

Sweet Wife 601

Chapter 601: Smart Son, Dumb Mother

Eventually, she had to find a chance to inform Ye Shuyun about this incident. But she felt wretched to do so.

She decided to just go with the flow.

Eventually, what was destined to happen would happen. She could never rush it.

She had earned quite an amount from the movie White Fox. The construction of Linlang's magnificent skyscraper had begun on a piece of land that no one had laid an eye on previously. Just like what Yan Huan had predicted, the locus of Sea City had slowly shifted toward the Eastern New City. Many renowned local and foreign companies invested in this development project. There was even a large scale wetland park that would be located right below Linlang Tower. A no man's land had suddenly turned into a thriving hub, causing land prices to rocket by at least tenfold and had shown no signs of stopping at all. Now, one could not just buy any land in that district even if they had money.

The people who had dismissed this area as worthless were now regretting their choice. Meanwhile, the ones who did own land in this area were secretly grateful for their luck. They might not have possessed an extensive piece of land, but even just a few square feet were enough to change a family's fortune.

The person that regretted it the most was none other than Su Qingdong. He was so heart-broken to the extent that he wanted to curse.

His temper flared every time he laid eyes on Su Muran. He reckoned that his daughter was always acting against him. If Su Muran had not offended Yan Huan, his land would not have been taken away by Lu Yi.

As it was initially a barren land, he did not mind giving it away. To him, it was like throwing away a mere pebble. But one day, he was told that the land was not a pebble, but a precious diamond.

He could not withstand the heart-stabbing agony of losing that piece of land.

The heartbreak was so bad that he could neither work during the day nor sleep at night, constantly bothered about his loss.

If he had kept the land and sold it now, he could probably earn millions of dollars from the bidding. Nonetheless, only fools would sell the land now. The smart ones would develop the land into a commercial lot.

There were plenty of investors, both local and foreign ones, waiting for the city to develop. They were positive that this place would flourish and surpass the city center of Sea City within the next five years.

If he still owned the land, he would have erected a building on the land and launched a grand shopping mall. He was certain that the shopping mall would generate an endless stream of income for the Su Family.

The building could possibly improve the Su Family's reputation in Sea City as well.

However, it was already too late.

That piece of land did not belong to him anymore.

“Dad, I’m home.”

Su Muran had been filming the whole day. She greeted Su Qingdong and was ready to head upstairs. She was not dumb. Back then, she used to spend some time talking to Su Qingdong. But now, she could no longer talk to him even if she wanted to.

In Su Qingdong’s eyes, Su Muran was like a monster with crooked eyes and a hideous nose. However, she had merely caused him to part with a piece of land that used to belong to the Su Family. After all, it was not her decision to hand over the land to Yan Huan. Su Qingdong had other options. He decided to give the parcel of land to Yan Huan because it was the cheapest. Yet, he was blaming Su Muran now because the value of the land had skyrocketed.

In her opinion, she had done nothing wrong. She was already having a hard time filming the Demi-Gods and Semi-Devils. They were supposed to wrap it up by March, but the due date was then revised to May. If they failed to end their work by May, she would not be able to film her other movie.

She resented Yan Huan for being a step ahead.

Hehe, the box office hit 3.3 billion.

That’s great.

Su Qingdong did not want to argue with Su Muran. She was his only daughter and sole heiress to the Su Family. Unfortunately, the Su Family was not at their best at this moment.

“Ranran, wait. Daddy has something to tell you.”

With one foot already on the staircase, Su Muran had no choice but to take a step backward. She was slightly annoyed, not knowing what Su Qingdong intended to say. She was exhausted and distressed. All she wanted was a good rest. She did not want to listen to anything or do anything.

Yet, she took a seat and patiently awaited Su Qingdong’s words. Or more precisely, his lecture.

“Ranran, how are things with you and Lu Qin?”

Su Qingdong asked his daughter. Even though Lu Qin was not the heir apparent of the Lu Family, he was nonetheless a member of the Lu Family. Hence, Lu Qin might be useful to the Su Family in some circumstances. The Su family was a family of shameless businesspeople who stopped at nothing.

In his life, Su Qingdong hated the Ye Family the most. He disliked the idea that the Ye Family was better than him. However, he could give a definite answer if he was asked for the reason why he hated the Ye Family. Perhaps it was just a grudge that would only be fulfilled when he successfully destroyed the Ye Family.

Unfortunately, the Ye Family was never an easy opponent. Unless he was willing to sacrifice the entire Su Family, otherwise it would be impossible for him to overturn the Ye Family. But, there was no way he could do that and Grandpa Ye would not let that happen as well.

Moreover, even if he was willing to risk the whole Su Family, the Ye Family might not even be affected.

Once Su Muran heard Lu Qin's name, she was no longer annoyed. Lu Qin treated her well, always accommodating and indulgent of her. Everything she wanted, be it houses, cars, clothing or accessories, he would buy it for her. No matter how unreasonable her demands were, he would always fulfill her wishes.

She did not know how far she could go with Lu Qin, but she was certain that she liked Lu Qin a lot. The only thing that was holding her back was Lu Qin's position in the Lu Family, which made her awkward.

His mother was a mistress, and he was not Lu Yi.

She was always oppressed by Yan Huan. In the future, Yan Huan would possibly become her sister-in-law. Haha, Yan Huan, a mere orphan, is becoming my sister-in-law.

"Ranran?" Su Qingdong called her name again.

He was asking her a question. Why did she not answer?

"Yes?" Su Muran finally recomposed herself, "Dad, what did you say just now?"

Su Qingdong did not appear fine, possibly because he had not been resting well. He had been bottling up all of his exhaustion and frustration, but he swallowed it and repeated his question once again.

"Dad was asking you, how are you and Lu Qin?"

"We're okay," Su Muran toyed with the strap on her bag, "Lu Qin is a nice guy. He's smart and he's slowly gaining fame and rising in the acting world. I believe after the broadcast of the Demi-Gods and Semi-Devils, he has the potential to be one of the hottest local male actors."

"It's just that..." she pursed her rosy lips, "His mother is dumb and greedy. She expects me to buy her everything she wants. Do I look like a bank to her?"

Speaking of Qin Xiaoyue, Su Muran was disgusted. After sending her a few gifts, that old lady got rapacious and requested for more. Often, Qin Xiaoyue would pretentiously compliment Su Muran's accessories, hinting that Su Muran should gift it to her.

It was evident that she intended to exploit her completely.

Chapter 602: Raising A Ruckus

So far, she had put up with her bullshit for Lu Qin's sake, but the old woman seemed to have forgotten the fact that she wasn't even her daughter-in-law yet. She would go on and on about how Yan Huan bought this and that for Ye Shuyun.

If Yan Huan's so good, why not ask her to be your daughter-in-law instead?

Having her as a mother-in-law was a misfortune, but Su Muran was no pushover either, and she would make the lives of anyone who made a fool out of her miserable.

Who, or whose mother they were, made no matter.

“You get along with Lu Yi,” said Su Qingdong, rising and taking a few steps forward. “Even if he’s not a trueborn son, he holds inheritance rights. If any misfortune was to befall Lu Yi and his family, then all of their assets would pass on to Lu Qin.”

Hearing that, Su Muran’s red lips curved upwards.

Misfortune, that has a nice ring to it. Yes, I do hope some misfortune befalls them and kills them all.

She had taken a keen interest in Lin Lang after all.

She would wait for Lin Lang to be built, floor by floor, and to flourish, before claiming it for herself.

Meanwhile, Yan Huan remained unaware of their devious designs. Had she known, she might have spat in their faces.

An overly clean pond was uninhabitable, and an overly shameless person was undefeatable.

She had seen shameless people, but none that could rival the level of Su Qingdong and his daughter.

A month later, Qin Xiaoyue couldn’t sit still after hearing about Lu Jin’s family moving back to their estate. She longed for spaciousness and comfort, but most importantly, the status that came with living there. Plus, all her mahjong and spa friends lived in that region. The place she was currently living at was cramped and had a small living room. She had found it most uncomfortable for residence.

Initially, she was planning on asking Lu Qin to help her move to another place, but Lu Qin was so busy with filming lately she hardly saw him. Now that Lu Jin’s family is back, it would only be natural for her to move back too.

“Pack our things, Mei Zhi. We are moving back to the Lu Estate.”

Rather than an estate, it was more like a manor. They used to have one too, until Lu Jing sold it away as a result of his failed business ventures.

But the Lu Estate wasn’t so bad either. The Western Courtyard alone was a few times bigger than her current place. To be fair, her current place wasn’t that bad either, but getting used to it was hard, especially after all those years of living at a better place.

And there was no place better than the Lu Estate, where she had lived for dozens of years. Plus, she couldn’t just let Lu Jin and his family have things their way, could she?

Mei Zhi quickly packed up the luggage and followed behind Qin Xiaoyue, all ready to move.

As for other things, Qin Xiaoyue didn’t want to take anything other than the costly ones. There was no lack of necessities at the Lu Estate, and neither her son nor her future daughter-in-law had a need for such things either.

She must have whatever Ye Shuyun has; more, better, and more exquisite than what she has.

However, when the car pulled up inside, she and Mei Zhi were both stunned.

Was the house wrapped in barricade tape her Western Courtyard? Her house? Her home?

Who on earth had the galls to touch her house without her approval?

From within came the spasmodic clatter, along with waves of dusty air.

Qin Xiaoyue felt a sudden, heart-rending pain.

She advanced, her high-heels digging hard into the ground, and lifted a piece of the barricade tape... and a brick fell short before him with a loud bang. She stood rooted to the ground, stunned.

Mei Zhi found her voice jammed at her throat, forgetting to even offer a word of warning. Even if she had wanted to, it was already too late.

The brick had already fell beside Qin Xiaoyue's feet, leaving her shell-shocked.

Mei Zhi quickly pulled her away from the barricade tapes.

Qin Xiaoyue was pale as a ghost. Her limbs still felt numb, and sweat was rolling down her forehead in large drops.

She was so close, merely a step away from...

Death. She almost died, like that loser Lu Jing.

"Come here, Lu Jin. Little Bean has gotten fatter lately, don't you think so?" asked Ye Shuyun, passing Little Bean over to Lu Jin. Indeed, it was quite hefty. It wasn't easy for a little kitten to grow into a cat empress.

She placed Little Bean down on an electronic scale.

A full fifteen grams, which was considerably heavy for a cat. She wasn't even sure if Little Bean can catch a mouse anymore. Of course, that wasn't Little Bean's role. The role Little Bean had to play was to attract followers for Yan Huan. With its cat-regal face and ever-increasing weight, it had earned itself a monumental place in Yan Huan's Weibo after winning the hearts of many with its goofy cuteness. Even now, more followers were flooding in.

That was when Ye Shuyun heard a sudden shrill from outside.

"Ye Shuyun...! Enough is enough!"

Ye Shuyun frowned.

Why was Qin Xiaoyue raising a ruckus in her house this early in the morning? Had all those years of etiquette classes gone to waste?

She placed Little Bean down and patted it on the head. Go, go play by yourself.

Little Bean wagged its tail and sauntered to a spot to lie down, tummy rubbing against the ground as it walked. Perhaps it was too fat after all. It was looking more pig than cat.

Qin Xiaoyue stormed in seething, pointing and cursing at Ye Shuyun right as she saw her.

"What's the big idea, Ye Shuyun? Who gave you permission to renovate my Western Courtyard? Have you even asked me about it?" Qin Xiaoyue was not only angry, but also in a state of shock from nearly being killed by the brick. She would've been a goner if that landed on her head.

Ye Shuyun sat down leisurely and poured herself a cup of tea.

“You dare to drink tea?” said Ye Shuyun, darting forward and snatching away the cup from her hand.

The cup made a clink as it smashed into the ground.

“Are you done?” shouted Ye Shuyun, slamming a hand on the table as she stood up.

“This is my house. I can renovate it in any way I see fit.”

Chapter 603: Murder

With a grim face, she demanded an answer from Qin Xiaoyue.

“This is my home, so I can do whatever I like with it. Even if I were to demolish or sell it, you have no right to interfere. Why do I need your permission? Why do I have to ask your approval?”

“Y-you! Who do you think you are? How can you do this to us?”

Ye Shuyun was lounging at home peacefully when this woman barged into her house out of a sudden to scream at her. Not only was her face covered with Qin Xiaoyue’s saliva, that woman even broke her mug.

What do they think of me? Who do they think they are? She would continue on the renovation even if Lu Yuanyang was here, not to mention Qin Xiaoyue. She was determined to renovate the house and no one could stop her.

Qin Xiaoyue gasped, feeling utterly betrayed. For her entire life, she had always been bullied. Now, she did not even have a place to stay.

“This is my house!” Qin Xiaoyue howled.

Ye Shuyun smiled contemptuously, “If this is your house, then is your name on the deed of the house? Feel free to procure a copy of the deed and show it to me. You’ve been leeching off of this house for 30 years. Are you going to continue staying in it for the rest of your life too?”

“Listen, Qin Xiaoyue. I’m renovating this house for my future grandchildren. Even if I’m not staying in this house, I would rather tear it down than hand it to you,” Ye Shuyun said authoritatively. She was no longer her old and weak self, and she was willing to go all out to achieve her goal. She knew that she no longer had to maintain a good relationship with the branch family. Not only were they living in her house, they even had the audacity to point their fingers at her. Either she was crazy, or they were.

Unless Ye Shuyun had an unsound mind, she would not want to look at Mei Zhi and the Su Family everyday. Did the Su Family think that Ye Shuyun’s life was too easy and wished to create more problems for her?

She turned around and intended to leave the scene, regardless of how aggressive and hostile Qin Xiaoyue was.

At that moment, Qin Xiaoyue was trembling with fury. Her eyes were bloodshot, resembling the eyes of a venomous snake.

All of a sudden, she charged after Ye Shuyun and advanced toward the staircase too. Ye Shuyun, who had just arrived at the mouth of the staircase, was caught off guard when Qin Xiaoyue pulled her hair from behind.

“Mei Zhi, quick! Help me,” Qin Xiaoyue yanked at Ye Shuyun’s hair with strenuous effort, almost ripping her scalp off.

Mei Zhi promptly went forward and joined the catfight. She remembered the slap from Ye Shuyun back then and was still resentful about it, so she attacked Ye Shuyun viciously because of that grudge.

Although Ye Shuyun was fearless, she had been living an idle and leisurely lifestyle for the past few years. Now, despite her fierce and loud voice, she was no longer capable of fighting Mei Zhi, who was rough and violent. Moreover, Mei Zhi also had Qin Xiaoyue backing her up.

Tears fell from her eyes as she tried her best to endure the agony of her hair being ripped off her scalp.

To add fuel to fire, Qin Xiaoyue started to kick her aggressively.

“Go to hell!” Qin Xiaoyue gave Ye Shuyun an abrupt shove. Ye Shuyun lost her balance and toppled down the staircase. As she aged, her bones grew weaker and more brittle. Her body could no longer withstand much impact. When Ye Shuyun’s body hit the staircase, she felt an intense pain course through her body from the point of collision. She could not do anything but to roll down the staircase.

Yan Huan was holding a bag of cat food in her hand, as Little Bean was running out of food. Therefore, she had bought a bag of cat food for Little Bean and delivered it here personally. Although Little Bean could be fed with something else, cat food was its favorite and it provided better nutrition. Moreover, it was very convenient. They only had to feed Little Bean a random handful of cat food and there would be no worry about Little Bean’s meals for the rest of the day.

Of course, Little Bean loved this brand of cat food and had been eating it for three years. It had grown up from an adorable little kitten to a chubby cat, but it had never gotten bored of having the same food everyday.

Yan Huan arrived at the front door, noticing that the door was left ajar.

Hmm, why is the door open? Usually Ye Shuyun will close the door because she was afraid that the cat will run away. Hence, she will usually not leave the door ajar.

Did she forget to close the door?

Without thinking too much about it, she entered the house and was immediately faced with a commotion.

“Mom!”

She called out, but her next words died in her throat. Her pupils contracted, appalled by the scene before her.

“Mom!” She dropped the cat food on the floor when she saw Ye Shuyun rolling down the staircase, about to hit her head on the floor.

Without hesitation, she rushed to the staircase, trying to catch Ye Shuyun. However, the momentum was too great.

Being too skinny, Yan Huan was unable to withstand Ye Shuyun's weight and fell backwards onto the floor.

She held on to Ye Shuyun tightly. After all, she had undergone military training and was equipped with basic self defense skills. She reacted almost instinctively as she lurched backward by angling her body to fall on the floor in a way that spread the impact as much as possible. This action would prevent the worst case scenarios, such as hitting the ground head first.

She heard a crack, as though something had snapped.

Stunned, Qin Xiaoyue and Mei Zhi stood still on the stairs as they held their breath.

Qin Xiaoyue stared at her own hands. She was in disbelief, shocked by what she had done. I didn't do this on purpose. No, I didn't push Ye Shuyun down the stairs. Ye Shuyun fell down by accident. That's right, Ye Shuyun fell down by accident. I'm not responsible for this. After all, no one died. Of course, Mei Zhi made a smarter choice. She took a step backward, directing the blame at Qin Xiaoyue.

Whether Ye Shuyun was dead or alive, it had nothing to do with her.

Ye Shuyun laid on the floor in silence. Her eyes were open but she was unable to speak.

At that moment, Yan Huan felt a sharp pain in her arm. Her face paled and her forehead was covered in cold sweat.

Qin Xiaoyue and Mei Zhi quickly ran down the stairs and escaped from the house like cowards.

"Meow..." Little Bean approached Ye Shuyun and pawed at her face gently. Then, it ran toward Yan Huan and placed its paw on the back of her hand.

Yan Huan endured the pain as she took out her phone, hoping that her phone had not broken in the fall.

She heaved a sigh of relief after she took a look at her phone. Fortunately, her phone was still working. She first dialed 120, emergency number. Then, she rang Lu Yi.

"Lu Yi, I got injured at mom's place..." She glanced at her arm as she spoke while sweat continued to drip from her forehead.

Chapter 604: Bone Fracture

Initially, she had wanted to make a call to Lu Jin too, but the pain proved too much to bear. She felt Ye Shuyun's hand. Though she was unconscious, her body temperature seemed normal. Maybe she hit something on the way down. She was certain that her head didn't hit the ground, but not so sure about whether she had hit anything when she rolled down.

She prayed that she didn't hit her head.

Afraid to move, she maintained her posture stiffly. Her arm hurt so bad she dared not breathe.

She felt her consciousness slipping away, until the sirens of an ambulance pierced through the air, which made her heave a sigh of relief. What followed the sigh was another wave of unbearable pain.

Ow, it hurts so bad. She was on the verge of tears. She hadn't been in so much agony in a long while.

Oh no, what do I do? It hurts, it hurts... Can someone do her a favor and knock her out cold? That would make the pain go away.

"Hurry! I see the victim," came a voice, accompanied by messy footsteps.

"Watch it," the footsteps kept coming.

Whose voice was that? Somehow it seemed familiar.

But she didn't have time to think. She was hurting and sleepy, and sleep was coming to her... until a large hand enveloped her own. Large, dry hands with a familiar warmth. Unable to hold it in any longer, she let her tears run free.

"Don't cry. Everything's alright," said Lu Yi, rubbing at her face with a careful finger, tormented by the pallid complexion of her cheeks. "It's just a fracture. Everything will be fine."

"Where's Mom? Is Mom alright?" Yan Huan's hands tightened around Lu Yi's fingers. Her mind was fuzzy, but that didn't stop her from worrying about Ye Shuyun.

"She's alright," assured Lu Yi, gently holding her hand in his. "According to the doctor, it was just a slight concussion. She didn't suffer any fractures, so she's in a much better shape than you."

"That's a relief," Yan Huan shut her eyes again. Before long, she opened them again, and took a careful sniff. She couldn't move her right arm, but her left arm and hands were still movable.

"Lu Yi..." she called out.

"Yea?" asked Lu Yi, pressing his large hand against her face gently. "Don't be afraid. Everything will be alright. Trust me."

"Yea, I know," nodded Yan Huan. She trusted him, but she needed some sleep desperately.

"I want to sleep a little. To take the pain away."

"Okay. Sweet dreams," he said as he carefully moved his hand away and clutched her left hand. Throughout this time, Yan Huan didn't even let go of his hand once. Her palms were sweaty, a sign of her fear and distress.

Sleep soon came to her. However, she didn't look very relaxed with her brows knitted tightly.

"How is she?" Lu Yi asked the doctor. According to the doctor, Yan Huan's injuries were way worse than Ye Shuyun. Ye Shuyun was pretty much alright now, but Yan Huan remained in a terrible state.

His mind wasn't working properly, and he had trouble figuring out how the two of them ended up like this. How did they fall down the stairs?

"She has a fracture at her right arm, but no other problems. It's good that she didn't move too much, for that would've aggravated the injury," he said.

“Also, you can rest assured about your mother, Mr. Lu. She has passed out for the moment, but there aren’t any problems with her body aside from a few bruises.”

“Thank you,” said Lu Yi, lightening up a little. But, a fracture at the arm... He put his hands around Yan Huan’s fingers, feeling her fragile bones. How did these slender bones break?

He took out his phone and made a call to Lu Jin, since he couldn’t take care of two people all by himself. The domestic matters, including the caring of Little Bean, were entrusted to the nanny.

When they reached the hospital, Yan Huan was pushed into the operation room after a series of tests. Ye Shuyun, as the doctor diagnosed, had only lost her consciousness temporarily. Soon, she woke up by herself with nothing wrong with her body.

Yan Huan’s case was much more serious. She had to go through an ORIF surgery, wear a cast, and avoid physical activity for the next three months.

Putting the detrimental effects to her career aside, she would have a hard time sitting still with her nature.

Plus, there were a lot of things waiting for her now that White Fox has become the box office number-one hit. It was a considerable loss, but what mattered most was that she was fine.

“How’s the situation?” asked Lu Jin, who had rushed to the hospital right after the news reached him. How did the two of them end up in the hospital all of a sudden?

“We don’t know yet,” said Lu Yi, rising. The light above the operation room was still lit up. He had a dark, inconsolable look on his face, worrying that Yan Huan might not be able to take the pain.

“Dad, you should go check out how Mom’s doing. She hasn’t woken up yet,” said Lu Yi.

Lu Yi heaved a sigh, feeling the pulsating veins on the sides of his head.

“How’s Huanhuan?” As much as Lu Jin was worried about his wife, he was worried about Yan Huan too. After all, Yan Huan was the one going through operation, not Ye Shuyun.

“She’s fine. It’s just a fracture,” said Lu Yi, eyelashes drooping. His finger remained at the side of his body, still curled in the same way it was a moment ago.

Just a fracture, yes, just a fracture. It was pretty lucky to only suffer a fracture after falling from that kind of height.

Lu Yi gave him a pat on the shoulders. “I’ll be back after taking a look at your mother.”

“Okay,” Lu Yi breathed slowly, feeling his heart tightening and aching with each breath.

The light above the operation room remained lit. Lu Yi was getting more tormented by the minute, a sullen rage brewing so fiercely that he could hardly contain it.

Soon, Lu Jin returned.

“Your mother’s fine,” he said, putting a hand on Lu Yi’s shoulders. On one side was his mother, and on the other side was his wife. What his son had go through must have been unbearable. “She has a slight concussion and some bruises, but she’ll be fine.”

“Is Huanhuan still inside?” asked Lu Jin, glancing at the time. The operation had gone on for hours. What’s taking so long?

“No,” Lu Yi stared at large red word, “Emergency”, with silent focus. He was waiting for the lights to go off, waiting for her to come out, waiting for her to be okay.

At long last, the scarlet words went off. Lu Yi tightened his numbed fingers.

The doors to the operation room swung open.

Chapter 605: Still A Secret

The doctor exited the room, nodded to Lu Yi before he spoke.

“Don’t worry, Mister Lu. Miss Yan is fine. We’ve set her broken bones, but she needs some time to recuperate. Fortunately, this will not affect her daily life in the future after she has regained her full strength.”

“Thank you, doctor.” Lu Yi heaved a sigh of relief.

“I hope that no one else will know about my wife’s injury.”

He did not want the incident to cause an uproar across the world. With Yan Huan’s popularity, the entire world would be buzzing with the news of her injury.

The movie ‘White Fox’ had already hit 3.3 million at the Box Office. If the accident was not handled properly, it might affect her reputation and thus the performance of the movie.

“Mister Lu, don’t worry. I know what to do.”

The doctor knew that he had to protect his patient’s privacy. Before this, he had repeatedly reminded the medical staff who were involved in the surgery to not recklessly talk about this operation as the patient was a public figure.

Yan Huan was given a private room in the hospital. A few nurses were assigned to take care of her.

Ye Shuyun woke up in the middle of the night as she screamed her desire to kill Qin Xiaoyue for revenge.

“Look, look,” she pointed at her hair. When Lu Jin stroked Ye Shuyun’s hair, she cried out in agony, “Be gentle. Can’t you see that my scalp is already injured?”

Lu Jin was shocked, to the extent that his hands quivered briefly.

The honorable and fearless Commander Lu, who did not even hesitate when he was commanding thousands of troops and fighting amid rains of bullets, was horrified by Ye Shuyun’s scalp.

Ye Shuyun’s scalp was not torn too badly, but it was evident that she had lost a lot of hair during the fight.

“How is this fair? Both of them fighting against me alone. The mistress and her family are ridiculous. They barged into my house early in the morning to yell at me. What’s wrong with me renovating my house? Have I caused any trouble for them?”

“They were terrible. Not only did they gang up to pick on me, they even pushed me down the stairs,” she complained while gently massaging her head. “I recall that I hit my head. Is everything alright? Am I suffering from cerebral hemorrhage or brain damage?”

Lu Jin reached out to stop her from moving her head around heedlessly.

“Yes, you’re fine,” he looked at her and replied in a serious tone, “Your brain is fine too. Your hair will grow. It’s just here,” he pointed at Ye Shuyun’s head. “You have a mild concussion from knocking your head on a hard surface. Besides that, there are some minor injuries all over your body. Overall, there was nothing major.”

“By the way,” he took a seat and stared into Ye Shuyun’s eyes with a sombre expression. “Shuyun, do you know what happened after that?”

What happened? Ye Shuyun certainly did not know about that. She had lost consciousness after rolling down the staircase and felt a sudden pain in her head. Oh, yes. As I fell, I opened my eyes and saw the ceiling. And, I’m not sure what happened next. Why? Did something happen after that?

“This was all the two shameless women’s fault. They stole our things and ran away. Did they pry open your study room’s door and take away all your antiques?” she knew how costly the items in Lu Jin’s study room were. She was certain that Qin Xiaoyue was the culprit. She was the only one who was shameless enough to do something like this, to injure the innocent and escape with the stolen goods.

“No. The things in my study room are safe,” Lu Jin quickly calmed her down. However, he did not inform her about what happened to Yan Huan. Otherwise, with Ye Shuyun’s temper, she would definitely commit strenuous effort to seek revenge on the mistress and her family.

He could roughly picture the scenario of the fight. He reckoned that Yan Huan ran into the scene coincidentally when she wished to visit Ye Shuyun. When she witnessed the quarrel, she went forward to save Ye Shuyun. Fortunately, Ye Shuyun had only suffered some minor injuries. However, Yan Huan had fractured her bones. He could still feel a chill running down his spine when he recalled the incident. Besides, he did not want to imagine the consequences if Ye Shuyun had fell off the stairs and hit the ground at maximum impact. It was possible for her to suffer a more severe injury than merely a broken arm or a fractured bone, she might possibly damage her head irreversibly.

If that really happens, what am I supposed to do? How am I supposed to live alone in this world?

His usually precious antiques were nothing at this moment. No matter how much he loved them and how costly they were, they would never be as important as her.

“No,” Ye Shuyun was still concerned, “You’ve always treated those antiques like your own children. Even when your old man wanted them, you were unwilling to give them away too. You should go back and check on them. Phew, luckily nothing happened to your precious antiques. If she has the audacity to touch your belongings, I’ll go to the mistress’ house and snatch them back.”

Lu Jin felt terrible.

She was not in her best form, yet she was still concerned about Lu Jin's antiques. His heart softened completely. He would even cry in public if something really did happen to Ye Shuyun.

They had spent almost their entire lives with only each other and could never leave each other behind.

The door swung open abruptly and Lu Yi entered the room.

He was relieved when he saw that Ye Shuyun had already regained her consciousness. Fortunately, one of the two women had woken up. Otherwise, he did not know how much more stress he could bear at this moment.

He was able to withstand the pressure from outsiders both mentally and physically. However, he could never let anything happen to the two women in his family whom he loved dearly. The idea was inconceivable.

"Come here, son."

Ye Shuyun immediately beckoned her son over.

Lu Yi went to Ye Shuyun's side. Ye Shuyun held his hand and repeated the things that she had said to Lu Jin.

"I want my revenge." It was impossible for her to stay silent after getting hurt to the extent that she was admitted to the hospital. It was reasonable to do so, even if this issue reached Old Master Lu's ears.

The mistress had truly gone too far this time.

"If I was not blessed, both of you might not even see me here right now," Ye Shuyun patted her chest. She was still fearful when she recalled the incident. If she had become paralyzed or mentally retarded by the fall, what would happen to her husband and her son?

Lu Yi's dark eyes were brimming with complex emotions. He did not know how to inform his mother about Yan Huan's admission to the hospital, or how to reveal the fact that Yan Huan had sacrificed her arm to save Ye Shuyun. Her welfare was not solely blessed by luck and good fortune.

However, he had to keep that a secret for now.

Lu Jin's expression was indistinguishable as well. Indeed, it's still a secret.

"Oh, yeah. Where's Huanhuan?" Ye Shuyun was hit by a sudden realization. "Huanhuan went to buy cat food for Little Bean. Has she been notified about the incident?"

"Hmm, she hasn't found out yet," Lu Yi answered with a slightly hoarse voice. "She's quite busy today. She might need to go on a business trip for a few days. I'll call her to tell her to come home."

"That's not necessary," Ye Shuyun quickly stopped her son. "Don't tell her about this matter. She is occupied with her work now. Let her focus on her work since I'm fine now," she stretched. Why am I still feeling tired? Have I not had enough sleep? Or, am I affected by the concussion?

Chapter 606: Who's The One That Should Hide

“What are you two standing there for?” Ye Shuyun gave Lu Yi and Lu Jin a look. “Go to work. Do your stuff. I’ll be fine with the nanny taking care of me.”

“And...” she squinted threateningly.

“I’ll have my revenge. She can run, but she can’t hide. Still, it would be amusing to see them try. Doesn’t the Old Master love defending them? I would like to see him justify her actions this time. I’ll kick her face till it swells up and pluck her hair till she’s bald. I won’t let this slide.”

She tucked herself in and shut her eyes, but her mind remained alert. She had to come up with a plan to deal with that shameless Qin Xiaoyue.

Lu Yi gave Lu Jin a slight nod before walking out and leaving Ye Shuyun to his care. Lu Yi had to take care his little woman, who was still unconscious.

She hated pain. Who knows how much she would cry from the pain.

It was almost night when Yan Huan woke up. As she opened her eyes sluggishly, white walls and white ceilings came into sight. Light-green curtains fluttered when the occasional breeze swept past it, and she could catch whiffs of disinfectant.

She was woken up by hunger as well as pain.

Out of habit, she tried to lift up her right arm, but her entire arm hurt so much that she broke out into a cold sweat.

“Stay still.” A large hand pressed down on her shoulder. “Your right arm is broken. Stay still.”

Yan Huan gave a helpless smile. She couldn’t move it even if she wanted to. She learned as much when she tried lifting it earlier.

Around her arm was a thick cast, and no one could say when they would go off.

Lu Yi wiped off her sweat with a towel. Her face was pale, but she smiled with crescent eyes.

“Doesn’t it hurt?” he asked as he put down the towel carefully, making sure to not touch Yan Huan’s injured arm.

Yan Huan shook her head.

“It’s not very painful,” she lied. In truth, the pain was enough to make her cry, but she chose to smile to put him at ease.

“How’s Mom doing?” asked Yan Huan. She figured she should be alright, but she couldn’t be rest assured until she heard his confirmation.

“She’s fine. She’s already awake, and only has light bruises. But you...” he caressed her face. “Tell me. What happened?”

“Frankly, I’m not so sure myself.” Even now, Yan Huan wasn’t quite sure what had gone down during that time. She squinted in remembrance, but still couldn’t make sense out of things.

“We ran out of cat food, so I went out to get some. When I got home, I saw Mom rolling down the stairs, and I had to catch her so that her head wouldn’t hit the ground.”

Lu Yi’s dark pupils were terrifying sullen. Without moving her hands, Yan Huan gently head-butted his arm.

“Relax. I was once a soldier, and I know how to minimize risk during emergencies.”

Yes, this was as low as the risk could’ve gotten. A broken arm wasn’t as bad as a broken head, since a broken arm can recover in due time, but not even medical science could do much to fix a damaged brain.

Therefore, she doesn’t regret her decision despite having received a broken arm.

“I’m hungry,” she said, head-butting Lu Yi’s arm again. She had to eat something.

“The nanny will bring food over later,” said Lu Yi, sitting down. He carefully lifted Yan Huan’s left hand and put it in his. Her hand was icy. Cold liquid had flowed into her body through the injection tube, which brought her discomfort and made her feel chilly.

“I want to eat meat,” said Yan Huan, moving her finger slightly to tap against Lu Yi’s. His finger was warm, through which he transferred his warmth to her.

“Okay,” promised Lu Yi. “But only a little. You shouldn’t eat too much meat in your state.”

“Alright,” agreed Yan Huan, eyelids drooping. Soon, she fell asleep again.

“Why is she asleep again?” asked Lu Yi anxiously when the doctor came in. “She woke up just now, and we were talking for a bit, and she suddenly fell asleep again.”

“It’s the anesthetics,” said the doctor. He examined Yan Huan’s wound for some time, before leafing through the medical report and giving Lu Yi an explanation. “Let her sleep. It will be very painful after the anesthetic wears off, but she would have to bear with it. We couldn’t administer painkiller injections or give her too many painkillers at this stage. Sleep is good. Sleep will take away the pain.

The doctor took another glance at Yan Huan. She was very pretty indeed, but how did she end up with a broken arm? Terrible things do happen in a wealthy household after all.

Lu Yi sat there ruminating on the doctor’s words. It will be very painful in the future, and she would have to bear with it. For how long? He did not know. But there was nothing he could do about it.

Meanwhile, Qin Xiaoyue had trouble sitting still too. She had been pacing back and forth for nearly the entire day. Since returning from Ye Shuyun’s place, she hadn’t had a moment of peace.

“Tell me the truth, Mei Zhi, do you think Ye Shuyun’s going to die?”

“Don’t worry, Madam. I don’t think that would happen.”

Mei Zhi dipped her head and curled her lips. You had the guts to do it, she thought, but not the guts to own up to it. What a spineless loser.

Suddenly, Qin Xiaoyue stopped, turned, and studied Mei Zhi.

“Is something the matter, Madam?” Mei Zhi’s heart tightened. She had a bad feeling about this.

“Nothing,” said Qin Xiaoyue, sitting down. She felt as though something had pricked her butt right as she sat down.

“Mei Zhi. Don’t you think you should go into hiding for a while?” advised Qin Xiaoyue kindly. Anyway, she was set on pushing all the blame on Mei Zhi if they questioned her. Mei Zhi pushed her down the stairs. Whether she was dead or alive had nothing to do with her.

Hide? It didn’t smell like goodwill to Mei Zhi.

Chapter 607: A Fight Is Enough

“Madam, running away will not solve anything. No matter where we hide, we would still be found out eventually,” she said while wiping the table. However, she was grumbling deep in her heart: You are the one who should hide. I did not commit any crime. She was only a maid whom Qin Xiaoyue had hired. She was not the one who pushed Ye Shuyun, so she did not have to live a life in hiding.

Both of them were planning to throw the other one under the bus. They did not want to be the one responsible for injuring someone. Anyway, it was the other’s fault and both of them felt that they were innocent themselves.

Ye Shuyun stayed in the hospital for three days and returned home after that. Since she still had a bone to pick, she could not stay in the hospital any longer. Moreover, it was not a serious injury, so she had started to feel restless and could not stand even another day in the hospital.

When she got home, the first thing she did was to go to Lu Jin’s study to make sure that everything was in their rightful place. If Qin Xiaoyue had dared to take anything, Ye Shuyun would give her a nice hard slap on the face.

“I want to find Qin Xiaoyue.”

Despite seeing that everything was untouched, she could not stand it any longer. She yearned to seek her revenge.

She would not be a woman if she did not seek her revenge.

Lu Jin immediately held on to her.

“You just came back from the hospital, but you’re already trying to cause trouble. Even if you do want revenge, you should consider whether your own body permits it.”

Ye Shuyun had wanted to refute his words, but after she saw that Lu Jin was clearly unhappy, she dared not say another word about revenge. Yes, Lu Jin was right. She would do it later. Revenge is a dish best served cold after all.

Yes, she would let Qin Xiaoyue think she got off easy for the next few days.

When the time comes, she would hospitalise that evil woman.

Lu Jin was relieved to see that Ye Shuyun no longer clamoring to go out. He was not afraid that Ye Shuyun could not take Qin Xiaoyue down, as he would follow her and also ask the branch family about this matter.

However, now was not the time, as Ye Shuyun was still recovering from a slight concussion that would inhibit her movements. Presently, if she tried to think too much, she would start to have a headache. She could not get angry or tire herself out too much, so if she went now, she would just make herself suffer even more.

Fortunately, and to the delight of Lu Jin, Ye Shuyun had really decided to recover at home and did not leave the house at all.

Lu Jin thought that if she stayed home for a few days, she would forget about revenge. Maybe when she was in a good enough mood, she would forget about it completely. After all, while Qin Xiaoyue had went a little too far this time, it was not the first time she had made their lives difficult. Whenever she caused trouble, no matter how angry Ye Shuyun was, she would just let it go in the end. The anger would slowly subside.

However, that did not mean that Qin Xiaoyue could get off scot-free. He would deal with her personally. He would not let the two precious women in his family suffer in vain, especially Yan Huan, who was still in the hospital. He could not bear to see them being in such pain.

His poor daughter-in-law could not eat or sleep well, and would occasionally wake up from her rare bouts of sleep because of the pain. Even Lu Yi had become as bony as she was. These days, he seemed to have recovered a little and looked better, but no one could forget the pain that they had gone through.

A few days later, Lu Jin came back to find Ye Shuyun sitting in front of the TV. Little Bean was lying on her lap, its eyes squinted lazily and tail swishing from side to side.

To his surprise, Ye Shuyun was not watching TV, but seemed to be doing something on the table.

Lu Jin could not resist his curiosity and walked towards her. He stood behind Ye Shuyun. At that instant, the atmosphere seemed like the calm before the storm.

There was a sheet of paper on the table, and a picture of a person was drawn on it. Actually, it could not be considered as a person, because even elementary school students would have better artistic skills than the person who drew it. There was a circle to start things off, and then four matchsticks were added on each side as arms and legs. Another circle was drawn at the top which could be considered as a head, and had three words 'Qin Xiaoyue' written on it.

Ye Shuyun was currently stabbing that picture with a fruit knife.

This scene scared Lu Jin so much that he broke out in cold sweat, of which he did not know until he felt the back of his neck. No wonder his neck felt cooler than usual.

At the hospital, Yan Huan's pain had mostly subsided, and she did not need to have injections daily anymore. Although the back of her hand was still covered with needle marks, everything else had healed considerably.

A few days ago, her condition was much worse. The back of her hand was so swollen that it was hard for the nurses to insert the needle. As the days went by, some of the swelling disappeared and now her hands looked more like human hands instead of pigs' hooves.

"Lu Yi, what do you think about your mother? Was she possessed?"

Lu Jin shuddered at the thought of Ye Shuyun at the table, mutilating the little voodoo doll that she had drawn.

"She is reminding herself to seek revenge." Lu Yi picked up the milk beside him and tested the temperature. Then, he placed it in Yan Huan's hands after ensuring that it was not too hot.

Yan Huan held the cup and drank it one mouthful at a time. Her eyes were constantly flitting between the father and son of the Lu Family.

"Is there anything we can do about it?" Lu Jin was worried because Ye Shuyun's recent actions were so unusual. She looked at everyone with a calculating look. If it was not for the fact that she was still brewing soup for him every day, he would have really thought she was possessed.

"Mum and Aunt would be back on civil terms after a fight."

Lu Yi lowered his head as he touched the plaster cast on Yan Huan's arm. The sight of that, in addition to how gaunt her face had become, caused a flash of violence to surface in his eyes.

Like Ye Shuyun, he had not forgotten how his woman came to be in this state. She was in so much pain, and had to take a whole three months off for rest and recovery. A normal person could not have endured this suffering.

He reached out and stroked her face. "You have to eat more today."

Yan Huan bit her quilt grumpily in protest.

She could not say that she did not want to, because Lu Yi had made it clear that there was no room for discussion. Her wishes did not matter – for instance, every day she had to drink a type of soup boiled from the bones of various animals such as chickens, cows and pigs, although she was a vegetarian. The housekeeper had said that since she had injured her bones, she had to drink this soup daily in large portions to speed up her recovery.

At home, Ye Shuyun had finally decided that she had stabbed the picture for long enough. Realizing that she had not seen her son for a long time, she said to Little Bean, "Little Bean, let's visit your daddy."

She promptly picked up Little Bean and made preparations to visit Lu Yi. Her son must feel lonely at home by himself so she would let Little Bean accompany him for a few days.

She asked the driver to send her directly to Lu Yi's residence. She stood outside his house with Little Bean in her arms, and knocked on the door.

Chapter 608: They All Lied to Her

The door soon opened, but it was the nanny hired by Yan Huan who appeared.

"Good morning, Madam," said the nanny as she hurried to let Ye Shuyun in.

Ye Shuyun discerned a unique smell right as she stepped inside.

“Making bone broth?” she asked.

“Yes, Madam,” answered the nanny, returning to the kitchen to tend to the soup.

“The calcium in the bones would help Miss Yan with her elbow injury.”

Ye Shuyun sensed something amiss. She put Little Bean down, who habitually jumped onto the sofa and began resting.

She then walked to the kitchen and leaned against the wall, waiting for the nanny to be done with her duty.

“How’s Huanhuan doing lately?” Her instincts told her that Lu Jin and Lu Yi were hiding something from her.

The nanny sighed as her hand stirred the ladle. “She won’t be recovering from that broken arm anytime soon. Only a week has passed, and I say she would have to suffer for at least three more months. That’s usually how long it takes to recover from a bone injury.”

“I suppose,” said Ye Shuyun. She sat down, put Little Bean back into her laps, and began caressing its head.

“How about we visit her together later?”

“That’s a wonderful idea,” said the nanny. Of course, she knew nothing about Ye Shuyun’s unawareness of the matter, since Lu Jin and Lu Yi had forgotten to let her in on it.

The nanny carried the container of bone broth while Ye Shuyun followed behind her. She didn’t bother asking questions, for she knew she would find her answers when she got there.

The door opened, and the nanny walked in with the soup. Lu Yi stood up to take it from her, and said nothing when he saw the person behind her.

“You can pass it to me,” he said.

“Yes, sir,” said the nanny, passing her the insulated Tupperware. Lu Yi did not open it, but put it aside inside. Yan Huan had just fallen asleep after a short gaming session.

Ye Shuyun more or less had her answers by now.

She was hospitalized a week ago, but she had already been discharged since four days back. Yan Huan was hospitalized with her. Both father and son had lied about that, claiming that Yan Huan had gone on a business trip. The truth was she was injured.

Back when she was rolling down the stairs, she faintly remembered hearing Yan Huan’s voice, but she thought it had been her imagination since Lu Jin and Lu Yi mentioned nothing about it. Thinking back, it was no imagination after all. The voice had indeed belonged to Yan Huan.

How dare they lie to her.

“She lost weight, didn’t she?” asked Ye Shuyun as she pressed a careful hand against her forehead. She had always felt an inexplicable familiarity towards Yan Huan, which made her treat her like an actual daughter.

And to think the two men in the house held out on her about her daughter’s terrible injury.

“Yes. She did,” admitted Lu Yi, opening a Tupperware and pouring some of the soup into a bowl to cool.

“She had been in pain for the past week, but there’s not much we could do to help her since it’s a bone injury, so she had to endure it. She didn’t have much of an appetite either. She has gotten better lately, however, and has been eating more.”

“Come,” beckoned Ye Shuyun. When Lu Yi got closer, she reached out and pinched his arm hard. “That’s for lying to me. Watch what I’ll do to your Dad.”

All Lu Yi could do was pray for Lu Jin.

“Don’t you dare tell him either,” she said with a threatening squint.

“I won’t interfere with things between you,” said Lu Yi. His parents could settle their own problems.

Ye Shuyun was pleased by that.

But her heart ached when she looked at Yan Huan. How painful must a broken arm have been?

Unbearable, most likely. Like Lu Yi said, it hurt so bad for the first week that she rejected food, water, and sleep alike. At least she’s gotten a little better now.

Yan Huan’s eyes opened. She had been oversleeping lately. Lu Yi had brought her his laptop for her to play games and kill time. She had been lying down for so long that her limbs were starting to feel numb, but the doctor insisted that she had to remain in the hospital for another week. By the end of that, if they deemed her to be fit for discharge, she could go home and only make a trip back three months later to have her cast removed.

“You are awake,” said Ye Shuyun in an excited voice as she hurried forward. Though there wasn’t much cause for excitement, since Yan Huan had already slept and woke multiple times during the day. It wasn’t as though she just woke up from the operation.

“What brought you here, Mom?” said Yan Huan, sitting up. Her arm didn’t hurt too badly as long she didn’t move it around too much.

“I came to take a look at you, my child...” said Ye Shuyun, feeling a tingly sensation in her nose. My son had married the right woman, she thought, the best woman he could possibly marry.

She saved her, Lu Jin, and the entire Ye Family... wait, and Lu Yi too. They all owed her their lives.

Such a good child, crippled forever because of her.

She was lucky to not have said that aloud, or things would’ve become really awkward. Mind her, Yan Huan’s injuries weren’t that severe. She would only be crippled for a few months.

When Lu Yi brought her the broth, Yan Huan cried internally.

Can I not drink this, please? She had to drink THREE bowls of those every day. Not even a donkey could drink that much. Plus, she had to rely on Lu Yi's help when she needed the bathroom afterward. Even if they were married, it felt weird making him do those things for her.

Lu Yi sat down and began spoon-feeding her. Yan Huan drank every spoon he fed her, until the bowl was empty. Yan Huan heaved a sigh of relief. It was finally over.

...At least that was what she thought before she saw Lu Yi filling another bowl.

"No more, please," said Yan Huan, turning away. Enough was enough.

Lu Yi wrestled her face towards him.

"Why? Is it not tasty?"

"The taste is fine..." She couldn't bring herself to lie about its taste. It was tasty, and Auntie had taken a few hours to make it, standing beside the blazing pot while throwing in medicinal herbs from time to time.

Still, she really didn't want to drink anymore.

"Just one more bowl," said Lu Yi, pushing the bowl towards her.

"It would make me frequent the toilet more..." she said shyly.

Smiling, Lu Yi pinched her nose.

"We are a married couple. It's only natural for me to do these things for you. Would you be disgusted by me if I were the one lying here?" asked Lu Yi earnestly.

Yan Huan shook her head. How could she? No matter how dirty he was, she could never be disgusted by him.

Chapter 609: Willing To Part

"Then drink more. If you recover faster, it will make me feel more at ease."

Lu Yi placed the bowl in front of Yan Huan once again, and started to feed her spoonful by spoonful. Yan Huan had gotten used to drinking four bowls of soup every day.

"Mom didn't look happy," Yan Huan commented to Lu Yi. Indeed, Ye Shuyun's face was thunderous.

"Do you think that she will take it out on your father when she gets home?" Although Ye Shuyun might not be able to beat Lu Jin in strength, but she would ultimately win by sheer obstinacy. It was the same case for Yan Huan and Lu Yi. Physically she was not Lu Yi's opponent, but he would still succumb to her in spirit. Figuratively speaking, she could even ride him like a horse and give him a whipping.

Of course, this was all in the most innocent context possible and not to be thought of in an inappropriate way.

It was not because of gender discrimination, but rather because the men in the Lu Family were good men who doted on their wives. They were unflinchingly loyal to their partners, and thus abhorred

unfaithfulness or even the thought of having an affair. Of course, Lu Qin could not be considered as a typical good man of the Lu Family.

This could not be helped as he was Qin Xiaoyue's son. Nothing could be done about it.

"Dad will look after mom," Lu Yi assured. He was not worried about Ye Shuyun as Lu Jin would indeed take care of her.

"By the way," Something crossed Yan Huan's mind. She had wanted to share the thought with Lu Yi initially, but it had been interrupted by her accident.

"What is it?" Lu Yi helped her up to prevent her from hurting her other arm.

"I want to eat that," Yan Huan pointed at the snacks that were piled on the table. Lu Yi had bought them for her. On normal days, Yan Huan did not fancy them, but she was bored now. Thus, she would read the news, play some simple games and eat those snacks to pass time.

Lu Yi placed a bag of snacks in her arms. Yan Huan accepted and then opened it immediately to start munching on them. It has been so long since she felt so relaxed. From now on, she would just focus on recovering. She did not want to think or do anything else.

"Let's send a billion dollars from our 'White Fox' earnings to your uncle. As for the remaining, I'll keep them for future investments."

"Hopefully the airport's construction will be completed soon, so that we can start earning dividends." Yan Huan knew that they should not shy away from investments now. The more investments they had, the quicker the profits would roll in. The only thing was that the Ye family was not as financially capable as the Su family, so their investments were very slow moving. In her past lifetime, the airport would have been almost ready by this time. It went on to be profitable in the next year and generated tons of money for the Su family.

Keeping all her money at hand would not benefit her much. Since she still had 400 million dollars, she could invest them into other options. For example, she still wanted to produce a New Year blockbuster. The script was already in the midst of confirmation, but she would not be involved in the filming as she had wanted to rest properly for a year.

This entire year had been spent on travelling everywhere for filming, which was very tiring. She had not even had the chance to stay at home properly for two years. To her, filming was important; but her husband was a lot more important.

So, she was not worried about her cash flow. The new year blockbuster by Linlang that would premiere next year would earn at least a billion in box office sales, at the very bare minimum. The company would be profitable no matter what. Furthermore, the company had invested in a few drama series this year. Since she had the knowledge from her past life time, she knew that they would do exceptionally well. You could say that she had Midas's touch, anything that she invested in would definitely generate substantial returns.

Therefore, the money might as well be reinvested. If not, why was she given a second chance at life? Was it done for fun?

“Are you willing to part with it?” Lu Yi asked Yan Huan. She had invested more than a billion thus far. Now she wanted to invest another billion?

“Trust me,” Yan Huan was very confident. “Everything I invest in will be profitable. Don’t forget that this is my second lifetime.” At this moment, she waved her left hand.

“The god of rebirth must have given all those who were born again special powers. Something like a Midas’s touch or teleportation abilities. I wonder why I did not have any of these powers?”

She was still leading an honest and down-to-earth life, progressing step by step like what she did in her past lifetime.

“If you did not have Midas’s touch, how did you earn 33 billion dollars in box office sales?” Lu Yi shot back at Yan Huan.

This was what Yan Huan thought too.

Yan Huan reached for another bag of snacks. She did not want to argue with Lu Yi as she could never win against him. Lu Yi’s words were always sharp and to the point, so he was very adept at making people choke on their words.

Lu Yi pushed aside the nursing table and placed his laptop on it. “What do you want to watch?”

“Bald Head Qiang,” Yan Huan said a little sulkily. It was normal for women to throw some tantrums once in a while. It would add charm and flavor to married life anyway.

Lu Yi obeyed and switched on Bald Head Qiang for Yan Huan. Yan Huan observed that the animation was done decently as she nibbled on the snacks while watching the cartoon. After a while, she turned to Lu Yi once again.

“Why haven’t you left?” Yan Huan asked while staring at him with wide eyes.

Lu Yi had not left his chair at all as he still had to complete some work. He did not need to move anyway, as someone would send him the required documents online.

“You can deliver the money to your uncle. You know where my card is anyway, so go and make the transfer yourself.”

Yan Huan extended a hand, “Before you go, give me a few more bags of snacks. I’ll eat slowly and wait for your return.”

“Alright,” Lu Yi agreed as he stood up and ruffled her hair. He passed the snacks to Yan Huan before grabbing his car keys and got ready to leave. Since the amount was too big, it would be best if he delivered the money himself.

He glanced at his wristwatch to take note of the time. It would take at most one hour. Before he returned, the nurses in the hospital would take his place. He did not have to worry that there would be no one to take care of Yan Huan.

When he arrived, the Ye family was having dinner. However, Ye Chuji was alone. Ye Jianguo ate lightly at night so he did not eat together with the rest.

The kid Ye Xinyu had been demoted to the lowest level and was toiling away. No one knew nor care where he was suffering now. Coming to think about it, currently he must be having a hard time.

People who were attractive were usually popular. But because he was too pretty, everyone was cruel to him instead. They were worried that his beauty would cause him to go astray. What would they do if he turned gay?

When Ye Chuji saw Lu Yi, he was surprised that he came at this hour. He was eating alone and was feeling a little lonely. It would be great if someone could share his meal with him.

“Let’s eat together,” Ye Chuji quickly waved at Lu Yi to beckon him in. Everything else could wait, dinner was more important.

“Uncle, it’s okay. I’ve brought something for you,” Lu Yi spoke up. He wasn’t too hungry as he had already eaten dinner with Yan Huan in the hospital. The dishes did look tasty though. Maybe he should just relent and bring some back, since Yan Huan would love these dishes.

He could not suppress a soft chuckle when he thought of Yan Huan’s greedy expression.

Ye Chuji did not know what Lu Yi had up his sleeves. He set down his chopsticks and decided to eat later. His nephew was definitely up to something since he came at this time. He knew Lu Yi well. If there was nothing important, he would have accepted his offer for dinner without hesitation.

Chapter 610: Revenge

Translator: Larbre Studio Editor: Larbre Studio

Lu Yi placed the card on the table after they got into the study.

“There’s 10 billion inside, Uncle. For the airport.”

Ye Chuji took the card and spun it around his fingers. He knew who it belonged to.

“The Ye Family has made you suffer along with us for the past years.”

Even he himself was starting to doubt whether building the airport was the right call. The investment in the early stages was huge, and he even had to impose on her sister financially.

It was a gamble in which he nearly lost the entire Ye Family.

“We are family. Don’t worry about it,” said Lu Yi tersely. If he said too much, Ye Chuji would definitely overthink. Plus, such investments weren’t common, and this ten billion was likely to be the last of it.

When the airport opens up the next year, they would be recouping their investments in a few years’ time.

In business, opportunities and risks lie cheek by jowl.

A businessman who doesn’t take risks is a bad businessman.

“By the way, can I take some of the food on your table home?” said Lu Yi with a slight smile. This was even more embarrassing of a request than asking to eat at their table.

It was so uncharacteristic of Lu Yi that Ye Chuji had to smile.

“Sure, I’ll pack it just for you,” said Ye Chuji, giving his nephew a pat on the shoulders. Now that he had accepted his money, he wouldn’t leave him out in the future when there are benefits to be reaped.

When Lu Yi had returned with a bag of stuff in hand, Yan Huan was leisurely munching on snacks. She had already finished 2 packs and was on her way to finishing the third.

“It’s almost empty,” she said, waving the packet in her hand. “I would starve if you didn’t come back.”

“I thought you had forgotten about me, stuffing your face with all the delicacies at Uncle’s place while I lie here starving,” she said piteously, as though she was the most miserable creature to have ever lived.

Using your acting skills on me? Lu Yi moved the computer aside and cleaned up the table before setting it with food.

Yan Huan’s eyes lit up at the variety of dishes. She was starving from not having eaten dinner. It was soup and soup and soup every day. She wanted to eat rice. She wanted to eat with her own hands.

“These were made by Uncle’s chef,” said Lu Yi, scooping a small bowl of rice for her. He passed her a pair of chopsticks, which Yan Huan took with her left. She refused to let Lu Yi spoon feed her any longer. She had her own hands, and she could eat what she wanted if she used them.

When Lu Yi spoon-fed her, he usually made her eat food that she didn’t like.

That’s why she had to eat with her own hands. She still had her left hand, didn’t she? She wasn’t going to let herself be spoon-fed for three meals—and supper—a day for the next three months.

No, she wouldn’t.

Her movements were stiff and clumsy, but she still managed to pick up the food and deliver it to her mouth.

She ate slowly, making sure that she didn’t spill any grains on the table. Thankfully, all the food belonged to her. Still, the food will turn cold if she took too long, so Lu Yi occasionally tossed some food into her bowl. She ate everything without complaint.

She remembered what Lu Yi told her: you’ll recover faster if you eat properly.

When she was full, she asked Lu Yi to bring her laptop over and began another boring night. But don’t expect her to read books; reading was too classy for her.

“How much longer must I stay here?” she asked Lu Yi. She’s had enough of this cold place. She wanted to go home.

“Just a few more days,” said Lu Yi pacifyingly, knowing that she was anxious. “I’ll buy you a wheelchair when you are discharged.”

“...”

I’m not a cripple!

Meanwhile, Ye Shuyun had just finished her dinner at home, her face dark and gloomy as it had been for the past few days.

The phone beside her rang. The sight of the caller's number took some gloom off her face.

"How's the investigation going?" she asked while playing with Little Bean's tail.

"Of course, Aunt. Have I ever failed you?" assured Lei Qingyi, thumping his chest for effect. "I found the place."

"Good," said Ye Shuyun with a cold sneer.

She hung up and cradled Little Bean in her arms again.

Her smile vanished as she caressed Little Bean's soft fur.

On the following day, she spent a long time on her makeup before stepping out of the dressing room.

"You are looking gorgeous today, Madam," complimented the nanny when she saw her. Despite being nearly sixty, her beauty had not yet faded. She had a regal, classy air, and her movements were graceful and elegant.

"Thank you," said Ye Shuyun as she went down the stairs. Little Bean ran up to nuzzle her legs.

"I have some matters to settle today, so I'll be leaving Little Bean in your care."

"Sure! Rest assured, Madam, I will take good care of it," said the nanny, picking Little Bean up. Little Bean wasn't hard to care for; it wouldn't go hungry since it wasn't a picky eater, and it wouldn't get lost since it hardly moved.

When Ye Shuyun stepped out, there was a black military car waiting for her. It looked similar to Lu Yi's, but there were some slight distinctions. Lu Yi liked pure black, but there was a hint of blueness in this one.

Ye Shuyun walked across the pavement, opened the car door, and got in.

"Why did you dress up so nicely for the fight, Aunt?"

"What fight?" said Ye Shuyun, wishing to give him a smack in the head. "This is payback. No reason I should sit home and daydream after getting nearly murdered. Ten years isn't too late for a gentleman to have his revenge."

"You are a lady, not a gentleman, Aunt," said Lei Qingyi crassly, being the simple guy he was.

"Shut up and drive," said Ye Shuyun. She wouldn't be able to control her fist if she allowed her simpleton nephew to rattle on.

How did they raise him? It's good to be forthright, but being too direct is the same as asking for a beating.

"This is the place," said Lei Qingyi, pointing to the door. They had moved a couple of times, to where they were eventually at now. They had stayed low for some time, but recently they frequently went out shopping.

Ye Shuyun snorted. Like she said, they could run but they couldn't hide. Even if the mother runs, the son has nowhere to hide. As if Qin Xiaoyue could live without her son.

"Let them know when we have arrived."