

### Chapter 831: The Newly Found Granddaughter

His resemblance to Yan Huan was more significant than his resemblance to his lost Youngest Aunt.

“Let me have a look.” Ye Shuyun scrutinized the features of Ye Xinyu’s face, “Hmm. Now that you’ve mentioned it, I really do see a faint similarity between the both of them. But, I can’t tell which part exactly does he bear a resemblance to Yan Huan.”

“The eyes.” Lu Yi took a seat next to her. In fact, he shared the same thought the first moment he met Ye Xinyu. In his opinion, if Ye Xinyu were to dress as a girl, he would look almost no different to Yan Huan.

“I think you’re right,” Ye Shuyun nodded in approval. Indeed, they looked somewhat alike. Both of their eyes were large and misty. This pair of big eyes would enhance a woman’s beauty. But, if they were grown on a man’s face, they would only make him a target of bullying. Inevitably, Ye Xinyu, who was born with a pair of pretty eyes, had always been harassed since he was a young boy.

“Oh, yeah.” Ye Shuyun suddenly recalled the question she was about to ask Ye Xinyu.

“Xinyu, why did your grandpa assemble us here?”

Ye Shuyun was completely puzzled, not understanding why she was hastily summoned so early in the morning without any explanation. With the Ye family’s current state, it was unlikely for the family to suffer any misfortune as there was hardly any individual who was brainless enough to provoke them. Being more powerful than ever, no one would have had the audacity to defy the Ye family.

“I have no idea.” Ye Xinyu was rather disoriented as he said with a grumpy face, “I was forcibly removed from my bed this morning too.” He had only fell asleep at three o’clock in the morning. In fact, he was playing games till late night. But, of course, he did not have the guts to tell the truth, unless he was trying to invite a beating.

At that moment, a series of footsteps resonated across the corridor. Ye Xinyu pointed at the door before he made a cutthroat gesture, signalling Ye Chuji’s arrival.

The door was flung open. Surprisingly, standing outside the door was not Ye Chuji, but Ye Jianguo.

Ye Jianguo appeared to be much older than before and was no longer a fit and healthy man. Due to his old age, all his hair had turned grey. But, at the very least, he looked like he was in good spirits.

Ye Shuyun hurriedly stood up to help Ye Jianguo.

“Dad, why are you here? Shouldn’t you be resting?”

Ye Shuyun turned on Ye Chuji accusingly, “Brother, you know about dad’s health. Why did you bring him out?”

Ye Chuji heaved a sigh as he did not know how to respond to her question.

“It’s alright. It wasn’t Chuji’s fault. I was the one who insisted on coming over.” Ye Jianguo patted his daughter’s arm and said, “All of you, take a seat. I have an announcement to make.”

Ye Jianguo sat down before he glanced out of the door.

“Come in. We’re family.”

Ye Shuyun exchanged gazes with Ye Xinyu. What’s happening? Do we have a visitor?

Ye Xinyu shrugged. I have no idea. I was also summoned here early in the morning. I haven’t heard about the arrival of any guests. At that moment, the door opened again and a young woman entered the room.

Ye Shuyun was stunned.

In the meantime, Lu Yi narrowed his black eyes slightly. However, he wore no expression, as if the whole incident was utterly unrelated to him.

On the other hand, Ye Xinyu’s jaw was dropping.

Has grandfather lost his mind? Why did he bring this person here?

“Come here.” Ye Jianguo beckoned the lady over.

The young lady flashed a smile before she walked to her seat gracefully. Ye Jianguo extended his stick-like finger before he let out a faint sigh. Over the past few years, the wound had grown deeper. Unfortunately, it was a wound that could not be washed away by time.

“She’s Rongrong’s daughter.”

Ye Shuyun exclaimed, “Rongrong’s daughter? How is that possible?”

Ye Xinyu, too, was in shock, “How can she be Youngest Aunt’s daughter?”

Lu Yi’s eyes remained squinted, as he pursed his thin lips and clenched his teeth harder.

“She’s Rongrong’s daughter,” Ye Chuji repeated.

Ye Shuyun felt a strange buzzing in her head.

Rongrong’s daughter?

How is that possible?

“Brother, what did you just say?” Ye Shuyun asked in disbelief. What did he just say? She’s Rongrong’s daughter? They have found Rongrong?

“Yes, she is Rongrong’s daughter,” Ye Chuji reiterated with a serious tone, making it clear that he was not making a joke. Ye Chuji was firm with his answer after he had gotten the girl’s identity checked and proven.

“Rongrong left a few strands of her hair behind. I’ve sent it for DNA genetic testing and proves that she is undoubtedly Rongrong’s daughter,” Ye Chuji said.

“She...” Ye Shuyun pointed at the woman who was sitting next to Ye Jianguo. Isn’t she Sun Yuhan? Ye Shuyun took a big gulp, almost choking herself.

“She’s Rongrong’s daughter?”

“Yes,” Ye Chuji nodded, “She is Rongrong’s daughter. It’s true.”

“Where is Rongrong?” Ye Shuyun felt as though her brain was not functioning anymore. She could not respond to anything as if she had completely lost her intelligence.

“Rongrong passed away a long time ago,” Ye Chuji’s eyes were brimming with tears as he spoke. He was clueless about his sister’s fate, who had gone missing and left a child behind. His sister did not update the family about her status and whereabouts, neither did she introduce her child to them. Fortunately, Sun Yuhan knew her own background. Otherwise, they might never find out about Ye Rong’s death, not to mention her grown up daughter.

“Uncle, have you validated the fact?” Lu Yi lifted his gaze to look at Ye Chuji. Any matter regarding a family’s bloodline should never be taken lightly.

“Yes, I’m positive.” Ye Chuji nodded, “I handled the investigation personally. We’ve even done the DNA genetic testing and I’m certain that she is your Youngest Aunt’s daughter.”

Lu Yi fixed his gaze on Sun Yuhan.

Sun Yuhan put on a faint grin, as if she held no grudges against Lu Yi and nothing had ever happened between them.

“I didn’t expect this to happen. As you may have already known, I only discovered my late mother’s belongings when I returned to my hometown. I apologize for the troubles I have caused to you in the past.”

“What’s the use of apologizing?” Ye Shuyun stood up abruptly, looking extremely embittered.

“Can your apology compensate the ordeal my son has been through? He was almost killed by your actions!”

Sun Yuhan bowed her head as she was berated by Ye Shuyun, not daring to utter a single word. Meanwhile, Ye Jianguo seemed increasingly upset as Ye Shuyun spoke.

“I didn’t do it on purpose, aunt. I swear...” Sun Yuhan’s shoulders trembled. It appeared as though she was sobbing and sincerely regretted her misbehaviors.

She intended to apologize to the Ye family first in order to leave a good impression. However, Ye Jianguo disagreed. He had been looking for his daughter for more than 20 years. Now that his daughter was no longer alive and he found his granddaughter, he would never allow anyone to mistreat his granddaughter.

“Just ignore her.” Ye Jianguo clutched his granddaughter’s hand and said, “Grandpa will support you in this matter. There’s no need to apologise to her when you’re not at fault. They are trying to rebel against me if they refuse to acknowledge your status in this family. Perhaps, they think of me as an eyesore and pray for me to die as soon as possible.”

**Chapter 832: Pandora’s Box**

“Come, leave with grandfather,” as he said, he stood up and asked Sun Yuhan to tag along, unwilling to put up with the judgments from others.

“Father, about that...” Ye Shuyun quickly got up and explained, “That’s not what I meant.”

“What was it that you didn’t mean?” Ye Jianguo interrupted Ye Shuyun from finishing her sentence, “I know what you meant. Weren’t you insinuating that it was my granddaughter’s fault for nearly causing Lu Yi’s death? However, wasn’t Lu Yi’s life saved by Yuhan? She didn’t want things to become like this. She didn’t deliberately wish for Lu Yi to be in a car accident. Now that you’ve kicked my granddaughter out of Lu family, I know you’d be free of worries, but have you ever thought of what would happen to a young lady in a foreign land. How could she survive on her own in Sea City?”

“Father, no, we...” Ye Shuyun was trying to explain. Unfortunately, Ye Jianguo had already taken Sun Yuhan with him and left.

Ye Chuji then got up and patted Ye Shuyun on the shoulder, “You know what dad is like. He has been searching for Rongrong for his entire life. Rongrong eats his heart up. Now that he has finally found his granddaughter, he’d never allow anyone to talk bad about her.”

“But...” Ye Shuyun truly did not mean for that, “Big brother, we never chased Sun Yuhan out of the house. She’s the one who wanted to leave on her own.”

“I believe what you said,” Of course Ye Chuji believed his little sister. Even though they were not blood-related, their sibling relationship was no different from a biologically related pair. Moreover, how could he not know what Ye Shuyun was like?

The problem was that he was the only one who believed her.

Ye Jianguo clearly did not.

He patted Ye Shuyun on the hand again, “Dad’s health has been deteriorating these past few years. In the future, don’t mention anything bad about Yuhan in front of him. He doesn’t want to hear it.”

Ye Shuyun stared blankly for a moment. Then, she sat up straight.

As for Ye Chuji’s intention, she understood by now.

Ye Xinyu finally came to his senses and extended his arm to point at the doorway.

This could not be a soap opera, neither was it a melodrama. Sun Yuhan, that Sun Yuhan he abhorred was actually his youngest aunt’s daughter, who happened to be many years older than him...

His elder cousin’s sister.

Oh God! He clasped his hands against his head. What else in this world could be more melodramatic than all these?

A nobody transformed within a flash to become Ye family’s heiress. Moreover, she once had an affair with his elder cousin brother.

His sight shifted from one to another, while no one uttered a single word. Not even a single person questioned. Anyhow, it seemed like there was nothing else to be questioned.

Lei Qingyi's lanky legs strode along as he approached and sat down heavily.

"Why are you so late?" Lu Yi fetched a cup and poured some tea into it. He then placed it in front of him.

"What to do?" Lei Qingyi pointed at his shirt, "My son had to pee a map on me as I coaxed him to bed. That little ancestor of my family is very hot-tempered indeed."

Even though he was grumbling, it was not hard to tell that he did all these willingly. Even if it was to cost him his life, he could never bear to part with his son.

He held the cup and without any composure he moved the cup toward his lips, gulping the drinks down in one shot.

"Have you found anything?" Lu Yi asked Lei Qingyi, as he conveniently lifted the cup from the table. He held the cup gently by the edge with his bony fingers, which were seemingly warmed by the hot cup a moment ago. As of now, the tea and the cup had turned cold.

"Yeah, I got it," Lei Qingyi nodded as he rummaged through his pocket for a long while before putting a pile of information before Lu Yi, "It is, in fact, similar to what you already have."

"Sun Yuhan's background was very simple. Just like what she said, she was indeed abandoned at the entrance of an orphanage. She only had a piece of birthdate information with her. As for the rest, nobody knew anything about it. From what I gathered, there was indeed an item in her possession when she was discovered. However, nobody knew anything about the details."

"By the way," he asked Lu Yi, "didn't you live with her for quite a while? Aren't you aware that she had this thing with her?"

"There was," Lu Yi nodded, "indeed there was."

Well, tell me about it. Lei Qingyi was now curious to find out what it really was.

"The Ye family did not mention anything about what Sun Yuhan had shown them. How did she end up as the heiress of the Ye family?"

However, wasn't this odd? Nothing has ever been mentioned before, and suddenly it is revealed at this particular time.

"A little box," Lu Yi slightly lowered his eyes as he answered in a cold voice.

"She once said that was left for her by her mother. However, it was stated on the box that it was best not to open it. Hence, she has never opened it."

"Oh, a Pandora's box?"

Lei Qingyi sneered slightly, "If she were to open it earlier, wouldn't she have already been the heiress of the Ye family? Would she still need to live in poverty for the past few years?"

Lu Yi's black-colored pupils remained lowered, and there was no way to tell what was on his mind.

Lei Qingyi took the pile of information again and flipped through the pages, "If that's the case, there should be no problem. Even if there was, it would be too late by now. Your grandfather has

acknowledged her as Ye Rong's daughter, which means she's now your cousin. I just don't feel right about this change of status, somehow. You ought to be careful," he patted Lu Yi on the shoulder.

For some people, it meant disaster. To Lei Qingyi, Sun Yuhan was indeed a disaster, a disaster for Lu Yi. Whereas for the Ye family, he did not know what it would be.

"Waiter," Lei Qing Yi shouted across at the waiter standing by the side. "Get me a bottle of wine," he said as he knocked on the table. There was no thrill in drinking water. He simply needed wine to calm his nerves. Not to mention the shock the Lu family had experienced, he was also near to freaking into tears.

Therefore, he needed to take it slowly. He had to calm himself down.

As he was having wine, Lu Yi carried on with his cup of Chinese tea. Though the tea tasted slightly bitter and astringent, it seemed to have brightened up and sparked a glow in his black-colored pupils.

Sun Yuhan folded all her clothes from the wardrobe and packed them into her suitcase. There were just too many of them that she could bring along with, but she had no intention of taking the rest with her. She would be moving into the Ye family soon and would have anything she wanted. A few pieces of torn clothes were not her concern at all.

She lifted her suitcase. Ye family's chauffeur would be taking her to the Ye family. From today onwards, she will be the heiress of the Ye family. As for the other identity of hers, she had no intention of revealing it now, of course, as it would be too dangerous. However, the moment Su Muran died, both the Su family and Lu Qin would be hers.

### **Chapter 833: Foaming At The Mouth**

Even though she had already acquired everything she wanted, she knew clearly that she had earned these things by deception. She was not confident in keeping her lies a secret, not until that person died. That was why she tried her utmost to keep the memento away from the Ye family and prevented anyone from discovering it.

She opened the drawer next to her and took out a small box.

If Lu Yi was around, he would have been able to recognize the box instantly. It was a box that Sun Yuhan always carried around. Her true identity was kept within the box, but she was not allowed to open the box.

A box that cannot be opened. Sun Yuhan snorted. Is there really a box that I can't open? She opened the box and saw a simple letter that held the secret of her identity.

But, this was certainly not a Pandora's box.

It was just a common narrative letter. She had opened it since as far as she could remember.

Nothing significant was written on the letter. It was just a woman's babble, talking about how she was forced against her will by her circumstances as she was raped by an alcoholic. Together with the letter, she also left some cash, apparently as a gift for the adult Sun Yuhan. However, it was only a few hundred and was basically useless for Sun Yuhan.

She took out the letter and a lighter. Then, she set the paper, together with the box and the cash, alight. For her, the box no longer served any purpose. Moreover, she had no intention of keeping the money as she would not be in short of cash in the future.

However, it was undeniable that her irresponsible mother did give her a pleasant surprise. With this, she would be able to forge her identity almost perfectly. If Lei Qingyi did not learn about this event back then, the swap between Yan Huan and her would remain unbeknownst to everyone but herself.

I did the right thing. How can I stay unfortunate for my whole life? I knew that I would rise above others one day. Look, I'm going to live a comfortable and wealthy life. I'll get whatever I want and shop without checking the price tags.

After the contents of the box were reduced to ashes, she felt as though her past had completely turned to dust too. The ashes vanished as the wind blew past, leaving no trace behind, just like her history that had been thoroughly wiped out.

She was no longer the poverty-stricken Sun Yuhan. From today onward, she would be the young lady of Ye family. Grandpa Ye had already registered her name under the Ye family. With the family's connections, she would officially become a member of the Ye family in mere days. Consequently, she would be a part of the line of inheritance and rightfully share every asset of the household with Ye Xinyu.

She closed the door and left the room in her clicking heels. Meanwhile, there were still traces of the burning smell in the room, but it was slowly dissipating. Seemingly, it would soon go away completely. Then, no one could smell even a bit of her past or see a word from the letter.

The letter would disappear alongside the burnt ashes. In the future, no one would ever find out about her secret.

The saga happened without Yan Huan's knowledge. Feeling gloomy, she had been staying home. She spent all her time playing games and preparing meals with Lu Yi. In fact, she was rather hooked on her current lifestyle.

She enjoyed the way she spent her days now, having a partner to share her thoughts with everyday. She wished that the days to come would be carefree too, so that she could live happily in the future.

She rested on the big bed, turned on her phone and intended to read the news. But before she could do that, her phone rang.

It was a call was from Yi Ling.

Shouldn't she be working at Linlang right now? Why is she calling me? Is she trying to cast me in another movie?

She placed her phone beside her ear and buried her face in the duvets.

"I don't want to take up any role in either movie or advertisement. I don't want to do anything."

"Then, what do you want to do?" Yi Ling was almost driven up the wall.

"I'll be a pig. A pig that only eats, sleeps and repeats."

As if her words were not enough to irritate Yi Ling, Yan Huan added another mocking statement. Apparently, Yan Huan was trying to wear down Yi Ling's bare patience until she foamed at the mouth.

Indeed, Yi Ling was on the verge of blowing up. She slammed her head on the desk as though she had completely lost her sensation of pain. I've never met an actress like her. She is wasting her beautiful face and her excellent acting skills. She is also missing a chance to show off the award she had just won at the International Film Festival.

"Yan Huan, can you be more aspiring?"

"I think I'm an aspiring person." Yan Huan blinked as she continued, "Why do you think I'm a feckless person? Have I not won a national award? Have I not won an international award? Tell me now. What are the first and second highest grossing films now?"

Infuriated, Yi Ling's face turned red.

At this moment, a hand rested on Yi Ling's shoulder. "Listen to me. Breathe in, breathe out, breathe in and breathe out..."

Yi Ling closed her eyes and took a few deep breaths. After repeated attempts to calm her breathing, the wrath that was brewing within her had been significantly reduced.

Luo Lin sat down beside Yi Ling and took the phone over. She picked up the call and said, "Yan Huan, before you make any decisions, you should take a look at the recent news regarding the Ye family."

"Ye family? What happened to the Ye family? Which Ye family are you talking about?"

"Who's involved?" Yan Huan had more queries, but Luo Lin had already hung up on her, leaving Yan Huan considerably flustered.

On the other hand, Luo Lin handed Yi Ling a glass of water.

"Thanks. Otherwise, I would've flipped out then and there." Yi Ling patted her chest. She was enraged, but the vexation came and went quickly. She had successfully recomposed herself, but her chest still hurts.

"Don't worry." Luo Lin gently knocked her temple with her finger, "It will be alright after you get used to it. Back then, Yan Huan used to irritate me like this too."

Yi Ling replied, "How can she trifle with us like this?"

Luo Lin waved her hand. "That's how it is. To communicate with Yan Huan, you need a strong heart. That woman is bold and reckless. She even ruined her supposedly bright future and created a great opportunity for Song Xihua that subsequently granted him more fame."

Meanwhile, Yan Huan was still puzzled. She was still trying to figure out what happened with the Ye family. However, it had not come across her mind that the Ye family belonged to Lu Yi's grandfather.

When Lu Yi returned, Yan Huan was playing games on her laptop.

He put down the things in his hands and took a seat beside Yan Huan. He took the mouse away from her as he said, "You got a negative score again?"



## Chapter 834: Ye Family's Matter

"Well, that's it," Yan Huan did not even feel embarrassed since an expert of programming, Lu Yi, was present. Even though the score was negative, he could cover it back up. However, she could not concentrate while Lu Yi was helping her to cover up the negatives.

"What happened?" Lu Yi put down the mouse and turned her face toward him.

"Have something in mind?"

"Not really." Yan Huan shook her head, "Just something I couldn't figure out."

"What's the matter?" Lu Yi closed his laptop, wanting to know what was troubling her.

"It's just..." Yan Huan propped her face on the table, "Yi Ling told me to keep an eye on Ye family's matter. What do you say..." She pulled Lu Yi's sleeves, "What's the matter with Ye family, and which Ye family is it?"

Lu Yi's gaze sank. Then, he stretched out his hand and rested it on her hair, but seeing his expression, Yan Huan squinted her eyes slightly.

"The Ye family on your uncle's side?" She asked tentatively.

"Yes," Lu Yi pinched her fingers.

"We found my cousin."

"Your cousin?" Yan Huan thought for a moment, "Is that the daughter of the aunt you lost?" She remembered Ye family had a daughter who went missing, seemingly by the name Ye Rong. Why was she found now? Something was not right. This person had never appeared in her previous life.

No, it might be true. At that time, the Ye family had ceased to exist except in name. Even if Ye Rong did come back, it would not have been possible for them to hold grand celebrations.

"Yes, it's the aunt I've lost, Ye Rong," Lu Yi's voice rang in her ears. He was saying and she was listening.

"However, aunt has passed away at an early age, leaving only a girl behind. She was found a few days ago and she's now taken in to have her name listed under the Ye's. The matter of the Ye family that you mentioned should refer to this case." For many people, or for families like them, anything that happened within would become news. Of course, this included the lucky girl who transformed from an ugly duckling to a princess.

Yes, she was indeed a lucky daughter. With Ye Jianguo's guilt toward his daughter, she would definitely inherit half of Ye family's property. Anyhow, Lu Yi had nothing to do with all of those. He never coveted the riches of the Ye family. Lu family had a fortune of their own that was not of the same level. Therefore, he never wanted a penny from the Ye's. However, this cousin sister of his had to be that very person.

Anyone was fine for him, but it had to be that person.

Yan Huan opened the laptop and tried to search on her own. As expected, the web page displayed a wide coverage about news of the Ye family.

Ye Family Finds Their Missing Princess After 20 Years.

Ye Family's Little Princess Finally Returns: The Family's Property Faces Reallocation.

Who is That Lucky Girl? Who is The Descendant of Ye Family?

She clicked on one of the links and when she saw that well-dressed woman with delicate makeup who was standing obediently beside Ye Jianguo, she felt her eyes stinging a little.

She rubbed her eyes, thinking that she had seen wrongly, but no matter how many times she looked again, the woman's face did not change at all.

It was her.

Sun Yuhan.

How could she be the granddaughter of Ye family? Yan Huan really felt that it was unbelievable.

"Is this true?" She asked again unsurely. How could there be such a coincidence in the world, where everything that seemed totally unrelated was suddenly placed together? How could she turn into Lu Yi's cousin?

"She's already registered as a part of Ye family. What do you think?" Lu Yi stared at her eyes and observed her expression closely. She seemed to be quite calm, and she was not really angry except being rather surprised.

"Why are you looking at me?" Yan Huan raised her chin, "Did you think I would envy her?" Yan Huan kicked the sofa with her leg, "Whether she is a part of Ye family, has nothing to do with me. She's not eating mine and doesn't live with me either. Ye family still has to give me the family's airport dividends."

"Good for you to think so," Lu Yi was relieved. Indeed, he was afraid that Yan Huan would feel uncomfortable and she might fall sick when the feelings built up.

"Am I such an unforgiving person?" Yan Huan retracted her foot and kicked Lu Yi's calf, but Lu Yi stretched out his hand to grab her foot. Who knew what he touched was a cold foot.

There was only one sentence Yan Huan could think of. I'm finished.

Yes, I'm done for good.

Lu Yi lowered his head and looked at her feet that were still in the air, naked, and without socks.

"I've said it many times, Miss Yan," he reached out his hand and grasped Yan Huan's chin tightly, "You have to wear socks at this time of day. Why are you so disobedient? Your feet are so cold."

"I forgot," Yan Huan quickly stuffed both her feet into the slippers. The truth was she did not forget but just did it on purpose. She did not like wearing socks as it was too troublesome.

Of course, the consequence of not wearing socks because she did not like it was that she could not get up from the bed the next day.

"Beast!" she spat while biting the corner of the quilt, feeling sore and pain. Although the process was rather enjoyable, the result was that she was too tired to do anything, feeling drowsy and sleepy.

However, she opened her eyes again, her body following to sit up. She put her hands on her chest and gently wringed her pajamas. She did not know where this uncomfortable feeling was coming from.

It seemed to start after getting to know that Sun Yuhan was the granddaughter of Ye family.

The matters of Sun Yuhan and Lu Qin, and Su Muran had not yet been resolved. Why did another person show up again?

In the evening, Lu Yi said that they were going to have dinner with the Lu family. Yan Huan changed her clothes and sat on the sofa while waiting. She only went downstairs once Lu Yi phoned her. When she opened the vehicle door, she was stunned.

“It’s been a long time, Miss Yan. I can’t imagine that we would meet again,” Sun Yuhan smiled, and the curvature of her bright red lips was rather excessive. “Oh yeah, I’ve forgotten,” she covered her mouth and giggled. Every sound of her voice and every frame of her expressions seemed to be challenging Yan Huan’s self-control.

Who were those whom Yan Huan loathed in this life?

One would be Su Muran, and the other would be Sun Yuhan.

With a thump, Yan Huan slammed the door shut. She opened the back seat door and sat in. Then, she reached out her hand to the front and pinched Lu Yi’s waist hard.

“Why did you bring this coquette along?” No, at least coquettes are pretty. This one at most is a flirt.

Lu Yi patted Yan Huan’s face to pacify her, “Grandpa asked me to bring her along.”

Well, Yan Huan understood. It was impossible for Lu Yi not to listen to Ye Jianguo, just like Old Master Lu. For Lu Yi, he would not refuse unless the requests were too ridiculous. Moreover, it was just simply giving that person a ride along.

### **Chapter 835: Cousin Sister**

Suddenly, she was reminded that they were going to the Lu family’s place for dinner. Is Sun Yuhan going to join the dinner too?

She wanted to raise her question, but she eventually contained her curiosity. After all, her query would make no difference to the end result. Sun Yuhan would be there regardless if she had the intention to attend the gathering. If Sun Yuhan did not wish to join the dinner, she would get out of the car before they arrived at the residence.

However, Sun Yuhan appeared to have absolutely no intention to get off the car. She stayed stubbornly in her seat until the car stopped right outside the Lu family’s residence.

Lu Yi got out of the car and opened the car door for Yan Huan.

He attempted to comfort Yan Huan by holding her hand.

Yan Huan appreciated Lu Yi’s gesture. Fine. I’ll bear with her. However, Yan Huan had no idea how long the situation was going to last. She reckoned that the woman would definitely cause some changes in

her life if the woman decided to stay with the Ye family forever. In fact, the woman had already affected Yan Huan's life since two years ago.

Sun Yuhan got out of the car too. Seeing that Lu Yi and Yan Huan were showing their affection publicly, Sun Yuhan felt rather offended. She gave a snort of mockery. Undoubtedly, she gave Lu Yi up on her own will. However, she was not pleased to see him showing up as a couple with another woman.

"Cousin brother, I'm hungry." She approached Lu Yi and grabbed his arm like how she used to do.

Lu Yi swiftly removed his arm from her grasp as he stared into her eyes emotionlessly.

The muscles on Sun Yuhan's face twitched slightly. Feeling embarrassed, her cheeks began to burn as they turned red.

"Let's go." Lu Yi held Yan Huan's hand as they entered the house alongside each other.

Sun Yuhan put on a sullen expression while the grin on her face became frigid and perturbing. She entered the house in her clicking heels. The change in her status had naturally changed her attitude too.

She used to be extremely cautious when she lived in this house back then, fearing that the Lu family would kick her out. However, things had changed. Now, even Ye Shuyun did not have the audacity to speak disrespectfully to her.

She knew that Ye Shuyun was adopted and did not share the blood of the Ye family. Logically, Ye Shuyun was inferior to her as she was the biological granddaughter of the family.

As anticipated, Ye Shuyun was perplexed when she saw Sun Yuhan. However, Ye Jianguo had ordered his granddaughter to stay with the Lu family temporarily because Sun Yuhan used to live here, and was relatively familiar with the environment at the Lu family's residence.

For Ye Shuyun, Sun Yuhan was nothing like an obedient and gentle granddaughter. Instead, Ye Shuyun deemed Sun Yuhan as an egocentric master who was hard to please.

"Big Aunt." Sun Yuhan walked toward Ye Shuyun before she continued, "Grandpa told me to stay with you for a few days. Am I welcome?"

Ye Shuyun forced a smile on her face.

"Big Aunt is more than happy to have you with us. You can stay here as long as you want."

"Thanks, Big Aunt." Sun Yuhan clutched Ye Shuyun's arm, pretending to be friendly. Initially, Ye Shuyun wanted to push Sun Yuhan away. However, she quickly recalled the time she spent with Ye Rong. She remembered vividly how Ye Rong used to care for her. Then, her heart softened as she began to act more amicable to Sun Yuhan.

After all, she is my niece. Back then, she was orphaned and later adopted by the Ye family. When she first met Ye Rong, Ye Rong was still lying in Ye Jianguo's arms. Despite being a two-year-old toddler, the obedient girl looked very beautiful.

"Hello, sister." Ye Rong grabbed her hand and placed all her favorite snacks and toys in Ye Shuyun's hands. At that instant, Ye Shuyun knew that she would not be mistreated by the Ye family.

Indeed, she had never been bullied by anyone of the Ye family. For instance, when Ye Chuji, who was of the same age, irritated her to tears, he was punished by the adults. Even the young Ye Rong lectured Ye Chuji with her arms akimbo.

Despite her awkward status in the Ye family, all the family members loved and cared for her dearly. They all treated her as part of the family.

Ye Shuyun felt sorry toward Sun Yuhan, who happened to be Ye Rong's daughter. The more she recalled about Ye Rong's kindness, the more she wanted to compensate Ye Rong's daughter.

Ye Shuyun reached out to gently stroked Sun Yuhan's hair, "I never expected you to be Rongrong's daughter. Big Aunt didn't know..." Ye Shuyun began to sob before she could finish her words.

"Big Aunt, let's forget about what happened in the past. Now, I'm only grateful to have found my family."

Sun Yuhan giggled like an innocent child. She was more than willing to accept the apology and goodwill from Ye Shuyun.

Yan Huan watched the scene emotionlessly. She wore a half-hearted smile as she judged Sun Yuhan's bad acting. Yan Huan had personally witnessed Sun Yuhan's most embarrassing state and she saved the proof in her mobile phone.

Taking the Ye family's reputation into consideration, she was deliberating to delete the photos. If the photos were leaked, Lu Yi's name would be ruined as well. The Ye family was unfortunate to have a member like Sun Yuhan.

The housekeeper prepared the dishes and placed them on the table. Because of Ye Rong, Ye Shuyun had changed her attitude toward Sun Yuhan. After she revisited the entire incident, she changed her stance, thinking that the child was rather innocent. The incident only happened because of multiple inevitable factors and coincidences.

"Didn't she leave this place because of her feelings toward Lu Qin? Why did she say that she was chased out?" Yan Huan asked Lu Yi on their way home. Lu Yi was now blamed for Sun Yuhan's departure from Lu family's residence and his actions were misconstrued as not staying faithful to Sun Yuhan. However, Yan Huan and Lu Yi both understood what actually happened.

In reality, Sun Yuhan, being her avaricious self, gave up on Lu Yi and changed her target to Lu Qin, who was awarded as the best actor. However, her change of mind was considerably beneficial for Lu Yi. If she chose to stick with Lu Yi, together with her current status in the Ye family, Lu Yi would be trapped with her.

Lu Yi pulled over before he turned and patted Yan Huan's head. "Actually, there are some facts that all of us, including uncle, know very well. However, for the others, the return of the Ye family's granddaughter is a joyful thing. Her homecoming symbolises Youngest Aunt's reunion to the family and it is regardlessly something worth celebrating for. Other than Sun Yuhan, no one else can bring such bliss to the family. If we continue to hold on these minor grudges against her, it will not make any significant change to our lives. But, this will certainly upset grandpa," Lu Yi explained.

“In my opinion, your grandpa will not be upset about it as he will never trust our words.” After all these years, Yan Huan had learned about Old Master Lu’s ways of reasoning. When he was certain about something, no one could ever convince him into thinking otherwise. For instance, he never liked Yan Huan during her past life, although she tried her best to please him. After she was reborn, she tried to understand Old Master Lu, only to find out that Old Master Lu was never a mean person. However, some ideas had been instilled into him, and it was not an easy thing to reform his mindset.

### **Chapter 836: Begging Her**

Lu Yi agreed with what Yan Huan had said, “Then, tell me, is there any difference between voicing it out and remaining quiet?”

Yan Huan shook her head, it seemed like there was no difference.

“Then let’s not say anything. Let the elderly be,” Lu Yi focused on driving the car. Although Su Yuhan’s identity had now been recognized by everyone, Lu Yi still felt that there was something wrong about it.

However, no matter what, Lu Yi wanted to keep Yan Huan away from those matters.

Yet, most of the time, it was not their say to do whatever they wished. Grandpa Ye had just found his granddaughter and could not wait to give her everything. He had owed his daughter for a lifetime and his granddaughter for more than 20 years. Whatever Sun Yuhan demanded, he would give her.

For instance, Sun Yuhan wanted to be a celebrity, just like Su Muran and Yan Huan, to become a public figure. Grandpa Ye nodded without saying anything.

Ye family owned part of the shares in Linlang. With these shares, Sun Yuhan could debut herself under Linlang. In fact, under the order from Grandpa Ye, the initial main actress of the new drama was replaced, and it was decided that Yan Huan would play a supporting role for Sun Yuhan.

“This is the most hilarious thing in my life.”

Luo Lin folded her hands behind her head, “Has Sun Yuhan got her brain slammed by the door, wanting Yan Huan to be her supporting role? Just tell me, who in the entire entertainment industry would dare ask Yan Huan to be his or her supporting role, to be the co-star?”

“Not to mention the acting, Yan Huan attracts so much attention by just standing there – she’s the international best actress. You don’t feature a rookie like this. Mind you, the more you try to boom one’s popularity, the higher the chance that she will fall hard. The more comparisons there are, the uglier you will look. It’s not a guarantee that you’ll be famous if a big hitter plays a minor role for you. First of all, you need to have the ability to control the scene, so that a supporting role won’t steal your spotlight.”

When Yan Huan costarred with Liang Chen in the past, she did not show any weak points, not to mention that she was now at the peak of her career.

“We can’t help it if someone wants to make trouble,” Yi Ling threw her hands up.

“What should we be figuring out now?” Yi Ling buried her head in her hands, having a headache thinking about it. How were they going to tell Yan Huan about this? It was something that was hard to talk about.

Yan Huan rarely accepted any movies these days, thus it was hard to request her to come back, not to mention that it was just a minor role.

“Just tell her the truth.”

Luo Lin stood up and handed over the task to call Yan Huan to Yi Ling.

“Hey, don’t leave.” Yi Ling pulled Luo Lin’s sleeve quickly, “You are Yan Huan’s agent, you can’t just push all the responsibilities to me. I can’t bear this myself.”

“You’re her person in charge and also her best friend.”

Luo Lin said sincerely, patting Yi Ling’s shoulder once again.

“Alright, good luck, I believe in you.”

Yi Ling’s face fell immediately. All of them just knew how to push the responsibility to her. Did they not fear that it would crush her? She took the phone, but after hesitating for a long time, she still could not bring herself to break the news.

She was afraid that once she made the call, Yan Huan would end their relationship. She knew Yan Huan well. She could act as a minor role for anyone, even as a foil, except for two people.

Su Muran was one of them.

Sun Yuhan was another one. Yan Huan never hid her disgust toward those two.

How was she going to make the call and tell her about it?

“Ah...”

Hugging her head, she felt like she was going insane.

This very moment as she was struggling, she did not know that Yan Huan was at the Ye’s now. The person sitting opposite her was no one but Ye Chuji.

“Uncle, what is it that you’ve asked me to come over for?”

By the time Yan Huan picked up Ye Chuji’s phone call, she already knew he would not find her unless he needed help. Of course, he would never call her if it was not for something.

“There’s indeed something,” Ye Chuji put his hands on the table, then let out a sigh slightly. His sigh made Yan Huan’s heart skip a beat.

Was it something related to her? Her instinctive reaction was that she refused to listen to what he was about to say next, no matter what it was.

However, she knew that it was impossible not to listen to it, as Ye Chuji did not ask her out and let her sit here to waste his precious time, staring at each other.

“There are some little matters that might need your help,” at last Ye Chuji spoke in a very polite way. Of course, as someone younger, she could not easily reject her elder’s request for help.

A favor was one thing, yet reality was another thing.

Meanwhile, three minutes had passed and Ye Chuji had not moved an inch or said anything. It seemed like he was waiting, waiting for Yan Huan to take the initiative to speak.

Yan Huan looked down, hiding her eyes at the same time, including the sigh that she gave from the bottom of her eyes. She suppressed all her feelings in her heart.

“Uncle, just tell me right away,” Yan Huan raised her head, and put on a smile, “I will help you if I can.”

It seemed like Ye Chuji was waiting for Yan Huan to say it out loud. After all, he was a businessman, and his purpose was to force Yan Huan to make a promise.

“Actually, it’s nothing,” Ye Chuji was indeed a businessman, even when he schemed against someone he could do it in such a cheerful way. Yan Huan did not like to be manipulated, especially by the Ye’s. She had always treated the Ye’s as her family, and it was not comfortable being manipulated by a family member.

However, as she thought about it, she remembered that she was just an outsider to the Ye family. To them, even Lu Yi was an outsider, not to mention her.

“Yuhan wants to join the entertainment industry,” Ye Chuji removed his smile, sounding quite serious. In fact, Yan Huan could feel that he sounded very determined.

Did he have his eyes set on Linlang? Yan Huan guessed and apparently she was right.

“So...” Ye Chuji paused for a while, then he spoke again, “Do your uncle a favor. Help her with her debut. I know that Linlang is preparing to shoot a film, and Ye family will sponsor throughout the shooting, no matter how much it costs. In this film, I want Yuhan to be the protagonist. Lend her a hand, will you?”

This was not a request. Yan Huan was still maintaining the smile on her face, but she felt annoyed from the bottom of her heart. The smile on her face was a perfunctory one, as the smile in her eyes had already faded.

“Uncle, I have not acted for quite a long time.” She would not act as a supporting role for anyone, especially Sun Yuhan. If Sun Yuhan wanted to debut, she could choose anything. From the looks of everything now, the Ye family was just like Su family in the past that decided to feature Su Muran. They would definitely have their own ways to feature Sun Yuhan, so it was not a must for her to help.

“I’m begging you, alright?” Ye Chuji had expected that Yan Huan would not agree too easily. So, favors, money and everything would be his bargaining chips.

### **Chapter 837: Yan Huan As The Supporting Actress**

“Nevertheless, she is the girl your grandpa has been looking high and low for in the past 20 years. You can disregard my feelings completely. But, as a courtesy to your mother, you should stop putting her in a difficult position. Even if your grandpa doesn’t confront you, he’ll definitely seek her out.”

Yan Huan gently pinched her finger to let the mild pain keep her mind clear, in order to understand the situation thoroughly.

So, they want me to take up the supporting role to help Sun Yuhan build up her fame?



When Lu Yi came home, Yan Huan was sitting on the carpet barefooted with a bolster in her arms. Her black silky hair was draped over her shoulders, and the dim light shed a beautiful glow on her hair.

He approached Yan Huan and hunkered down before her.

“What happened? Is anything bothering you?”

Yan Huan lifted her gaze to look at Lu Yi before she smiled and shook her head.

“I’m going to film another movie.” Her voice was coated with a hint of disappointment and a slight resentment. She had always been strong-willed at work, and only worked on the projects she was interested in. After she gained her fame, she grew more stubborn and only worked when she wanted to. For the first time, she was threatened to be the supporting actress in order to help another person gain her popularity. Yan Huan had never encountered this during her previous life, even though her eminence was less noticeable back then.

“You don’t have to do it if you don’t want to. You can always rely on me financially.” Lu Yi reached out to grab Yan Huan’s shoulder. “I want you to live happily. Do you understand?”

“I know.” Yan Huan shared the same wish as Lu Yi. In fact, Lu Yi had always wanted to cosset her and provide her a carefree life.

However, living in this dog-eat-dog world, they often had to compromise willy-nilly, just like how she had to take up the role now.

She gave in only because she did not want to cause trouble for Ye Shuyun and Lu Yi.

Nevertheless, the result would be the same. She reckoned that it might be a better idea for her to participate in the movie. After all, she was a professional actress. For her, filming a movie was much easier than doing a financial report. However, she doubted if Sun Yuhan, who had never acted, would be able to handle the situation.

She hugged Lu Yi tightly by his waist and buried her face in his chest. They had gone through a lot before they could spend their days together in contentment, and she was extremely reluctant to part with Lu Yi again.

“When I’m not occupied at work, I’ll pay you a visit.” Lu Yi wrapped Yan Huan’s hair around his finger as he worked out his schedule in his mind. If the filming location was not too far from his place, he could actually make a few more trips.

“I will be working in Sea City. It’s not far from here.” Yan Huan laid down on the carpet and rested her head on Lu Yi’s thigh. The movie was a contemporary romantic drama. The main character, who was played by Sun Yuhan, was a very talented fashion designer. Yan Huan, on the other hand, played her good friend, who had a pretty face but a terrible personality. She stole the female protagonist’s design to get herself hired as a renowned designer. When the heroine finally joined the same company with her own effort, the two of them met.

Of course, the heroine lived a common protagonist’s life. Being the heroine, she would definitely be pampered by two pretty boys who fell in love with her at first sight. And, as predicted, the male lead would be moved by the female lead’s determination to strive for her ambitions.

Then, the first impression the second male lead had toward the heroine was not good. However, as time went by, he fell head over heels for the heroine. Eventually, both the male leads were deeply and loyally in love with the female protagonist.

The story would end in a clichéd happily-ever-after. But, some viewers, especially teenage girls, were fond of this genre. Therefore, they became the target audience.

Moreover, the Ye family had invested a large amount of money, creating a grandiose and fancy setting for the drama. They employed the best make-up artists, wardrobe designers, props and shooting locations, making it an opulent production.

Yan Huan remembered that there was a similar boilerplate among the stack of scripts she passed to Luo Lin. It was a corny movie that was expected to achieve fairly decent viewer ratings. Hence, a large part of the cast were made up of lesser-known actors.

Her intention was to prepare a romantic melodrama for the newly debuted boys and girls in her company. But now, an old woman unexpectedly took up the role of the female protagonist.

Sun Yuhan was approaching 28 years old. In fact, she was Yan Huan's peer. Even Yan Huan did not have the audacity to play as a sunny teenage girl. Sun Yuhan, on the other hand, was bold enough to pick this screenplay for herself. She made a rather unique choice, which might accidentally showcase her poor judgement.

Yan Huan's intuition told her that a good story was going to be ruined.

The Ye family had spent a big sum of money for Sun Yuhan's makeover. Not only did they hire a professional to guide her, they influenced many great movie productions to cast Sun Yuhan. Besides that, they aggressively promoted Sun Yuhan by displaying her posters in every corner of the airport. The amount of money they spent on Sun Yuhan was innumerable. The Su family's wealth was completely incomparable to the Ye family's as the Ye family was far more prestigious than the Su family.

No one could predict if a production, which they forcefully pumped money into, could earn the audience's approval.

All the crews of the film production, including the stylist and the photographer, were first-rate. Coupled with the post-production editing with the help of Photoshop, even a hideous woman could turn into a stunning beauty. That was why people said that the obstacle that separated you from beauty was Photoshop.

Furthermore, Sun Yuhan was never an ugly woman to begin with. Without much effort, she was converted into a celebrity and had somehow become rather famous.

Yan Huan took out her phone to dial Yi Ling's number.

"Huanhuan, that..." The words died in Yi Ling's throat.

"I have something to tell you." She took a deep breath before she summoned her courage to break the news, "The main actress of the film, Charming Fragrance, has been changed."

"Oh..." Yan Huan answered in an apathetic tone, as she had previously been informed about the amendment of the cast.

“That...” Yi Ling spoke in a cautious tone, “They want to cast you as the supporting actress.” She shut her eyes after she finished her sentence, anticipating Yan Huan to either yell in fury or hang up on her. After a brief moment, Yi Ling was surprised as she heard complete nothing over the phone. Did Yan Huan not hear me? Did she not understand me?

But, I can’t repeat it again. What should I do? I don’t think I can say it again.

While she hesitated, not knowing if she should repeat her words, the person on the other side of the phone finally spoke.

“Yes, I know.”

She gave a succinct answer

Yes, I know.

“Huanhuan... you know?” Yi Ling could not decipher Yan Huan’s reply. She knows? Is she agreeing to it or not?

### **Chapter 838: Bountiful Times**

“I’ll go for the final makeup photo shooting a few days later,” Yan Huan finally let go of Yi Ling and freed her from the headaches. Then, she hung up the phone. It felt like everyone was putting her in a difficult situation, and she was more bewildered than anyone else. Once she accepted the supporting role, no one would be troubled anymore.

Was she being the candle that burned itself to light up others?

Could someone please give her a prize for being such a noble person?

“You’re going to join that drama?” When Lu Yi came back, he forced Yan Huan to one of the corners of the house and stared at her. With his brows furrowed together, he seemed to understand something.

“Don’t frown like an old man.” Yan Huan reached out her hand and touched Lu Yi between his eyebrows, “This script was originally approved by me. They wanted me to join, so I’ll just follow their will. It’s not like I’ve never acted as an antagonist before. To me, there’s more sense of achievement to deliver an antagonist well rather than acting as a protagonist to the fullest.”

“Did Uncle force you into it?” Lu Yi held Yan Huan’s fingers tightly, “Did he?”

Not exactly. Actually, Yan Huan did not feel herself being forced to do so. Uncle did mention about it, but rather than letting him mess things up in my Linlang and ruin my film, I might as well be involved in it myself.

Linlang was established by herself from scratch. From their very first drama to their films, their works were all successful. If they were to produce a bad film, it would be a loss to them as their previous hard work over the past years would be overwritten by one mistake.

Moreover, her starring in this movie drama was very beneficial from any aspect. Gossip regarding her were recent, hence her extremely high popularity lately. Publicity was not even needed in such a situation.

Therefore, she was not exactly forced to do so. At least, she could thoroughly rebuild her image.

Lu Yi was still staring into her eyes and was relieved after not finding any reluctance in her.

“If you’re not happy, just quit. I will deal with my uncle.”

Lu Yi did not care about anything else. He could deal with anything that came his way, but Yan Huan could not be involved in it.

“I know,” Yan Huan happily rubbed her face against his hands, just like a kitten. Of course, Little Bean had now become an old, pension fat cat staying with the Lu family.

Sun Yuhan took off her sunglasses. She was here today for the final makeup photo shoot. She came in her private car with bodyguards following her, bringing along a top makeup team, not to forget her assistants and agent. At the very least, there were nearly 10 people. Although she did not have any work yet, she already had that superstar aura.

Of course, she had the Ye family supporting her. Not to mention the others, even the sickly and dying Su Muran and Yan Huan were nothing compared to her. In the future, she would stand on that podium, get any honor she wanted, take part in any play, act with any actor, at the same time gain wealth and fame.

“Is she the female lead?” Yue Ran asked his assistant, “Such ugly appearance, such bad temperament, such disgusting fashion sense, and yet such a big fuss. Indeed, she has a good background.”

“Yes, she’s the female lead.” The assistant whispered, “She’s the new granddaughter of Ye family, now preparing to develop in the entertainment industry. Even our best actress, Yan Huan is here to play a supporting role for her.”

“For her?”

A trace of coldness appeared between the eyebrows of Yue Ran, “Not anyone could have Yan Huan as the supporting role. What a dumb girl. I hope she won’t get crushed.”

When Yue Ran returned to his dressing room, he smiled suddenly.

“I was just wondering when you would come over. Well, you’re really early. Someone has already brought the whole world here. What about you?”

Yan Huan turned around, “The scene is in Sea City and it’s not too late to prepare anything that is lacking. Why, did she not request for you to do her makeup?” That was of course referring to Sun Yuhan. Yan Huan had seen more than enough of these things. Compared to Su Muran in the past, Sun Yuhan was way worse. Of course, that required a lot of pretense. Anyway, Yan Huan was looking forward to Sun Yuhan’s acting.

Yue Ran walked to his dressing table and began to pack the things on the table, with irony in his voice.

“She already has her own makeup artist. Of course she won’t even take a look at me. Moreover, that’s the international top makeup artist. How about you? You’re already so famous. Have you ever thought of getting one for yourself?”

“You are already the best,” said Yan Huan. She believed in him a lot, unconditionally.

“Ha ha...” Yue Ran laughed. His mood was enlightened by Yan Huan’s words. What they disliked the most was that their skills were being questioned. She had looked down on him by bringing other makeup artists and stylists. So, now he wanted to see what kind of beauty the world’s top artists could make out of her.

Of course, a good foundation would be a must for that. As for Sun Yuhan’s face, unless she went for plastic surgery, otherwise it would be difficult to become like Yan Huan’s.

Yan Huan’s makeup look was also a female student at first. Her hair was styled with air bangs by Yue Ran, and tied into a beautiful half-bun just by using rubber bands. It looked slightly messy, but not as messy as curly noodles. She put on some light makeup, in which her slightly curved eyebrows made her facial features ever so gentle.

“You have not changed after all these years,” Yue Ran exclaimed. After all those years, her youth seemed to have been preserved so well and her skin condition remained flawless, just like the first time he met her. If there was any change in her, it would most probably be her smile, a smile that was more shy and gentle now.

“I’ve aged,” Yan Huan touched her face, “You see, I’m almost 28 years old.” Yan Huan laid her hand on the mirror. Her eyes were no longer naive, only reflecting the precipitate of time. Living through her youth again led to her regretless choices.

She smiled at her reflection. In the mirror was obviously a young girl’s appearance without looking any strange. She finally understood why Liang Chen could take up the role of a 16 years old girl in her thirties. She was now 27 years old and also challenging the role of a teenage girl. She had lost this feeling a long time ago.

She felt like she could not wait to act out the character and relive those younger days. During that time, they would not know anything much, except that the sky was blue, the grounds were vast, the grass was green, and their future was bright.

However, those years of innocence and reminiscence had been long forgotten by her. She really wanted to recall those days when she was 17 or 18 years old, be it the days of her past or current life.

### **Chapter 839: Comparing Yourself To Others Is A Poison**

She walked into the set. Finally, she had a chance to check out Sun Yuhan’s new look that was designed by her tip-top makeup artists and stylists. Her neat bangs covered her plump forehead, while she wore a thick shoulder length wig on her head. In order for Sun Yuhan to mimic a teenage girl, they applied only light makeup on her. Yet, it was obvious that the makeup artist attempted to hide the flaws on her face. The makeup focused mainly on her eyes, making them appear bigger and rounder than usual. However, despite the effort, they failed to conceal her dowdiness. However, that was not the makeup artist’s fault as Sun Yuhan had always been a frumpish woman. A person’s fashion sense clearly did not run in their genes. It was a result of one’s upbringing and the environment he or she grew up in. Besides, it was also affected by the people they mingled with, their education and culture. All of these were factors that would affect a person’s behavior and personality.

However, it was difficult to determine one’s temperament at first sight.

Nevertheless, Su Muran was a member of the Su family. As the family had put in a lot of effort to nurture her, she had a rather elegant and sophisticated nature. But, for Sun Yuhan, she had spent her past 20 years worrying about money. It was almost impossible for her to have a great talent in this field. Besides, even though she had never studied theatrical performances, she insisted to be the female lead of her debut production.

Yan Huan was puzzled by Sun Yuhan's decision, not knowing if she should deem Sun Yuhan as conceited or confident.

Sun Yuhan was completely rigid and awkward throughout the photoshoot. After almost half a day, none of the results were satisfactory. She was either smiling awkwardly or posing clumsily. Sometimes, her posture seemed half-hearted, while other times, her posture was less than decent.

The photographer attempted to communicate with her as he took the photos, but he was soon exhausted. He had never met any actress who was as uncooperative as she was. This was only a photoshoot, and would usually take little time to complete. However, Sun Yuhan was different from the others. She flailed around for almost half an hour, yet still failed to get the gist.

Sun Yuhan got increasingly anxious as time passed. Although she had undergone numerous trainings sessions recently, she was considerably inexperienced as she joined the industry later than her colleagues. She did not want to ruin the photoshoot. However, the more she worried about it, the more nervous she got. It was also not helpful to have people surrounding and watching her. In fact, it only intensified her anxiety.

After another half an hour, she was already drenched in sweat, the photographer alike. Finally, they concluded the shoot after they took a barely decent looking photo. The post-production editor would have a tough time in editing her picture later.

When Sun Yuhan ended her shoot, she noticed that Yan Huan was coming in her direction. Yan Huan carried a cheerful and lively aura with her. Her beautiful eyes, red lips and white teeth, coupled with her naturally pale skin, made her look like an 18-year-old girl, and people could easily detect her youthful energy from afar.

Her bright energy radiated across the atmosphere, spreading bliss like blossoming flowers.

Yan Huan stood under the spotlights. She casually tilted her head a little and the photographer instantly took a picture of her. Then, Yan Huan swiftly changed into another position without needing any instruction from the photographer.

After all, she was adept at working under the spotlight. She knew exactly how she wanted to pose, and what she wished to present to the audience. She needed no guidance to achieve the results she wanted.

"This is great." The photographer gave an approving gesture. Immediately, Yan Huan knew that she was done with the photoshoot.

"Thanks for your hard work," she said to the photographer. She stepped away from the scene and left the room without acknowledging Sun Yuhan's presence, who had been standing by the side. Upset, Sun Yuhan snorted as she kicked the wall.

"You're still the supporting actress, no matter how pretty you are."

Little did she know that a film would be, by default, a failure if the supporting character was more outstanding than the protagonist. If the female lead was not able to outshine the supporting actress, Sun Yuhan would only embarrass herself.

Obviously, Sun Yuhan had yet to learn about this, because she had never filmed a movie before. In her opinion, being an actress was an easy job, as all she had to do was to memorize and read out the lines.

Indeed, the actors' job was to memorize and recite the lines. That was what every actor did at work. But, there was a reason why some people could deliver the lines perfectly while some failed to do so.

In fact, every script carried its own soul. An actor would only be deemed successful if he or she could successfully portray the soul of the script. However, if one could only recite the lines monotonously, this was not the right place for the person to stay.

Yan Huan returned to her room. But before she could take a good rest, she received a call from Ye Chuji. She placed the phone by her ear and answered the call.

"Uncle, you're looking for me?"

At that moment, she sounded more aloof than before, and she carried almost no emotion toward Ye Chuji. She understood that parents would always be biased toward their own children. However, it was not right to mistreat the other children in order to coddle your favorite child. Now, she was like an unwanted child because she did not have her parents, uncle and grandpa with her. Nevertheless, she was not going to suffer the harassment quietly.

However, this might not be actually considered as harassment.

"Huanhuan, make a trip to the Ye family's residence. I have something to tell you."

"Sure," Yan Huan replied as the grin on her face slowly faded away. She realized that nowadays, she hardly smiled in front of the members of the Ye family, because she could not force herself to do it.

However, there were things that she had to do, because Ye Family had previously lent her a helping hand, despite the fact that she had already repaid the favor.

Because they had helped her before, she aided them as they pulled through a tough situation. Keeping the Ye family members alive and helping them live a prosperous life was definitely an advantage for herself as well.

Half an hour later, she took a seat inside Ye Chuji's office. There was a huge book shelf with uncountable book collections arranged on it. She used to love coming here in the past because of the nice scent of the books. The calming and unique fragrance from the books constantly wafted in the air of this study. She felt a sense of peacefulness and serenity when she stayed in the room, as if all flaws in her life were reduced and muffled by the books and the fragrance.

However, at this very moment, she could not indulge in the fragrance. She felt unsettled, although she did not display her uneasiness.

"This is the result of the photoshoot. You should take a look at it." Ye Chuji placed a stack of photos before Yan Huan.

Yan Huan received it. The photographer they hired was definitely an efficient one. It had only been half a day and he had already presented them with the final outcome.

She scanned through the photos one after another. All of the actors were perfectly styled. Then, she stopped at her photo. She was unusually proud of herself and intended to show Lu Yi the picture once she returned home.

It seemed like she was still fit to portray an 18-year-old girl and the outcome was excellent. She was extremely satisfied with the end product of the photoshoot.

She continued to flip through the photos and stopped at the last picture, which belonged to Sun Yuhan. Sun Yuhan's photo was undeniably the least lovely one. Although they had put in strenuous effort during the post-editing process to beautify the picture, she still conveyed a mumsy aura. If Yan Huan was to be honest, she reckoned the photo was rather hideous.

People said that comparing yourself to others was a poison. In Yan Huan's opinion, that saying did not make sense. If Sun Yuhan was not even comparable to the other actors of the minor roles, how could she be better than Yan Huan?

#### **Chapter 840: Ugliness Of Others Became Her Fault**

The thick wig she had on, with its even fringe over her forehead, had indeed concealed the flaws she held and made her face look smaller. However, at the same time, she felt that it might just be slightly too heavy and unenergetic for her.

If both photos were placed side by side, Yan Huan's would still be the one to capture everyone's attention at first glance.

"Are there any problems with these final makeup photos?" Yan Huan asked Ye Chuji, confusion laced thick in her voice. From her viewpoint, everything was in line with the public's aesthetic standard, except for Sun Yuhan's face.

"Indeed, there are some." Ye Chuji clenched his hand into a fist and tucked it under his chin. Then, he coughed in an attempt to dissipate the awkwardness in the room.

"Actually, it's nothing much. I was just hoping you could change your image."

"My image?" Yan Huan took the photo from him and frowned slightly as she examined it. She did not find anything amiss. Her style had always been designed by Yue Ran, and he had never produced a single substandard work. Furthermore, she had marvelous fashion sense and would not wear just anything. There had to be no problem with her outfit. She had already reverted into the appearance of an 18-year-old young lady with her current style, and if he were still to condemn her clothing, she might as well look 12 instead.

"It looks pretty much fine to me." She put down the photo. "Uncle, I don't see any issues. Am I not pretty?"

"That's not it." Ye Chuji coughed again.

"Huanhuan, you are just a supporting role after all. Do you understand what I mean?"



Yan Huan stared straight into Ye Chuji's eyes with suspicion. How did this happen? How did it take her so long to realize there was truly nothing wrong with her final makeup photo itself, but more on how she looked too successful and gorgeous, and that became her fault.

Anyhow, was this really her fault?

Your own ugliness does not give you the right to reprimand others just because beauty is bestowed upon them.

Ye Chuji rose to his feet and produced something from the drawer, placing it before Yan Huan. "Here are 5% of Linlang's shares. Huanhuan, the Ye family is repentant to put you through such inconvenience. However, your grandfather insisted on fulfilling all of his granddaughter's wishes. Grandfather is old now, and he had only become healthier after he had reconnected with his granddaughter as of late. His greatest wish is to make up for his lost time to his granddaughter. Yuhan's latest request is to contribute to the entertainment industry, and this is just something she wants so badly. Yan Huan, could you just do uncle this small favor?"

Yan Huan looked down and picked up the agreement on the table. The Ye family was so generous that they were willing to give her 5% out of the 10% they originally had. However, had they forgotten about the one who assisted them when they were faced with obstacles, time and time again? Had they forgotten about the one who had spent tremendous lump sums of money to fill the bottomless pit of the Ye family and to execute the completion of their airport? And now, they were threatening her with Linlang.

Ye Chuji was indeed a businessman. How shameless of him to deal with the matter at hand with such lowly business tactics.

Ye Chuji felt embarrassed for his selfishness as he noticed Yan Huan's clear gaze on him. However, there was no other way, and he had no choice but to wrong Yan Huan.

Yan Huan reached out and took the equity transfer agreement from the table. Then, she held it tightly and stood up.

"Rest assured, uncle. I understand where you're coming from. As for this..." She paused and waved the document in her hand. "Thanks for your generosity, uncle, I'm taking this." With that, Yan Huan spun around and left, leaving behind the suffocating, awkward atmosphere that could hardly be dispelled in the study room.

Once again, Ye Chuji wondered to himself if this was considered abandoning his benefactor upon achieving his goal.

Yan Huan tucked the agreement in her drawer when she returned home, without so much as a glance at its contents. She did not reveal this to anyone, including Lu Yi. It was a means of a business deal, a humiliating insult to herself and Lu Yi.

She could not afford to show attitude and cause conflict with the Ye family openly as of now. She curled a few strands of her hair onto her finger and plodded over to the mirror to inspect her face. It was a simple task to beautify an ugly person with a few strokes of a makeup brush, but what was she to do to transform her naturally acquired beauty?

“Mother, in your opinion, is it right or wrong for you to have given me such a charismatic face? It turns out that sometimes, a supporting actress has to make herself ugly to emphasize the main character’s beauty. If that’s the case, I should’ve just been born uglier.”

She might be mocking herself, but laced in her laugh was a bitter tang of irony.

The next day, she went to the crew to prepare for a second photography session for the final makeup photo.

“What changes should we make this time?” Yan Huan’s disapproval did not vex Yue Ran. Perhaps he still held hope that any changes could bring about some unexpected, yet more fitting style.

His nimble fingers danced back and forth in Yan Huan’s hair. Her raven hair was well-maintained, and on top of that, she had never dyed her hair. It was a very natural shade of black as bright and smooth as satin, exuding a comfortable feeling.

“Just make me look uglier.” Yan Huan leaned back, curiosity clouding her mind as she began picturing an ugly persona of herself.

“Look uglier?” Yue Ran frowned slightly in confusion. “Why do you wish to be uglier?”

“To cater to the female lead,” Yan Huan rested her head on a hand. The filming had not even begun, but things had already taken such a sharp turn. Would everyone be required to coordinate with that newcomer’s acting? Would this drama ever be filmed according to plan?

Yue Ran began to gently run his fingers through Yan Huan’s hair. He looked at Yan Huan through the mirror. “You’d still look better than her even after deliberately making yourself uglier,” he sneered. “She ought to undergo plastic surgery to get her face fixed. How could she mingle around in the entertainment industry without a pretty face? Su Muran may have awful acting, but at least she had an all-right face.”

Say, what did Sun Yuhan have? Oh, right, she had connections. Still, to date, there were hardly any actors who did not have their own list of connections. Did they think Yan Huan’s circle of connections was small? In fact, it was not. It was just that under normal circumstances, she was not keen to depend on them.

As for how far an actor could venture off into the entertainment industry relying solely on connections, this was something Sun Yuhan should really ponder about on her own.

Yue Ran styled Yan Huan’s hair into a shorter braid and designed a ‘smarter’ hairstyle for her, also made her almond-shaped eyes look more rounded. This hairstyle lacked the rich magnificence in the previous one and she instantly appeared more inconspicuous. However, for Yue Ran, it was upsetting for him to have single-handedly destroyed his own work.

It was the first time.

The makeup brush in Yue Ran’s hand still fluttered, as he dipped it into the last touch of color he would apply.

Yan Huan attempted to tame her frizzy hair that looked as though it had been struck by lightning, while Yue Ran dusted a layer of soil-colored makeup onto her face. She began resembling a pumpkin, even though her skin appeared dull and seemed to have lost its usual glimmer.

One is a pumpkin and the other one is a goddess. Yan Huan giggled to herself in front of the mirror. Yue Ran clapped a hand to his forehead and said dismissively, "You may leave now. You're hurting my eyes, they feel sore already."

Yan Huan retracted her smile and sashayed off. On the other hand, Sun Yuhan, who had just gotten a brand new style, let out a phony giggle at the sight of Yan Huan.

"You look ugly."

"Likewise," Yan Huan turned around and retaliated.