

### Chapter 561: A Beautiful Counterfeit

She was an actress after all. Moreover, she had studied Old Master Lu's preferences out of, of course, not sincerity but flattery. She had spent a lot of time on it, but she had not known much about it. Whatever she knew had been given to Lu Jin. As for Lu Yuanyang, too bad, she never thought of him. She never did like Old Master Lu in both of her lives. She fawned on him in her previous life, but this time she did not need to flatter anyone.

"Dad loves the 'smoky' tea set you gifted him, but it's too flashy. Take note of this." Lu Yi spoke all of a sudden, his thin lips curved with seriousness and elegance. He was squinting his eyes, his serious look was very attractive. Although he might not be the type of young man who was like fresh meat, he was like a medium-cooked beef that had its own taste. To Yan Huan, he was the best of the good-looking men.

Of course, this man was not anyone else's but her husband.

In response to what Lu Yi had mentioned:

"Do you want me to send counterfeits next time?" Yan Huan asked doubtfully, "Are you sure about this?"

"A tree that stands out from the forest," Lu Yi's lips pursed before opening his mouth to utter these words.

Yan Huan understood what he meant.

The continuation of that quote was 'will be destroyed by the wind'. She had been thinking about how she could give the few authentic antiques to Lu Jin. It was strange for her to give them one by one; in this world, any abnormalities marked omens. It was nothing to Lu Yi and her since he knew she had reborn.

However, to others, it was too abnormal. If those who were interested got to know the reason behind this abnormality, it would cause trouble for them.

"I have an idea." Yan Huan rubbed her forehead, perspiring cold sweat for being shocked. If it were not for Lu Yi's reminder, she might just forget about it. She really should purchase several counterfeits and mix them with the authentic ones. This way, it would seem more logical.

The frightened Yan Huan amused Lu Yi.

What, hadn't I been cheated enough? How can I not know a simple principle like this? No wonder I could get set up by Lu Jin in my previous life.

Yan Huan was really afraid this time as she went to buy some counterfeits the next day. Only then she sent one of them to Lu Jin, leaving a note saying that it was specially recommended.

Then, Yan Huan entrusted someone to send it to Lu Jin.

Lu Jin took a leave on purpose, thinking whether it was another dynasty's treasure. According to Yan Huan, it was absolutely delicate, so it should be very valuable.

He was looking forward to this treasure. Although he already had tons of them, he still wanted more.

How could humans be easily satisfied?

There was a saying, "Those who are content are always joyful".

However, it was easier said than done. Many knew about this, but little could do so.

Lu Jin could not wait, opening the box gingerly.

When the so-called treasure was presented before him, his bubbling excitement was drenched with cold water and cooled down immediately.

This thing was indeed delicate with fine patterns. Although it was the most delicate one with the best color and appearance among his collection, Lu Jin only shook his head.

Ye Shuyun was talking to Madam Lei on the phone. Madam Lei was talking about her grandson, Little Lei, regarding how tall had he grown, how loud was his cries, and how much noise he had made.

Ye Shuyun was envious of her. When could she get a grandson? Her son did not want to bear a child yet, so she had no choice but to let it be. Actually it did not matter, because she still had Little Lei.

Little Lei was Madam Lei's grandson, so he was naturally her grandson too.

Lu Jin came in with a vase, putting it on the table. "This is for you."

"For me?" Ye Shuyun took the vase. It was beautiful, but what use was it for her?

"You know I love to play with these vases and tins, and this..." She knocked on the vase that was in her hands, "I'll only use it for flowers, won't you feel sorry for it?"

Lu Jin also knocked it. A ding sound was heard, and it was rather crisp.

"It's a counterfeit, you can have it."

"What use is an authentic one for if the counterfeit is already so beautiful?" Ye Shuyun could not distinguish between an authentic antique and a counterfeit. Nevertheless, this one looked better.

"Among all the shabby and broken vases that Huan Huan has gifted you, this is the most beautiful one. I think this time her taste is right on point."

She did not care if it was a counterfeit. To her, as long as it was beautiful, it was good. Those outdated colors and old patterns, and the entire room of calligraphy paintings were of no use at all, not even better than this vase.

What is a flower vase for? It is named as a flower vase for a good reason: to put flowers in it. Otherwise, was it for decoration or drinking purposes?

Yan Huan was often busy, but the Lu's would always receive gifts from her. Every time when Ye Shuyun received them, she was glad; every time there were new things, she would bring them to Madam Lei's

and give her some of them. Of course, lots were bought for Little Lei. However, Lu Jin seemed to be low-spirited recently.

That spendthrift sister-in-law of his had again bought a few more counterfeits.

In Lu Jin's heart, Yan Huan was now a spendthrift. Before that she had been a great housekeeper, as those antiques were worth a fortune if they were sold, not to mention that there were so many of them.

He even wanted to tell Yan Huan to stop buying. Ye Shuyun had used the vases at home to raise fish, put flowers, and some were even used as a flowerpot. She said those would look nice with planted flowers, and they were also sturdy.

Lu Jin almost wanted to mourn for those vases. Anyhow, they were counterfeits bought at a price of tens of thousands and were now used to put flowers and load soil. They were more miserable than shepherds and fish farmers.

There were a few times he really hoped Yan Huan would stop buying. Although they were rich, fortunes should not be spent like this. However, he could not give up the authentic antiques that occasionally appeared among the many counterfeits.

He said nothing for the sake of those authentic antiques.

Lu Jin was worried about those counterfeits. While 'When the Song Ends' was about to come to an end, Su Muran had become a rising star among the four idols. Although her reputation was not good, she was not taken lightly. She had filmed numerous heavily invested dramas and movies. No matter what, this time, although her acting skills improved, her fanbase did not grow much because of Yan Huan who was on top of her.

### **Chapter 562: Of Course What?**

They all gained something from the success of the drama; Su Muran's acting skills gained recognition, and Yan Huan, being Yan Huan, simply skyrocketed further. More and more people knew her by now, and more doors had opened up for her. Plus, she had already established her own company and was investing in her own films. Still, no one knew whether those were good. Who knows, maybe it'll flop and set a new record for lowest viewership.

And how Su Muran wished that would happen. If that did happen, she would personally set off some firecrackers in celebration.

There had been other happenings in the entertainment industry too, like Lu Qin terminating his contract with his previous entertainment company and hopping to Su Muran's. He was doing variety shows all day long, trying very hard to make himself recognizable. Reality shows, parodies...he did them all, and it did increase his popularity by a good deal. Moreover, he had acted in a number of good films in the past, so his popularity wasn't exactly low in the first place.

However, if he had any idea of what he achieved in his previous life, he would realize that the amount of success he received in his current life wasn't even a tenth of his previous.

Su Muran actually had a good impression of Lu Qin. Most importantly, he was a member of the Lu Family. Even though she disliked Yan Huan, she had to admit that the Lu Family was powerful.

“You have been getting along well with Lu Qin, or so I’ve heard,” probed Su Qingdong.

“Yup,” said Su Muran, coiling and straightening her hair back and forth with a finger. Her lips curved enigmatically.

Su Qingdong pondered. There was no fault he could find in the Lu Family, but Lu Qin as an individual...

The son-in-law candidate Su Qingdong initially had in mind was Lu Yi, since he was just that good, but certain things that happened in the past had sealed their fate as enemies.

He tried rob the Ye Family of their right to build the airport, for one. He didn’t succeed in that, but one thing he did succeed in was falling out with the Ye Family. And the Ye Family was Lu Yi’s maternal relatives.

There was also Lu Qin’s low birth, him only having a mother, and his awkward position in the Lu Family. Even so, a skinny camel was still bigger than any horse.

He was a member of the Lu Family, and that couldn’t be changed.

“A pity,” sighed Su Qingdong.

“A pity?” asked Su Muran, unsure of why her father suddenly sighed. Had he made her come just to hear him wallow in misery?

“I’m talking about Lu Qin,” said Su Qingdong, leaning back against his chair. “He would be in a much better spot had Lu Jing been alive. Now, no matter what he does, he would always be below Lu Yi.”

Su Muran’s eyes narrowed, a malicious look flitting across.

“I would like to see how long Lu Yi can have his way in the Lu Family.”

There’s something strange about her, Su Qingdong realized.

“Ranran, I’ve always allowed you to do whatever you want since your grandfather and I can clean up your messes, but I want you to understand that we aren’t invincible. There are some things that even we cannot do.”

“I want you to stay away from Yan Huan, as far away as possible, and stop getting at her at every chance you get. Have you not suffered enough humiliation from her?”

The word humiliation made Su Muran darken.

She was Su Muran, the esteemed lady of the Su Family. Since young, every path she set foot upon were smooth and comfortable. That was until Yan Huan tripped her.

That was something she couldn’t stomach.

“I’m going back, Dad,” she said, rising. She maintained a smile when she was facing Su Qingdong, but her face clouded over the moment she turned away. Flames of vengeance burned brightly in her eyes.

“Can I help you?” asked Lu Qin, gently swirling the cup in his hand before holding it up to one eye. His other eye was fixed upon Su Muran. A bonafide beauty, he thought.

But the eye behind the glass hid a twisted look.

Su Muran looked up and smiled.

“I was wondering... are you not on good terms with your brother?”

“And how does that concern you?” asked Lu Qin, swirling the cup slowly. He wasn’t dumb; he had a good guess of what Su Muran had in mind, and his guesses were rarely off.

“Have you ever thought about becoming the head of the Lu Family?” suggested Su Muran, still smiling. Even her brows seemed to be smiling, but there was something pressurizing about her smiles.

“It’s not in my position to have such thoughts,” said Lu Qin, lifting the cup to his lips that were smiling with a hint of sarcasm. Still, it’s worth mentioning that he was indeed very handsome, a good deal more comely than Lu Yi. Otherwise, Qin Xiaoyue wouldn’t have been so proud of him either. She was the one who gave Lu Qin his good looks.

Unfortunately, he wasn’t very lucky this life, and remained as a C-list actor. It would be a different matter, of course, if someone could give him a boost... He might even reach a position that normal people cannot even imagine to attain.

Su Muran set down her cup and tilted forward. Her ample bosoms nearly touched Lu Qin’s fingers. Then, she spoke, her breath fragrant like an orchid.

“And what if I tell you I can help you achieve that?”

Lu Qin’s eyes twinkled. He set the cup down, reached out, and pulled Su Muran closer by her waist.

His sexy lips closed up to Su Muran’s ears, his hot breath scorching Su Muran’s skin and giving her goosebumps. Her heart began beating faster.

Lu Qin’s breath touched her steadily.

“If you help me, then...” he drew closer. “I will give my all to you, including myself and the Lu Family... and of course...” he lowered his voice to a bone-melting whisper. It was enough to make Su Muran jolt, as if she had been electrified.

Of course?

Of course what?

“Your enemy will also be my enemy.”

His burning lips was at the back of her ears, touching the soft spot—the most sensitive part of a woman—sensually. Lu Qin was a man who knew a lot about woman, just as he knew how to seduce them.

He had always kept a certain distance with Su Muran. Playing hard to get had been his game plan all along. Women love playing that game, but some men knew the rules too.

And boy, he was excellent at this game.

It’s easy for a woman to seduce a man, but it wasn’t hard for a man to seduce a woman either.

## Chapter 563: Nightmares Made With Open Eyes

Yan Huan sat up abruptly and checked the time on her phone which was placed by her side. It was five in the morning. She did not know why she had an unpleasant dream. It was as if the dreams she had were trying to predict something.

But her dream this time was about the Lu family.

What happened to the Lu family, what happened this time?

She sat up and pulled her blanket onto her lap. She then stared at the time shown on the phone. She waited for time to pass while draining off her vitality which was already not much to begin with.

This is perhaps the last stop. She raised her head and looked at the ceiling above her. At that moment, she felt like she was trapped by the space she was in, it was like a cage and it caused her to feel oppressed and unable to breathe.

She tried to catch her breath but she felt like someone was choking her throat. She closed her eyes while trying to catch the air in front of her and let it fuse into her nose and her lungs. She then exhaled repeatedly as if her acts were numbing. She didn't even know what she was doing.

A creaking sound could be heard as the door opened.

"Yan Huan, time to get up. We have to leave earlier today."

The sentence broke all spells.

Yan Huan opened her eyes and took a deep breath. A huge amount of air entered her lungs. The thrill was moving to her.

"What's wrong?" Luo Lin stepped forward and realized that Yan Huan did not look so good. She placed her hand on Yan Huan's forehead and she felt a handful of cold sweat.

"Why are you so sweaty?"

"It's nothing." Yan Huan raised her fingers and brushed her hair. She did not say that her whole body was also covered with cold sweat.

"I had a nightmare." Yes, a nightmare, a suffocating one.

Luo Lin lowered her head and made contact with her pair of clear eyes.

"Yan Huan, this is the first time I've ever heard that there are people would keep their eyes open while having a dream."

Yan Huan squinted and replied, "The world is vast, nothing is impossible. It's just that your humming noise is too loud."

Luo Lin shrugged and treated Yan Huan's comment as a compliment.

Yan Huan stood up and went to the bathroom. She turned the faucet and rinsed her face with cold water. The cold sensation made her shiver instantly, also waking her up completely.

However it was also quite cold.

Her clothes were attached to her body as if there was wind blowing from the bottom of her feet to the top of her head. The sensation was not pleasant at all, it was even irritating for her.

She took some cold water again and splashed it on to her face.

She looked in the mirror, she still had the same face. She had been seeing this youthful face of hers for her past two lives. The beauty of a woman is like a breath of fragrance or a blooming flower. Youth for some women will always be there like Ye Shuyun. There are also some women who lost their colours too much.

A woman's youth is of no color but red. The 'red' does not really refer to the color red but nothing, nothing at all.

She closed her eyes and exhaled slowly. She could finally go back home after finishing the publicity event today. Home would always be the safest place for her, it's the guiding light in her life.

But to be frank, she was homesick.

She lifted her spirits and gave herself a beautiful makeover. She picked up her good mood along the way, and spread her beautiful smile all over her face.

"You performed well today," Luo Lin patted Yan Huan on her shoulder. "I was afraid that you would screw it up." After all, Yan Huan was not in a good condition this morning. She was afraid that Yan Huan would bring that unpleasant feeling to her job and cause Luo Lin problems.

They could not afford to offend the fans nowadays. If something bad was spread out, they would have to use numerous smiles to make up for that one mistake.

Fortunately, Yan Huan's performance was good. She still had affinity in her at the very least.

"Thank you," said Yan Huan with undetectable fatigue hidden under her eyes. Her professionalism was good. At the very least, she would not push herself off the cliff, nor would she become a burden for others.

She went and bought some souvenirs before she returned. She would search for something in every place she went as it might not be a good idea to return home with empty hands.

She bought a beautiful set of jewelry with local characteristics for Ye Shuyun. Although it was not too expensive, it was exquisitely made. As for Lu Jin, she could not really find much for him as antiques were not that easy to find. Everything she could think of what was already given to him. Since she could not think of anything else, there was nothing she could do. If he really wanted something, she would get it from auctions for him.

Therefore, she got a newly-released mobile phone for Lu Jin as a gift. Its overall specifications were good and its appearance was also low-key.

Of course, she also bought a gift for Lu Yi. It was a notebook which was brought back from abroad by someone in her favour. It was said to be a military product which would be hard to be purchased from abroad. It would not be easy for ordinary people to get their hands on it.

The reason she was able to purchase it was because she became a spokesperson for a domestic brand. The person in charge of the endorsement also liked gadgets like these. Therefore, he actually helped her to make the purchase even though she just mentioned it once.

She happened to pass by his place and took it from him.

The notebook was silver in color. It claimed to be very lightweight even though she did not know how light it actually was. It was at least twice as light as the one which Lu Yi was using. Even though there was no logo on the notebook, its workmanship was very high-end. This was an unreleased version indeed. It was not something one could just buy with money. A connection was needed and these connections were not easily obtained by anyone.

She had been carrying these items around with her. As for the gifts for the others, she consigned it to them. She never forgot about the Ye and Lei family, especially Madam Lei and Sir Lei. She would never forget about them.

Although she knew that the Lei family would treat Yi Ling nicely, she was still afraid that others would mistreat her. Hence, she was never stingy in giving gifts to the Lei family. Perhaps she still could not stop worrying about Yi Ling subconsciously. After all, a family who married their daughter off would still be worried about whether she was living a good life or she was being mistreated.

However, she knew that she was overthinking.

The plane took off on time. A few hours later, both her and Luo Lin set their feet in the territory of Sea City. Many fans knew that Yan Huan would be back and they waited for her at the airport gate. Yan Huan wanted to return sneakily if she could. However, her new drama needed more exposure and she had to give it more chances for exposure.

#### **Chapter 564: A Star On Tour**

And to do so she had to... well, be there.

A star on tour can have a high profile or a low one, but most of the times it required her to have the former.

Yan Huan preferred peace. She had been nervous for way too long, and all she wanted was peace, which wasn't easy to come by either.

She made a trip back to the company to schedule the next advertising event, as well as the airing date for Zhu Xiaoye, which was around mid-March. There wasn't much time left before the airing.

Post-production was mostly done, so the only thing left for them to do was to wait for the show to air, and attend the award ceremony.

Lu Yi pulled up outside of Linlang Entertainment. He checked his watch, and waited.

Soon, a young sunglasses-donning woman came out. It was Yan Huan.

Yan Huan knew Lu Yi had come to fetch her right as she saw the black Hummer. She scuttled, went in the car, and looped her hands around Lu Yi's neck, pressing her forehead on his face and rubbing her face against his neck.



“What brought you here? Shouldn’t you be busy at work?” she asked. She had expected Lu Yi to be so busy that he could only come home at night.

“I missed you,” said Lu Yi, pulling her into his embrace, as though he wanted to melt her into his bones and blood. He couldn’t even imagine what sort of disastrous life he had led in his previous life, without her.

Clearly, his current life was a whole lot better than his previous.

“I missed you too,” said Yan Huan, burying her small face into the cave of his shoulders. She took a whiff of his natural floral fragrance. It was a clean and relaxing smell, a familiar scent she could never get enough of. She didn’t want to lose him, even if it meant forgoing everything she had fought hard for. To her, Lu Yi mattered more than everything.

“Come on, let’s head back,” said Lu Yi, kissing her forehead. When she was properly seated, he removed his jacket and laid it across her before preparing to drive home. The long journey had made her weary, and sleep was what she needed the most right now. Other things could wait.

Yan Huan ensconced herself in her seat and adjusted the jacket. Soon, sleep took her. There were clear black marks beneath her eyes, black circles that arose from the lack of sleep.

She was skinnier too, perhaps from not eating properly lately. When they reached a red light, Lu Yi reached out to re-adjust the jacket. He placed a hand on her face.

She was indeed skinnier; he could feel her bones.

It was nighttime when Yan Huan woke up. She was feeling fresher after good sleep. A blanket slid off her as she sat up.

Her clothes had been changed into a set of soft and comfortable pajamas, which explained why she slept so well. She knew who changed her clothes, of course—her sweet hubby.

She wanted into the kitchen with the plan to take a bath. Now that she thought about it, she hadn’t taken one ever since she boarded the plane. Maybe she even smelled. She lifted her armpit and took a whiff. No smell. Still, it felt uncomfortable.

After taking a bath, she walked out to the aroma of food.

Her tummy growled.

She went over in quick steps and found a table full of dishes. Lu Yi emerged from the kitchen with two bowls of rice in his hands, which he set on the tables. He then went to the sofa and took a towel to help her dry her hair.

“I was just going to wake you up. Looks like you woke up on your own,” said Lu Yi as he dried her hair.

“Can I eat something first? I’m starving,” said Yan Huan, biting her fingers.

“Go ahead,” said Lu Yi, helping Yan Huan to her seat and passing her a pair of chopsticks. Standing behind her, he continued his task of drying her hair.

Starved, Yan Huan was nearly wolfing down her food. Lu Yi set down the towel and ran his fingers through her hair, then sat down and began putting food into her bowl with his chopsticks.

That was to prevent her from being picky.

Yan Huan was indeed hungry, so she ate whatever Lu Yi put into her bowl. When she was full, she felt her tummy and closed her eyes in satisfaction. Mhm, she thought, nothing beats the feeling of a full tummy.

Lu Yi was still eating slowly. He ate slowly, chewing and swallowing every bite properly, with manners that bespoke his good upbringing. One could tell a person's nature by the details of the way they act on a daily basis.

Lu Yi wasn't fussy about details, but he was far from bad at minding the details when it came to certain things.

"Eat more," said Lu Yi, putting more food in Yan Huan's bowl. Yan Huan ate without reserve. She felt her tummy once more. She was bloated.

Lu Yi didn't force her to eat more and focused on his own food, slowly. Yan Huan got up and rifled through the things she brought. She found the superlight laptop.

Lu Yi took it on one hand and gauged its weight. It was army-made, so not anyone could've bought it, and had top-notch specs and a multitude of functions. Not even a few normal laptops added up could match the usefulness of one of these.

Yan Huan looped her arms around his neck and pressed her chin against his shoulder.

"Do you like my gift?"

"I do," said Lu Yi. Of course, he did. Everyone had things they liked.

Lu Yi was never a materialistic man, and most people thought he didn't have things he liked a lot, which wasn't far from the truth.

However, he did like one thing, and Yan Huan knew it very well.

He liked computers, especially high-performance laptops.

Therefore, Yan Huan always wanted to get him a supercomputer. This time, her luck had arrived, and she finally got her hands on a super laptop which she failed to acquire previously, despite all her connections.

"Thanks," Lu Yi patted her head. He liked the laptop, but what mattered more was her thoughts. She cared about him.

"Any other rewards?" asked Yan Huan, plucking at his buttons. She didn't go through all that effort just for a word of thanks.

"What would you like?" Lu Yi felt her hair, which was much drier now.

Yan Huan plucked at his buttons again.

## Chapter 565

### : Old Nanny

“What do you think?”

Lu Yi picked her up suddenly and placed her on the soft big bed, his dangerous and deep black pupils making contact with hers. At that moment, both their breaths were a little short. The atmosphere around them was tense, almost beyond their control.

“Queen Yan, is it alright for me to serve you today?”

Yan Huan placed her hand into his clothes and caressed his distinctive but smooth muscles. She felt as if her hands were burning. The feeling was making her somewhat shy but the desire was unstoppable at the same time.

The wind outside blew on the corners of the curtains. The curtains were being raised by the wind, and the highest point of it was unknown.

Outside the window, it was another bustling view. Sea City was a nightless city.

At that moment, numerous stars and the galaxy shone brightly above the sky

The atmosphere was suitable for parties, and also for slumber.

Lu Yi caressed Yan Huan’s hair gently and placed his hand on top of her head as if she was a kitten.

“We are going to Mom and Dad’s tomorrow,” Lu Yi lowered his head and kissed her on the forehead.

“Hmm...” Yan Huan replied half asleep. Although she heard clearly what Lu Yi said, she did not want to think or move. All she wanted was to get a good night’s sleep, a good, deep slumber.

She placed her hand onto Lu Yi’s chest and buried her face into his arms. Her breath was like a feather, touching Lu Yi’s skin gently from time to time.

Lu Yi caressed her hair and hugged her tightly in his arms. He caressed her shoulders and they leaned on each other just like that.

After finishing breakfast, Lu Yi brought Yan Huan to the Lu family home.

They brought along a lot of things. Qin Xiaoyue who was not far away could not help but pout. She is indeed rich. I wonder what she did to obtain this much money. It is unknown whether there is still love in this story. I wonder how many times she had cheated on Lu Yi.

She felt a little better by thinking this way.

Yan Huan stopped in her steps and her eyes fell upon Qin Xiaoyue’s sneer. She played with the strands of hair on her shoulder with her finger with a big blue diamond ring. The diamond was almost big enough to blind Qin Xiaoyue’s eyes.

The psychological comfort that Qin Xiaoyue just gave herself went down the drain.

That was Qin Xiaoyue's favourite colour and coincidentally, it was also her favourite jewel. The diamond on the ring on Yan Huan's finger was almost the size of a pigeon's egg. She heard that when Yan Huan acted in a drama, she was hired with a high price. The price for her appearance in an episode cost almost a million yuan. The drama itself had more than 60 episodes, which meant she earned 60 million from it. That really is profitable..

Her son clearly also partook a role in that drama but he did not seem to earn that much from it. Who knew how many times did Yan Huan sleep with the director of the drama?

She sneered coldly and contempt flashed across her eyes.

However, at that time, an even colder gaze made contact with the irony in her eyes. Qin Xiaoyue felt the prick and shivered as if she was thrown into a world of snow and ice in an instance. There was a coldness that almost suffocated her.

She turned around and disappeared as if she was trying to escape.

"Let me guess, she was thinking about the worth of the ring I'm wearing?" Yan Huan shook her finger to Lu Yi. She wore the ring on purpose just to anger that certain woman. Of course, that was indeed her favorite ring as well. This ring called the pearl of the ocean was hers in her previous life. It also belonged to her in this life. However, the ring was taken by Qin Xiaoyue in her previous life. Later, it became Qin Xiaoyue's personal possession.

She knew that Qin Xiaoyue liked the color blue the most. So, Yan Huan wanted her to see it but not have it in this life to irritate her.

She thought that Qin Xiaoyue would not be able to get good sleep for several days from the awful feeling of being able to see something but not getting it.

She only showed her sincerity to those who truly cared about her and those who took her as a loved one, not for those who only knew how to scheme behind her like Lu Qin and his mother.

"Let's go." Lu Yi tidied the strands of hair on the side of her face, grabbed her hand and knocked at the door.

A short while later, someone came over and opened the door. Yan Huan was expecting to see Xiao Mei's small and welcoming face but it turned out to be a wrinkled mean face. It was an ugly and ferocious looking middle-aged woman who looked like someone owed her a huge debt.

That was the face of the person who Yan Huan was most familiar with but also most disgusted with in her previous life.

Yes, that was Mei Zhi.

It's such a coincidence, we meet again.

Yan Huan stared at Mei Zhi coldly as she thought about how this ugly woman ruined her in her previous life. As Lu Qin and his mother never treated her as a human, Mei Zhi was worse—she treated her as a dog. She would let her eat leftover food from others. Her days were full of irony and sarcasm of cold words.

Although she was pregnant at that time, she was as thin as a ghost and she felt older than a ghost. Aside from the physical torture on her body, she also had to endure the humiliation and insult made by Mei Zhi.

It could be said that the days she used to live were not any different from a pig or a dog, and was all because of the old woman who was standing in front of her.

Yes, how could she have forgotten that Mei Zhi probably arrived at the Lu family around this time? However, Mei Zhi's backing at that time was not Lu Yi, but Lu Qin. She was the most loyal follower of Lu Qin. Aside from Lu Qin and his mother, she never cared about anyone else.

She did not give any respect, not even to Ye Shuyun.

At that time, Lu Qin was already one of the most popular and successful movie stars in the entertainment industry. However, most importantly, Yan Huan's fortune of hundreds of millions all ended up in the hands of Lu Qin and his mother. All of Qin Xiaoyue's clothes, her accessories around her neck and the meal she had every day were actually all given by Yan Huan. But, they never treated her well.

They treated her like she was not a human being but a dog.

Of course, the old woman in front of her also never saw her as a human being.

Mei Zhi stood at the door and she measured Yan Huan up and down as if she recognized Yan Huan. After all, Yan Huan's face appeared on TV numerous times and almost no one would not recognize her.

Yan Huan took a step forward and stood in front of Mei Zhi.

Mei Zhi raised her face. Her expression was disgustingly cold.

A smack was heard. Yan Huan extended her hand and slapped Mei Zhi's face with force.

Mei Zhi stood there in shock after she was slapped. She raised her hand to slap her back without thinking twice. Yes, this was exactly Mei Zhi's attitude towards her in her past life. It was also in her nature. When Yan Huan hit her once, Mei Zhi would return the favour. Otherwise, why would Lu Qin assign Mei Zhi around Yan Huan?

### **Chapter 566: She Hit Me**

Because she was loyal and vicious enough.

Lu Yi dealt a swift kick at Mei Zhi's stomach just before her hand could reach Yan Huan's face.

Bam! Mei Zhi flew out of the door. She began howling with her hands on her stomach.

"Are you alright?" asked Lu Yi, pulling Yan Huan towards him. With a sullen look, he checked her face and arm to make sure they were fine.

Yan Huan shook her head and pouted piteously.

"She tried to hit me."

“Then she shall scam,” said Lu Yi. He would not have such a servant in his house. To him, Mei Zhi was nothing but a servant who dared raise her hand against her employer.

Who did she think she was?

He didn’t think for a second that Yan Huan was the one who started it. Not like it mattered anyway, because, to him, Yan Huan was never wrong.

“What’s going on here?” asked Ye Shuyun, rushing out as she heard Mei Zhi’s yowl. She found Mei Zhi sprawled across the ground, howling in agony with her hand on her stomach.

“She tried to hit me, Mom,” said Yan Huan, her hands around Lu Yi. Yan Huan perfectly exemplified what the phrase “the thief that cried ‘thief’” meant, with an innocent look on her face.

“What?” Ye Shuyun could hardly believe her ears. “She tried to hit you?” she asked, pointing to the howling Mei Zhi on the floor.

“I guess she doesn’t like me,” Yan Huan lowered her head and tapped her index fingers together. “Who is she, Mom? A guest of ours?”

“Guest my ass! How dare a nanny hit her employer? This is absurd,” Ye Shuyun had to stop herself from kicking her in the face. At first, she looked past her ugliness for her diligence, but what was she doing now? Rebelling and trying to hit her employer?

Furious, she went straight to the living room to make a call to the maid agency.

“What kind of person did you send us? Not only is she ugly as sin, but she also tried to hit her employer! We are looking for a servant, not a master, mind you! You come and get her back right now! We will pay her for her services for the past few days, but if you send someone like this over again, don’t ever think about working with us again.”

Ye Shuyun’s eyes were as fierce as her tone was aggressive. The person who picked up the call kept apologizing, but what good were apologies for? If apologies could make up for mistakes, there wouldn’t be a need for cops.

Anyway, Ye Shuyun would never want a servant like Mei Zhi again.

As for Lu Jin, holding the phone his daughter-in-law had given him, already knew that he had no say in the women’s affairs. Not like he had a high opinion of Mei Zhi anyway. If a person didn’t even know how to behave, then what more is there to say about them?

Mei Zhi was still howling on the ground, but no one paid her any mind. When Ye Shuyun had calmed down, she realized she couldn’t just let someone lie wounded in her house, no matter what she did.

“Relax, Mom. She’s only pretending,” said Lu Yi, sitting down. He fondled Yan Huan’s hair gently, as though he was comforting an angry kitten. He knew that there was something on her mind, but he wouldn’t ask. She will tell him herself when she’s ready. Still, he could sense that Yan Huan disliked, or even hated, Mei Zhi.

Relieved, Ye Shuyun reflected on whether she was too hostile just now. Maybe she should make another call to explain things better. Suddenly, Mei Zhi stood up, the muscles on her face twitching.

Curses flowed out from her lips in an endless stream, each one viler than the previous. She cursed at the Lu Family's ancestors, their unborn progenies, and even Little Bean the cat.

Ye Shuyun's face turned black from rage.

"Call the police! Somebody call the police!" hissed Ye Shuyun. She touched her forehead, feeling a little dizzy. Who hired this piece of work? Thank goodness she showed her true colors now, else who knows what she might do in the future?

Lu Jin was stone-faced with wordless anger. He turned and returned to his room. See no evil, and the heart will be at peace. Otherwise, he couldn't guarantee that he wouldn't give her another punt, as Lu Yi did.

What kind of nanny did they find them?

Mei Zhi stood outside, still as a stone, with her large suitcase thrown beside her. She felt her face. She didn't think of herself as short-tempered, but it was their fault for hitting her first. But there was no point in dwelling on that now. She had lost all moral grounds.

She trudged forward with the suitcase in her hands.

And ran into Qin Xiaoyue.

"Aren't you my brother's new nanny? What's wrong, are you leaving? Did they mistreat you?" asked Qin Xiaoyue artificially, sweeping her eyes across Lu Jin's estate every once in a while. To her, everything here belonged to her. She would get the other half of the estate no matter what.

Mei Zhi put down her suitcase. She had heard stories about how the two Lu Families didn't get along, so she began badmouthing Lu Jin's family, fabricating details to spice up the story. The more she talked, the happier Qin Xiaoyue got. She raised an eyebrow to feign surprise.

"So that's what they are truly like," sighed Qin Xiaoyue. "I'm not even surprised, with how rich and powerful they are. A high-ranked military officer, a prosecutor, and the best actress of the year. They are probably raking in billions every year."

"How about..." she pondered. "How about you come and work for us instead? We need a nanny anyway. Don't worry, I'll be generous to you as long as you do your job."

"Thank you, Madam," said Mei Zhi quickly. She was at a loose end too. Who would dare hire her after she goes back this time? With what little salary she had, she would starve if she couldn't find another job in time.

And now things had taken the perfect turn. It's as though someone gave her a pillow just as she was feeling sleepy. She pledged to remember Qin Xiaoyue's kindness.

Qin Xiaoyue smiled smugly. In her heart, she was thinking about something else. Since Lu Jin's family tried to chase Mei Zhi away, she would take her in instead. She liked everything and every person that made them uncomfortable.

Ye Shuyun spend the night brooding on how to find a reliable nanny like Xiao Mei. What happened cannot happen again. She was looking for a nanny, not a master to serve.

## Chapter 567: Doing Something Right

The housework agency once again sent a servant on the second day. The servant was quite young this time around. Like Xiao Hong, she was a young girl. The girl looked brute but she seemed simple and honest. Even though she did not speak much, she certainly was no slouch. Of course, most importantly, the girl had quite some strength and she could handle the work of a man.

Of course, Ye Shuyun was never a mean person to begin with. So, she was very kind to the girl. She only realized that hiring Mei Zhi was a mistake. Her constant grumpy face as if someone had owed her a ton of money caused her to not even have a peaceful meal.

Then she remembered that Mei Zhi had greeted all of the past eight generations of Lu family's ancestors and regretted it. How could she choose such a person in the first place?

Anyway, since she had been driven away, at least she did not have to see her face ever again. When she had this thought, she felt so much more at ease. However, when she was at Madam Lei's house and saw Little Lei's return, she met Mei Zhi once again.

"Why are you still here?"

When Ye Shuyun saw Mei Zhi, her whole mood turned bad. If she was uneducated, she would have jumped and shouted at Mei Zhi.

Madam Lu's words were funny to her. "Why can't I be here?" Mei Zhi sneered. The expression she made was irritating.

"Get out of my house at once," Ye Shuyun said while pointing at the door. The more she looked at Mei Zhi's face, the more irritated she got.

"Get out? Why should I?" Mei Zhi asked Ye Shuyun, "Me staying or leaving is not a choice made by you, Madam Lu."

"She's right, this is not a decision that you get to make." A voice joined in the tense conversation out of nowhere as Qin Xiaoyue came walking in. She was wearing vibrant colors although she was nearly 50 years old. No matter who others looked at it, she was dressed like a goblin.

"You are only in charge of the East Courtyard. When did you get the right to make decisions in my West Courtyard? Mei Zhi is my servant. Whether she stays or leaves, it's not a decision that you can make."

When Ye Shuyun heard Qin Xiaoyue mentioning the West Courtyard, she felt uncomfortable as if something was stuck in her heart.

She looked at Qin Xiaoyue and then Mei Zhi who was rolling her dead fish-like eyes. Angered, she took a deep breath, clenched her teeth and stormed back to her house. She had no mood whatsoever right at that moment.

She had seen shameless people, but she had never seen shameless people at this caliber. This was her first.

She only knew how shameless Qin Xiaoyue could really be at that moment. Shameless, she was really shameless.



The house was clearly Ye Shuyun's property. The old man had divided the house by himself and they each had their own courtyard. The real estate license was still within her grasp. The renovation fee was also paid out from their own pockets every year.

Did Qin Xiaoyue really thought that Ye Shuyun separated the house from the middle and divided it into the East Courtyard and the West Courtyard to give it to her?

Qin Xiaoyue was even speaking to her with that attitude and tone. Was that really the attitude of someone who was borrowing another person's roof? She did not even have the basic courtesy and understanding of a normal guest.

When Lu Jin returned, he saw Ye Shuyun pulling a gloomy face with Little Bean in her lap.

"What's wrong? Who offended you again this time?"

Lu Jin would sometimes think that Ye Shuyun's menopause period has gone on for too long. She would get irritated suddenly even if she was in a good mood a minute ago. Didn't things get better these past couple days? What happened this time?

He should be looking for a place to hide. He did not forget that Ye Shuyun almost went on a hacking spree with a kitchen knife in her hands the last time her menopause kicked in.

There is really nothing that can be done when there's a tigress in the family.

Ye Shuyun placed Little Bean down and allowed it to play by itself. She then started complaining about what happened that day.

"What do you think, is her conscience eaten by a dog? She even had the nerve to mention about the East and West Courtyard. Does she really think that our belongings belong to her as well? Regardless of the East or West Courtyard, the real estate license clearly has our names on it."

Lu Jin let out a faint sigh. This issue again.

And as for Qin Xiaoyue, he was still unsure about what to say to her. She had to start a fight and make Ye Shuyun angry. Maybe, just maybe, there might be a day when Ye Shuyun could not hold it in anymore and kick them out of the house. Would they be satisfied then?

"Forget it." He walked over, sat down, and patted Ye Shuyun's shoulder.

"Lu Qin and his mother are not easy to get by since they only have each other. We should just give them the West Courtyard. If anything had to occur, the real estate license is still in your grasp. They have the interest to live in it but they have no right to sell it off."

Ye Shuyun resisted the urge to roll her eyes.

In her opinion, some people have no shame at all. She had long regarded that courtyard as her own belonging. Even if there was no real estate license, they would still treat it as their own.

However, what Lu Jin said was right. She was not worried about it anymore now that she was out of her sight. Regardless of how badly Qin Xiaoyue wanted the house, she could only stay in it. They could not initiate any sale or purchase of the house.

She would like to see for herself what kind of tricks Qin Xiaoyue will pull out from her sleeves.

Ever since she joined the Lu family, she had been nothing but a nuisance. She was unlucky to have a woman like her as a beggar. It was fortunate that she listened to Yan Huan's idea to separate the house into East and West Courtyard or she would need to see Qin Xiaoyue and her servants' faces everyday. That would be mind boggling to her.

"Aren't you going to see Little Lei?" Lu Jin shifted the topic in attempting to derive Ye Shuyun's thoughts about them before her menopause kicked in again.

"I just came back," Ye Shuyun's mood improved once she heard Little Lei's name. "Let me tell you something. The more Little Lei grew up, the more he looks like his mother Qingyi..."

A few days passed, Qin Xiaoyue invited Old Master Lu and Lu Jin's family to her house. She said that Lu Qin had a new girlfriend who was in the talk of marriage and they should meet up to get to know each other.

"Lu Qin's girlfriend?" Yan Huan had been in a good mood ever since she kicked Mei Zhi out.

"Yes, that is what Qin Xiaoyue said." Lu Yi took hold of Yan Huan's shoulder, keeping her in her seat.

"Who are you guessing?"

Yan Huan was curious. She wondered who Lu Qin found in this life to become his stepping stone.

"I hope we are not guessing the same person." Lu Yi did not want to mention the name of that person because she was the fuse that led to all the things that happened in their previous lives. She was also the beginning of Yan Huan's misfortune. The Lu family have to distance themselves from the three words if they wanted to continue to live in peace.

"Su Muran," Yan Huan murmured to herself.

"Su Muran," Lu Yi voiced at the same time.

Yan Huan thought that her guess was not really off the chart. Those two hooked up around this time in their previous life, they were partners in crime. Now, no matter what the truth was, the only thing Lu Yi and Yan Huan could do was to wait for them to initiate their next big move.

### **Chapter 568: The One From The Su Family**

To be fair, Lu Qin and Su Muran are very smart to think of the method, a method that could rescue their ruined reputations.

However, she didn't know if that was all they were planning. Perhaps they wanted more and schemed further.

"Do you want to go?" asked Lu Yi. "You can always choose not to. Like I said, I'll be behind you in all matters concerning the Lu Family."

Lu Yi never forced Yan Huan to do things, like going back to Old Master Lu's residence. If Yan Huan didn't want to go, he would let her have it her way. If she went, Old Master Lu might say some nasty stuff again, so he was completely fine with her not going.

This time too.

If she didn't want to go, then so be it. He will shoulder everything so that no one would talk behind her back.

Yan Huan sat up, stretching.

"Of course I'm going. Why wouldn't I? I am no longer the me in the past. If they want to set me up, then I would like to see them try."

Her feet, ivory and delicate, dangled before the sofa, yet these were the same feet that walked through the paths of two lifetimes. She had soldiered through every hardship and prevailed over every trial.

Lu Yi scooped up the glass cup on the table. The milk was warm and ready to be drunk. He lifted the cup to Yan Huan's lips and made her drink some. She was looking much better after resting for a few days, and that had put him at ease.

On the following day, Yan Huan accompanied Lu Yi to the Lu estate. She had come with the sole intention of finding out what gave Qin Xiaoyue the confidence to make such a show.

She knew the woman well enough, during her past life, to know that she was nothing but a coward when she had nothing to brag about. All talk, and greed.

What she didn't know was the identity of the unlucky woman that was to be her daughter-in-law. Of course, the word 'unlucky' wouldn't be apt if it was Su Muran. The two vile women would surely get along swimmingly.

Yan Huan walked in to find Old Master Lu waiting.

"Hello, Grandpa," said Lu Yi with cool courtesy. Yan Huan flashed a smile at him as well.

"Hello, Grandpa," she said dutifully. Whether he acknowledged the greeting was none of her business.

"Hmph!" Old Master Lu turned his face away. "A bitch has no loyalty, a bastard has no sincerity."

Those words again.

Lu Yi gave her hand a squeeze. Not like Yan Huan cared. She had heard it enough in her two lifetimes to be blasé about it.

"Oh! That reminds me, Second-Aunt," Yan Huan suddenly turned to Qin Xiaoyue, who had a shit-eating grin on her face. Yan Huan blinked and feigned innocence. "Lu Qin is an actor too. I wonder what kind of woman he found?"

Despite all his flaws, Lu Qin was going to be best actor one day. He couldn't possibly marry an ordinary woman.

Qin Xiaoyue squinted in contempt. "My Lu Qin's girlfriend is not someone an orphan like you can compare to. She'll surely get best actress someday, and is way more popular than a washed-up actress like you."

“So it’s an actress, I see,” said Yan Huan, smiling. She didn’t feel very attacked, since her being an orphan was a fact. But so what? She lived well and didn’t owe Qin Xiaoyue anything.

The word ‘actress’ clearly struck a nerve in Old Master Lu.

Yan Huan gave Lu Yi’s finger a covert squeeze, but Lu Yi was staring at Qin Xiaoyue with threatening narrowed eyes, which Qin Xiaoyue responded with an indifferent moue.

What? Gonna hit her? She was his senior.

She wasn’t afraid of Lu Yi since he was a junior and couldn’t actually hit her. However, she seemed to have forgotten that Lu Yi wasn’t the only one there.

“Mind your words, Qin Xiaoyue. Yan Huan is my daughter-in-law, and I wouldn’t tolerate any personal attacks on her,” said Lu Jin, looking up coldly. “If you can’t get along with her, you can very well move to some other place. That should give you some peace of mind.”

Qin Xiaoyue’s expression tensed. The words discomfited her.

She just came to the realization that the house still belonged to Lu Jin, who was well and alive. Even without Lu Jin, Lu Yi and Ye Shuyun were there to inherit it. The deed to the house would never be hers, unless the entire Lu Jin family ceased to exist.

She looked towards Old Master Lu for help.

He couldn’t just sit there and let the poor widow and her son get hectorred, right?

But Old Master Lu only sat there with his brows furrowed. He didn’t want to interfere with the matter.

He was well aware of Lu Jin’s tempers. He was his son after all, and not someone he adopted. Unless Qin Xiaoyue went overboard, Lu Jin would never leave them high and dry. They were his niece and sister-in-law, after all.

He had never been partial to either of his sons, or treated any of the two unjustly. He granted them an estate each, and Lu Jing was the one who sold his own share, so how could they blame him?

He couldn’t possibly force his elder son to give half his estate to his niece, could he? Putting other things aside, Ye Jianguo would be the first to slap him across the face for that.

“We are here, Grandpa,” came Lu Qin’s voice from outside. His voice was a thorn that penetrated Yan Huan’s eardrums and stabbed at her heart. What followed was not just pain, but also anger.

The smile on her face was icy. In this life, we’ve finally met again.

The smug smile returned to Qin Xiaoyue’s face. Lu Qin emerged from the door. Behind him was a person who was not a stranger to any of them.

Su Muran.

It really was her.

Yan Huan wasn’t surprised. Lu Qin and Su Muran getting together was inevitable. Only it happened earlier than expected.

Old Master Lu studied Su Muran for some time.

“You are that child from the Su Family?”

“Yes, Grandpa, I am. Grandpa carried me in his arms when I was little,” Su Muran smiled sweetly. When she put on her act, she had a face that seniors found easy-to-like.

Oh. Old Master Lu did have some recollections of it. He and the other old fellas had seen these kids grow up. He remembered Su Muran a cute, doll-like girl, back when Old Master Su brought her over to play. They all found her likable. How much she had grown though. Time really flies, doesn't it?

### **Chapter 569: The Play Can Be Different Too**

The child who needed to be held in a person's arms had now grown into a lady. As for him, he had aged as well.

“The two of you?” Old Master Lu stared at both of them for quite some time before he remembered the purpose of him being there. He was there to recognise her as a family member.

Although Lu Qin just got a new girlfriend, he had been treating this matter very seriously. It was clear that he was really concerned and centered about this particular girl to the point of making it such a big deal by making Old Master Lu and the Lu family come over.

Now that they think about it, they started to understand the situation.

The girl who he brought back was not just anyone but Su Muran from the Su family.

“Grandpa, we are now seeing each other.” Lu Qi held Su Muran's hand tight. Su Muran's palm was starting to sweat at that moment. She did not know what that feeling was, but she was indeed tense. That was something that she had never experienced before.

“Okay, good, good.” Old Master Lu continued to nod. He would be very satisfied with Lu Qin's choice of marrying someone if it was Su Muran. He had high hopes when it came to Lu Yi who was his eldest grandson but he ended up marrying a hideous woman.

“Actors never take love seriously.”

He spat out these words while looking at Yan Huan.

Yan Huan laughed.

“Miss Su, please don't mind him. That was my grandfather's mantra, he's not talking about you on purpose.”

Su Muran's face turned green and so did Old Master Lu.

His chest rose and fell rigidly and the flesh on his cheeks trembled, but there was no way to refute what he said. The more he talked, the worse the situation looked.

His sentence was obviously meant for Yan Huan. Little did he know, he looked like he was criticizing three people at the same time. Not just Yan Huan, but also Lu Qin and Su Muran.

All of them had the same profession. They had nothing different aside from their origins.

An actor will always be an actor. There would be no difference.

“Well, we’ve already met your girlfriend.” Lu Jin had no mood to stay there. Old Master Lu did not like their family to begin with. He would pick on them whenever he could. He himself was indeed picked up from a rubbish pile.

“Father, if there is nothing else, we will leave first.”

Lu Jin finished his sentence without any intention to stay. Similarly, for Ye Shuyun, she could give face to the Su family when she was required to, but all she would give was a smile, nothing else.

Everyone knew about the Su family’s intention to get the Ye family’s airport. Same goes to the hideous things they did behind the shadows. Fortunately, Lu Yi took Yan Huan as his wife instead of Su Muran. If Lu Yi had any sort of relations with her, Ye Shuyun would break his legs.

“Father, we’ll be the first to leave,” Ye Shuyun said bluntly to Old Master Lu. Old Master Lu waved his hand towards them and did not demand them to stay. He knew about the matter between the Su family and the Ye family. He also knew that it would be impossible for him to force Ye Shuyun to stay and continue smiling to her enemy.

However, he felt a bit of discomfort in his heart.

Indeed, the Su family did not do a good job in this aspect. It could be said that they were unreasonable. Although it was said that profits always come first, they knew each other for many years. Their accomplishment today accumulated over those years. Therefore the backstabbing events that occurred were indeed not something to be proud of.

In short, he was disgusted by the actions that had been done. However, although what Su Qingdong and his son did was indeed immoral, Su Muran did not do anything wrong. So, he would not reject Su Muran. But all in all, the rejection by Lu Jin and his family was quite understandable.

He would not force them to like her.

Su Muran answered in a well-behaved manner when Old Master Lu asked her questions about herself, so Old Master Lu was quite satisfied with her. For him, this was the good standard of becoming a wife of the Lu family. It would be splendid if she was with his eldest grandson. Too bad that fate did not allow that to happen. Aside from the fact that Lu Yi married an actress, the bigger problem would be on the Ye family’s side as Ye Shuyun would definitely not allow her son to marry someone from the Su family.

As the saying goes, a human’s heart will always be biased.

Although they had the same profession and occupation, Old Master Lu thought that Su Muran was much better than Yan Huan. He thought of Yan Huan’s career as a play but for Su Muran, he saw it as a proper job.

However, Yan Huan would not take this seriously nor would she feel disappointed.

Disappointment already became a habit of hers in her previous life. It was not that she did not work hard enough. It was just that Old Master Lu would only fancy people with good family backgrounds, and this trait was rooted deep within him.

She could not change her origin and she could never become like Su Muran. Of course, she was less than bothered. She would rather not be born than have a father like Su Qingdong.

Ye Shuyun did not talk to anyone after she went back.

Lu Jin had no other way. Ye Shuyun was already moody after she returned from seeing Qin Xiaoyue due to Mei Zhi's incident. Now that Su Muran appeared, it was clear that Qin Xiaoyue's intention was to go against Ye Shuyun and make her uncomfortable.

"Father, are you sure that you were not adopted?"

Yan Huan extended her head behind Lu Yi.

Lu Yi pulled Yan Han back quickly.

Lu Jin's lips twitched. His primary task now should be to comfort his wife before he proceeds to investigate whether he was actually adopted.

"Why did you say that?" Lu Yi pinched Yan Huan's face.

Yan Huan played with her fingers, raised her face and said, "In our previous life, you were the only one to protect Mother when Father was gone. Who else do you think she had after she lost the Ye family?"

"Me and Qin Xiaoyue had been bullying her at that time and you could only watch her grow older and quieter day by day. However, Grandpa never said a word about it."

Lu Yi held Yan Huan's shoulder, "So that is why you've been trying to change everything about the Ye family. It was not just for me, but also for Mother."

"Yes." Yan Huan nodded.

"They treated me like a dog in my most difficult time. Mei Zhi would hit or scold me, and she wouldn't give me anything to eat. If it wasn't for Mother who snuck some food for me, that child might not have even survived for four months."

"Also, she was the one who asked you to rescue me when I was taken to the hospital by Lu Qin."

Yan Huan leaned on Lu Yi's shoulder. She had been earning money with a purpose after her return. She wanted to make enough money to prevent the fall of the Ye family. If the Ye family never fell, the Su family would not be that powerful in the future. Even if they lose Lu Jin one day, Ye Shuyun would not lost her backing totally. This life was obviously better than what she imagined. The Ye family was still here, and so was Lu Jin.

Lu Yi caressed Yan Huan's hair gently with his lips shut tight. There was some unspoken sorrow that he kept deep inside.

Recently, Su Muran and Lu Qin's relationship became a hot topic on well-known TV stations and networks. Those two had many things in common like family background and visuals. They began to appear more frequently on major networks as the headline. The two were also preparing to re-shoot a large-scale costume drama called Demi-Gods and Semi-Devils.

## **Chapter 570: Unconfident**

As expected, Su Muran would play the fairy-like Wang Yuyan, and Lu Qin the young prince of Dali Kingdom, Duan Yu. The rest of the cast had not yet been announced, or even decided. Even so, the new Demi-gods and Semi-devils was beginning to garner attention.

“Are you going to take up the offer?” asked Luo Lin earnestly as she sat down. “For Demi-gods and semi-devils.”

Recently, Su Muran had had quite a bit of success at restoring her reputation. They were a powerful pair, while she was Cinderella, an ordinary girl who married above herself. And Cinderella was far from a princess.

And be very careful, before Cinderella is denounced as a heinous witch, and the princess crowned as a savior.

“What role did they offer me?” asked Yan Huan dully. “I would accept if it was Wang Yuyan’s mother, or the princess’s mother.”

“Dream on,” said Luo Lin, rolling her eyes. “As if they’d offer you such mediocre roles. With your current status, they won’t even try to throw you such roles.”

“What is it then?” asked Yan Huan. The last sliver of interest vanished when she learned that it wasn’t those two roles.

As things stood, she would rather spend this time idling away at home. Yes, she wasn’t ambitious enough. She admits as much. But she didn’t want to be away from home.

“They offered you to play A Zi,” replied Luo Lin with a pat on the shoulder. “Honestly, I think it’s better if you turn it down. This role doesn’t suit you.”

“Porcelain-skinned fairies and purple-clad devils don’t suit you, or provide any challenge. If you have the time, you should think about how to produce more dramas for the company, or we’ll be having trouble handing out future paychecks.”

“We aren’t huge fans of drinking the wind, Miss Yan. It’s an interesting saying, but air couldn’t fill the stomach.”

“Relax, I won’t let that happen,” said Yan Huan reassuringly as she poked at Luo Lin’s tummy. Starving a few days wouldn’t be so bad if it helps you lose that tummy fat, she thought. But she left that unsaid.

“Okay,” said Luo Lin with some relief.

“I’ll only let you drink the southeast wind.”

Luo Lin stared at her with venomous eyes.

“I suddenly have the urge to sing,” said Yan Huan, lifting a hand before her eyes so that the light from the incandescent light bulb spilled above them. She blinked gently, to hide a whit of her amusement, but her red lips still curved upwards.

“You have an awful voice,” complained Luo Lin. Her ears hurt from her singing.



“Really?” Yan Huan never thought of herself as a bad singer. Her voice was pretty good, apart from occasionally going off-tune. Sadly, no one, including Yan Huan, is perfect in this world. When she was at the peak of fame during her previous life, her agency had tried exploring her potential as a singer, but eventually gave up when they realized she wasn’t made to sing after all. Even though her voice was nice, every song that came out from her lips sounds strange.

And so, everyone decided that it was best for her not to sing.

“I’m not a bad singer, for real! Don’t you want to hear me sing?”

Yan Huan leaned against Luo Lin’s shoulder. “Just let me sing one line, please?”

“Uh…” Luo Lin felt like covering her ears. Gritting her teeth, she said, “Fine. Get it over with.”

“That’s the spirit,” said Yan Huan, harrumphing.

Using her hand in place of a microphone, she began singing.

“I live on the high dunes, ah ah~ Where the wind sweeps across the sand~ Southeast wind or northwest wind, what does it matter?”

Luo Lin’s eyes twitched profusely as she suppressed the impulse to throttle the woman before her. She chose that song on purpose. She definitely chose it on purpose.

Lu Yi set down a fruit platter on Yan Huan’s tummy. “Dig in.”

“Okay,” said Yan Huan. She used a small spoon to scoop the gaily colored fruits from the platter into her mouth. Lu Yi considered her too skinny, but he wouldn’t make her eat too much at night.

And so, most of the times, he made her eat all kinds of fruits. Yan Huan placed the platter on the table and latched herself onto a large bolster.

Today was the airing date for Zhu Xiaoye. All that marketing and advertising was for this moment.

“Feeling confident?” asked Lu Yi. Yan Huan was using his legs as a pillow. He pinched her tender cheeks.

“Not really. Anything can happen after all,” said Yan Huan with a troubled expression. “If I lose this time, I might not even be able to afford apple peels. I’ll be relying on your salary when that happens.”

“Sure, I’m fine with it,” said Lu Yi, raising an eyebrow. His finger tapped at Yan Huan’s forehead. “I’ll do my best to earn money and give you a good life, so that you wouldn’t suffer even without your company.”

He wasn’t a man who couldn’t afford his wife’s needs. She could even lead a prodigal life and spent freely on what she desires.

Yan Huan sat up and put her arms around Lu Yi’s waist.

“You are the best, hubby! I’ll be counting on you then.”

Lu Yi gently fondled her cascading hair, which was almost unbelievably soft to touch. It made his heart equally, unbelievably, soft.

The advertisement ended. It was time for Zhu Xiaoye to air. The first episode was two-episodes long, set at the golden timing of around 9pm. The introduction to the film was unbelievably splendid and beautiful, which accounted for why there were rumors about Zhu Xiaoye being a Xianxia film.

Yan Huan had spent nearly all the budget on costumes and post-production. She herself received no pay, while Liang Chen, Qi Haolin, and Zhou Zizhe made cameo appearances. All Zhou Zizhe had asked for was a promise from Yan Huan to seek him if she were to film a movie in the future, which Yan Huan agreed.

Actor salaries were actually the most expensive part of drama and movie production, and with that out of the equation, Yan Huan had a good amount of money to invest in the movie. Still, she was certain it wasn't a loss-making investment. Putting the popularity of the drama aside, she would earn a lot simply from boosting the rookies to fame with this film.

At the end of the two episodes, Lu Yi found Yan Huan's acting most convincing. She had improved even more, and her eyes seemed as if they could tell tales of their own.