Yan Huan's scarf from the sofa and wrapped it around her. Then, he held her little hand tightly with his huge, dry palm.

"Let's go home."

"Alright." She nodded, she held his hand as well. Her whole face was wrapped inside the scarf, uncovering only a pair of eyes. Although it was just a pair of eyes, they still looked as clear as crystal, and the shape of her eyes was incredibly beautiful. Just by looking at the eyes, it was obvious that this person is definitely a lady with great beauty.

Lu Yi was holding Yan Huan's hand when they walked out from the office, they did not mind publicly displaying the affection they had for each other. Once in a while, he would reach out his arms to rearrange Yan Huan's scarf. He had yet to let go of his wife's hand since they left the office.

Who said that Prosecutor Lu does not have a gentle side? It was just because he has not met the right one before this.

As a man, he could only show his tenderness to the love of his life.

And all the tenderness in Lu Yi was given to a woman called Yan Huan.

After getting into the car, Lu Yi asked while driving,

"Do you have anything in mind that you want to eat? Let's dine out."

"Anything will be fine." Yan Huan kicked off her shoes and placed her legs on the car seat. She was not feeling hungry, but if they had their meal outside, they do not have to trouble themselves to cook at night.

Lu Yi turned his car around, heading towards another direction to bring Yan Huan to a western restaurant. He did not know whether the food would taste good or not, but judging by the feedback from the ladies who worked in the procuratorate, the restaurant was quite decent.

The car stopped, and Lu Yi walked into the restaurant along with Yan Huan. He found a slightly hidden spot and ordered two sets of steak. After that, he reached out his hands to take away the scarf from Yan Huan's face, then tidied her hair.

"You became skinnier." He touched Yan Huan's face, she has lost some weight indeed, her chin has gotten sharper again.

"But I have gained some muscles." Yan Huan held her fist and showed Lu Yi her muscleless, skinny arm. She was still as skinny as before, but there were certain parts that should not get thinned down, and of course, they were not.

Shortly after, the waiter came to their table. Yan Huan turned her face towards the window, and turned back only after the waiter left. Immediately she saw that Lu Yi was already in the middle of slicing her steak, showing his good table manners.

“Try some.” Lu Yi sliced a piece of steak for her.

Chapter 550: Calligraphy

However, Yan Huan did not want to eat. She had not noticed it until now, but she came to a realization the reason it was meat instead.

“Eat,” Seeing Yuan Huan’s puppy dog eyes, Lu Yi told himself that no matter what, he would not compromise this time. She had to eat more meat to nourish herself since she had gotten much thinner recently.

Yan Huan could only open her mouth and swallow the steak that he fed her.

It did not taste too bad. In fact, it was actually quite delicious. However, Yan Huan was really not a big fan of meat, so she only felt that the taste was average. She would probably have preferred the taste of some boiled vegetables over this expensive steak.

She finished the whole steak under the force-feeding of Lu Yi. Thankfully, the steak tasted quite good, or else it would have been dreadful to finish such a big slice of meat.

Lu Yi drove his car to the parking lot. From there, he held Yan Huan’s hand as they went for a slow stroll to aid digestion.

It was a pity to look back now when they were already married for more than a year, but Yan Huan had known Lu Yi for 12 years, while Lu Yi had only known her for four years. It had been four years with hundreds of days and nights, going round and round, but in the end, they still ended up together.

Yan Huan finally understood why Lu Yi mentioned that they would not be having their meal at home. Once they arrived home, their breathing started to become so heavy that even the surrounding air felt like an aphrodisiac of sorts, a type of air that they could not get enough of.

The saying that ‘absence makes the heart grow fonder’ was one in which they had both experienced plenty of times before.

It embodied a kind of intensity that was beautiful in its own way and was an irresistible feeling that came with blushing cheeks and racing hearts.

Yan Huan was already asleep. She had not slept so well in a long time. Lu Yi looked at the time and noted that it was almost two o’clock. He still had to go to work the next day and once this busy period was over, he would finally have the time to accompany her wholly and without distractions.

When Yan Huan woke up, it was already past nine in the morning. Back then when she was filming, she used to wake up around six in the morning. Nowadays, she slept entirely for too long.

She took her purse and left to get some groceries to make some food for herself. Just as she came back, her phone in her purse rang. She fetched it to see that it was a call from Luo Lin.

“Sister Luo, what’s the matter?” She took her groceries to the kitchen as she got on the phone.

“Hmm, there’s a problem.” Luo Lin was still in her hometown which was far away from Sea City. Yet now, she had received such big news that it was as if the world was trying to fool her.

“You have to attend the Sea City Local Spring Gala.”

“Next year?” Yan Huan single-handedly took out all the vegetables from her bag. Is it a thing now to book for events a year in advance?

“No, it’s this year.”

Luo Lin took a deep breath, almost gritting her teeth as she spoke. How was this even possible? How could they not notify us in advance? Heck, there wasn’t even a planned rehearsal time and they just wanted her to go there, was this some sort of practical joke?

Moreover, it was the Chinese New Year. She was not able to spend much time with her parents in a single year and this was her first time spending the Chinese New Year at home, but now that they were suddenly notified to attend this year’s Local Spring Gala. She would have to attend if Yan Huan attended since she was her manager. However, most importantly, there was no rehearsal. At worst of all, they would offer them a few days to get used to it. This was a straight-up joke.

“You should prepare yourself, I’ll arrive at your place tomorrow morning.”

Luo Lin estimated her timing. If she departed in a while and drove Yan Huan’s car back, it would not take her more than a day’s time.

“That’s not necessary.” Yan Huan took all the vegetables out from the bag and arranged them in the kitchen.

“Turn them down for me. Just tell them I’m not available for any appointments.”

Yan Huan did not want to be all over the place during the Chinese New Year. She had rushed through all her movie shootings before the festival just so she could spend the Chinese New Year with Lu Yi. She would accept whatever jobs on usual days, but during the Chinese New Year, she wanted to be with family.

“You really want to decline it?” Luo Lin asked in slight disbelief.

It was such an amazing opportunity, yet Yan Huan had turned it down just like that. Did she not feel sorry for the wasted opportunity?

“Yes, decline it.” Yan Huan did not feel like it was a pity. She had expected to be in the Spring Gala sooner or later but that was a problem to deal with in the future. This year, she just wanted to stay in.

Alright then. Luo Lin felt that she made the right decision turning down the event this year too. After all, it was too rushed and she did not know if anything bad would happen and might affect Yan Huan’s image.

Yan Huan got off the phone and started washing the vegetables. She was not worried about any issues with the broadcasting company since Luo Lin was more than capable of settling it for her, or else she would not have been fit to be her manager anyway.

Truthfully, Luo Lin was a very successful and intelligent manager. Initially, Yi Ling would have become a golden-standard manager as well, but Yan Huan thought that she could not count on Yi Ling for the rest

of her life. So, she had switched Yi Ling's identity as a golden-standard manager to her baby's godmother. Perhaps in the future, Yi Ling would revolve around her soon-to-be-born child.

Just like that, Yan Huan would travel to Lu Yi's place every day, not by car but by public transport. Of course, the guards learned to recognize her after some time and no longer locked her out anymore.

She usually went at noon and came home with Lu Yi in the afternoon. Lu Yi would probably only have a break on New Year's Eve.

They only managed to squeeze in time for New Year's shopping the weekend before New Year's Day. She bought a set of red jade accessories for Ye Shuyun and had looked for a contemporary artist for Lu Jin, collecting over 30 sheets of calligraphic masterpieces that she had requested others to collect over the past year. They were actually not worth much now, but after the death of the calligrapher next year, his masterpieces, especially the most recent ones, would shoot up in prices like crazy. Every single one of his masterpieces was going to be invaluable in the future. She believed Lu Jin would love it, moreover, there were so many of them. It was definitely enough for him to boast to his comrades about them. Yan Huan knew that Lu Jin liked calligraphic masterpieces, so there was no better option than to give him something near and dear to his heart.

As for Ye Shuyun, she favored precious jewels and stones. Just like many other women, she also enjoyed dressing up youthfully and fashionably. Of course, all women were the same, they adored everything beautiful and pretty and of course, they would never admit that they were growing old.

Lu Yi opened the big box in the house that Yan Huan had ordered. He opened the cover to reveal rolls and rolls of calligraphic masterpieces. Taking one of them out, he realized that it was the artwork of Mr. Shen Junru.

"How come you purchased so many of these?"

Lu Yi counted them and noted that there were over thirty pieces of artwork. "Why? Are their prices going to appreciate?"