

Chapter 1241: the dream

She sat up abruptly and stared blankly at everything in front of her. With a glance, she saw the huge square-opened fish tank opposite her. The fish were still swimming happily in the water. The bubbles that they spat out rose from time to time, then broke into strings from time to time. She seemed to have had a dream. Yes, it was a dream. But, what exactly did she dream about? She didn't even know herself. Right, what did she dream about? It seemed to be a very big fog. She walked inside, but she couldn't tell the direction and couldn't find her way. When she woke up again, she was already here. But why did she always feel that.., she should not be here, but somewhere else. But, where was she supposed to be? She gently hugged her head. She really felt that she had gone crazy recently. Or, was it because she was too tired and had become too delicate and tense that she was hallucinating, so much so that she would think that she was another person. Perhaps it was because she wanted to change the current situation too much, or that she actually hated her current life. She gently tugged at her red lips. She did not know if it hurt her eyes or her heart. A familiar music sounded. She let out a sigh of relief. Then, she took her phone from the bedside. It was her assistant, Jiayi's. Jiayi was Yiling's disciple, after Yi Ling couldn't make it, she followed her and became her assistant and manager. "Miss Yan, there's a commercial here. You might want to audition for it." The assistant said hesitantly. "Audition?" Yan Huan didn't really want to audition. "Is it for the shampoo commercial?" She remembered that she had a shampoo commercial to shoot, but didn't it say that it was already set, this commercial was originally shot by her. Since it was shot, then why did she have to go for an audition? Didn't they just want her face? She had shot so many television shows and movies. Could it be that she wouldn't be able to shoot a commercial. "We have to audition this time," the assistant mumbled. "It's hard to say. They found another newcomer. Maybe they want to take over this commercial." "Is that so?" Yan Huan understood. That was, she might have been eliminated. However, after Yan Huan became famous, she was the only one who dumped others. There was nothing that others didn't want to do with her. She was, after all, a movie queen. But now.. She let out a bitter cry. No matter how beautiful a flower was, it would eventually wither one day. Just like her, no matter how famous she was, she would lose it one day. No matter how famous she was, she would lose it one day. No matter how famous she was, there would be zero hydrocarbons. She put on her own clothes and faced the fish not far away. When the fish saw her, they greeted her as if she was greeting them. Even the bubbles they spat out became more numerous. She walked to the front and reached out to touch the warm glass. "Are you guys hungry?" No matter how happily the fish wagged their tails, they all gathered towards her. She did not know if it was because she was kind, or if it was because these fish were kind to everyone. It was said that the fish only had five seconds of memory, why did the fish she raised know her. She took out some fish food from the cabinet and put it in. When the fish saw the food, they all chased after the fish food, but they didn't have time to care about her. She slowly stood up. Just as she turned around, a woman swaggered in. She didn't even knock on the door. She was not a good-tempered person, so it was impossible for her to not have a temper. "Mom, why didn't you knock when you came in?" She asked unhappily. She did not like the life of someone who suddenly invaded her privacy. She did not like her own private place. It was like someone else's backyard. Some people came and went whenever they wanted. They would even grab a handful of flowers and a handful of soil when they had nothing to do. Even if this was their mother-in-law, it was the same. Not to mention that this was her mother-in-law. "This is my son's room. Why Can't I come in?" Qin Xiaoyue swaggered in and directly walked to the wardrobe. She opened the wardrobe

and started to rummage through it one by one. Of course, don't misunderstand. Qin Xiaoyue didn't want to help her daughter-in-law put on clothes. She wanted to dress herself. "This is not bad." Qin Xiaoyue picked out a silver fur coat. She took out the coat and tried it on herself. Then, she looked at herself in the mirror for a long time. The more she looked at it, the more she felt that it was very suitable for her. The size was perfect too. It was as if it was tailor-made for her, it was really too suitable. "I saw that you wore a ruby necklace a few days ago. It looks pretty good. where is it? Let me try it on." Before Yan Huan could reply, she had already walked straight to Yan Huan's dressing table. She directly opened the cabinet and took out a jewelry box from it. She also started to flip through it. At this moment, the jewelry box was filled with a bunch of jewelry. Moreover, they were all new and had individual pieces. They were also complete sets. Yan Huan had always been like this. She made a lot of money and her luck was also quite good, not only did she make a lot of money from her movies, television, and commercials, but she also invested in a few movies. The box office earnings were all pretty good, and her pay was also quite good. No one knew what was going on.., perhaps it was due to her hard work and luck, but she had saved quite a lot of money. No one knew how much money she had, but it was very normal for her to have a few hundred million. She was also willing to invest in herself. During the few years when she became the best actress, she had bought a lot of these jewelry. She had once been the spokesperson for a jewelry brand in China, and this time.., there were five different advertisements. Just this one advertisement alone might have made her earn tens of millions. Moreover, that company had given her a set of jewelry for free. Therefore, Yan Huan had quite a lot of assets. It depended on how you wanted it, how you took it, and how you stretched out your hand. It was obviously useless to say nice things to her. Therefore, Qin Xiaoyue was very straightforward. Yes, she was a very straightforward person. When she took other people's things, she wanted it to be as clean as possible. Compared to crispy noodles, it was still more straightforward. "I'll take this." Qin Xiaoyue picked a few items for herself. She seemed to have taken three necklaces just from the necklace alone. And she didn't say anything more. She just said, "I'm going to take it, and then I can take it away. It's that simple. That's all. I can leave just like that." "Mom, I still have an advertisement that uses that tomorrow. You took it away for me. How can I use it?" "Don't you have a lot of them?" Qin Xiaoyue held onto the jewelry tightly. As long as this thing was in her hands, it would be like a meat bun hitting a dog, never to be returned.

Chapter 1242: She was outdated

"There are a lot of them, but I only want that one." Yan Huan looked at Qin Xiaoyue unhappily. There was no patience in his eyes. At this moment, she didn't know why.., she actually felt an uncomfortable rebellion. If Qin Xiaoyue didn't give it to her today... Then, if they weren't done, Qin Xiaoyue wouldn't be able to leave this room. Qin Xiaoyue originally wanted to forcefully take it and leave, but when she saw that Yan Huan was so insistent today and his face was so ruthless, she was actually a little afraid. She put down the thing in her hand with a slight tremble, only then did she walk out with a long face, but she still held a necklace in her hand and did not put it down. "HMPH!" Qin Xiaoyue also snorted coldly in her heart. "If you don't want it today, then don't take it. It's mine from now on anyway. As long as I want it, I won't be able to escape." There was originally a pile of jewelry in Yan Huan's jewelry box, but now there wasn't much left. Almost half of the box had been stolen by Qin Xiaoyue. Was there a mother-in-law who spent all day thinking about her daughter-in-law's things. Other People's mother-in-law Yan Huan didn't know, but this mother-in-law of hers had her eyes set on these things every day. Her jewelry, her clothes, her cosmetics, her skincare products, and even her underwear. Sometimes, she would not let them go. Yan Huan placed the jewelry on the table back into the box. Then, he opened a drawer and

took out a key from the drawer. Then, he opened a locked drawer, he took out an exquisite velvet box. When he opened the box, there was a huge sapphire inside. Yi Ling had given it to her back then. She had said that she had gotten it by chance. She had probably spent around five million on it. It wasn't a lot, however, she did not expect that it was a gem from a certain country's crown. The people there wanted it back, but she did not sell it even if they gave her 300 million. She still wanted to keep this. Perhaps it could be used as a family heirloom in the future. Moreover, this was something that Yi Ling had left behind for her. It could also be considered a keepsake. Therefore, this could not be measured with money. Therefore, she had kept it until now, but she had no intention of selling it. She thought for a moment, then walked to the side of the large fish tank. The moment the fish saw her, they surrounded her again. Each of them had big eyes and were wagging their butterfly-like tails. They then looked for her to eat. Yan Huan took out the fish food. The tail of the fish seemed to be wagging even more happily. Unfortunately, Yan Huan only took out a key from inside and put the fish food back in its original position. Only then did she walk to the corner of the wall, there was a white safe here. This was her private safe. The things inside were also things that she could live in peace. To put it bluntly, it was also her entire fortune. She would not give her fortune to anyone else. It was as if she wanted to give her life to someone else. She had not given her life to Lu Qin yet. Also, she clenched the gem in her hand tightly. She could not remember how she fell in love with Lu Qin. And how deep this love was, how deep it was, who could tell her how deep it was. She opened the safe, then placed the gemstone inside and closed the door. She had made a huge amount of insurance. If the things inside were lost, she would have to pay the full amount. Therefore, no matter how much Qin Xiaoyue wanted to know what was inside., she had no intention of opening the safe. She walked out and saw her aunt sitting there watching TV. According to her usual temperament, she should have said something sarcastic, but her feet could not get up, the TV was broadcasting a martial arts drama. On it was a woman wearing a matchmaker's dress with a big mole on her face. She would occasionally make faces, which made people feel very wretched and ugly. She was even deliberately increasing her expression, perhaps she felt that it wasn't ugly enough. This wasn't some acting skill, it was an eyesore. And the actors on the screen had similar facial features, causing her to involuntarily frown. This kind of intolerable appearance, fake acting skills, and this role. Yan Huan reached out to cover her face. She wanted to know why she had been unable to take it and wanted to accept such a film and play such a role. But at this moment, it was a white horse, and the young master on the white horse., he was handsome and had a faint smile on his face. Just one glance was enough to make people feel that he was a young master like Jade, unparalleled in the world. She turned around and really did not have the courage to continue watching. She remembered why she had taken on that film and role. After she got together with Lu Qin, she had wanted to retire from filming. So, she had specifically wanted to be a good wife and mother. She had planned the rest of her life well. She was too lonely and yearned for a family. However, when Lu Qin told her to help her act in a few movies, she agreed without a second thought. This was the first movie she had shot after quitting acting for nearly a year. This matchmaker made her look ugly, she also used all kinds of pretentious acting skills to make Lu Qin's performance better. As expected, Lu Qin's popularity increased. In an instant, she gained a lot of fans. However, she lost her fans. From then on, after people said that she had made a comeback, whether it was her acting skills or her taste, they all dropped a lot. Now, everyone thought that she had already passed away. In fact, she knew in her heart whether she had passed away or not. She had not passed away. She just needed a good work and a good role. In this way, she might be able to return to her previous peak. However, Lu Qin did not seem to give her this opportunity. At night, Lu Qin returned. Compared to his youth and handsomeness, she seemed to be a

little older. However, she was clearly three years younger than Lu Qin, but why was she starting to age? She touched her face. In fact, she had never thought that.., she would grow old one day. She thought that she could continue to be young, but now that she thought about it, she was really daydreaming. How could there be someone in this world who was not old and not dead? "What's wrong? Are you unhappy?" Lu Qin said with a smile. He then hugged her shoulders. Yan Huan looked at Lu Qin, wanting to see something from his face. However, he was only smiling. His smile was flawless, it was also like putting on a fake mask. He had been wearing this mask for a very long time, he was wearing this mask in front of everyone, including her. "I'm going to participate in a reality show," Lu Qin said to her. It seemed that there were some words in his words, but he didn't say it explicitly. "When?" Yan Huan lowered his eyes. He knew what Lu Qin wanted. He wanted money, and she wanted it.

Chapter 1243: Audition

"MHM, we'll leave the day after tomorrow." Lu Qin's gaze landed on Yan Huan's face. He was waiting for Yan Huan's reply. "Then I'll help you pack your luggage." Yan Huan stood up, but he did not mention anything about money. Lu Yi's dark eyes sharpened, but he did not say anything. In the past, Yan Huan was very proactive. As long as he wanted something, she would give it to him with both hands. What happened this time? Why did he become so stupid and so unethical. Yan Huan opened the wardrobe and packed Lu Qin's luggage one by one. She still did not mention anything about money "Today, I'm going to sleep in the guest room," Lu Qin said coldly. Yan Huan still did not reply. She still foolishly filled the luggage with things. She would take out the clothes from the wardrobe and carefully fold them on her legs. Then, she would fold them neatly.., then, she would place them in the suitcase, press them tightly, and compress them. Then, she would do the same thing again. Lu Qin stood up and walked out in large strides. His footsteps were somewhat dispirited and also somewhat heartless. His actions did not seem to have any traces of mud or water. Perhaps he was also venting his anger. Yan Huan still did the same thing. That night, she did not feel anything wrong lying on this large bed alone. It seemed better to sleep alone, and now, she did not want to share a bed with Lu Qin. And it seemed that they had not shared a bed for a long time. Very well, she was alone. She only wanted to sleep alone and live alone. She needed to think through a lot of things and think about her future. Was she wrong? Was she wrong to choose? Did she go to the wrong place too? When she woke up at night, she wanted to go to the toilet. Just as she was about to go out, she heard someone talking outside. She didn't want to listen because she didn't have the habit of listening to other people's conversations. But for some reason, she really didn't leave. And she didn't need to deliberately eavesdrop. The voices of the two people outside.., had already reached her ears. "Mom, is there anything strange about her recently?" Lu Qin asked Qin Xiaoyue, "What did you do?" "What can I Do?" Qin Xiaoyue was unhappy when she heard this. "What can I do? What can I do to your woman?" "I want her necklace, but I won't give it to her. What else can I Do?" "Mom, did you take her necklace?" Lu Qin's face darkened. "Didn't I tell you not to take her things? Aren't you too greedy? You took all of her things and made her feel uncomfortable, so she didn't listen to you." "What's wrong with me taking her things? Shouldn't she be giving me gifts?" Lu Qin's voice was stern, and Qin Xiaoyue was obviously unwilling to be left behind. "Why did I give birth to You So Big? You haven't married her yet, and your heart is only for her. When you really marry her, will you still put me in your eyes? "Your father died early, and there were only the two of us. It wasn't easy for me to raise you, but I only took a few things from that woman. That woman was so rich, so what can I do to her? I already gave her my son, what else is there for her to be dissatisfied with?" Lu Qin felt that he had nothing to say to Qin Xiaoyue at all. No matter how much he said, it was just casting pearls

before swine. And it was always like this., “Mom, she’s already disobedient now. You’d better stop taking things from her.” Lu Qin warned again. Everyone had a bottom line. Although she wasn’t very smart, it didn’t mean that she was really stupid. “Okay, okay, I got it.” Qin Xiaoyue was a little impatient with Lu Qin’s words. If she didn’t want to take it, she wouldn’t take it. Anyway, she had new clothes now. A few days ago, she took a million yuan from that woman. It was enough to spend for a while. If there was a day when it was not enough, she could just ask for it again, anyway, if she wanted to marry his son, she had to be filial to her mother-in-law first. Otherwise, she wouldn’t be able to enter her house. It was not easy to enter the Lu family. Not long after, there were no more sounds outside. At first, there were still some people walking around. However, very quickly, there was nothing. Everything became as quiet as the darkness. It was also calm, however, in Yan Huan’s heart, at this moment, she was not so calm Her heart seemed to have stirred up a layer of waves. When the waves hit a small boat, it instantly overturned the small boat. In the middle of the vast ocean. It was as if nothing could be seen. That night, Lu Qin did not come back to sleep. When Lu Qin left, he did not seem to have told Yan Huan that he was leaving. As for Yan Huan, her eyes were not that pure anymore. She walked out with a bag in her hand. She wanted to test the footage of the shampoo. As for when Lu Qin would come back, she did not ask. It did not matter, all of this seemed to have nothing to do with her. If it had nothing to do with her, then it had nothing to do with anything. The assistant peeked at Yan Huan from time to time. It was as if something was hard to say. “Miss Yan, if you see something later, don’t be angry.” “Don’t worry, I Won’t be angry,”Yan Huan said with a smile, but the smile was a little bitter. Even she herself had tasted the bitterness, “I’m just an outdated female star now. I don’t have the qualifications to be a big shot anymore.” She finally could not admit that she had been outdated. Just like her face, which had never failed, she might also be sent flying on the beach. She was good-looking, but in the entertainment industry, she was older, prettier, more limber, more popular, and much better off than her family. What did she have? She relied on herself to climb up here step by step, and now, she had to use her legs to fall down step by step. When she reached the advertising department, she would know exactly what a washed-up movie star looked like. Just like her, after she entered, her assistants greeted her one by one, but those people did what they were supposed to do. Even she ignored them. Even water, they had to pour it themselves. Their job today was to audition. In fact, Yan Huan knew very well that there were two situations in her life. We have already seen your performance. Please go back and wait for our news. You can first come over for an audition. After you pass the audition, we can discuss the next step. And no matter which of these two situations, the meaning was very obvious. It was to tell her to scram so that she didn’t have to come back again. She didn’t have to be wishful thinking anymore. Yan Huan sat at the side like a little fool. Her assistant would laugh with others from time to time, asking this and that, causing Yan Huan to feel very uncomfortable. This was the first time she felt that she was actually so useless.

Chapter 1244: was too much of a bully

She couldn’t protect Yiling in the past, and it was the same now. She couldn’t protect anyone around her. “You can come and audition now,”a staff member said shortly after. The assistant quickly ran over and pulled Yan Huan away. Yan Huan had been in the industry for five years, no., she started as an extras when she was 15 years old, started acting as a minor character when she was 18 years old, became famous when she was 20 years old, and became famous when she was 23 years old. At 24 years old, she started to devote herself to a man and stopped managing her own life, instead, she ran to manage a man. When people gradually forgot about her, when she appeared in front of everyone again,

she had the image of a stupid matchmaker. It was no wonder. She lowered her head and looked at her hands. At this moment.., she actually felt extremely wronged. Did she really do something stupid during these two years. Yan Huan sat in the dressing room while his assistant walked over anxiously from time to time. When the make-up artist was about to come over and help her with her make-up, the staff member who had let them in came in again. "Make-up artist, help Miss Yang put on her make-up first." As she spoke, a woman who was dressed fashionably walked in. When she saw Yan Huan, she smiled. However, there was a slight disdain in her eyes. When Yan Huan turned his head, he saw himself in the mirror, appearing to be in such a sorry state. She knew the woman opposite him. Yang Keke. When she had won the Best Actress award in the past, this brother Yang had somehow managed to become a second-or third-tier celebrity. However, he had now become a prominent figure in the past two years. Within these two years, could it be that everything had changed? Could it be that the person who had once been a second-or third-tier celebrity had become an outstanding big shot, and she had already become so outdated that no one cared about her anymore. But why was she so unwilling. The makeup artist could only apologize to Yan Huan and then go to put on makeup for Miss Yang. Yan Huan took the foundation on the table. Sometimes, it was better to beg for help than to beg for help from herself. She began to wipe her face while her assistant stood to the side, feeling wronged. "It's okay," Yan Huan comforted her. "We used to do the same thing in the past." She didn't have much ability and she wasn't smart either. However, when she was an extra, she had learned a lot of things. Makeup was one of them. Moreover, she had a makeup artist friend named Yueran, she had even taught her how to apply makeup on herself. Sometimes, the makeup that she applied might be better than that of an ordinary makeup artist. Foundation, makeup, eye shadow, eye shadow, Eyeliner, eyebrows. Finally, she took out a lipstick from her bag and gently applied it. She knew that it was for the shampoo advertisement, therefore, she did not put anything on her hair. Of course, her hair had always been well-maintained. It had not been permed or dyed. It was naturally black. Moreover, it was black and bright, just like good satin, under the light, the Black would sometimes give off a dark blue luster. Even after she had put on her makeup, the makeup was still not done. When Yang Keke saw Yan Huan's makeup, the light in her eyes turned colder. Although she had already applied foundation, she could still see that her expression had turned ugly. The assistant hurriedly pulled Yan Huan out. It just so happened that after the makeup was done, they could shoot first. When it came to filming a trip, whoever took the first shot would gain the upper hand. If the photographer had a good impression of a female celebrity.., then when it came to photographing other people, they wouldn't be so dedicated. The assistant's wish was good, but it couldn't be helped. She was clearly here to cause trouble for Yan Huan. No matter how good Yan Huan's makeup was, no matter how fast it was, in the end, she still wouldn't take the shot. She still had to wait for Yang Keke. The assistant was so angry that she almost twisted her nose. How could such a thing happen? We had already made an agreement. How could we do this? Back when our Miss Yan was famous.., she even took a fancy to your little shampoo commercial. Wasn't it all because you guys begged for it from your grandparents. Yan Huan only smiled, and this smile was a little tearful. Yes, in the past, when she was still popular, her endorsements were all first-tier international brands. Who asked her to have a good face, and her popularity was also very high. Her programs were all liked and accepted by everyone, her films were all popular, and her television programs were all high. As long as her endorsements were broadcasted, the sales would definitely increase greatly, during those three years, her life was like a cheat, and it was almost smooth sailing. Some people had once asserted that if she was given a few more years, she might be able to secure her position as the top actress in the domestic film industry. After all, she was still in her twenties, and her popularity at that time was already

quite terrifying. However, she did not expect that when she was at her most popular, she would disappear for more than a year. It also destroyed her popularity that was already at its peak. Now that her popularity was gone, even if she were to shoot a small advertisement, she would still have to look at other people's expressions. That's right, look at other people's expressions. Not long after, that Yang Keke came out. Her makeup was exquisite and beautiful. Of course, she was also full of confidence. She walked directly to a bald man in a suit. The bald man had already introduced her to the camera, if there was a tail on his back, he would probably shake it twice, and that Miss Yang had already swaggered off to take photos. "This isn't right?" Yan Huan's assistant hurriedly stood up. "We clearly agreed on a time. How can this be?" "Why can't It Be Like This?" The bald man narrowed his eyes, and the disdain in his eyes was not hidden at all, "Miss Yang is a famous female lead now. Time is very tight. Your Miss Yan must be fine now. Anyway, she won't have anything to do no matter how long she has to wait. However, Miss Yang's time is money. After she finishes filming, she still has to shoot other advertisements. Do you think that she is like your outdated one? No one will watch her." "You..." The assistant was so angry that her eyes turned red. She was so angry that she was about to cry. How could she do this? How could she say such things to them? How could she bully them like this? When she returned, her nose was sore and uncomfortable. However, she did not dare to cry in front of Yan Huan. She was afraid that Yan Huan would think too much of it. What would she do if she was unable to recover from her setback? Yan Huan took out a stack of tissues from his bag. He took out a piece of tissue and placed it in front of his assistant. "Wipe it." "Thank you." The assistant took the tissue, but the more he wiped his tears, the more he cried. "Miss Yan, are we still filming?" "Yes, why not?" Yan Huan didn't feel wronged or insulted. "I'm already outdated, and I have a lot of time. Rather than facing Qin Xiaoyue at home, I'd rather sit here on the bench."

Chapter 1245: I Won't be coming back

The assistant looked at Yan Huan suspiciously for a long time. "Miss Yan, you seem to have changed." "Is that so? How have you changed?" Yan Huan touched her face. The 25-year-old her was actually no different from the 23-year-old her. She was just pointing at her face. "Yes, I have changed." The assistant pointed at her fingers again. She didn't know whether to say it or not, but in the end, she really couldn't hold it in anymore. This was how Yan Huan's popularity went down. "Miss Yan, in the Lu family, you treat Mr. Lu as your everything. No matter what Mr. Lu's mother does, you always turn a blind eye to it. You have also been enduring it. I realize that you don't care too much about these things now." "Yes." Yan Huan looked at a certain Miss Yang who was flirting with her. The smile on his face was a little cold. "If I continue to care, I might lose everything." "No one can protect me. I know it very well." When she had nothing, perhaps only her little assistant could protect her in this world. Perhaps only she would follow her to the end because she was brought out by Yi Ling, she was left in this world by Yi Ling to take care of her. And no matter if it was Qin Xiaoyue or Lu Qin, they didn't need a useless Yan Huan, right? The shoot above was finally finished. The Baldy bowed his head and humbly sent the noble Miss Yang off. "Can we shoot now?" Yan Huan's assistant hurriedly ran over. They had already been sitting on the cold bench for almost two hours. Even if Yan Huan didn't have any reputation now, no matter how much time she had now, it was still time for her, no one was willing to waste their time on the cold bench. No one was willing to be so silly as to come early in the morning and sit on the cold bench for two hours without eating or drinking. If this wasn't playing with people, then what was? "What are you filming? Can't you see that we have already finished filming?" The Baldy directly used his nostrils to face the assistant. "You..." the assistant was not willing to do that. She rolled up her sleeves. "How can you do

this? If you had said that we weren't allowed to film back then, could you have told us in advance? We wouldn't have come over, and we definitely wouldn't have waited here for a few hours." "You guys love to wait." The Baldy suddenly laughed coldly. "It's so obvious, but you still can't tell. We had tactfully rejected them on the phone." "Did you guys talk about it?" She was the one who answered the phone. She was the one who confirmed it and also the one who decided to discuss the time with them. At that time, they didn't mention it at all. They didn't even mention a word. They only said that they would come over for an audition in the morning. They just came over. No one had ever said that they wouldn't be allowed to film. Since they weren't allowed to film, then they were allowed to come in. They were even allowed to put on their makeup. They were even allowed to wait here. They clearly had a lot of time to talk about it, so why didn't they say anything, why did they have to wait until now. "Enough." The Baldy was getting impatient. "Just bring your outdated Miss Yan back. Her name tag is too big. We can't afford to hire her." The assistant was so angry that the smoke in her throat was rising. She had seen shamelessness before, but she had never seen such shamelessness. Then why didn't she say so earlier? Why didn't she say so earlier? Yan Huan stood up. She stretched out her hand and patted her assistant's shoulder lightly. "Let's go." "But..." her assistant was unwilling. How could she bully others like this. "It's fine." Yan Huan didn't care. It was just a small commercial. She could do anything she wanted. If she did it, she wouldn't gain much popularity. If she didn't do it, she would still be like this. It was impossible for her to become the Yan Huan of the past just because she did a small commercial, it was impossible for her to become the Yan Huan of the past. Yan Huan picked up her bag and walked out. She didn't even need to remove her makeup. She didn't need to remove it to begin with. Her makeup was very light and she could totally close the door. "Don't come here again in the future. Just the two of you?" That Baldy didn't forget to add one more sentence in the end. "I know." Yan Huan suddenly stopped. Then, she turned around and smiled at the Baldy. That smile of hers was filled with a delicate and beautiful face that was even more beautiful than a flower. There was also a trace of unspeakable irony. "Don't worry, I'll definitely come back again in the future." And for some reason, the Baldy seemed to have something stuffed in his throat, and for a long time, he didn't say anything bad. Yan Huan turned around again and left with his assistant. No one could tell what happened in the entertainment industry. Perhaps today, you would be a popular celebrity for a time, or perhaps tomorrow, you would be completely banned because of some scandal. But there was a good saying. Leave someone behind so that they could meet again in the future. Perhaps they would meet again one day, but just as she had said, she would never set foot here again. When she came out, Yan Huan put on her sunglasses again. Everything in front of her became darker and darker, and it had been a long time since she had walked out in an upright manner. Of course, it had also been a long time since she had been a person with her feet on the ground. "Miss Yan, look, it's Mr. Lu Yi." The assistant pointed to the front. Yan Huan raised her head and happened to see a man standing not far away. The man was leaning against a black hummer. It was obvious that he was waiting for someone. At this moment, he seemed to have noticed her, however, he only glanced at her before leaving again. "Miss Yan, can we hitch a ride?" The assistant asked Yan Huan carefully. That's right, could they hitch a ride? Otherwise, they would have to walk back later. It wasn't that they didn't want to take a taxi, but even if they did, the car wouldn't be able to drive in. They still had to get off, they still had to walk on their own. That would take more than half an hour, and Yan Huan was wearing high heels today. "You clearly know that's impossible." Yan Huan put on his sunglasses again. "He hates me so much. How could he let me ride in his car and pollute his air?" "Let's go." Yan Huan stretched out her hand and hailed a taxi. Perhaps she was the most down-to-earth female star now. Although she was outdated, she was still somewhat famous. She didn't drive, didn't have

bodyguards, didn't bring makeup, didn't bring a stylist, and only brought an assistant and agent. Then, she had to take a taxi back. Actually, there were a few cars at home, but one was Lu Qin's. Lu Qin took the car keys, but she couldn't drive it. One was Qin Xiaoyue's. Qin Xiaoyue never let anyone touch her car, and the other was the Lu family's.., she couldn't move. "Miss Yan, if you still have to work in the future, we still have to have a car." The assistant felt that it was inconvenient to not have a car, but it was still too inconvenient. If it was like today, it would be fine. At least it would be a place. Even if it didn't work out, they could just go back.

Chapter 1246: Don't take charity cars

However, if they had to go to several places in a day, they couldn't always take a taxi, right? What if it wasn't easy to take a taxi? What if there were too many people that day? What if someone recognized Yan Huan and something happened? "Miss Yan..."the assistant wanted to say something to Yan Huan, but Yan Huan fell asleep with his eyes closed. Actually, the assistant didn't know that Yan Huan wasn't sleepy at the moment. She just didn't want to talk because no matter how much she said, it wouldn't be of much use. No matter how many cars she bought, she wouldn't be able to drive them in the end, qin Xiaoyue would drive the cars away, and she would sell the more cars to the fasteners. The newest cars would drive themselves. So in the end, it was only her who spent the money, but the others were just enjoying themselves. The car didn't reach the entrance and stopped. Only then did they walk out. Just like what the assistant had said, an ordinary car wouldn't be able to reach a place where a few steps were enough for a sentry. Yan Huan was stepping on her 14-centimeter high heels. Every few steps she took were deep and shallow. Walking was rather tiring. It was really good to wear these shoes, as they could give off a certain temperament, however, if she wanted to use them to walk, she would really need a lot of courage. She obviously did not have much courage. This was how it was when one was a celebrity. They looked bright and beautiful on the outside, but who knew what kind of scars they had on the inside, or what kind of thorny thorns they had on the inside. In the past, it did not matter if Yan Huan could stand for more than 20 hours in these high heels. This was the price of beauty. This was the price of being an actress. Of course, this was also the professional ethics of being an actress. They wanted to be beautiful and moving. They also needed high heels, especially for someone like her who was too tall. If others were to wear 15 centimeters, she would have to wear 18 centimeters. If others were to wear 18 centimeters.., she would have to wear 20 centimeters. If others were to wear 20 centimeters, she could walk on stilts. "Miss Yan, are you alright?" The assistant looked at Yan Huan's feet and felt her heart ache. These shoes were used to store ABC's, but they did not need to be used for walking. Moreover, Yan Huan had already worn these shoes for such a long time. could her feet still hold up? Yan Huan's forehead was covered in sweat. She stopped. Then, she raised her hand to wipe the sweat off her forehead Wasn't this obvious? Why did she have to ask? With a whoosh, a car passed by them, "Miss Yan, that's Mr. Lu Yi's car."The assistant hurriedly pointed at the car. She was so excited that she was about to cry out in surprise. "I saw it."Yan Huan fanned herself with her hand. Actually, she didn't want to take another step. However, if she didn't walk, the road would still be so long. It would be so long that she couldn't go home. Could it be.., if she didn't leave, was she going to climb up? However, she couldn't get up and she didn't want to move either. Meanwhile, the Black Hummer in front of them stopped. When the assistant saw this, she hurriedly pulled Yan Huan back. "Miss Yan, the car has stopped. It must be waiting for us. Let's hurry up and leave. If we walk any slower and get on the car, what will we do if it drives away?" Really, this could not be blamed on the assistant. They had already stood there for the entire day. Not to mention that they had not accomplished anything. Now that they

were tired and thirsty, they really wanted to go back as soon as possible. If Zha were to go back at their current turtle-like speed, they would have to walk for another hour. Who could bear to walk for another hour. Yan Huan was being pulled by Rielly. She could barely feel her feet. Every step she took now felt like she was walking on a sharp knife. Every step she took caused her to bleed. However, there was nothing she could do, who asked her to wear such a high pair of shoes today? If it were flat heels, she would be able to run now. The assistant had already run to the front of the car and knocked on the door. "Mr. Lu, can't we hitch a ride?" The car window rolled down. It was Lu Yi's expressionless face. The assistant was instantly embarrassed. Was this a yes or no? Was it a no or a No? If it was a No, why did they park the car here? Did they want to find a place to go to the toilet? But if they wanted to pull them.., could they give an answer. The assistant didn't even have the time to laugh awkwardly. She couldn't laugh anymore. At this moment, the glass of the car behind them also rolled down. It was a woman with very high cheekbones and neatly combed hair, but no matter how one looked at her, she looked like grand mistress extinction. Moreover, with this woman's appearance, one really couldn't tell how old she was. Was she forty, fifty, or even older? "Didn't I tell you to come up when the car stopped?" The woman took care of Yan Huan for a long time, and her harsh cheekbones also protruded upwards, "However, you can only sit one person." The woman used the pen in her hand to point at the seat in front. "I'm using the seat in the back now. I still have to grade my student's homework, so don't ruin my paper." When she said the word "Student," her tone was obviously a little higher. This clearly carried a sense of superiority. No matter how high she was, or how high she was as an executive, at the very least.., this sense of superiority was something that Yan Huan did not have. Miss Yan, hurry up and get in. The assistant hurriedly opened the car door. Sure enough, the seat was empty, I can still walk. I can walk back by myself. Oh, that master extermination let out a soft 'oh'. No one knew what that 'Oh' meant, but even a fool could tell that she did not welcome them very much. "If you want to go, then hurry up. I still have something to do in a while," she lowered her head and said as she looked at the test paper on her lap. Her tone was clearly impatient. Very quickly, the car window was rolled up again. And now, she gave the feeling that Yan Huan was begging. "Miss Yan," the assistant urged Yan Huan again, "Hurry up and get in the car. If you don't get in, do you still want to go? You'll break your legs if you walk." Yan Huan pursed her red lips forcefully. She did not know what she was feeling at the moment, but there was a rush of anger that ran out from her heart and hit her heart from time to time. She looked at Ming Fang indifferently and kicked off her shoes. One shoe, two shoes. Then she bent down and lifted both of her shoes. She knew how to walk forward. She did not eat or come, nor did she take the alms cart Yan Huan had not reached the point where she begged to take someone else's car. Even if she did, she would still be ridiculed along the way. A woman needed to have a sense of meaning. A woman needed to have knowledge. A woman also needed to have a sense of culture. That's right, she, Yan Huan, did not have a sense of meaning. She, Yan Huan, did not have any knowledge. She, Yan Huan, did not have any culture either. However, what did it get in the way of her, Fang Zhu? She taught her university, and she acted in her films.

Chapter 1247: would she dare?

What did it have to do with her? She was ugly, she was beautiful, and they did not interfere in each other's business. However, Lu Yi's taste was really bad. He actually took a fancy to such a woman. No, it wasn't that his taste was bad, he was simply blind "Miss Yan, Miss Yan..." The assistant was so scared that he stood to the side. He hurriedly closed the car door and ran up, she saw Yan Huan carrying his shoes in one hand as he walked. "Miss Yan," the assistant hurriedly ran over with her bag. "What are you

doing? Why Are You So Stubborn?" "Am I?" Yan Huan continued to walk. It was quite comfortable for her to step on the ground. Although the road surface was not smooth, it was still better than wearing high heels. Therefore, these high heels were not meant to be used for walking, they were meant to be worn. Now, she was not faking it. She wanted to walk, she wanted to go home, she wanted to go back and sleep. She also wanted to put her feet into the fish tank. Didn't they say that they had fish therapy now? They wanted the fish to bite off the bacteria on their feet, she just did not know if the fish in her house would be okay? When she bought it back, didn't she say that she still wanted to eat it. What's the point of keeping it for more than two years? Each and every one of them has a fat head and big ears, but other than looking good, it's useless? Well, she'll try it when she gets home. Maybe she'll really find out that this fish really has such a use. The car behind also passed her with a whoosh. She pursed her lips and walked her own path. Even if she was barefoot, she still had to walk. Didn't he look down on her? She didn't even look down on her? That Ugly Freak. "Miss Yan..." The assistant touched her face. When she saw Yan Huan's bare feet and the shoes on the side, she wanted to cry but had no tears. "Yes, What's Wrong?" Yan Huan continued to walk forward. She had chosen her own path, but she had to climb over it herself. The assistant had a bitter expression on her face. "Miss Yan, why didn't I know that your personality is like this?" "Then what do you think I am like?" Yan Huan stopped. She really wanted to hear what kind of personality she had in the eyes of others? "I thought you were a dough?" The assistant was speaking the truth. She was just saying what people said. Otherwise, she would not have given it to her in such a way. Whatever Lu Qin said, she would do. Whatever Qin Xiaoyue said, she would do, she didn't even have any intention of rejecting him. However, she didn't expect Yan Huan to be a dough. She was a hedgehog to begin with. If she was pushed too far, she would stab someone else's hand. Yan Huan continued walking with his shoes in his hands. It was the first time she had heard that she was a dough. Perhaps the other meaning was that a person like her had no bottom line and didn't have her own personality. She would just let others knead and knead her. "Miss Yan, can you do it?" The assistant was worried about Yan Huan's feet. Even she herself was covered in cold sweat as she walked, not to mention Yan Huan, who was currently barefoot. "You'll know when you try." Yan Huan did not feel anything. Actually, how should she put it? It was alright. It was just that her feet were a little painful. Moreover, she was walking on the main road. There were no hard stones or glass shards on the ground, as long as she did not hurt her feet, it would be fine. "I'll invite you to the foot SPA in a while," Yan Huan said to his assistant. The assistant's eyes suddenly lit up. "Really? What Spa? Where did you get a SPA, Alright?" "Of course." Yan Huan walked and rested for a while. In front of her, she was still a lady, but now, she was a tomboy. She was also a very well-known type. When she was about to reach home, she put down the high heels in her hands, then, she put them on. After she put them on, she raised her head and walked forward with her chest puffed out. She was like a queen on the red carpet. The assistant couldn't help but sigh. This was the so-called death of pride and suffering. She had finally seen it for herself. When they arrived inside, Fang Zhu was sitting on the sofa, still looking at her student's homework. Qin Xiaoyue stood to the side, holding her arm. She turned around and sized up Yan Huan for a long time. "You're dressed like a demoness." Yan Huan pretended not to hear it. Fang Zhu raised her face, her eyes also circling around Yan Huan's feet for a long time. "So What if I'm short? No matter how high the shoes are, they're still short." Yan Huan tucked the hair beside his face behind his ears, then turned around and looked at Fang Zhu with a faint smile. "Ugly is ugly. It's as ugly as if you can't put on makeup." "Flat is flat. No matter how thick your underwear is, it's still flat." This perfect retort made Fang Zhu's face turn green. As a university teacher, everything was fine. She had knowledge, culture, and status. She also had many students. However, no matter how much knowledge she had, she only

had the thick glasses on her face that represented her academic qualifications. She also had a face that could be said to be ugly as she walked among the crowd. Yan Huan swaggered out and said that she was short. How was she short? A person who was two centimeters taller than her had the face to say that she was short. She could wear high heels that were 18 centimeters tall. Could she, teacher Fang Zhu, wear them? Believe it or not, as long as she was with her, she could kill her in an instant anywhere. Men were perceptive. Who would not take a fancy to a face, figure, or temperament at the first glance? When all of these were removed, they would also be considered inner. They would not even be able to see their outer appearance, who else could see the beauty in their hearts. Fang Zhu was so angry that her face turned green. However, she was different from Yan Huan. No matter what, she was still a teacher. She was also a teacher and an intellectual. The intellectuals were all high and mighty. In the past, they were called Master Elementary scholars, now, they were called teachers. An elementary scholar met a soldier. There was no logic to it. An elementary scholar met a scoundrel, and logic couldn't beat logic. And wasn't Yan Huan that scoundrel in this place? Anyway, she was like this. She didn't have any education, she didn't have any status, and she didn't know her place. All these years, in order to earn money, she had done everything. She was good and evil. She could be tall and short. She was laughable and not laughable. As for Fang Zhu, this elementary scholar, did she dare to do so? Yan Huan raised his head and puffed out his chest as he directly entered his room. The high heels on his feet also stepped on the ground, making a banging sound. Qin Xiaoyue didn't like Yan Huan, but she also didn't care about Fang Zhu. "Someone wants such an ugly one?" She snorted. After insulting this one, and then insulting that one, she went to show off her things. Naturally, the more jewelry she had on her body, the more money she had in her hands. Of her sisters, which one of them didn't envy her.., which one of them didn't want to get to know her. However, it was all thanks to Qin Xiaoyue who liked to show off. If she had gone to show off, she wouldn't have had the time to find trouble with Yan Huan. Yan Huan wiped off the makeup on his face, in the mirror, there was an overly pale face. It was unknown whether it was because she hadn't seen the Sun for the past two years or because she hadn't gone out too much. She was a little whiter than before, but there wasn't much color left in her face.

Chapter 1248: was like her

"Miss Yan, where is the SPA you mentioned?" The assistant was still thinking about the SPA that Yan Huan was talking about. At this moment, if she could give her feet a SPA, it would be as comfortable as possible. She felt that her feet were going to swell up from walking. "Oh, if you don't tell me, I forgot about this." Yan Huan stood up. She had been busy for half a day. In the end, the assistant's face was pale as she stood on a ladder, her feet were still placed in the three-meter-long fish tank. "Miss Yan, can I not take it anymore?" Her assistant was crying. "I don't want to go to the SPA anymore. I don't want to do it anymore. I want to go home. I want to find my mother." Don't look at her as a small fish, but she would really die. Also, can you not treat her like this. "Don't move." Yan Huan rolled her eyes at her assistant. "You're the one who wanted to go to the SPA. You have to do it now. I'm sacrificing so many of my fish to smell the stench of your feet." The assistant lifted her face. At this moment, she already had a look of despair on her face. She would rather smell it herself. Meanwhile, in the fish tank, the dozens of large-eyed fish were all hiding in the rockery. It was also possible that the assistant's feet were really too smelly, so she had smoked the fish, none of them wanted to be in front of her. Yan Huan looked at her assistant's current appearance and imagined her assistant as herself. In the end, she thought about it again and decided to forget about it. She really couldn't do such a SPA. The difficulty level was too high. Moreover, if she fell in.., she would really be drowned in the fish tank. She could die

any way she wanted. However, such a way of dying was a little disgusting. When she thought about being eaten by the fish, she felt a little afraid. "Alright, you can come down now." Yan Huan pulled the blanket aside and prepared to sleep. She was tired. Only then did her assistant carefully climb down. When her feet touched the ground, she immediately burst into tears. "Let's sleep together?" Yan Huan pointed to the spot beside her. The assistant shyly pulled a corner of the blanket over before she unintentionally climbed up and occupied a small corner. She was really tired and fell asleep in less than a few minutes. Not long after, Yan Huan sat on the floor and looked at the assistant who had occupied all of her bed. At this moment, the assistant was sprawled on the floor and she would occasionally snore like an old cow. "Hu... hu... hu..." Yan Huan shook her head. She knew that she was really unkind to give her bed to the assistant. As her assistant, she was good at everything, but when she was asleep, she would roll around randomly. This was nothing much, but she also liked to snore. This snore was also rhythmic, low, high, and then a top-notch one. Finally, this sudden end of the curtain fell, and after it fell, it was repeated again. Actually, she was used to hearing it just like that., however, she really found it noisy. She walked out without wearing any shoes. She felt that it was actually quite good to be barefoot on the ground. There were not many people outside at the moment. She rubbed her stomach, feeling a little hungry. However, she did not know if the housekeeper was still there. She had originally thought of asking the housekeeper to make some food for her, but thinking about it, it was almost midnight now. Forget it. Just as she was about to leave, she heard a noise in the kitchen. It was a mouse, and someone was cooking. She walked over and lightened her footsteps. When she reached the kitchen, she realized that it wasn't a mouse, but Lu Yi. Lu Yi was wearing an apron and holding a knife in his hand. He was cutting vegetables nimbly. It didn't seem like he was a novice. If he was a novice., he could not even pick up a kitchen knife. Of course, he did not know how to cut vegetables. Lu Yi raised his face and met her eyes. Yan Huan was stunned for a moment. He felt awkward as if he was peeping at her, this was the man's dark eyes. They were so dark that they almost did not move. Under the lights of the kitchen, his well-defined face seemed a little warm. It did not look like his usual., there was a kind of coldness and hardness that would push people thousands of miles away. Yan Huan was originally going to leave, but her stomach made a very embarrassing gurgling sound. She bit her lip. Her face was really hot and burning. She directly turned around and walked away. Then she picked up a cup and poured herself a large glass of water. She just drank the water to appease her stomach. At the end of the day, she had to appease her stomach. The tinkling sounds in the kitchen continued, she went back to her room to listen to her assistant's snoring. She was still listening to the tinkling sounds in the kitchen. In the end, she chose the latter. She wanted to be quiet. Obviously, it was impossible for her assistant to be quiet. Wherever she slept, her snoring would be heard. So, it was better here. She just sat there. In fact, she did not sleep well. It seemed that she was hungry. Not long after, footsteps came from the kitchen. Her heart could not help but tighten, but she did not know why she was acting so weird. She had been in the Lu family for two years, however, she had not said a word to her cousin, Lu Yi. The two of them did not communicate alone. Her preferences came with Lu Qin. She liked what Lu Qin liked? She hated what Lu Qin hated? Lu Qin was afraid of Old Master Lu, and so was she. Lu Qin hated everything in her uncle's family. She also hated him. Lu Qin was most afraid of this big brother, and obviously, she was even more afraid. This was because people like Lu Yi were the most unpredictable and unpredictable. They were all dangerous. It could be said that they were the people she had to be afraid of. And Lu Yi was obviously such a person. Actually, everyone in Hai City was afraid of being pestered by him. In fact, he could have been like Lu Qin, a lazy second-generation rich kid. But he didn't. On the contrary, he became a prosecutor, his private life was even simpler. He had a girlfriend, a female

university teacher, and an extremely ugly female teacher. There were too many women in this world, and Yan Huan didn't know why Lu Yi had to find a teacher like Fang Zhu. Shouldn't men like beautiful women. Like Her? She put the cup to her mouth again. She had already drunk countless mouthfuls, but no matter how much she drank, she wasn't very hungry. At this moment, the light in front of her eyes was blocked, at that moment, it was as if a huge mountain had been pressed down in the absence of wind or rain. A bowl was placed in front of her. She lowered her head and saw a pair of very large but very beautiful hands. The fingers were very long and the bone structure was clear. It also seemed to carry an infinite amount of strength. She did not know if this kind of strength.., could she crush a walnut with her bare hands. When the hand left, a bowl of noodles was placed in front of her The noodles were all rolled out by hand. A few chopped scallions could be seen floating on top of them. Some chili oil was placed on top of the noodles. It was very appetizing, and one could even smell the smell of vinegar, that kind of taste was almost an appetizer in advance.

Chapter 1249: asking for money

Yan Huan could not help but swallow his saliva. She put down the cup. Actually, she should have been a little more firm. should she have said, "Don't eat the food that is rubbed off". But she was really too hungry. She raised her head and looked around. There was no one around. He was not around either. The kitchen light was also dim. Could it be that he realized that he had finished cooking and did not want to eat anymore? or could it be that there was rat feces in the bowl? or.., there was poison in it. But in the end, she laughed. Her first cold feeling was that her imagination was so rich. She could imagine the melodramatic plot of these television dramas. That man wouldn't do these things out of boredom. She thought for a moment and then swallowed her saliva. She wanted to leave but didn't want to leave. She couldn't eat if she wanted to. And this bowl of noodles had been placed in front of her for ten minutes. If she didn't eat it now, she wouldn't be able to eat it later, right? She bit her red lips. There was no one here now anyway, and no one saw what she was doing? The noodles were placed here. If she didn't eat it, it would be thrown away later. She might as well eat it herself. She placed her hand on the bowl. The surface of the bowl was hot, and she ate it right now. It was neither hot nor cold, and the noodles were just right. If she ate it later, the noodles might be mixed together. She picked up her chopsticks, picked up a strand of noodles, and ate it. She had never thought that the taste would be so good. What kind of delicious food could a man make? But unexpectedly, the noodles were unexpectedly delicious. It was sour and spicy, and the noodles were rolled very well, it was neither soft nor hard, neither salty nor light. When she ate it in her mouth, the noodles were very smooth and tender. It was also delicious. She used her chopsticks to stir the noodles again. In the end, she found that there was a poached egg under the noodles. When she looked at this poached egg, she could not help but feel a twinge in her nose, there was also a prickling pain at the corner of her eyes. It was like the noodles her mother made. Yes, it was like the noodles her mother made. In the past, when her mother made noodles, she would always put a poached egg in the noodles. Every time she ate it, she would carefully turn it inside out. would there be a poached egg, and this poached egg.., it was her mother who gave her a surprise. This was also a surprise for her entire life. However, for a very long time, she had never had such a surprise. Because her mother was no longer around, there was no longer a time to make noodles. She would put a poached egg in the bottom of the bowl and take a bite. Her lips and teeth would remain fragrant, the yolk of the egg would also fall into the soup. When she drank a mouthful of the soup, it would be added to the soup. It would also have the taste of the egg yolk. She took a bite of the poached egg. It was exactly the same as what her mother had made. It had been many years. She had eaten countless

delicacies and had eaten noodles made by countless people. However, there was only this bowl, it was very similar to what her mother had made. Only this bowl made her feel that it was the most delicious. She ate the noodles one bite at a time. She ate the noodles and vegetables very cleanly. In the end, she added the soup without missing a single drop. Just like what she had eaten in the past, this noodles had the taste of an egg, even in the soup. After putting down the bowl, she actually still felt that there was something left in her. She still wanted to eat, even though her stomach was already full and she had drunk enough water, let alone eating such a big bowl of noodles. But she still wanted to eat. She just wanted to know if she would be able to eat another bowl tomorrow. It seemed that as long as that man came back after working overtime, he would probably make a bowl of noodles for her. She could use money to buy it, but as soon as this thought came out, it was beaten into invisibility by her. Lu Yi did not lack money. He was a typical second-generation rich kid, but he was not the other kind of second-generation rich kid either. He had his own abilities and his own job. And no matter how much he could earn, at the very least, he did not have to use the family's money. Of course, it was even more impossible for him to use the money of a woman like her. To put it bluntly, this house belonged to someone else. Their whole family living here was just a parasite in this family. The fact that they did not dislike her and allowed her to stay here was already giving her enough face. Even if they were to kick their whole family out, it was only right and proper. There was no reason for the second son's family.., they had to be raised by the eldest son's whole family. They ate and drank from others, and even mocked others. She picked up the bowl and walked into the kitchen. She washed the bowl before putting it away. After her stomach was full, she felt much better. Even that night, she didn't seem to have any dreams. Although her assistant occupied more than half of the bed and her snoring was a little scary.., she still slept well and slept very soundly. Bang, Bang, Bang. The door was slammed hard. Yan Huan opened her eyes and woke up from her dream. She looked at the time and realized that it was already around seven in the morning. She had only fallen asleep at around two yesterday, she had only slept for less than five hours and was woken up just like that. "Bang Bang..." The door was slammed hard again. Other than Qin Xiaoyue, she was not the second person to be slapped like that She got up unwillingly and opened the door. Then, she continued to crawl back and continue to sleep. Who would be a wife like you? Qin Xiaoyue swaggered in and entered someone else's room. It was as if she was entering her own room. She did not know how to avoid suspicion. In any case, in her mind.., this was her son's room. Her son lived in it. Why? Couldn't a mother like her enter it? "You slept like a dead pig?" Qin Xiaoyue looked at Yan Huan, who was still hiding under the blanket, with disdain. "Sure enough, a mother is born without a mother to teach her. You Don't even know how to write the word filial piety?" Qin Xiaoyue didn't show any mercy, and her words were also very unpleasant. Yan Huan removed the blanket and opened the wardrobe. She took out her own clothes and went to the bathroom to change. In the past two years, she had heard nothing else but Qin Xiaoyue's voice. She scolded Lu Jin, Lu Yi, Lu Yi's mother, and also her. Of course, she scolded her the most. It was just like how Lu Qin had suffered greatly when he married Yan Huan. However, everyone knew that she had yet to marry Lu Qin, and Lu Qin had yet to marry her Now that he had yet to marry her, he was already treating her like he didn't have eyes or a nose. After she married him, she didn't dare to imagine what kind of life she would have in the future. When she came out, Qin Xiaoyue still didn't leave. She just stood by the side with her arms crossed as if she was waiting for something. Yan Huan obviously knew what she was waiting for. She was waiting for money. She was waiting for money. She was waiting for money from her. Yan Huan knew very well that if she didn't give it to her, Qin Xiaoyue wouldn't leave, and she wouldn't be able to rest peacefully for the rest of the day. However, according to Qin Xiaoyue's method of asking for money,

such a method of spending., even if she had a mountain of gold and silver, it wouldn't be enough for her to spend. However, she still had to find something to do to make up for the gaps in her spending.

Chapter 1250: The Gap was too big

If she didn't make up for it, she would only be able to eat her old money. Her old money wasn't that much. She wasn't as rich as they had imagined. Most of her assets were real estate. After selling these real estate, her net worth might be in the hundreds of millions, but so far., she did not have much cash in her hands. It had been a long time since she had accepted any advertisements or endorsements, so all she ate was what she had earned in the past. However, no matter how much she ate, it would not be enough for Qin Xiaoyue to ask for 100,000 today, 200,000 tomorrow, and another one million the day after. She took her phone from the bedside and called her assistant who had already gone home. "Jiayi, it's me. Help me transfer 100,000 yuan from my account to my mother-in-law." "Only 100,000 yuan?" Qin Xiaoyue pursed her lips. "You're so rich, yet you're only paying 100,000 yuan. Do you think it's enough to send a beggar away? No matter what, a million yuan isn't much, right?" Yan Huan didn't pay much attention to Qin Xiaoyue's sour mood. 100,000 yuan wasn't much. In addition to the monthly allowance of 100,000 yuan for the old man, Qin Xiaoyue could get 300,000 yuan in a month. In addition to the money she gave., and this was only once. Qin Xiaoyue had at least 500,000 yuan per month. This 500,000 yuan was something that an ordinary family could earn back in ten years or even a lifetime. Qin Xiaoyue was really lucky to be able to marry into the Lu family. Although the man was no longer around, her uncle Lu Jin was still around. Therefore, they moved into Lu Jin's home. There was food, drink, entertainment, scolding, and even some complaints., the old man had to pay 100,000 yuan per person per month for living expenses. If he wasn't so ambitious and didn't have so many ambitions, this 100,000 yuan per person per month, even in a place like Hai City., would be quite a comfortable life. It was a pity that they didn't know how to be satisfied, nor did they know how to be grateful. At this point, Yan Huan didn't look at anyone else, nor did he think about how Qin Xiaoyue scolded her eldest brother's family. It was just herself. After so long, how much money had been spent on Qin Xiaoyue, she couldn't possibly not know. Of course, she also remembered to count it, of course, she spent more on Lu Qin. And she did not feel anything when she spent these things in the past. She did not even feel anything because she was very honored to do something for the man she liked. But why did she not feel anything now. Or was it because the gap was getting bigger and bigger recently, and her popularity was also getting worse and worse, so she was a little anxious? Qin Xiaoyue received the money and then left. But perhaps she was still not very satisfied. This was only 100,000 yuan. 100,000 yuan was nothing to her now, but Ye Shuyun's monthly living expenses., were much more than hers. And she only knew how much Ye Shuyun's monthly living expenses were. After all, whether it was personal income or Lu Yi's, they would all be paid. But she seemed to have never thought about how much Ye Shuyun would spend on this family's expenses in a month. In such a large house, there were several chefs and nannies hired. The garden outside had to be maintained, the sanitation inside had to be cleaned, and how much food had to be eaten every day. And just like that, they had to be picky about how much food they had to eat. They complained that there was no chicken today, there would be no fish tomorrow and no duck the day after. They had to eat chicken, duck, and fish every day. Ye Shuyun's family ate very simply. They did not pay too much attention to it. Sometimes, Ye Shuyun cooked a lot in the kitchen. Sometimes, she would make dumplings for Lu Jin and the others and cook noodles for them. They also liked to eat it, however, Qin Xiaoyue could not. Qin Xiaoyue Ate Big Fish and meat every day. If she did not eat them, she would say things like bullying orphans and widows. In the end, the chefs at home were prepared for

second brother's family. Miss Yan, you can't do this. The assistant called eunuch Yan Huan again. In the past two years, he had taken out hundreds of millions of Yuan for Lu Qin. If this continued, your cash would not be that much. "Sell a house." Yan Huan thought about it and decided to sell a house. He had to deal with an emergency first. Otherwise, there was nothing he could do. "Alright." The assistant could only sell a house first. However, she felt that it was better for Yan Huan to take on more jobs. Now that Yan Huan had agreed, she was willing to work. She was willing to take on.., it was just that her popularity had dropped too much. For a moment, she really did not have any good jobs for her. Yan Huan lay on the table. She thought that she had found her happiness, but how could she be happy? She was still running for her life every day, and she had to take precautions. Otherwise, that greedy and unreasonable mother-in-law of hers.., she didn't even know when she had been hollowed out. It was really difficult to raise her, she muttered However, after she said this, it was her stomach that actually started to growl without her knowing it. Her stomach was hungry. She took her red phone and looked at the time. She had nothing to do today. She had been lying down since morning and had not eaten for the whole day. It was past one in the morning. Was there still food to eat? If not, she could only make some herself. However, she had not cooked for a long time. She did not know what she could make. It would be so convenient if she had instant noodles. It was also possible that she did not sleep well last night and was woken up by Qin Xiaoyue before seven in the morning. She was not in good spirits for the whole day, so she slept during the day, no one came to call her to eat, but in the middle of the night, she was full of energy. Of course, she was hungry. She wore slippers and walked out. Her hair was also disheveled. She did not put on makeup or do any styling. Even her clothes were old-fashioned. They were not sexy, did not look good, did not look good, and did not show her figure. She did not pay much attention to her image now, but her image could not be said to be bad. It could only be said that a good-looking person was taking advantage of others. Even if she did not dress up, the most she had was a messy beauty, it was not messy. However, when she just walked into the living room, she realized that there seemed to be someone here. The lights were on, and there was a notebook on the coffee table. The notebook was open, and the screen on it was also bright. This was Lu Yi's... In the entire Lu family, only Lu Yi knew how to use this. The others didn't use it, like Lu Qin, like her. As for Qin Xiaoyue, it was even more impossible for her. She walked over and stared at the laptop strangely. On the laptop, there was a chat app, but there was nothing. No one was chatting, and no one was calling. She knew this. This was the most popular chat app at the moment. She didn't know what she was thinking, but she took out her phone and memorized the number. When she turned around, she heard a sound from the kitchen. It was him, right.