

Sweet Wife 841

Chapter 841: Forever 18

Sun Yuhan pulled a long face even before she could retract her smile.

Yan Huan took another round of photos. Not only did her image hurt Yue Ran's eyes, even the photographer was in shock.

Yan Huan, the internationally well-known best actress, was ruining her own image with this role.

However, Yan Huan was not affected. As a competent actress, she had to be able to pull off the portrayal of various characters – the pretty, the ugly, the good and the bad. She had to act out their souls, regardless of their characterization.

With this style profile, she had to act accordingly true to her assigned character. She was pondering over and looking forward to the kind of university student she would be portraying.

She was actually full of anticipation.

It had been a long time since she last stood properly on a film set. She did not count her most recent one, as her role as a middle-aged woman was only an extra. This time, she was the supporting female lead. Her role was to support the main female actress. Logically speaking, her screen time should be more than the main female lead.

The first day of September was the first day of school for all the colleges. The Ye Family were indeed filthy rich, for they had booked out the top university of Sea City – Sea City University – just for filming.

The current view at Sea City University was dazzling, as it was abuzz with various luxury cars and well-dressed students.

At this moment, a bicycle weaved through the crowd and the heavy traffic, and was moving ahead swiftly. On the bicycle was a young girl of 18 years old. She had a simple and plain hairstyle, but her hair was covering her face. The image of her paddling furiously among the many luxurious cars was especially striking.

Her name was Yu Keman, and she was a freshman who entered the university with the best results. Among the students of this private university, she was considered relatively poor.

However, she was still happy that she could qualify for this university, for her tuition fees were waived.

Right now, right under the sun, she lifted her face as she breathed in the atmosphere of positivity and motivation within the campus.

“Cut!” The director shouted as Yu Keman smiled on.

Sun Yuhan opened her eyes, slightly annoyed that she was interrupted. She had just gotten into her character, this interruption had chased away all the built up emotions.

“Your expression wasn't right.” The director was sullen as he commented. This was not Director Jin, but an up and coming new director who was employed by the Ye Family with a high remuneration. Director

Jin's health was not well recently, so he was spending most of his time resting at home and less time directing.

"How was it not right?" Sun Yuhan felt good about herself. She had always followed her own instincts, so she felt that it was impossible for her to be wrong.

Yan Huan collected her clothes and prepared to take a nap.

She felt that this debacle would take some time to be resolved, so it would probably be better for her to get some rest in the meantime.

"Your expression wasn't right," the director repeated. "You're too stiff."

The director was being honest. It was impossible to continue filming with such a rigid expression. They were shooting a television drama, not casting illusions on their audience. With such a stony expression, with such exaggerated acting, who would watch this show?

Sun Yuhan's face was burning. She wanted to vent her anger, but her manager by the side was shaking his head, hinting that she should obey the director. This would be her debut drama; although it is heavily invested in by the Ye Family, they still could not offend people recklessly, especially the director. Otherwise, the paparazzi would have a field day if they caught wind of anything. She really could not risk any negative press at this point of time, if not, it would be detrimental to her future career in showbiz.

Sun Yuhan was usually absentminded, but she remembered this piece of advice.

This scene had taken the whole morning to film, as the director himself had to show Sun Yuhan how to act. Yet, even at the very beginning, perhaps due to fear or anxiety, she continued to fumble. Sun Yuhan fell a few times from her bicycle, scratching a number of luxury cars. Those on the scene cringed as they witness her failings. It would take a huge sum of money to fix these cars, but it was a good thing that the Ye family was rich. After all, they were just a few scratches. Even if she crashed those cars, the Ye family could afford the reimbursement. Furthermore, these cars belonged to the Ye family, so they were free to be scratched and crashed. However, she could not keep falling over, as she might hurt her face instead.

Yanhuan had awakened from her nap to find that they were still shooting the very same scene of her entering the university. This scene was the highlight of the whole drama's beginning. It would also set the audience's expectations of the drama. Whether or not the audience would like this female lead, this opening scene would be very important. This was especially important for a newcomer like Sun Yuhan, if she failed to impress the audience at first glance, her limelight would be easily stolen by others. Or even worse, the entire drama would fail and receive low viewership ratings.

Yan Huan pushed her blanket away, feeling that her time was being wasted. As a debut actress, instead of building her acting chops, Sun Yuhan had chosen a difficult character to start with. She seemed to have overestimated herself.

What was more worrying was the possibility of her having no acting skills at all, which would cause the show to fall flat.

Yan Huan stood up and tugged at her afro hairstyle. She felt that bangs would suit her better. She decided that she would use that hairstyle in the future, so that she could pretend to be young and behave like a university student again.

“What is going on, are you no longer filming?” Yue Ran had started to remove Yan Huan’s wig. The hairstyle was painful to look at. He still preferred Yan Huan to look pretty.

“I’m going home to sleep,” Yan Huan replied while yawning. Instead of sleeping on the cold bench here, she should just go home and sleep on her soft bed. She could even hug her husband and be spoiled by him.

“Isn’t the filming still ongoing?” Yue Ran had started to change Yan Huan’s hairstyle to her initial bangs.

“We shall see if there are my scenes tomorrow. The lead actress is not doing too well, the director is guiding her now.”

Yan Huan shrugged as this was really none of her business. She could act as a supporting character, she could even make herself ugly. But there was no way she could put a stop to the female lead’s awkward acting.

“Done.” Yue Ran curled her fringe lightly to make it stay curvy.

“Congratulations! You’re now back to 18 years old again.”

“Thank you.” Yan Huan looked into the mirror and admired her hair. She then took out her phone and took a selfie to send to Lu Yi. Let him take a look at his 18-year-old ‘under-age’ wife.

In fact, if she were to add up both of her lifetimes, she would be an old dame of 60 years old now. Yet, she could still pretend to be a young girl. Surely, there must be no one else like her.

Lu Yi took out his phone. When he saw Yan Huan’s photo, he smiled and replied, “You are back to being 18 years old?”

Yan Huan immediately replied, “Yes, so you’re a cradle robber now.”

Lu Yi texted again, “I shall go home and take a shower then.”

Yan Huan then replied, “Wait for me as I get myself dirty.”

Lu Yi asked, “Are you not filming now?”

Chapter 842: Substandard Acting

“The female lead isn’t in her best condition. I’ll go home and kill some time,” said Yan Huan.

Lu Yi knew that Yan Huan was referring to Sun Yuhan when she said ‘female lead’. The Ye family had honored her too much, possibly more than what her own qualities could account for. Even Yan Huan’s acting had not come for free, she had to utilize two lifetimes’ worth of emotion and experience to become the best actress as she was now.

Since Sun Yuhan had never thought of committing to these, it was practically impossible if she ever wanted to soar high.

It was just that he could not bring this up to uncle or grandfather. In grandfather's eyes, his granddaughter was the cream of the crop, and no one could ever compare with her. As for uncle, he would do anything for grandfather's sake, even if that meant presenting an unglamorous piece such as Sun Yuhan.

With the Ye family's wealth, it was no sweat to boost an actor's fame. Of course, to give Sun Yuhan a little push would be a child's play, it was just that nobody knew for sure from which aspect she had debuted, whether it was her strong connections or her horrendous acting.

When Yan Huan stepped outside, the warm sunlight illuminated her face, bringing her comfort. She thought to herself that it would be a splendid day for an outing, and if it was not for the film, she would bring herself out every day to enjoy beautiful times like these.

At that moment, rays of sunshine fell upon her natural, undyed raven hair which was as smooth as satin. It glistened with streaks of black reflections under the blazing sun.

Suddenly, she seemed to notice someone sneaking pictures of her. She turned around, and indeed, there stood a reporter who came out of nowhere. He hurriedly pressed the shutter once more and ran off with awkward steps.

Obviously, Yan Huan was not about to chase after him even if she wanted him to hand over the photos. It was not as if she had committed any crimes, so she just left them to say whatever they wanted to. She could just take it as free publicity for her new project.

Not long after, those photos could be viewed on various websites in high definition.

Best Actress Yan's visuals on fleek, potential look in her new drama.

Seeing the handful of images snapped from different angles, although taken on a regular camera, the lighting and background enhanced them as if they were fresh out of a professional photoshoot. Especially those in which the sunlight was reflected, exuded a unique feeling. At that moment, those ordinary photos seemed luxurious and trendy.

"My Huan is forever 18."

"An 18-year-old teenage look, with nothing amiss."

"Inherent freshness, her gaze unyielding; for a woman approaching her thirties, she must've maintained herself well."

As the comment about her age settled into Yan Huan's mind, she felt inexplicably upset. Boohoo, since when had she been 30? She was only 27, okay?

"What's wrong?" Lu Yi approached and crouched down in front of her. Why was she suddenly unhappy? Everything seemed just fine when she was reading the comments earlier.

"I'm 30 years old." Yan Huan felt dejected every time she recalled the phrase '30 years old'. Once a woman stepped into her thirties, she would be less admired. A woman's youth was limited, and she was growing old very soon.

“You’d still be a beauty even when you’re 30.” Lu Yi’s head buzzed. What was she thinking about all day? Men surely cannot read a woman’s mind, they are just so peculiar.

“Do you really think so?” Yan Huan wrapped her arms around Lu Yi’s neck. Lu Yi bent down to meet her eyes.

“Of course.” Lu Yi would never lie to her. “Even if your hair turns white, with me, you’d still be a gorgeous young lady. Isn’t it good to be a gorgeous young lady forever?”

“Such a sweet talker, did you eat honey?” Yan Huan was delighted by his words, but of course, it was also because it came from Lu Yi, who had never said anything so sweet before. Under normal circumstances, such nice things would never spill from his mouth, so for him to give a few adorable compliments, it was a very treasurable moment for her.

“We’ll be together forever.” Yan Huan plopped herself down onto the floor and wriggled her way into his arms.

“Just like before.”

“Alright.” Lu Yi tightened his grip on her waist. “When we’re dead, our ashes shall also be put together, sounds good?”

Yan Huan had initially felt uneasy about nearing her thirties, but the feeling instantly vanished. As her popularity began to soar once again with the help of those few images, her name was almost certain to return to the top of the trending page.

If she had not kept a low profile on top of her inactivity over the past two years, she might have gained greater fame. Perhaps, every single action from her would cause a commotion, whether it was someone being shot, or another one knocked down.

Be that as it may, no matter what, Yan Huan was still Yan Huan. Despite how she was in the past, she still was herself.

A low profiled woman with dignity.

At the same time, she was like this in private.

She planted a foot on each of Lu Yi’s legs, and he gently pinched them in response. He then stuffed her feet into the blanket. “Stop fooling around, it’s cold outside.”

“No, it isn’t.” Yan Huan did not feel cold at all, “It’s quite warm at home.”

Lu Yi placed his notebook on his legs and began sorting out some documents. These long numbers and codes made Yan Huan cringe as she felt an oncoming headache.

She was afraid of numbers, but Lu Yi was fond of them. The greatest difference between them was not a matter of numbers, but...

Intelligence.

She sneakily stretched her feet out of the blanket and laid them on Lu Yi's lap. Lu Yi pretended not to notice, and it was not long before she dozed off. She had to wake up early tomorrow, but one thing no one knew for sure was whether Miss Sun's acting would finally be proper.

Lu Yi tucked her feet back under the blanket after she drifted off to sleep. The petite woman curled up inside the blankets did, in fact, look youthful, and there were no traces of aging on her face. Her skin was still smooth, delicate, and far too pale, but it was also due to this that it appeared to be in prime condition.

Until now, it showed no evidence of time.

She was still the Yan Huan from their first encounter. Sometimes, he could not help but forget the passing of time, and it was worth noting that seven years had already passed.

He set his notebook aside and caressed her face gently with his fingers. If they could just live happily ever after like this, how wonderful would that be?

However, the phrase 'happily ever after' might be easier said than done. In reality, was there anyone who was truly blessed with a smooth life without multiple hurdles standing in their way? It was no cinch for lovers to spend the rest of their lives with each other by their sides.

And that was inevitable, that was life.

Life could be unkind and you should always cherish every moment as you go.

Yan Huan was sitting in the set with her uncooperative, frizzy hair once again. Today, they were to film the scene for their first entry to the school, and it seemed that Sun Yuhan was in a much better stance than she was yesterday. She appeared less proud and pretentious than she was.

However, these were all still within Yan Huan's expectations. After all, Sun Yuhan was not dense, and if she still could not manage to get even a single decent shot after one whole day, she might as well quit acting.

Chapter 843: Queen Yan

As expected, the scene was shot with just one take, as the director did not ask her to stop. However, to Yan Huan, it was still not good enough. The scene was not perfect nor impressive enough. If it was Director Jin on the scene, he would have said 'cut!'

No, if it were up to him, he would have given up. They had already taken an entire day to film a single scene. With so much time, they still ended up with such an imperfect shot. It was rare to come across such a slow-witted actress. However, despite her stupidity, nothing could beat her powerful connections and support.

"Yan Huan, it is your turn now." Yan Huan stood up and put her script on the table as the director called out for her. She had been reading the script over the past few days whenever she was free. Thanks to her extremely good memory, she already knew how she should act and what she should say.

With a loud clunk, Yu Keman's bicycle had scratched a white Bentley. The car in front of her stopped. As the car door opened, a slender leg stretched out from the car. She too was wearing Sea City University's

uniform, the outline of her leg was eye-catching. It was as if she was emitting a gentle light, and her presence was like the September air, overflowing with vigor.

A woman stepped out, her bright red lips slightly parted. Although she was dressed as a punk, it could not hide her queen-like aura. The character was defined as one that is arrogant, haughty, and even disdainful, with little respect for others due to her wealthy background. Yet Yan Huan managed to deliver the character with a unique charisma that was beyond the script's design.

She was Tang Yiqing, a freshman at Sea City University. Her academic performance and her outward appearance was considered mediocre, but her family was wealthy. Even though her grades were low, she managed to obtain direct entry into Sea City University through nepotism. She was even considered a special status student under the nobility stream. Her uniform bore a five star badge that was different from the normal stream's leaf.

Not only was the school critically divided, every batch of students in this university were drastically polarized.

Top students from poor families looked down on those good-for-nothing brats from rich families, while the rich kids looked down on those paupers. As time went by, this became the school's culture.

The poor students competed academically, while the rich kids competed on what they ate and wore.

The different streams of students competed on different things, living their own lives without affecting one another.

However, when the poor kids offended these noble students, it is showtime.

This would be the case for Yu Keman, who scratched a car when she had barely started her college life.

Tang Yiqing walked over and stood with her back against her car. She fixed her gaze on the top of Yu Keman's head, her eyes half-lidded, a faint smile playing on her lips. Even with her punk-like outfit, her exceptional aura was shining from within, and not merely from her outward appearance.

Her supercilious queen-like aura once again reminded everyone of her title as Movie Queen Yan. Movie Queen Yan was known not because of her pretty face, but because of her remarkable acting, and her ability to make any character come alive.

She was acting with her entire body, just by standing there in front of the camera, she was no longer Yan Huan. With her own expression, her own language, and her own actions, she created yet another vivid character.

Even though Yan Huan had stopped acting for two years, her acting skills were still as impressive as ever. Even with a single glance, she was able to outshine Sun Yuhan.

She did not surpass Sun Yuhan's part, but her outstanding performance was a form of pressure to Sun Yuhan. Sun Yuhan could make Yan Huan a supporting actress, she could also cast her as an ugly character. However, acting was her fatal weakness. She was incapable of interfering with Yan Huan's acting, and she could not make Yan Huan damage her years of reputation as an excellent actress.

If her acting was not up to standard, Yan Huan would rather give up on the filming.

Sun Yuhan felt cold sweat roll down her back. At first, she did not think that it would be this challenging filming a drama. But now, under the shadow of Yan Huan's outstanding acting skills, she had begun to forget her lines.

Yan Huan drew herself up and stopped in front of Sun Yuhan, her arms crossed over her chest languidly. Since they asked her to keep up with Sun Yuhan, fine then, she would do as they wish.

"Well, are you not going to apologize after hitting my car?"

Sun Yuhan opened her mouth, but she made no sound and uttered no words.

Yan Huan smiled abruptly. Despite her cheesy styling, her eyes were still astonishingly bright. She raised her leg out of a sudden. Her legs were really beautiful, perfectly slender and well proportioned.

Thud.

She kicked the bicycle to the ground.

"You..." Anger flashed across Sun Yuhan's face, but Yan Huan reached out and patted Sun Yuhan's face lightly instead.

"Little potato, I know you cannot afford this."

Upon saying this, she turned, a gentle breeze lifting her knee-length skirt and showing off her perfectly-proportioned legs. Coupled with a queen-like aura, she was indeed breathtaking.

Yan Huan absolutely killed it in this scene, and nothing was affected even though Sun Yuhan had forgotten her lines. Yan Huan had saved the day, but as a result, she had to put Sun Yuhan down too.

"I would say we should change the title of this drama to The Revenge of The Queen."

A minor actor whispered to the people standing around.

"Movie Queen Yan was an international best actress. Who would dare to use her as a supporting prop? She's probably given up on living."

"Shh, she has powerful connections behind her. Stop talking about this, you might get yourself into trouble."

Goddess Yan was on fire throughout the entire day of filming. Not once did the director command her to stop, and Sun Yuhan was led around by the nose by Goddess Yan. Almost everything was progressing according to Goddess Yan's acting and lead.

Up to this point, it was hard to identify who was the female lead of this drama – Goddess Yan or Sun Yuhan.

After an entire day of filming, having to act with others and accommodate them, Yan Huan was too tired to move. Once she reached home, barely a minute after she laid down...

She received a call. In a daze, she picked up her phone and looked closely. It was an unknown number, the caller's identity was anonymous. Usually she would never pick up unknown calls, but because she was still dazed from her sleep, she picked it up without thinking much.

“Hello...” Her voice was feeble as she answered the call.

“Yan Huan, come over to the Ye house.”

The caller had hung up without giving Yan Huan time to respond.

Chapter 844: The Threat

Yan Huan’s eyelids fluttered open and any previous drowsiness had completely vanished.

She sat up and slipped into some clothes. Lately, she had been going over to the Ye family’s place so frequently that she had lost count. She had gradually grown tired of running these trips to and fro, and this had made her a little more easily irked, especially by their words.

Once again, she was seated in the Ye family’s living room. Yan Huan rose to her feet as Ye Chuji approached, but he could still clearly feel the repulse around Yan Huan, as well as a twinge of impatience.

He was a businessman, so he was naturally observant of a person’s body language.

Of course, he also understood that anyone in her place would feel reluctant if they had to drop by every day, not to mention that Yan Huan was still a member of the Ye family, yet had never received any acts of kindness from them.

“Your grandfather wishes to see you.”

Ye Chuji beamed at Yan Huan.

Despite his warm gesture, Yan Huan could not bring herself to smile. She merely felt that Ye Chuji’s smile was very much an eyesore as of this moment.

Soon after, Sun Yuhan helped Grandpa Ye over. Perhaps it was due to his recent reconnection with his granddaughter, Ye Jianguo’s vigor seemed to have improved, or perhaps he felt worried that his granddaughter might fall victim to bullying, further driving his intention to live a few more years to contribute his utmost support.

As he glanced at Yan Huan, a tinge of disappointment flashed through his wrinkled eyes, which contained the evidence of decades’ worth of the vicissitudes of life.

In this lifetime, Yan Huan had really gotten a taste of the true meaning of impermanence.

In the past, Ye Jianguo was considered protective of her because of the massive help she had offered the Ye family, but it seemed the Ye family did not exactly grasp the concept of how big of a favor it was. If it were not for her, the Ye family line could have easily come to an abrupt stop. Would they still appear before her to dig a pit for her from time to time?

As for Old Master Lu, whenever she thought of that awkward old man, she found him way more pleasing to the eye than Ye Jianguo. By chance, she had just gotten her hands on an antique piece, which she had originally planned to gift Ye Jianguo, but on second thought, it would be a much better idea to go home and give it to her own grandfather.

Ye Jianguo took a seat, keeping his gaze fixed on Yan Huan. However, it lacked the warmth it used to possess, and it even seemed to carry just a slight hint of disdain and repugnance.

Yan Huan was in no way distressed as she was aware that everyone's heart was biased either way. She knew that it was beyond normal for him to pamper his granddaughter. She knew she never really had him as a maternal grandfather anyway.

Sun Yuhan also sat down, but the situation at hand was completely overthrown, different than that on the set. Now, she was the queen and Yan Huan was no more than a mere nonentity.

However, she could just go on being the queen she desired to be. If she truly wanted to see Yan Huan as a nonentity, it had to also depend on whether Yan Huan was willing.

Needless to say, Yan Huan was unwilling.

"Is it true that you upstaged Yuhan on the set?"

Ye Jianguo directly questioned, straight to the point. The more he felt sorry for his beloved granddaughter Sun Yuhan, the more he detested Yan Huan. She was the only daughter left behind by his Rongrong. Even while he was alive, there were already people bullying his granddaughter. Once he had passed, there would be no guarantee to what extent the poor child would be bullied.

Upstaged Yuhan?

Yan Huan declined with an innocent voice, "Grandpa, I didn't upstage anyone. Everyone on the set could prove that. Besides, if I had really wanted to upstage her, she wouldn't even have to think about perfecting a scene today." This was just her regular performance.

Just as the word 'Grandpa' left her lips, she could clearly see the scorn clouding Ye Jianguo's eyes.

It made Yan Huan so uncomfortable that it felt like she had just accidentally swallowed a fly. Naturally, the smile on her face gradually grew perfunctory. Since she was given the cold shoulder, she would not voluntarily show warm feelings just to be met with a cold rebuke.

Anyway, it was not like he was her grandfather.

Ye Jianguo raised his indifferent gaze, with his astute eyes fixed on Yan Huan.

"Don't upstage Yuhan. You are merely a foil for Yuhan, so you are not allowed to be more remarkable than her."

At this time, Ye Chuji felt like his face was burning with embarrassment.

His own granddaughter had not even grown impatient. Did he really find fault in others for being too outstanding? Where had his logic come from? Ye Chuji was also aware that as long as Sun Yuhan was involved, common sense would not appear in Ye Jianguo's dictionary. No one person or thing was more important than his long-lost granddaughter. On top of that, parts of the Ye family's property would ultimately be given to Sun Yuhan.

Of course, Ye Chuji could not possibly care less about this. Grandpa Ye was the one who built the Ye family from scratch, so it was his freedom to decide how it would be rationed out. Needless to say, he

also cared about and adored his sister's child as his own, and she was sure to receive a portion of his property as well. Still, what Ye Chuji could not really grasp was the fact that he was not that close with Sun Yuhuan. Perhaps it was due to the fact that she had just returned not long ago, so he did not hold much affection for her.

Ye Jianguo was still waiting for Yan Huan's answer, or, to put it this way, her promise.

"Did you hear me?" he demanded again.

Yan Huan lifted her gaze, her eyes dark and cloudy, "I'd like to ask, what did Grandpa just say?"

Ye Jianguo's face turned a little bluish, "I'm asking you not to upstage Yuhuan, and to coordinate yourself as a foil."

The corners of Yan Huan's red lips remained gently arched upwards, the look on her face lacking anger or any kind of emotion.

"Grandpa is saying..." She continued to smile, but the atmosphere gradually froze with every passing second. "...that I should abandon my many years of hard work and high expectations from millions of my fans, ruin the various national and international grand prizes I've received, as well as my lifetime reputation, to fulfill your granddaughter's wish?"

These words were heavy as they left Yan Huan's lips. Although her smile still lingered on her face, it did not reach her eyes. It might have been a serious question, but no one could provide a proper answer.

Who on earth had the ability to make Yan Huan give up so much?

To use her lifetime reputation to shower fame upon someone who was in no way related to her.

As of this moment, she might be alone and faced three against her, but it did not indicate that she was at a disadvantage. She did not rely on the Ye family for food or for any other necessity, so why would she feel intimidated by their threat?

Even if it was Ye Shuyun or Lu Yi, they would not agree to Ye Jianguo's excessive conditions. Furthermore, was the Ye family related to her? The one she had married was Lu Yi, not Ye Yi.

"I will compensate you," Ye Jianguo finally compromised with a sigh, displaying a sign of weakness. "I can give you whatever you wish for, but at the same time, I hope that my granddaughter's debut TV series is a breakthrough, and that you want it."

Yan Huan really felt that her intelligence had been painfully insulted. She picked up her purse and got to her feet.

"I apologize, grandpa, I still have some stuff to attend to, so I'll be taking my leave." With that, she turned and left. Even Ye Jianguo's blade-like insight could not pierce her strong defense.

"Yan Huan," Ye Jianguo's voice came with a firm warning, "Have you thought it through?"

Was this a threat?

Yan Huan froze for a moment but continued to move forward. So what if it was a threat? She would not feel threatened. She had endured two lifetimes. She had witnessed death and even experienced death

itself, so what else was there for her to fear? She was definitely not going to be as easily manipulated as a mere puppet.

Chapter 845: Biting The Hand That Feeds One

She could feel Ye Jianguo's penetrating stare on her back. It was so sharp that it could drill a few holes through her back.

Yan Huan straightened her back and walked forward, step by step. She did not turn back, only stopping when she reached the door.

Turning around, she looked at the Ye family of three.

"Grandfather, uncle, you wanted me to dress down, you wanted me to act in this film and to be a supporting actress to Sun Yuhan. That is alright, I accept your demands. But sorry," she clenched her fists by her side, "I cannot scam my fans. I cannot let all those awards I have won down, and I cannot let myself down."

"This career that I have forged with my bare hands, I will not bury it. Even if this is what the Ye family is giving me, I cannot want."

As she finished her sentence, Ye Jianguo's face darkened visibly, his gaze growing murderous.

Yan Huan suddenly felt heavy in her heart, as she felt a strong urge to cry. Ultimately she managed to suppress her emotions, including the tears that were about to surge through her eyes.

She could control her tears freely because she was an actress. But she could not control her emotions freely and put a stop to her sadness.

She opened the door, but she was stumped. Her eyes reddened, and the tears that she had just retracted so badly fell once again.

A large hand reached out and wiped the tears away from her face.

"Don't cry. No one can force you to do anything that you are unwilling to. Even if they try their very best, no one can force you into anything that is not your heart's desire."

Yan Huan bit her red lips as her vision blurred with heavy tears. When her vision cleared again, she saw Lu Yi with his half smile. He was not dead but alive, he was not a tombstone but a living man.

He can be her fortress, and someone she can depend on for the rest of her life. She no longer had to face all these things that she wanted to avoid, threats and all.

Lu Yi caressed Yan Huan's cheeks and stared at Ye Jianguo.

"Grandfather, no one's success is gained without pain. You may request for Huanhuan and the entire film crew to accommodate her, but can you ask this of all the actors in the entire world?"

"If that is the case, we might as well call off this show."

He said it calmly, but with no smile on his face. It was impossible for him to smile at this point. Lu Yi's gaze stopped on Sun Yuhan, making her shrink in spite of herself. This was the first time she saw Lu Yi

being frightening. He was like a menacing beast in the forest, it was as if he had drawn out his long teeth and was about to bite into her, going for her biggest artery to draw out all the blood in her body.

Her teeth clenched unwittingly as her scalp grew numb. It was until this moment that she understood why the people of Sea City, no matter how rich or how well connected, were afraid of Lu Yi. It was because of this discomforting feeling of being targeted by him.

It was like he had met his natural enemy and was keen to eat you whole.

“Let’s go.” Lu Yi grabbed Yan Huan’s hand to bring her away.

“Never come here alone again.”

“Okay.” Yan Huan sniffled lightly. If he was not here, she would have lifted her stubborn head and fought the Ye family to her death. But because she had him now, she could afford to feel wronged and weak.

Ye Xinyu, who was at the door, felt awkward and ashamed. He really wanted to dig a hole for himself.

After all this, he could only squeeze out a sentence.

“Grandfather, father, you were too much.”

Ye Jianguo stared at his grandson. “You punk, are you looking for death?”

Ye Xinyu straightened himself instead. “Grandfather, even if you beat me to my death, I will have to say this. We are indebted to Yan Huan. If it was not for her, who knows what the Ye family would be now? She has never asked for our repayment, yet we are being so calculative here. Are we not ashamed of ourselves?”

He covered his face, as if he was covering Ye Jianguo’s face for him too. Ye Jianguo was so angry that he felt like he would faint.

“Grandfather, I am sorry, it is all my fault.” Sun Yuhan quickly held on to Ye Jianguo and apologized. At this point, she was forced to lower her head in apology. If not, she could not bear all the blame that was pointing toward her.

Ye Jianguo patted his granddaughter’s hand. “Rest assured that I will achieve your dreams, even if I sacrifice my old life. This is what I owe you and your mother.”

Ye Xinyu wanted to speak more, but Ye Chuji gave him a warning glance. If he did not keep his mouth shut, Ye Chuji would personally seal it. These words, even he himself did not dare to utter them. Where did his son get the courage to say so?

Not long after, Ye Xinyu was dragged into the study by his dad.

Ye Xinyu did not feel like he did anything wrong. This was not how a humane person should behave.

“Father, did I do anything wrong?” Ye Xinyu asked Ye Chuji confusedly. “Since I was young, you have always taught me that we should not forget the kindness that was offered to us. Those that helped us, we should not forget. Those who offend us, we should not forget either. The Ye family can take anything, but we do not take losses. The Ye family can forget anything, but we do not forget kindness.”

“What do you know?” Ye Chuji felt like he was losing face with every word of his son’s. He did not want to hear all this, they were like thorns in his heart.

“What do I not know?” Ye Xinyu walked forward and pressed his hands on the study table. There were some things in his heart that he had to pour out.

“Father, when we were in a difficult patch, Yan Huan was the one who helped us. It was her who gave us that lifesaving amount of money. She gave us the opportunity to start afresh. If we had collapsed back then, can you imagine you, me and grandfather, where would we be right now?”

He clapped his hands on his heart and said, “My conscience is here. My conscience is telling me what I should not forget. I will always remember that it was Yan Huan who dug me out from Serene City. If it was not for her, I would have been dead by now. And you would have no son.”

Ye Chuji raised his hand to shut him up, but Ye Xinyu did not avoid his hand like he always did. He stared at his father with his eyes wide open, matching Ye Chuji’s gaze. His eyes were bright and unwavering.

Ye Chuji could not bear to slap him now.

“Do not interfere with adult matters.” He retracted his hand. He did not want his son to be caught up in this matter.

Chapter 846: Child, This Really Is Not A Place For You

“I’m not a kid anymore, father.” Ye Xinyu adjusted his standing posture, which was already straight as a pole, “I’m 22 now, I’ve learned what I needed to, and even if I’m childish, I still know that I shouldn’t bite off more than I can chew. She didn’t even attend school, but she aspires to be an actress. On top of that, she even asked her sister-in-law to sacrifice herself as a foil for her.”

“Father, do you think Sun Yuhan is that presumptuous?”

Ye Chuji tossed a glare in his son’s direction, and at the same time, he also stared at his father. For once, he was neither dying to avoid it nor was he afraid.

“Father, grandpa is old and clumsy, but what about you? You knew this whole time that I owe sister-in-law my life, that if it wasn’t for her you would’ve lost a son, and the Ye family line would’ve broken off already. No, he’s mocking himself, isn’t Sun Yuhan still here? I don’t care if she were to be endowed with half of the Ye family’s wealth, I just don’t want to be working my ass off everyday driving the mill like a donkey, just to end up providing for others.”

“That’s your grandpa.” Ye Chuji’s face was stern with warning, “No matter what he does, he’s still your grandpa. Also, regarding Sun Yuhan, what do you mean by ‘that woman’? She’s your aunt’s daughter.”

“I’ve never even seen my aunt,” Ye Chuji muttered under his breath, “I was raised by my eldest aunt, taught by my cousin, and personally dug up by sister-in-law and uncle themselves.”

“That’s all I remember, and as for everything else, I don’t know and I won’t acknowledge them.”

Ye Xinyu disliked it when past events such as these were forced upon him. He did not owe anyone anything, and he did not even remember that aunt, or even seen her daughter. They did not feed him a single grain of rice, or gave him a drop of water; he was single-handedly raised and fed by his eldest

aunt, grew up on his cousin's back, and when he was buried under the debris after the earthquake, he was dug up by his sister-in-law and uncle. What had Sun Yuhan given him; what had the aunt he never met ever given him?

So what if he only remembered these?

"You..." Ye Chuji fought back the sudden urge to beat his son just the way he did in the past, but when he saw the resemblance Ye Xinyu bore to his wife at the moment, alongside the fearless expression he sported on his face, he could not bring himself to hit him.

This might even have been the first time he could not bear to hit him, to hit this brat.

Despite that, even he himself could not deny that Ye Xinyu was not wrong. What he said was true, he was completely right.

In this world, some people force others to do things against their will, some who are beyond ungrateful, and many others who abandon their benefactors upon achieving their goals. The Ye family was a combination of these three types of people.

Was there a single thing under this vast sky that could serve as a threat to Yan Huan? Besides relationships, was there really anything else? It was not like Yan Huan had no money; Linlang was hers, and she had also managed to secure 10 percent of shares from the Ye family's airport, she had filmed advertisements and movies alike, and her pay was top in the entire country. She was currently holding the first and second place for the highest-grossing films, and it was still her place to keep.

Actually, even he himself found this ridiculous. He did not understand what was going through Sun Yuhan's mind when she decided to have Yan Huan play a supporting role in her film. Could she overpower Yan Huan? Obviously not, and now she was even pressuring Yan Huan to sacrifice her own acting skills, to fulfill her.

Even fools would not comply with such requests.

Was Yan Huan a fool?

If she were one, then there would be no intelligence in this world.

To make things worse, Lu Yi managed to find out about this matter. And as for Lu Yi's temper, could he be any more informed?

He and his son stared at each other with consternation for the longest time. Ye Xinyu had almost pointed a finger at his father's head and called him out for being ungrateful, but perhaps to maintain the respect for his status, he held himself back.

Before he could let out the breath he was holding, Lu Yi arrived.

"You're here," Ye Chuji sighed softly. "This is about Yan Huan, am I right?"

"That's right." Lu Yi took a seat, facing Ye Chuji. At this moment, he had already dropped the smile, and his face revealed no trace of emotion. Ye Chuji could not tell whether it was disappointment or something else, but it made him feel depressed.

Look at this, what had been done?

Why else did Ye Shuyun once label this Sun Yuhan as an absolute disaster for the Lu family? Could it be that this was the nature that beckoned unfortunate events, and after causing chaos to the Lu family, it was now the Ye family's turn?

Nevertheless, his sister's child, or his niece, was a member of the Ye family no matter what, and he must still protect and guide her.

"Just speak your mind." Ye Chuji no longer wished to bicker with his nephew over nothing. They clearly knew about this incident, so there was no purpose in seeking excuses. They ought to be direct and get straight to the point.

Lu Yi lifted his gaze, staring at Ye Chuji without blinking. "Uncle, I hope that you will not bother Huanhuan in the future. Sun Yuhan's issue has absolutely nothing to do with her, the fact that you want to beat up those in the Ye family also has got nothing to do with her. Her family name is not Ye, and she doesn't owe you anything."

His tone carried an unexplained stiffness that would not stop ringing piercingly in Ye Chuji's ear.

Initially, Ye Chuji had already felt the guilt stemming in his heart but, topped off with the earlier argument with his son, and the fact that his nephew was now here, he suddenly felt as if he had aged a good few years.

All of a sudden, he got an intense urge to retire.

"That's enough." He waved his hand dismissively. He felt thoroughly exhausted, and he told himself he would not care anymore.

"You should leave first. Regarding their future matters, I shall not intervene anymore." At the same time, he was aware in his heart that even if he did not step in, Grandpa would regardless.

Anyhow, it was simply impossible to make Yan Huan diminish her acting skills to cater to Sun Yuhan. Yan Huan would neither joke about Linlang, nor would she laugh about her lifetime reputation. She had spent all her two lives on perfecting her acting skills, so to prompt her to ruin her own skills would equate to destroying all the effort throughout her two lifetimes, and that was out of the question. She would never compromise even if it meant pulling herself out of the film.

Grandpa Ye had played a few cunning moves in between as well, but they did not yield substantial outcomes. After all, if it were too much, not only would it cause Yan Huan trouble, the same thing would happen to his granddaughter. Perhaps this was what they called sparing the rats to save the dishes.

Sun Yuhan aspired to be a celebrity, but she had not even a single bit of talent in acting, and the expressions on her face were constantly obtuse. When asked to smile, she put on a stiff, unnatural smile; when asked to tear, she called for eye drops; in short, it was a bumpy road. Even the frustrated director gave up on her, having lost all hopes he had initially held for this film. The only thing he could still count on was the fact that the other actors, inclusive of Yan Huan, still possessed outstanding acting skills, and that the outfits were glamorous. The team had an ample amount of money to get the most desirable props and facilities in place. Besides, other than the female lead, every other actor was up to

standard. This somewhat reassured the director, though he still had to resist the urge to bawl every time he laid eyes on the female lead.

In the future, if this Sun family person still lingered in the entertainment industry, he would definitely do everything he could to avoid her. As long as she was involved, be it movies or TV series, he would not accept the project even if he was beaten to death.

Still, he really wanted to tell Sun Yuhan one thing.

Chapter 847: There Is Still Yan Huan

Child, this is not a place for you. It is better if you leave earlier. The entertainment industry is a dark and brutal place. With mediocre looks and subpar acting skills, what can you do with just solid sponsors? With a reel full of awkward performances, you are just looking for trouble.

After a few months, the drama was finally wrapped up. There were not many episodes to start with, as there were only around 40 episodes. From the school scenes to the office scenes, including the music competition scenes in the middle, the number of celebrities engaged were substantial. The Ye family was influential enough to invite these big names just to support Sun Yuhan. However, they had to be wary that the more popular celebrities they invited, the more backlash they might receive.

Completing this film actually made Sun Yuhan feel good. She realized that filming was in fact not that difficult at all, at least it was easier than expected. As she started to enjoy some fame, she had to be mindful when walking on the streets, for she might be recognized.

Nevertheless, she still strolled out with a swagger. Perhaps she wanted to be noticed by someone after all. Maybe someone would seek her out for an autograph. After all, she was a superstar now.

However, to her disappointment, even after walking down an entire street and removing her glasses, no one even gave her a second glance. This was not what she imagined. Those footages of celebrities being swarmed over on TV, were those fake news?

With an air of indignance, she forged ahead on her stilettos. When she saw a car, she ran over promptly, swung the car door open and sat in. Once the door closed, the car accelerated forward until they arrived at a small villa in a remote area.

The car door opened once again as Sun Yuhan stepped out of the car. She straightened her clothes, which seemed a little crumpled, as if she was up to something just now.

The other car door swung open and a man stepped out. He came right over and held on to Sun Yuhan's waist, whispering to her. Sun Yuhan hugged the man back. They were inseparable even when walking.

There was a scent of sticky sweetness in the room, as if something had happened here not so long ago. Clothes are scattered everywhere on the ground, including a set of lacy lingerie. There was also a pair of black heels spread out near the door, and silk stockings that seemed to have been torn apart.

"Linlang is going to shoot a Chinese New Year blockbuster next month." Sun Yuhan's finger slid lightly across the man's chest provocatively. The man grabbed her finger abruptly and placed it between his lips with a bite.

"We have just gone two rounds just now. Why, are you still unsatisfied?"

“What do you think?” Sun Yuhan smiled alluringly. Her enchanting eyes met this man’s greedy lust. She hungered for his face, his body, and of course the feelings this man gave her. She could never be fully satisfied.

She liked him, very much.

To get him, she would do anything, at all costs.

A man like Lu Yi was fine, but life with him would be as plain as water. She wanted excitement, fame, fortune and romance. She wanted the materialistic pleasures Lu Yi could give her, but she hungered for the spiritual indulgences Lu Qin showered on her.

The quilt covering the two of them started to get thrown about once again. Under the moving quilt was an unspeakable relationship.

The man had his own calculated schemes which filled his dark eyes.

The woman also had her own plans, which glittered in her dazed eyes.

After a few more rounds, the two were finally worn out.

“You mentioned that Linlang is producing a Chinese New Year blockbuster?” Lu Qin asked casually.

“What genre of film is it?”

“I don’t know about that.” Sun Yuhan no longer felt inferior when she was with Lu Qin. She was now a mistress of the Ye family, half of the family’s property belonged to her. With the favor of her grandfather on her side, there was no one in Sea City who would go against her. Lu Qin may have married someone else, but she was unmoved. Since Lu Yi could divorce his wife, the same could happen to Lu Qin. Moreover, it was Su Muran, that short-lived soul.

The sickness she had, hehe... Not that she wanted to curse her, but she was destined to die anyway.

She pressed her red lips on Lu Qin’s neck and breathed softly. “Why don’t you film it with me? We will get Yan Huan be our supporting actress.”

“Would she be willing to be a supporting actress?” Lu Qin’s black eyes bore into the woman in front of him. Behind her plain face hid a wild ambition that was no lesser than his.

“Didn’t she do so for me?” Sun Yuhan sat up, without even caring that she was stark naked. With her current status, not even Yan Huan or Su Muran could compete with her.

Lu Qin tugged at a strand of her hair. “Alright, my queen.” His eyes flashed, “I’m willing to play a part with you.”

Sun Yuhan covered her red lips and chuckled.

“Oh right,” she sat back up again and leaned on Lu Qin’s body. “How is she now?”

“She is still waiting for a blood transfusion.” Lu Qin knew who Sun Yuhan was asking about. Su Muran had not appeared for a long time, her body was breaking down. Now, even a minor cold could kill her.

She was waiting for someone to give her bone marrow.

“Oh, well...” Sun Yuhan’s red lips parted slightly. With her rare blood type, it was hard to find someone suitable. Not to mention bone marrow, it would be really difficult to get one’s hands on her blood type’s blood supply.

“Lu Yi’s was not suitable right?” Even though Sun Yuhan knew that Lu Qin had used her to find out about Lu Yi’s blood, she did not care. Anyway, Su Muran’s disease could not be cured easily, she knew she was right. Otherwise, the Su family would have to seek Lu Yi out.

“Yeah, it was not compatible.” Lu Qin pulled on his thin lips. It was not suitable at all. If not, Su Muran would not have that resolved to that kind of scheme. But she was really ruthless, seeing that she could do such a thing in order to live.

Since she had no brothers or sisters, she would create one for herself.

Sun Yuhan seemed to be twirling her light curls absent-mindedly with her fingers, a faint smile playing across her red lips.

“Did you not approach Yan Huan?”

“What does this have to do with Yan Huan?” Lu Qin did not like hearing this name mentioned. He did not know why this name frustrated him. He felt like because of her, a lot of things had changed. Amongst them, it was his fate that had went wrong. Hence, it was one thing that he had neglected, and that was Yan Huan’s blood type.

Sun Yuhan covered her red lips with a look of surprise. “Don’t tell me you have forgotten that Yan Huan’s blood type is RH negative AB too.”

Lu Qin jerked right up. She was right, how could he have forgotten? Yan Huan also had this rare blood type.

Chapter 848: Must She Be The Stepping Stone?

“Looks like you’ve caught on. However, Lu Yi has been very protective of her, and he will never let you draw her blood,” Sun Yuhan sneered even more ironically. “When Lu Yi got involved in a car accident, she was the one who donated her blood for him. Apparently, she has the same blood type as Lu Yi. If it wasn’t for that incident, I really wouldn’t have found out that they are of the same blood type!”

In her heart, she let out yet another snicker. Sun Yuhan was Su Muran’s biological sister, so naturally, they could not have different blood types. In the end, the two of them would have to fight until death. By then, she would be the only one left.

“What are you thinking about?” Suddenly, a hand clutched her chin. Her eyes glistened and she flashed another smile, “I’m not telling you what I’m thinking.”

Lu Qin was not so easy to trick, “Say...” His hands gently grazed Sun Yuhan’s face, “Are you really Ye Rong’s daughter, and Ye Jianguo’s granddaughter? Then, who is your father?”

Su Yuhan’s expression darkened. “My mother didn’t tell me. Anyway, I have my grandfather, so there is no difference in having a father or not.”

She sighed softly, and her gaze shimmered, "Could it be that you know?" She asked Lu Qin instead, "If you know, could you please tell me?"

Lu Qin lifted a strand of her hair and drew her into his arms. His steamy and scorching hot voice trailed behind her ears, giving her skin a thin layer of compact goosebumps.

"I think I know..."

Sun Yuhan felt shocked. She thought Lu Qin actually knew something, but she quickly consoled herself, reassuring herself that it was not possible. It was impossible, it was definitely impossible. There was no way Lu Qin would know. No one in this world would know.

However, was this real?

In fact, there was no true secret under this massive sky.

You might think you were the only one who bore your secret, however, you might have disclosed it inadvertently, unbeknownst to yourself.

As a matter of fact, almost everyone had their own secrets. Some might have plenty, others had a mere handful. Some were beautiful, and some might be gruesome. Some would ultimately get revealed, whereas some would remain concealed, to be brought all the way into your grave with you.

Sun Yuhan hoped her secret would fall into the last category, the one which would accompany her till her last breath.

Yan Huan set her phone down and switched on the computer. Scrolling through recent news, it seemed her name had yet again found its spot on the trending page. If it was not for Yi Ling who reported to her earlier, she would not have known that she had been caught in the crossfire once again. It remained a mystery to her as to why her name had appeared so much more frequently as of late.

'Yan Huan was willing to sacrifice herself at any cost to grant fame to a rookie celebrity, Sun Yuhan.'

'What charm did newcomer Sun Yuhan possess, to successfully impel Yan Huan to make such extensive sacrifices and willingly serve as a supporting character for her?'

Every word in every sentence was unintentionally speaking highly of Sun Yuhan. What's more, Yan Huan's name was tied to it.

'Bringing fame', 'charm', was it not obvious that she was being forced?

Her reputation was not that easy to borrow. Even if she was willing to let others utilize it, Sun Yuhan would be the last person on her list.

Then, she produced her phone again and dialed Luo Lin's number.

"Luo Lin, it's me, Yan Huan."

"Yes, I know." Coincidentally, Luo Lin was also studying a recent news article. "Your reputation has been misused by Sun Yuhan. I do not suggest you be associated with that woman. He's merely one incompetent teammate."

Having seen the unedited version of the latest TV series, what she could say was that it was the weirdest drama she had ever seen in the past few years, not to mention it was produced by Linlang. Actually, the plot was not exactly substandard, but the female lead was truly incompetent.

If this kind of person was tied with Yan Huan and marketed together, she feared that there would be people who ended up uncovering the inside story, further draining Yan Huan's fame and reputation.

Yan Huan pursed her rosy lips gently.

"You have to think of a way to explain it on my behalf."

"Got it." Luo Lin promised, the gears in her mind were already turning to forge a clear explanation for these events. As for the people who were good at catching wind of such information, she really admired their skills.

Nevertheless, she thoroughly understood why Yan Huan could never be bound to Su Muran.

Not long later, Yan Huan thought she might be able to find news of her support toward the rookie celebrity on the Internet which were on another level.

For example, according to Yan Huan's manager, the tale about Yan Huan supporting the rookie celebrity was purely fictitious, and that the two of them were mere acquaintances.

That was right, they were not close. Let those haters track down those inside stories on their own. Some of them actually knew the reasons behind this issue. Whether they found out from the Ye family or the Lu family, some things just could not be brought onto the table.

Thus, the initial 'tie-together' marketing strategy was gradually forgotten after being cast aside.

Yan Huan originally thought that this entire episode would end in this way. However, much to her surprise, she received a phone call from Ye Chuji the very next day, asking her to drop by the Ye family's place again. The place she loathed the most now was the Ye's.

Ye Chuji had not been in contact with her for a long time. As for the reason behind this sudden visit, Yan Huan could easily guess without thinking long and hard. Needless to say, the 'tie-together' marketing strategy was most probably the Ye family's idea.

However, they had used her name without asking for her consent. They did not even bother to ask whether she was willing to do it or agreed to it.

Her car came to a halt right at the doorstep of the Ye family's house. Every time she visited, it would ruin her mood, and even breathing felt like a chore.

Ye Chuji was already there, awaiting her arrival when she entered.

"Take a seat," Ye Chuji gestured to the couch as he walked over and sat down.

Yan Huan sauntered over and seated herself opposite him.

"How may I help you, uncle?"

What else could Ye Chuji reply to this rigid greeting?

Even Ye Chuji himself felt like he was tricking Yan Huan, digging a pit for her to jump into. However, even if she did not comply, he still had to entertain Sun Yuhan, which meant that he still had to continue digging that pit.

“I hope you do not deny the news about you supporting Sun Yuhan.”

“You published the news.” The smile on Yan Huan’s face did not falter, but it was just perched there, frozen.

“Mister Ye, have you ever notified me?”

Instead of addressing him as uncle, she directly called him Mister Ye. Ye Chuji knew that in the future, the relationship between Yan Huan and the Ye family would not be as close as it used to be. Perhaps it was because of the matter with Sun Yuhan, but it had definitely come to an end.

However, he had to admit it eventually.

“Yes, we published it. Yuhan wants to enter the entertainment industry and she needs a stepping stone.”

“So, I’m that stepping stone, hmm?” Yan Huan laughed mockingly at herself. “Mister Ye, why should I be obliged to give Sun Yuhan the boost she needs?”

“The Ye family has 10 percent of Linlang’s shares. It is considered our company. I don’t think trying to boost a person’s fame is deemed too much,” Ye Chuji remarked, interrupting Yan Huan mid-sentence.

Chapter 849: The Secret Of Her Infertility

The smile on Yan Huan’s face faded away completely.

“Mr. Ye, there is only five percent left.”

Ye Chuji was astounded, and his face was burning up. Yes, it seemed that he only had five percent left. Previously, it had cost him another five percent to convince Yan Huan to change her styling.

“She is still your cousin, can’t you just help her?”

Ye Chuji knew that he could not bribe her with his shares. Indeed, it was always hurtful when money came into play. Now he had resorted to using family ties.

“My mom had no brother,” Yan Huan answered coldly. Even if she was her biological sister, Yan Huan would not sacrifice her own reputation. She could be dressed in an ugly style, she could be a supporting role to Sun Yuhan. However, there was this one thing that she would never relent on. Yan Huan would never use her own reputation to boost Sun Yuhan’s terrible acting.

Ye Chuji was embarrassed by Yan Huan’s reply. As someone who was used to being on the top, he could not believe someone would talk to him in such a manner. How daring of this lowly Yan Huan to do that.

“Yan Huan, do not be too obstinate over such a small matter.” Ye Chuji answered sneeringly. He had given up on any pretense of maintaining peace and harmony.

“Ye family has decided to support Sun Yuhan no matter what. If you oppose us, if you attempt to stop us in any way, then you may have to give up your acting career.”

Yanhuan understood at once that this was a coercion and a threat.

For the first time, she felt that the Ye family was exactly like the Su family. Essentially, they were all selfish and shameless. How could they! How could they!

They only thought of their kids and had no regard for others.

Yan Huan smiled suddenly and pushed all of her sourness into the depths of her heart. She would not cry in front of others. She had lived two lifetimes, long enough to face all kinds of threats. She would not accept nor bend in the face of such a threat!

She stood up straight with a stern face that brooked no compromise.

“I will never use my own reputation to boost your Little Miss Ye. You may shun me entirely, Ye family, heh...you are nothing much. Also, Mr. Ye,” Yan Huan said coldly and lightly as she picked up her bag.

“Before you decide to oppress me with the Ye family’s influence, please let me, the shareholder, know.”

Ignoring Ye Chuji’s cold and murderous look, she left immediately after the conversation had ended.

She had nothing to fear of the Ye family. There was no way the old man of Ye family could shut her off. The Ye family’s airport shares, she herself held ten percent of it, the Lei family owned five percent. Ye Shuyun owned another five percent while Lu Yi held ten percent of its shares as well.

If the day of conflict arrived one day, she held at least 30 percent of Ye family’s shares. In the worse case scenario, they could just duke it out. Who knows who would lose more?

The next day, Luo Lin made an official clarification to the public regarding the truth of Yan Huan and Sun Yuhan’s relationship. They were not related at all.

However, right after the clarification was released, another shocking news emerged on the internet.

It was about the infertility issue of international best actress Yan Huan. The news even included a medical report from the military hospital. Infertile women were unacceptable even for common families, and this was more so for the Lu family who were cultured and locally respected.

In fact, anyone would want to conceal this kind of issue. Nobody knew how this was exposed. This news pushed Yan Huan into the media spotlight once again. There were even rumors that it was caused by Yan Huan’s previous marriage with Lu Yi, and how her affairs had led to multiple abortions that hurt her reproductivity.

Although the news was only available for around ten minutes before it was quickly dealt with, but the news had spread wide and far to those related and unrelated.

“Alright, I’ll go back now,” Lu Yi put down his handphone and stood up. Without any concern of his work at the moment, he rushed out. Even he could see that the people within the procuratorate were looking at him with sympathy.

Lu Jin too was facing the same situation as he received looks of sympathy by his comrades. Even though no one said anything outwardly, he felt downcast as he realized that he would not have any grandchildren in the future.

It was strange that the first thing that came to his mind was not that his son should divorce her, but rather that he would never have grandchildren.

He and Ye Shuyun regarded Yan Huan as their daughter. Even if she was not able to conceive, they would not want their son to divorce her again.

A moment later, all the family members were gathered together, including Lu Jin, Ye Shuyun, and Lu Yi.

“Lu Yi, is this for real?”

Ye Shuyun asked her son in disbelief. The news had spread like wildfire. She did not see the news personally, but her friends who caught the news had informed her. All they had to say was that she should look for another daughter-in-law, since they had divorced once. Actresses were not to be trusted, who knew what happened between her and the other male star.

Their words made Ye Shuyun want to cut ties with them.

Not many people would put icing on the cake when the occasion arises, and it was unlikely that anyone would lend a helping hand during one’s hour of need. Most people would kick a man when he is down, like what her friends were doing. Her mind was already unsettled as she waited for her son’s answer. Was the news true, or was it not?

“Yes, it is true,” Lu Yi raised his head and admitted.

“Huanhuan can no longer give birth.”

“You knew about this?” The look on her son made Ye Shuyun understand that he had known about this long before others did. But why did he not share this with them? If they had known, they would be more mentally prepared.

“Yes, I have known about this for a long time.” Lu Yi was reluctant to talk about it, what more for Yan Huan. This was an emotional wound for him and for Yan Huan. What he still did not know was who exposed this secret. Lu Yi had no time to investigate, so he had entrusted it to Lei Qingyi. He believed that the perpetrator would come to light soon.

It is unbelievable that there would be people who would really rub salt onto one’s wound.

The person must have had a deep hatred for the Lu family.

“Why... How did it happen?” Ye Shuyun felt her throat go sore. How did things end up here?

“It was when Huanhuan was serving in the army...” Lu Yi closed his eyes. When he opened them once again, his eyes were like pitless caves, as if he had swallowed all his emotions. This was his fault and not Yan Huan’s. She was the most innocent person of all.

“Mom, Dad, do you remember the woman grandfather was looking for, Miao Xinyuan?”

"It was her?" Ye Shuyun recalled. At the time, Miao Xinyuan was imprisoned because she had hit Yan Huan with devious means, almost causing Yan Huan's death.

"Was it because of the trauma back then?"

Chapter 850: Not Divorcing

"Yes," admitted Lu Yi at last, his words catching in his throat. "She injured Huanhuan's abdomen, but I made the military doctor keep it a secret. I never told anyone about this, and even Huanhuan herself did not know. I made her think that I was the one who was infertile."

All of Ye Shuyun's strength seemed to leave her at that moment, but when Lu Yi tried to give her a hand, she waved him off gently.

"I'm fine. I just need to sit down for a bit," she said. Yes, she needed some time to sit down for a bit and think things through.

"Mom, Dad," said Lu Yi earnestly, turning towards his parents with an earnest look on his face. "I won't divorce Huanhuan, regardless of whether she's fertile."

"You dare!" yelled Ye Shuyun suddenly, giving Lu Jin a scare. He tried to soothe Ye Shuyun, who was nearly grinding her teeth at her son.

"Don't you dare divorce her again! When your Dad and I thought you were dead, we treated Huanhuan as our real daughter. What sort of parents despise their own children for being infertile? Moreover, you were the root cause of this incident. I'll break your legs and disown you if you even think about divorcing her for this."

Lu Jin nodded profusely. That was what he thought as well. Thank goodness Ye Shuyun was of the same mind of him, else he would really be at a loss as to how to convince her.

He reached out and patted Lu Yi's shoulders. "In this house, we don't do such ungrateful things. Huanhuan saved me in Serene City, and your mother from the flood. We owe all our lives to her. So what if she couldn't bear a child? If you had died in that flood, we wouldn't be having a grandson anyway. Now that you are back, there's nothing more we could ask for."

"There's always the option of adopting. We could even ask Yi Ling and Qingyi to foster a child here."

"I agree with your Dad," said Ye Shuyun, her hands tightening around her lap. "Your Dad and I will not compel you to divorce. Neither do we allow you to. Don't even think about it."

She thought of Yan Huan as her own daughter, so she wouldn't allow anyone to bully her. Not even Lu Yi.

That was when the door creaked open. The three people in the room turned their eyes towards the door and sprang to their feet at once.

"What brought you here, Dad?" asked Lu Jin, stiffening. He had a bad feeling about this. Could it be that the old man knew about it too?

Ye Shuyun glanced at Lu Jin, anxious and worried. What should they do if Old Master Lu plans to coerce Lu Yi into getting a divorce?

Lu Jin comforted her, indicating her to relax. Everything would work out in the end. They had already made their decision, so they will definitely work out a way.

“Grandpa,” greeted Lu Yi.

Old Master Lu stood up from his wheelchair, his waist and back were straight, and his face gloomy. He was wearing his kung fu shoes.

He walked over and sat down.

Once he sat down, it would be inappropriate for the others to sit.

So they had to stand.

“Did I hear you talking about a divorce?” asked Old Master Lu. His eyes narrowed and roved about the three of them, finally stopping on Lu Yi. “Did you say that you are going to get a divorce?”

“No,” Lu Yi answered at once, meeting his eyes. His tone was unyielding and resolute. “I’m not getting a divorce, Grandpa.”

“Dad...” Ye Shuyun tried to say something, but Old Master Lu gave her a cold glance that hinted her to shut up, so all she could do was stand there, fidgeting around anxiously. What else was there to do?

“Are you firm on not getting a divorce?” pressed Old Master Lu. “Even if it means you would never have a child? Even if it means that the Lu bloodline will end at your hands?”

“I’m sorry, Grandpa,” Lu Yi lowered his head. Suddenly, he dropped to his knees with a loud thump. “I won’t be getting a divorce. Not having a child doesn’t bother me. If not for her, I would have died a few times already. If I died, I won’t be able to have any children anyway. You don’t have to worry about the Lu bloodline either, Grandpa. You still have Lu Qin, don’t you?”

With Lu Qin, the Lu bloodline wouldn’t come to an end.

“Enough,” said Old Master Lu impatiently. “Get up. I can’t even beat you into bending your knees normally, yet here you are kneeling for a woman. What an embarrassment.”

“Grandpa? Weren’t you here to...?”

Lu Yi was confused. Wasn’t Old Master Lu here to chastise him and force him to get a divorce?

“To what?” the old man stared at his grandson, then at his son. “Can’t you see that your Dad’s here? Aren’t you going to open up your vault and let me pick out a few treasures to ease my shock?” If he’s not getting a great grandson, he’s going to expand his own collection at the very least.

Lu Jin froze there for a while, until Ye Shuyun pinched his arm. Go! What are you waiting for?

“Oh. Okay, okay,” said Lu Jin, running to his bedroom for the keys, with which he unlocked the door to his study. He finally understood Old Master Lu’s intention; he wasn’t here to coerce Lu Yi into divorcing—he was here to rob his treasure.

The thought of parting with his treasures hurt him almost physically, but what would losing a few antiques mean if it would allow the two children to stay as one?

Once Old Master Lu got inside, he had his eyes on everything, and in the end, he made off with almost half of the 30 plus treasured paintings he owned. It tore his heart apart.

Ignoring his son's crestfallen face, Old Master Lu proceeded to have his security officer plunder half of Lu Jin's collection. The car they came in was loaded by the time they left.

The security officer gave Old Master Lu a thumbs-up internally.

You are a monster, Chief.

After Old Master Lu returned on high-spirits, Lu Jin stayed cooped up in his study. When Ye Shuyun rushed into his study, worried that something had happened to him, she found him cradling a painting in his arms and sniffing with his eyes red.

Ye Shuyun could not decide if she should laugh or cry.

"Are you serious right now, Lu Jin? Come on, it was just a few beat-up drawings."