

Sweet Wife in My Arms

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Chapter 9: She Would be Famous

What she regretted most was that she couldn't save her mother. And what comforted her most was that with what she had earned her mother didn't have to suffer as much. She had died in peace, though with endless grievance.

Yan Huan knew her mother was just worried about her, but she picked the wrong road and subjected herself to a tragic ending.

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Sometimes she wondered whether she would be treated differently if her mother was still here, instead of being demeaned like a lunatic, a dog the Lus kept. Maybe she would escape the fate of seeing her own body being cut open and her then only six-month-old baby taken away—she didn't even have a chance to bury her herself.

And the only thing she did right in her last life might be taking the bullet, or, rather, the blade, for Lu Yi.

Lu Yi. The man still stirred her mind in an inexplicable way every time she thought of him. She had no clue how he would react to the discovery of her death.

But it was all in the past. She had been given another life, back to a woman's best years. It was worth it.

"Huanhuan, do you have more?" Yi Ling yelled from another room, putting her bowl down on the table. "It's not enough for me. Put more noodles in. Double, no, triple it. Triple!"

"Got it," Yan Huan wiped away her tears and brought the noodles to Yi Ling.

"Thanks." Yi Ling took one bowl and started gobbling in a ravenous manner, almost stepping her bare foot onto the table. No socks, so typical of her.

"What are you looking at?" Yi Ling slurped up a strand of noodle and put the bowl down to touch Yan Huan's face. "Don't fall for me, baby. As handsome as I look, I got boobs and I'm a woman who likes men, you know. And you don't want to come out of the closet if you want to make a name for yourself, got it?"

Yan Huan shoved her hand off. "Stop it, I just feel like you gained some weight lately."

"No way," Yi Ling touched her own face, sucking her cheeks in. "I didn't! I lost some, actually." Despite her denial, she suddenly lost her appetite for the three bowls of noodles on the table.

Yan Huan went back to the kitchen to cook something for herself, her eyes falling on Yi Ling outside, blurred.

Yi Ling, this is great. I'm alive. You're alive.

Yi Ling was an orphan Yan Huan had met at ten and she had been staying with her since then. Yi Ling saw Yan Huan's mother as her own and Yan Huan as her sister. She used to be an ordinary girl no different than others, but she became more masculine as she grew up. Because Yi Ling knew that only she could protect her family, her vulnerable mother and little sister, she stepped up to a man's position.

When Yan Huan first launched her career in showbiz, Yi Ling took on the job of agent, even though she didn't like it, and started looking for opportunities for her. Just when their lives started to get better after Yan Huan had earned some celebrity status, Yi Ling met a man who then played her, just like how Lu Qin played Yan Huan, and died after jumping from the 25th floor.