

Sweet Wife 1301

Chapter 1301: exclusion

"I'll take this one." Yan Huan picked out a bicycle and paid for it. Then, she prepared to ride it back to the Lu family. Along the way, she welcomed the cool breeze and felt the comfort of life.

Just like that..

She thought..,

hMM, just like that. As for what would happen in the future, that was a matter of the future. Whoever was with whom in this world was destined. As for her and Lu Qin...

What kind of road would they walk on in the end,

then she could only let time prove it.

Time would allow them to bear the same kind of consequences. Whether they were happy or not, it was all her life.

The wind was a little stronger. She held the handle of the car tightly. A car suddenly drove past her, leaving her behind. She suddenly held the handle of the car tightly, and her legs kicked hard.

It was unknown whether she was chasing after the car in front or the time that had passed by.

It seemed that everything that had happened these past few days was like a dream. When she woke up from the dream, everything returned to how it was before. She was still Lu Qin's woman, living in Lu Yi's house, and looking at Qin Xiaoyue, she would say a few sour words from time to time, and every time she opened her eyes, she would see those big-eyed fish continuously spitting bubbles..

The bubbles shattered with a bang, and between the white fog, there seemed to be a door. Then, what was behind the door?

Suddenly, she wanted to know.

Suddenly, she sat up, as if she heard someone talking. Recently, whenever she fell asleep, this voice would ring in her ears, accompanying her to sleep, and also accompanying her to wake up.., there was also that day when she was riding on the bicycle, chasing after the wind.

"Why, are you awake?" A man walked over and wrapped his arm around his shoulder.

She was not used to it and avoided him. She also turned her face to the side. Now, she really did not like this person to touch her. Sometimes, she even felt that she was starting to become unfamiliar. This was clearly the man he had chosen, it was also the man she had given up everything. She had also given up everything that she was willing to marry. Even if it was a dragon's Den or a tiger's den, even if it was a mountain of knives and a pot of oil, she was still willing to accept it. However, she realized that she had married the wrong man.

"Coincidentally, there is a film. I want to be the male lead, but I also want you to be a guest star. Lu Qin gently stroked his hair as if he was casually saying, "Let's forget about what happened last time. I know that your acting skills have always been very good, but that director is a little amateur.". Heh

Yan Huan seemed to be looking at something and did not seem to hear it.

“Yan Huan,” Lu Qin called out her name.

“Yes, what’s the matter?” Yan Huan turned his face and stared at Lu Qin’s face without blinking. He also noticed a flash of impatience in Lu Qin’s eyes. As expected, she was not mistaken.

He was impatient with her. He loathed her. It was far from how he once said that he loved her so much that he loved her wholeheartedly. He loved her to the point where he could not tell if she was dead or alive. Then why did he come back this time? She was still here because he missed her, but it turned out that it was not.., he just asked her to act for him again.

It was just that with such an impatient face, why would there be such nice words.

In fact, Lu Qin’s words had always been so nice to hear. It was as if you had become everything in his heart. He could live for you, he could die for you, he could also commit suicide for you.., he could also live for you. But in reality, only he himself knew what was really going on

As for what he had said in the past, she could feel how hypocritical he was.

“There’s a film where I want to be the male lead. It would be good if you could give me a supporting role. When that impatience wears off, he would say it with deep affection. You Don’t know that this film might take a year and a half to complete. This film is a little too long, so I don’t want to be separated from you. Moreover, although your role this time is a supporting role, you have a lot of scenes. Your popularity isn’t too good right now, so you can take this opportunity to show your face.”

“Is there a script?” Yan Huan asked Lu Qin. He didn’t quite believe it. He was so kind to think of her, and she stared at Lu Qin’s eyes. She could hear the perfunctory tone in his words and the scheming in his eyes.

He was scheming against her again.

Scheming against the person next to him.

“There is.” Lu Qin took out a script from the side.

Did he take it out casually, or did he prepare it beforehand?

Yan Huan took the script and flipped through it page by page.

“Which one do I want to play?” She asked.

Lu Qin smiled and pointed at the name on it.

“Si Yu?” Yan Huan frowned slightly. She roughly flipped through the script. She did not like the positioning of this character. This was not a character that people liked. Moreover, the performance on it.., almost all of them were somewhat annoying. This was to use this annoying character to bring out the heroic spirit of the main character.

And her image was mostly positive. This kind of character was somewhat subversive of the one that had been created in the past. Moreover, this kind of character tested one’s acting skills very much. She had

never acted in it before, so she did not know if she could do it well, and she really didn't want to take such a non-performing role.

No, she just wanted Lu Qin to introduce her. She didn't want to take any of them. It was just that last time, she had used the reason of her poor acting skills to reject them. This time, it didn't seem to work.

"Have you seen it?" Lu Qin was still smiling. He stretched out his hand to support his chin. "Let's set off in a few days, okay?"

He had already made a decision for her. He did not ask if she was willing?

Before Yan Huan could answer, Lu Qin's lips had already pressed down. Suddenly, a gust of aura came at her face, making it difficult for her to breathe. She preferred to be close to him like this.

"Lu Qin." Yan Huan stretched out his hand to block his face. He was almost unwilling to breathe the air that he had breathed. Needless to say, to do such things with him, her body seemed to be rejecting him. Even her heart.., was also rejecting him.

"What's Wrong?" Lu Qin sat up. "I know it was my fault last time. I've neglected you. I came back this time to apologize to you. It's been a long time since we last met. Don't you miss it?"

"I want to read the script tonight. I haven't read it properly yet." Yan Huan casually found an excuse and already took the script and started flipping through it

"Alright then, take a good look at it. I'm going to take a shower and go to the guest room later. I don't want my sleep to be bad and affect your reading of the script. There won't be much time left. We'll go over and start filming right away."

"I got it," Yan Huan replied and turned around. However, Lu Qin stood up and even kissed her on the cheek. When he was about to touch her lips, she avoided him. This was an instinctive rejection from her body.

Chapter 1302:

Lu Qin raised his eyebrows.

"I haven't brushed my teeth yet." She covered herself with the blanket, afraid that she would have to make physical contact with him again.

"Alright, I got it." Lu Qin stood up and walked out. At this moment, Yan Huan had removed the blanket. His eyes were also looking at his back, and there was an indescribable irritation and coldness.

She did not like him.

Yes, she knew that she did not like him.

But why did she not like him? She had asked herself this question several times. It seemed that she had not liked him since the day she opened her eyes. There was nothing strange about it.

She was inexplicably unwilling. She was also inexplicably repelling him. Her heart was repelling him. Her body was repelling him too. But this was impossible. Clearly, she had racked her brains to get to his side.

She had also said that as long as she married him in the future, she would be a good wife. She would not take any more scenes in the future. However, right now, he had to make him famous first.

And being a supporting character was the first step.

It was not that he had never done such a thing before, but why was she becoming more and more unwilling.

Si Yu? She picked up the script again.

This character was indeed the most annoying character in the entire script.

It had happened on purpose during the time of the Republic of China. Si Yu was young master Bai's personal servant. She was scheming, outwardly scheming, but inwardly scheming. Her mouth could coax the old madam, and she also liked young master Bai, of course, she also thought that young master Bai was her property. In her heart, she had always thought this way.

In the future, when the young master married her, she would also become Madam Bai. Although she did not come from a good family background, she had her means and beauty. No one else could compare to her.

If the young master did not marry her, who else would he marry?

Moreover, the young master was good to her. He would teach her to read and read. He would discuss national affairs with her. He would also tell her about the things in books. The young master's eyes were always so beautiful. When she saw him, she could tell that he liked her, he liked her.

However, she did not expect that in the end, everything about her would be destroyed when the young master wanted to marry the song family's young mistress.

The young master did not marry him, but the new young mistress. The new young mistress was the song family's eldest daughter, and she had returned from overseas. She was of equal status with the Bai family. It was said that young master Bai fell in love with Miss Song at first sight, and it was impossible for him to accept that.

But how could this be? Yes, how could this be? To someone who had always been proud and arrogant, who treated the young master of the Bai family as her own, this was impossible, and something that she could not accept.

Her young master actually wanted to marry someone else, and not her.

The servants in the manor were laughing at her behind her back, laughing at her toad-like desire to eat swan meat. All day long, she knew that she was dreaming about the young mistress. She was merely a servant girl's life, and she still wanted to be the eldest daughter of someone else, she wanted to fly to a branch and become a phoenix.

How could a figure like their young master marry a servant girl with a lowly status? Even if the young master was willing, the madam in the manor would not be willing, not to mention their young master's character and appearance, then he definitely wanted to marry someone with a high status and good knowledge.

These words, one after another, were spoken in the dark, in the light, and clearly, all of them made Si Yu's heart not calm for a moment. Her heart ached, her eyes were red, and she was also filled with so much unwillingness.

The young master clearly liked her.

In the end, when she confessed to the young master, the young master's face turned cold. Although he was still gentle, this was the first time Si Yu found out that what was hidden under this gentle face.., was how cold and heartless it was.

He wanted her to remember her identity. When the new grandmother arrived, she would have to listen to the new grandmother. If she had any rotten thoughts, he would break her legs.

Later on, when the young master saw that she was not as close as she used to be, and that Si Yu had lost her backer in the manor, the people who had been bullied by her in the past also began to speak more and more harshly, they also became more and more impolite to her.

In the past, although she was also a servant girl in the manor, she was the favorite person by the old lady and the young master's side. which servant in the manor did not have a care for her? They were afraid that they would offend her. What delicious food.., even if it was fun, they had to keep a portion of it. She was also the first to wear the new clothes every year. Of course, in her heart, she also regarded herself as the master. In the end, she was in trouble now.., the old lady also did not know where she found out about these things. Perhaps she knew about her restless thoughts. It was also because she had transferred her to another place of her own, so that she would never be able to see the young master again

This manor was used to holding up the high and trampling on the low. Her status plummeted in an instant. She had also gone from being half a master of the manor to a rough servant girl. In the past, when she was by the young master's side, she had been high-profile and liked to offend people, now that those people had turned around to take revenge, she finally understood that no matter how much she was favored and how much she had raised her status, she was still just a servant girl, just a servant.

In her heart, she began to hate that young miss of the song family, because it was her appearance that caused all of this. If it weren't for her, she wouldn't have led such a miserable life, and she wouldn't have been despised by her wife and young master, she wouldn't have been chased here. She would still be young master's eldest servant, and she would still be able to see young master every day. She would still be able to live a life where she could have whatever she wanted in the manor. Therefore, it was all because of that young miss of the song family, it was all because of her.

And from that moment on, Si Yu bore a grudge against the song family.

The first time she met the young miss of the song family was on the day of young master Bai's wedding. On that day, the new young madam of the Bai family had practically subdued everyone in the manor.

Everyone said how beautiful the new grandmother was. She was a young lady from an aristocratic family, and a university student. She also spoke eloquently, and how good the jewelry she wore was. As for how good the young miss of the song family was, Si Yu also hated her.

Later, Si Yu plotted against young master Bai, and while young master Bai was drunk, she had a good relationship with young master Bai. In the end, she was caught red-handed by the young miss of the song family. The young miss of the song family was a woman of the new era, she was just one step away from divorcing young master Bai.

In a fit of anger, young master Bai almost killed Si Yu. Later, Mrs. Bai locked Si Yu Up. It was not easy for young master Bai to reconcile with the young miss of the Bai family. In the end, Si Yu's tummy was very disappointing, it happened in just one night.

The Bai family's young master wanted to abort the child, but the Bai family's mistress did not agree. In the end, she forced the Bai family's young master, Na Si Yu, to become an aunt. No matter what Si Yu did in the future, she would become half the master of the entire Bai residence, she even flew to the top of a branch and became a phoenix.

Of course, she did not anger miss song too much.

Chapter 1303: means

Miss song was already in a bad mood when she saw another woman carrying her husband's child. In the end, she was so angry that she ran off to ride a horse. For a moment, she did not pay attention and fell off the horse, she lost the child in her stomach that even she did not know about. Moreover, the fall was too heavy. After she recovered from her illness, the Doctor said that she might not be able to conceive again in the future.

This time, Si Yu was proud. It would be best if she could not give birth. After all, she was the only young master.

In that era, a woman could not give birth. That meant that she was not allowed in-laws.

At Old Lady Bai's place, she had become cold towards this daughter-in-law whom she had once liked very much. However, she was a little better towards Si Yu now. This delicious food was good to use. It would definitely be given to her one day.

The Bai family had only three generations, so nothing was more important than having a child. The piece of meat in Si Yu's stomach had also begun to become precious.

Young Master Bai was as good as ever to miss song. Even if miss song could not give birth, he had never thought of divorcing her. Originally, he had not cared about Si Yu's child, but now that he thought about it.., if it was a boy, then he would give it to miss song to raise.

He told Miss Song about this matter, but miss song would not agree no matter what. She had returned from overseas and came from a prestigious family. How could she carry the child of an aunt, the two of them had caused trouble several times because of this matter, and each time, it did not end well.

In the end, young master Bai also made a concession.

However, sometimes people would be tired. A person would always be in a certain situation and always be tense. One day, this string would also be stretched to the point of breaking.

Between husband and wife, which one of them didn't have conflicts? Wasn't this the affection that was obtained from small quarrels and big quarrels? It was only this kind of thing that made them become a couple and live a lifetime.

Could it be that they only talked about romantic affairs, and did not care about their own tummies, and did not care about the prosperity of their children.

Young Master Bai had been patient from the beginning, but in the end, he was not willing to endure any longer. He had endured enough, and he was tired of it. Therefore, he began to distance himself from Miss Song.

Si Yu was a very smart woman. Compared to Miss Song's pride, she had a sense of rebuttal. All she did was talk about democracy and equality between men and women. Si Yu was just an ordinary traditional woman, of course, everything depended on the husband. Now that she was pregnant, she was very careful about her image. Of course, she knew how to give in and how to take advantage of the situation.

After this one or two coincidences, young master Bai liked to go to Siyu's place. When this news reached miss song, how could she hold back her anger? She went straight to young master Bai, it just so happened that young master Bai was listening to Si Yu reciting a poem. Actually, he had only heard from Si Yu that the child in his belly now said that he could hear the movements outside, so he had young master Bai read it to the child.

What was this called? The westerners called this a prenatal education.

Young Master Bai was naturally happy. He was now angered by Miss Song. Last night, he had specially gone to admit defeat, but in the end, Miss Song had kicked him off the bed, it had caused a serious injury to his man's pride, and he had just recovered a little of it from Si Yu.

In the end, the scene of the two men being affectionate and the sister being intentional had provoked miss song,

miss Song picked up a vase and smashed it onto young master Bai's head. Seeing this, Si Yu directly blocked in front of young master Bai. Of course, she was also carefully protecting her stomach, the vase directly smashed onto Si Yu's head, and her scalp started to bleed. Si Yu also felt a throbbing pain in her stomach. This child was already nine months old. Even if she came out now, she would still be fine, and how could she let go of such a good opportunity.

Young Master Bai was frightened, and so was miss song.

Only then did song Xiaoyang realize what trouble he had caused.

At this moment, the rain was dripping with blood, and even her pants were red.

A bloody hole had appeared on her head. The doctor had to stop the bleeding for a long time before it stopped. However, she was afraid that she was about to give birth again. When Old Madam Bai found out about this, she ran over in a hurry, when she heard what Miss Song had done in the study, her eyes turned red with anger.

How could a daughter-in-law be so shrewd? It was their own business how they quarreled on a daily basis. She could turn a blind eye, but as long as her son's life was at stake., then as a mother-in-law, she absolutely would not allow such a large bottle to smash her son's head. That would kill him.

Young Master Bai was still dumbstruck. He looked at his hand, which was still covered in blood.

A man had cared about a woman from the start, from getting along with her, from being moved to liking her. Now, Young Master Bai no longer had miss song in his heart. Instead, it was the woman who had blocked the vase for him, who had gone to great lengths to help him get pregnant.

He had grown up with him since young. Every time he made a mistake, it was a drizzle that fell on him.

It had to be said that Si Yu was indeed a vicious person. She knew that no matter how painful she was, she still had to give birth to this child. Therefore, she gritted her teeth. Even if all the bones in her body were in pain., she still wanted her child to land safely on the ground.

Just by looking at how vicious she was towards herself, one could tell how vicious she was towards others.

It was not until the sound of a loud baby crying could be heard from inside that Old Lady Bai chanted the name of Buddha. Her entire body relaxed.

Not long after, the midwife came out with a child.

Congratulations, Madam, Congratulations, young master. It's a young master. Both mother and son are safe.

The young master in the front was a relief to the old madam. The words 'both mother and son are safe' at the back also made young master Bai's heart relax. Young Master Bai was a person of love and intention, otherwise, it would be impossible for him to not have thought of a divorce despite knowing that miss song couldn't have a child. Instead, he had tried every possible means to make miss song stay in the manor and even thought of passing Si Yu's child to her, however, Miss Song had never understood young master Bai's painstaking efforts.

Now, not only did miss song remain in young master Bai's heart, but there was also Si Yu, who would die for him. The good things about Si Yu in the past had also surfaced, and she knew them better than anyone else.

Si Yu gave birth to the first young master of the Bai Manor and was immediately promoted to the rank of great aunt. In the Republic of China, there were not many social hierarchies. Even if this child was born to Si Yu, it was still rare for Old Lady Bai.

In addition, the child looked too much like young master Bai. Although he was young now, it could be seen with a glance that he was practically carved out of the same mold as young master Bai.

Not to mention the Old Lady Bai, even young master Bai was a father for the first time. To see such a small child, soft and small, his mother said that he looked the same as when he was young, but how could he not feel it, he only knew that this child was ugly, how could he be so handsome.

Chapter 1304: dreams

When Old Lady Bai heard her son's words, she laughed until her stomach hurt.

Later on, the child grew older and older. He became white, beautiful, and especially fond of smiling. He had practically become Old Lady Bai's precious child. She could not cry on a normal day, but when he cried., old Lady Bai also cried with heartache.

In the end, young master Bai still brought up the idea of raising the child with Miss Song. Old Lady also agreed in the end, but young master Bai did not know what to say to Baoshi Siyu.

He thought it would be difficult for him to persuade Si Yu, but he did not expect Si Yu to agree so readily.

Later on, the child was really brought to miss song.

Miss song could not have a child, nor could she give birth on her own. Initially, she did not like the child, but in the end, she was persuaded by someone to try to accept the child. This was not abroad, but in China, if she didn't have a child, how could she have a foothold in the in-laws' family.

Little Face song accepted her fate and put away her lofty self. She also tried to treat the child well. The child loved to smile and was obedient, and she only brought out her feelings after taking care of him for a few days.

However, she didn't expect the child to fall ill within a few days. If he didn't drink milk, he would lose his energy.

Old Lady Bai's heart ached for her grandson, so she carried the child over. In the end, she discovered that there were red spots all over the child's body. The doctor checked, and the old lady wasn't angered to death. The child's body., was almost covered in needle marks.

The old lady was very angry. This was not stabbing the child, it was stabbing her body. Her heart ached.

Miss song was also at a loss for words. No matter how she explained, Old Lady Bai would not listen.

In the future, Old Lady Bai would never hand the child over to miss song again. She said that miss song could not give birth to a child on her own, and that she could not tolerate someone else's child. When Miss Song heard this, she was heartbroken. She started to quarrel with young master Bai again.

The two of them were quarreling. This time, Miss song directly stabbed young master Bai with a pair of scissors.

The old lady was almost angered to death. This time, it was a new enmity and an old enmity. Fortunately, Young Master Bai's injury was not deep and was far from his heart. In the end, Young Master Bai's life was tough and he survived.

However, his marriage with Miss Song had also come to an end because of this. The two of them could no longer be husband and wife. Even if he was willing, how could the Old Lady Be Willing? This time, twice., did she really have to kill her son.

In the end, Miss Song returned to her family,

this battle, Si Yu fought beautifully. Without any effort, she had already consolidated her position. She thought that she could rest easy. Although he was only an aunt., as long as he did not marry young master in the future... Then she would be a proper grandmother.

She did not feel pleased with herself for long before she realized that young master was still attached to miss song.

For this reason, she used a lot of strength to cause a lot of misunderstandings between young master Bai and Miss Song. The more the two fell in love, the more they hurt each other. In the end, even the old lady was angered to death by Miss Song.

Later on, the entire Bai residence became the world of Si Yu. However, Si Yu still lost in the end. She lost to young master Bai, and Miss Song's family fell into ruin. She was sold to a place like that, and young master Bai saved her, however, she couldn't tolerate the world. Later on, Miss Song finally died, and Young Master Bai was disheartened and joined the army.

Si Yu took over from the old lady in this residence until his son met another Si Yu.

This was the entire story. Yan Huan sat up, and the bathroom was already silent. Lu Qin had said that he would be staying in the guest room today, so it would be best to stay there for the rest of his life.

However, she did not like to share a bed with him.

She put the script aside and gently knocked on her leg.

The role of Si Yu was really not a pleasant one. To put it bluntly, it was just a mistress interfering in someone else's marriage. However, from the other side, it was a ruthless character.

He had looks, schemes, and tricks. Of course, he was ruthless enough.

Yan Huan had never tried such a role before. Moreover, it was an extremely villainous character. Regardless of whether it was well-played or not, it was the right person for everyone to call.

When she got the script, her first impression was that.

She wanted to reject the role.

She didn't like such a villain. Whether it was her looks or acting skills, her face was the best deceiver when it came to playing a good person. Therefore, it would give people a good impression. However, if she played a bad person., she would not be able to act the kind of evil that was seeping out from her bones.

The rain of threads was such a person. The kind of evil that seeped out from her bones was deep to her bones. The evil that was buried in her soul would make people gnash their teeth in anger.

She took the script and laid down. She was still thinking about whether she should act or not. In fact, she understood what Lu Qin meant. Lu Qin's career was on the rise. He needed excellent sources and exposure so that he could squeeze into the a-list.

It was just that his acting skills were not very good at the moment. In the previous few films that he had made with good reviews, Yan Huan had sacrificed his image and improved Lu Qin's acting skills. It was

also because of this., she had given Lu Qin so many scenes. Not only did she have to act in her own scenes, but she also had to cooperate with Lu Qin. Filming this scene was really tiring. In the past, she had tolerated it, but now she did not want to.

This Republic of China drama had a total of more than 40 episodes. It could also be considered a long drama. If she continued to reply according to the previous lines, she really could not stand it. So, she did not want to accept it. Firstly, it was not easy to act as a bad person, secondly, she refused to act as Lu Qin.

However, it seemed that Lu Qin would not listen to her. He had already decided her schedule. The list of actors on it had also been reported. He was just like that. He had made his own decisions about everything, after that, he would give her a meeting. Yes, it was a meeting, not a discussion.

After pulling up the blanket, she fell asleep again. She wanted to hear the voice in her dreams.

Someone seemed to be telling her that it was a man, but who was it? Who Was It?

“Huanhuan, Huanhuan...”

She heard someone calling her by her name, just like the previous few times, just like countless times.

It had been a long time since someone had called her by her nickname. Only her mother had called her by her nickname, but her mother was no longer around. Yi Ling had also called her by her nickname, but Yi Ling was already dead. She had jumped down from more than 20 floors and was badly mutilated, she was no longer human.

Although she had already avenged Yi Ling, what could she do about it.

Yi Ling could not live and Yi Ling could not come back.

Then, who was the one who had called her by the name of Huanhuan.

Was It Lu Qin?

No, she shook her head. It was not Lu Qin, nor could it be Lu Qin. Lu Qin had always called her Yan Huan, or Miss Yan. This was because her current status was Lu Qin’s girlfriend. No, she was a level higher than her girlfriend, she was a little deeper, but she didn’t publicize it. She was still an existence that couldn’t be exposed.

Chapter 1305: Who Was

Lu Qin’s voice was not like this. She could be sure, but who was it?

Who was calling her name? Why did she want to cry so much.

She bit her finger and curled her body into a ball.

She was very sad. She wanted to cry, but she also cried. When she opened her eyes again, her eyes were sore and uncomfortable. She climbed up from the bed and went to the bathroom. Her eyes in the mirror were red and swollen, even her face was swollen.

How did it become like this? She touched her eyes. Could it be that she had a dream last night and her tears were swollen from crying.

She quickly wrung a warm towel and put it on her face, hoping that it would make her eyes less swollen.

After about half an hour, she felt that her eyes were much more comfortable. She put some foundation on her face to cover her swollen rabbit-like eyes.

Now that the rabbit-like eyes were less swollen, they were no longer so ugly.

She put the mirror down and turned around to see the jewelry box on the dressing table.

She threw the mirror aside and stood up. She walked to the dressing table. The mirror on the dressing table reflected her. She winked at the mirror. She was only twenty-five years old now, the most beautiful time of her life, the most glorious time, and she had already obtained a status that many people did not dare to imagine.

She was already the best actress in the country. However, if she worked hard again and continued filming, one day, she would meet a good director and a good script. She would be able to become an international best actress in a single leap

However, she reached out and gently touched the mirror. There was nothing else between her fingers. The cold mirror seemed to shatter with just a slight force.

She did not know where the light came from, but it pierced into her eyes. She quickly turned her face away and turned around. It was as if she saw a man in the mirror with his head lowered. She did not know what he was looking at, his figure was very familiar. It was as if she had seen him somewhere before.

She did not know why, but her red lips lightly touched, wanting to run towards him.

He would probably hug her, coax her, and then kiss her, as if he was coaxing a child.

She blinked again, but in the mirror, there was no man. It was clearly her. She suddenly turned around, and behind her was her big bed and the quilt that she had pulled into a ball.

She sat up straight and placed both her feet on the stool. If there was even the slightest movement now, she might fall off the stool.

It was like walking on thin ice and walking on a sharp knife.

She stared hard at the mirror, as if trying to find something in the mirror. However, the mirror was still a mirror, and the scenery inside was the same thing that entered the mirror in her room, including the same her.

She gently placed her feet on the ground. Her bare feet could feel the coldness of the floor. However, she placed her feet on the ground. With a slight sigh, the hair that hung on her shoulders., also fell down.

She raised her head again and looked at the person in the mirror. She did not know why, but she actually felt a little wronged. However, she did not know what she was wronged about. She thought that there should be a man here. He was scolding her.., and he was also coaxing her.

Because she did not wear socks, because she did not wear shoes.

There should be a man who lifted her feet and wiped them clean. It was clearly a reproachful tone, but his palms were very gentle and warm.

She thought, there should be such a man.

But there wasn't. There wasn't such a man by her side, and she had never met such a man. and Lu Qin wasn't such a person. He wasn't careful, nor did he care. He seemed to care more about his own future, it was his own career.

He was the second son of the Lu family, and also the humble generation of the Lu family. He was different from Lu Yi.

As for Lu Yi..

She propped up her face on the table. She did not know why, but she clearly did not like Lu Yi in the past, and the Lu Yi that she did not like was also because Lu Qin did not like him. But where did she start?

When she began to say this name, her heart felt a little sour.

She felt a little sad and aggrieved, but she couldn't say it out loud. Could it be because of that bowl of noodles? or could it be that he had saved his life, but she had also saved his father and grandfather's lives? Two lives in exchange for one life, and she was still at a disadvantage.

And now that they owed each other, it was impossible for them to have any interactions.

She placed her hand on her chest again, and it seemed that this heart was no longer hers.

"How Strange," she muttered to herself. When she raised her head again, she felt that even her own heart was unfamiliar to her.

She raised her feet again and stepped under the stool. Then, she opened the jewelry box on the table. Inside the box were all her jewelry. She liked these things. After she became famous.., after she began to make a lot of money, she began to like buying these things for herself. She liked to buy them as expensive as possible. Therefore, she did not know how much she had saved. But now, it seemed to be less.

She pursed her red lips, held the box and stood up. Then, she walked to the fish tank. There was a big gap between the rocks in the fish tank. She took out a necklace from the box and threw it in, the fish in the box were scared and started to swim around.

She seemed to like the fish being scared and panicked. Then she took out another one and threw it in one by one.

When the last one was thrown out, the fish swam happily again. There was not even a ripple on the water surface.

She put the box on the table and climbed onto her big spell. She hugged the quilt and slept. She did not want to sleep, but she wanted to sleep. She wanted to hear that person calling her "Huan Huan".

However, who was he? who was he?

When she opened her eyes, she met a pair of eyes that were filled with contempt, scheming, and laughter. This smile was not completely pure.

"You're Awake?" Lu Qin placed his hand on his forehead. The complicated emotions in his eyes instantly faded away. What he had in mind was a type of cleanliness, a type of cleanliness to the extreme.

It was clean, but it wasn't real. In the past, Yan Huan might not have been able to tell, but Lu Yi was blind. In fact, she felt that she was the one who was blind.

In fact, she loved to read the minds of others. This was her characteristic during filming. She would put herself into the role she wanted to play, not first from the character's expression and lines., but first from the flesh and blood of the character, she would find out her own feelings.

Chapter 1306: liar

Therefore, her character was not that good, and the way she became famous was not that good either. She started to become famous from the word "Strip." However, her acting skills were recognized by everyone in the industry. Except for the audition last time, she did it on purpose.

"Why are you here?" She sat up and pulled her clothes properly. Then, she quietly used the blanket to cover her.

"Have you finished reading your script?" Lu Qin sat down and took the script that was placed at the side. He placed it on his lap and flipped it over.

"Yes." Yan Huan nodded. "I've finished reading it."

"How is it?" Lu Qin asked again.

"It's alright." Yan Huan's long eyelashes fluttered slightly. She looked at her hands that were placed on the blanket. Her fingers were still very slender, but they were a little thin and weak. She wanted to eat noodles.

"Can I not act? I Don't like to act in such a role." She frowned again, she still did not want to go against her original intentions. Such a role was not suitable for her. Moreover, she hated to act for Lu Qin even more. This was because the moment she saw Lu Qin's face, she started to feel annoyed. It was as if he was annoying her, yet, she had no choice but to face it.

"No, you have to act in this role. I've already handed in your form."

Lu Qin stretched out his hand and wrapped it around Yan Huan's shoulder. His actions made Yan Huan extremely uncomfortable. Yan Huan could feel that the muscles on her body were stiff. Even her face had the same expression.

“I’ve always been unable to figure out this role, and Lu Qin clearly did not notice that Yan Huan was not right at this moment. There are some parts that are not in place. I really need you too much. I promise you. After we finish acting this role, I’ll go overseas with you, okay? “This isn’t what you’ve always wanted. Look, I’ve already promised you.”

Yan Huan smiled, and the light in her eyes also flashed.

She didn’t say anything. In fact, she wanted to say something.

Stop lying.

Yes, a liar, a liar. Lu Qin’s words were very pleasant to hear, and his eyes were filled with love. His voice was also very gentle, but he couldn’t accompany her to any foreign country.., even if they were standing together, he still had to keep a distance from her because she was already a soon-to-be best actress while she was a new best actor who was like the Sun all day long. Yes, a future best actor.

So what tourism? impossible. Besides, she had no money to spend on him. She was poor now.

“Okay.” Lu Qin stood up and kissed her face again, “I’m going to pack my luggage. You should also pack up as soon as possible. Also, read the script carefully. I Won’t disturb you for the next few days. After all, you’re the one who came into contact with this drama.”

“En, I will.” Yan Huan also smiled at him. She lowered her head and also took the script over until there was the sound of a door opening.

She placed her hand on her face and forcefully wiped away the marks that Lu Qin had left behind and his aura. It made her feel disgusted and uncomfortable.

She threw the script aside. She still did not want to act, but Lu Qin had made it clear that he could not be rejected. It was the same every time. She accepted roles that lowered her status, it had also successfully allowed Lu Qin to obtain excellent popularity again and again. However, her own popularity had been declining all the way. She was the grand movie Queen Yan Huan. Now, she had accepted some lousy movies and also some lousy roles, she did not even dare to go online to find out how low her popularity had dropped. No, it was not right. Now, she could not even accept a lousy movie. Could it be that this was even worse? Jiayi had said that she would not accept such roles, but this time, it seemed like she still had to accept them. And this wasn’t the last time either. The last time was an audition, so she could deceive them. This time, it was all set. If she continued to deceive them, it would be harming herself.

She had placed everything on a man,

her youth, her career, her success, and her life..

Was It really worth it? Recently, she had been asking herself this question, and it was also something that she had rarely denied herself over the years.

She did not know how it started, but she felt that there were many things in her mind, and she still did not know who had stuffed these things into her mind.

She only knew that her good intentions had changed

She did not love Lu Qin that much anymore. She began to learn to love herself, and of course, she was no longer feeling wronged.

Perhaps from a long time ago, she had recognized a different Lu Qin. He was not as good as she had imagined him to be. Now, she actually had to use all her resources to help him.

She did not want to think about it anymore, and she did not love him much anymore.

She hugged her knees and sniffed. She was still wronged. If only Yi Ling was here. If only her mother had not died. But she realized that she was really alone, she did not even have anyone to talk to.

And she did not even know if someone would shed a tear for her if she really died one day.

Her life was truly a failure.

She took the script again and placed it on her lap.

This was her first time coming into contact with this kind of Republic of China drama, and it was such an annoying second female lead. It was also a kind of evil that was bad to the core, bad to the core.

She used to always think about how to act beautifully and how to act well. It was also to make her face more deceiving and to make the audience like her more. However, this drama was completely subversive, she still wanted to act beautifully and evilly, as poisonous as snakes and scorpions. She also wanted to think of ways to make people hate and curse her more.

She propped up her face, trying to figure out this character's thoughts.

When the first ray of sunlight shone in through the window in the morning, she opened her eyes. What entered her eyes were all familiar things. The furnishings in her room were also extremely luxurious, there were no wedding photos hanging on the bed.

She and Lu Qin had never taken wedding photos. Of course, there was no wedding, nor was there anything. They did not even take the marriage certificate.

She threw the script to the side and still stepped on the ground barefooted. She could feel the cold on the ground. She did not know why, but she began to enjoy the coolness. Perhaps she wanted to know.., was there someone in this world who cared about whether she was wearing socks or shoes.

She opened the door and walked out. This was still the Lu family. There was nothing wrong with living here in the past. Perhaps she had been thinking too much recently, but she remembered many things. For example, this was the place that old master Lu had given his two sons, one son and one courtyard. Lu Qin was born to the second son of the Ye family, Lu Jing. Lu Jing had passed away more than ten years ago. Her father-in-law, who had a short life, was born to Old Master Lu's concubine. He was not favored in the first place, she could not protect the family business. This courtyard was given to each person. In the end, her father-in-law sold his other courtyard. She did not know how much money he had sold it for. However, it should have been very cheap. And now, a small courtyard like this.., was worth tens of millions in hai city.

Chapter 1307:

Of course, her mother-in-law was shameless enough. This was the boss'house, and she insisted on living in it. She even brought her family to live in it for free.

Wait, she stopped for a moment.

In the past, when she knew, she didn't feel anything. When she moved in, it was only right and proper. Why did she feel that her family was shameless now? Even she felt that she was shameless.

Where did she grow up to have such a righteous view of the world? It was either because she was really forced by Qin Xiaoyue and her son.

There was a huge garden outside the house. In the expensive sea city, having such a garden was also very good. No matter how rich she was, no matter how much money she earned, she might not be able to afford such a house.

Because in the end, it had nothing to do with money. This place belonged to a non-sale area.

She found a place to sit up straight and looked at the blue sky and white clouds not far away. There was also the wind blowing on her body. It was a little cold and cheerless.

"Cousin is heartless. The actor didn't mean it."

It was the same sentence again. In the past, every time she heard it, she would feel a stab in her heart. However, this time, it was unexpected and she did not feel anything. When she turned around, she saw old master Lu's cold face. The contempt in his eyes could crush someone to death.

"Yes, I'm an actor, but your life was not saved by an actor." Yan Huan pursed his lips and his gaze landed on the clothes of old master Lu and his son.

"You stole the nanny's chicken again, didn't you? Wasn't the lesson last time enough?"

"What nonsense are you talking about?" Old Master Lu was immediately angered from embarrassment. His face fell and his eyes widened. How could I do such a thing? Only an unclean woman like you would do such a thing, only a woman like you would do such a thing.

Alright, Yan Huan did not argue with him. He was still smiling. HMM, she was not angry. Even if she was angered to death, no one would care about him.

"Grandfather, let's split it when we meet. Can you give me some as well? I don't want to be difficult. Chicken wings will do."

"Don't even think about it." The old man was about to jump up. However, he suddenly thought of something. "Who allowed you to call me grandfather? I'm not a grandfather. I will never acknowledge you in this lifetime."

"Mm, I don't have a grandfather." Yan Huan tightened her legs. Her feet were still exposed in the air. They were very white, very small, and very tender. She had used this pair of feet to walk through a long time and countless twists and turns, it was only until she reached this point that she was able to become Yan Huan.

"I don't even know what my father looks like. How could he have a grandfather?" She propped up her chin. No matter how she looked at it, she looked a little pitiful, like a kitten that had been thrown away by someone. Her eyes were very clear, but they were very confused.

Old Master Lu slanted his eyes. He originally wanted to mock her a little more, but somehow, he felt that this girl was a little pitiful. Although she was really not likable at all and was his most hated actress, but.., today's appearance was quite pleasing to the eye. Moreover, she was also right. It was his life that had been saved by someone else.

Yan Huan was still feeling sorry for himself. In the end, a drumstick was placed in front of her, and the old man rolled his eyes,

"Eat it."

"Thank you, grandfather." Yan Huan took the drumstick. He was also thick-skinned. In any case, he didn't want her to call him grandfather. She still had to call him grandfather. In fact, this old man wasn't that annoying. At least, when he threw her down.., it was still somewhat laughable, but she didn't dare to laugh.

She took the drumstick, put it to her mouth, and began to chew. She wasn't a lady at all.

Old Master Lu's nature was to sit on a stone at the side. He took out the roasted chicken from his bosom, tore off a drumstick, and ate it just like that.

To be honest, he was still quite uncomfortable with the loss of a drumstick. After all, the essence of the whole chicken was in the leg. He couldn't eat anything else, but he had to eat this leg..,

however, when he saw that the annoying girl was eating so well, he generously gave it to her. It looked quite pitiful.

Yan Huan finished eating all the drumsticks and licked her fingers. Her eyes then turned to look at the grilled chicken that old master Lu was holding in his arms.

Old Master Lu directly turned around. "I'll give you a drumstick. Don't think of taking an inch and asking for a mile. I'm telling you, no way."

"Don't you still have two wings?"

Yan Huan stood up and ran over to Old Master Lu. Then, she squatted down in front of him.

Old Master Lu's eyes widened. "Don't even think about it."

Yan Huan didn't force him. She just propped up her face and squatted down on the ground. She watched Old Master Lu eat, he ate, and she watched.

"Why are you looking at me?" Old Master Lu's words turned evil, and he was about to go crazy.

His gaze was like that of a puppy. How was he supposed to eat it? Even if he ate it, wouldn't it cause him to suffer from indigestion? He, Lu Yuanyang, wasn't ungrateful. Who Couldn't save him? Why was it her? He couldn't even get the words out of his mouth right now.

Yan Huan's expression and actions were the same. She didn't say anything and just stared at the chicken.

Old Master Lu directly tore off a chicken wing and stuffed it into Yan Huan's arms. "Here, here. I'm afraid of You Now."

Yan Huan then sat down on the ground and began to eat the chicken wing.

Old Master Lu originally wanted to leave, but it was too strange. He felt that Yan Huan's eating style was pretty good. When she ate the chicken, she was like this, eating and drinking in large mouthfuls.

Unlike women nowadays, who all chewed and swallowed slowly, what was the point of eating like that.

He walked to Yan Huan's side and sat down. He saw that Yan Huan's face was full of oil, but he was still smiling foolishly.

"Silly." Old Master Lu reached out and poked Yan Huan's forehead.

Yan Huan raised his face and smiled like a child. He was really a little silly.

Old Master Lu, on the other hand, realized what he had done. He humphed awkwardly.

"You're not too bad yourself. Why do you always have that look on your face? Look at what you've done to yourself. You've learned all the bad things from your mother-in-law."

"I don't learn the good things. I only learn the evil things."

"You too." Yan Huan took another bite of the chicken wing. She used to hate old master Lu very much because he looked down on her and also despised her. The most he said was that he was heartless., the actor had no intention, so she was incompatible with Old Master Lu.

There was no need to say it out loud. It was obvious on his face. Presumably, Old Master Lu was the same.

But today, she didn't use that attitude. If she didn't like him, then she didn't like him. She had no reason for everyone to like her. She was very bad. She came from that kind of background, and she also became famous that way.

Everyone had people they liked, and everyone had people they hated. It was impossible for everyone to care about it. They were all like needles pointing at each other. Then, who would be able to live comfortably? After changing her mood, she realized that., the old man was indeed quite cute.

Chapter 1308:

He was clearly not allowed to eat chickens, but he liked to steal them from the kitchen. As soon as she saw the Bulge in his clothes, she knew how many things he had hidden. The last time he stole chickens, he almost lost his life, and now he was still stealing them., he was brave, but he didn't remember the pain.

In fact, she had secretly seen Lu Yi scold this grandfather. Lu Yi's personality was cold, and the father and son's voices were high. Lu Yi coldly threw a sentence, and old master Lu directly said a sentence and jumped, she felt like a fat duck.

And she actually remembered that not long ago, she did not like the other members of the Lu family very much, so she treated all of their actions as a joke. She also felt that all of this was a mockery.

Now that she thought about it, there was actually no need.

She thought that it was a joke, but she did not know that it was actually happiness. Because there was a person who could scold, laugh, and be cold towards, and there was a person who could call him grandfather.

"I hope that you can live a few more years. It's best if you can live a long life," she said sincerely, old Master Lu pursed his lips. "What Bad Intentions are you harboring?"

"Nothing." Yan Huanxiao's eyes became clear. "It's good that you scold me every day. At least, there's someone who scolds me. No one here cares about me, and no one scolds me."

Yes, the eldest family was treating her well now. They wouldn't scold her. In fact, they would only scold you when you were family. Otherwise, who would care about you? Look, you met a stranger on the street. No matter how stupid you were, no matter how stupid you were.., did anyone scold you.

No.

Because they were unfamiliar.

Because they didn't know each other.

"Stupid." Old Master Lu rolled his eyes. Then, he generously tore off a piece of chicken and stuffed it into Yan Huan's hands. Yan Huan also ate it unceremoniously.

However, she had forgotten that her pajamas were worth tens of thousands of yuan. She had already oiled it. According to her habits, she could throw it away. She didn't need to mention it when she was very poor in the past, now that she was very rich, she had gotten used to it. Of course, she had also started to pay attention to it. Now that her hands were covered in oil, she had also rubbed it all over her face. However, it was as if she was back when her mother was around, at that time, she also ate meat in big mouthfuls and smeared oil all over her face.

She also lived wantonly. She didn't care about anything and didn't care about anything else because she had nothing else. She had her mother, her mother's love, and her mother's love.

She ate very well, which also made Old Master Lu eat well. Yan Huan finished the food in her hands and reached out to tear a piece of chicken from Old Master Lu's arms and stuffed it into her mouth.

Old Master Lu saw it, but he also opened one eye and closed the other.

When one chicken was finished, the roast chicken in old master Lu's hand became a chicken rack.

Old Master Lu threw the chicken rack aside in disgust.

Yan Huan reached out and picked up the chicken rack. Then, she held up the chicken bones with her clothes. She could still feel the sound of the chicken bones inside her clothes.

"HMPH," old master Lu snorted again. It was clear that he didn't care about it.

Yan Huan ran barefoot to the side of the trash can and threw all the trash in as well.

No matter what her character was, at the very least, she still had such qualities. Even a three-year-old child knew that she wasn't allowed to litter.

Yan Huan walked in again. She didn't try to get close to Old Master Lu. She just wanted to get some fresh air and think about some things. She realized that there were some things that the more she didn't understand, the clearer she became.

"Hey," old master Lu shouted.

Yan Huan was still in a trance.

"Hey," Old Master Lu's voice was loud.

"En." Yan Huan turned around and saw old master Lu's slanted eyes. She didn't know what he was looking at.

"Oh..." Yan Huan stood up and walked to Old Master Lu's side. She sat up and pulled old master Lu and his son's wrists. Old Master Lu's expression was foul, but he didn't think of hitting them.

Yan Yizai pulled up her clothes and helped old master Lu wipe the oil off his hands. Her clothes were full of oil. They were dirty anyway, so it didn't matter if they were dirtier.

"Don't think that just because you understand me, I'll treat you differently. I Won't acknowledge you."

Old Master Lu still spoke loudly in disdain. There was nothing that he didn't dislike, nothing that he liked. To Yan Huan, his eyes weren't his eyes, and his nose wasn't his nose.

Yan Huan didn't care. In any case, she didn't expect old master Lu to like her. Even now, she didn't like herself. She hugged her legs and sat on the lawn, staring blankly at everyone.

It was as if she wanted to see something through the air in front of her. She wanted to discover something, but in the end, it was still the same scenery. This wasn't a flower in the fog, a full moon in the water, or a mirage. This was real.

She stretched out her hand. Sometimes, she wondered if she had entered a parallel world. In fact, she shouldn't even be living here, right?

Especially recently, this feeling was getting stronger and stronger.

"Hey," old master Lu called out again.

Yan Huan turned around and blinked her eyes. was he calling out to her?

Old Master Lu's expression was very dark at this moment, and his old face was also very long.

"Don't trust Lu Qin too much. His intentions are not good. Leave Something for yourself." As he spoke, he stretched out his hand and touched the top of Yan Huan's head. However, he moved his hand away in a while and pretended to be arrogant again, however, it could be seen that his old face was filled with embarrassment.

Old Master Lu stood up and placed his hands behind his back. He slowly walked forward. He had already lived to this age and was already aware of his destiny. His character should have become more and more peaceful, however, why was Old Master Lu's character becoming more and more irritable? His son would beat him up, and his grandson would beat him up. Other than not beating up the women in the house, even if it was her who was so annoying to him.

Yan Huan hugged her legs tightly again and continued to breathe in confusion. When the air was transferred to her nasal cavity, it was a little cold, but it also made her mind clearer, and her eyes became clearer.

At this moment, something was thrown on the ground.

She lowered her head and saw a pair of slippers.

When she raised her head, she seemed to have been flashed by a white light. When she was clear again, she saw the person she had not seen for a long time. She did not eat noodles anymore, and the person was also busy, so she had forgotten how long it had been since she last saw him, of course, she had also forgotten the taste of the bowl of noodles. At this moment, the man in front of her was still wearing his prosecutor's uniform. It was bright white, and she felt that her eyes were hurting from being pricked.

"Grandpa brought this for you."

Chapter 1309: stole her things again

His deep male voice was not as gentle as Lu Qin's. He was water, but he would not tolerate you too much. This man, however, was ice, ice-like ice, and had a face that one would not see a smile on for years, he was not likable at all like Lu Qin.

Everyone wanted to hug a soft pillow, not an ice brick.

They were obviously cousins, but their temperaments were completely different.

She lowered her head and looked at the slippers on the ground. Then, she stuffed her feet in. The clothes on her chest were covered in oil, but she did not care. She seemed to have lost everything, and she did not know what to care about.

She still sat there. The wind blew on her face, and it also messed up her hair. After it was messed up, she turned around and saw that the man had already left.

She didn't know how much time had passed. Maybe an hour, maybe two hours, maybe more. In fact, she wanted to sleep here. Maybe when she woke up, the world would change, right.

However, the coldness on her body was telling her that no matter how it changed, nothing would remain the same. However, such a change was not what she wanted.

She stood up and wore a pair of oversized slippers. It was as if a child was walking in an adult's shoes, grinding and grinding on the ground. As a result, one of the slippers flew in front of her as she walked.

She jumped with one foot, then put the pair of slippers that were as big as a boat on her feet. Then, she walked into her room like she was stepping on a land mine.

She stopped and suddenly turned around. She saw a man standing not far away. He was standing very straight with one hand in his trouser pocket, watching her make a fool of herself.

Yan Huan did not have a bad temper. He put his hand under his eyes and pulled down. He made a strange but very good-looking grimace at the stiff man.

The man frowned, but he did not show much of an expression.

Yan Huan turned around and dragged the pair of shoes. She walked very slowly. Of course, she had to be careful. Otherwise, the shoes would fly out later.

She opened the door and walked into her room. She was already barefoot.

When she entered, she saw that there was someone in her room. She pursed her red lips slightly and a hint of sarcasm flashed across her eyes.

She saw that her dressing table was currently rummaged through. Everything could be placed haphazardly on it, and the box she used to store her jewelry was also thrown to the side.

That person was still pulling open the drawer and continuing to rummage through something.

Yan Huan watched coldly. There was neither sadness nor joy on her face, and there was not much left in her eyes. As she shifted her gaze, it landed on the huge fish tank at the side, there were many colorful fish swimming in the tank from time to time. They seemed to be very happy. The surface of the water reflected a different kind of light, but the fish did not feel it at all, they were still swimming happily in the fish tank that was a few meters square for people to admire.

The woman who was rummaging through her things did not find anything.

“Where is it? Where did it go? There was clearly something else last time...” she muttered to herself. When she raised her head again, she saw that there was another person in the mirror besides her own.

She was suddenly shocked and broke out in a cold sweat.

“What are you standing there for?”

The woman turned her head fiercely with a frightened look on her face. Of course, she was also full of resentment. “Yan Huan, are you trying to scare me to death?”

Yan Huan lowered his long eyelashes, then raised his face and said innocently, “Mom, this is my room.”

Yes, this is her room. You are only Lu Qin’s mother, not her mother. How can you go to her daughter-in-law’s room and rummage through her daughter-in-law’s things? Isn’t this weird and ridiculous?

Qin Xiaoyue sat on the big bed with her fat butt moving for a long time. Soon, her hands, which were originally flat bedsheets, began to be pulled into a ball.

“Where are your jewelry?”

Qin Xiaoyue asked with a swagger, as if Yan Huan had taken something from her. Her question was also very straightforward. She did not feel that she had entered someone else’s room and messed around with someone else’s things, in the end, she was caught red-handed.

There were not many people who could take such things for granted. It had to be said that Qin Xiaoyue could be considered one of the best.

This wasn't the first or second time, nor was it the third or third time. It was a lot of times. After Yan Huanhuan got together with Lu Qin, Lu Qin's mother, Qin Xiaoyue, would take her jewelry every two or three days. She had already taken so much, it wasn't that it wasn't enough. She had just come back from overseas. Was Her addiction acting up again? Did she want to take it again.

Yan Huan's jewelry was naturally not fake. She didn't have many hobbies, but she liked jewelry. Therefore, when she went to various places in the country or when she went overseas to film, she would buy some, from time to time, she would also go to the jewelry store that she often went to to see if there were any new products in season. If she met someone she liked, she would buy them.

And it did not matter if they were expensive or cheap.

Ever since Qin Xiaoyue knew that she had jewelry here, she had initially asked for it from her. Because it was Lu Qin's mother, she had given it to her. However, she did not know that once or twice, there would be three or four times, some people would never know what satisfaction was, and some people seemed to never know what moderation was.

In the beginning, she would even tell her that it was good-looking and that it matched her. It was impossible for her not to give face to Lu Qin's mother, so she gave it to her. In the end, it was Qin Xiaoyue who came over to take it. She would take whatever she liked, she would try whichever she liked, and after a try, she would immediately leave. She had even forgotten how many things Qin Xiaoyue had taken from her.

Although Old Master Lu had a bad temper, it could not be said that he was fair.

Although his two sons were not born from the same mother, and there was a eldest son, there was also a second son. It was just that the second son sold his house, and he was gone. He became a pile of ashes, leaving behind a wife who had nothing, there was also a son

However, the eldest son was different. The eldest son was the commander of the military region, and the son was a prosecutor. Moreover, Lu Yi was different from Lu Qin. Although Lu Yi was a prosecutor, he found someone to help him invest. In the past few years, he had made a lot of money, therefore, the eldest son's people did not lack money to spend.

And the second son's family only had the living expenses that old master Lu gave each month. Perhaps it was a lot for ordinary people, but it was completely insufficient for Lu Qin and his mother.

Chapter 1310:

Lu Qin wasn't famous yet, so his salary wasn't very good. Qin Xiaoyue liked to spend money lavishly. How could she have expensive jewelry? And now, all her jewelry was taken from her.

Of course, she still had to give money to the mother and son. This payment would last for two years. With this payment, she wouldn't be able to make up for her lack of money.

"I asked you where are the jewelry?" Qin Xiaoyue's face immediately pulled up. "Where are your jewelry?"

Yan Huan's gaze was still on the fish tank. At this moment, the fish were swimming around. She wanted to find one of them, but she realized that these fish looked too similar. She found this one.., perhaps she would be looking at another one later.

"I'll take it and wash it." She started and went to the wardrobe. She also took out a piece of clothes from inside and was ready to go in to change. The clothes on her were made of mud, soil, and oil, she couldn't bear it even if she looked at it herself.

"When will it be ready?" Qin Xiaoyue wasn't too happy when she heard that it was ready to be washed.

"In a few days." Yan Huan glanced at the fish in the fish tank again. How long do you think you will need to wash for?

The fish spat bubbles from time to time. The memory in a pair of big bubbles was five seconds in itself.

The bubbles suddenly burst and then fell on the fish.

She walked into the bathroom and could hear the sound of the cabinets being rummaged outside. She pursed her lips slightly. She knew that even if she could not get the things, Qin Xiaoyue would not be satisfied. She had to take some things away.

And now, she was thinking, could it be that before meeting her, Lu Qin and his mother were all beggars?

And even if Qin Xiaoyue ate her food and drank her food, she might not be able to look up to her. She only provided them with money, but she didn't mention her name. She was an orphan.., she wasn't a woman from a noble family.

However, when she thought about it again, it seemed that there was no part of her that was not worthy of him, Lu Qin. To put it bluntly, Lu Qin was a bastard child in ancient times, and a bastard child was equivalent to a servant.

When she came out of the shower, the room was still in a mess. She did not know what was missing, but it should be something missing. It was either perfume, skincare products, or the clothes in her wardrobe, she did not have many clothes left. She only had a few cheap clothes that she bought a few days ago. One set cost one to two hundred. Qin Xiaoyue probably did not like it.

The door outside was pushed open again. Yan Huan raised her face and used a towel to dry her hair. The person who came in was not anyone else. It was the nanny that Qin Xiaoyue found for herself. Mei Zhi had left, it was Qiuxia again. She and Qin Xiaoyue were birds of a feather. Fortunately, she didn't go out at night. Otherwise, who knew what would happen to her?

To put it nicely, she was Qin Xiaoyue's nanny. To put it bluntly, she was a lackey.

Yan Huan looked at her coldly. Qiuxia was supposed to go in, but for some reason, she was forced to step back by Yan Huan's eyes.

"Why didn't You Knock?"

Yan Huan asked Qiuxia.

Qiuxia bit her lower lip. She might have wanted to say something, but when she saw Yan Huan's cold eyes, she just shut her mouth tightly. She didn't go out, nor did she knock on the door.

"I'm here to collect my clothes." Qiuxia swaggered in.

In the past, Yan Huan didn't want to care about what she did because she was Qin Xiaoyue's subordinate. Even if she didn't give Qiuxia face, Qin Xiaoyue still had to give her face. But it didn't matter.., she would get out of here very soon.

Yan Huan still sat on the bed and gently wiped his hair. Qiuxia took out the clothes from the dirty laundry basket. But when she saw the grease spots, soil and mud on the clothes.., she immediately complained to Yan Huan.

"Miss Yan, you're not a child anymore. Why did you get oil on your clothes? And this soil, could it be that you were rolling around outside?"

Yan Huan put down his hand that was drying his hair and listened to Qiuxia's complaints.

Suddenly, she hated this woman to the extreme, as if she hated that Mei Zhi. Oh, how could she forget that Qiuxia seemed to be related to Mei Zhi.., perhaps it was because of the smell of Mei Zhi on her body that she loathed her so much?

She sneered, "My clothes, I can wear them however I want. Even if I pour oil on them, what does it have to do with you? Clothes worth over a hundred thousand Yuan, do you think you can touch them with your dirty hands?"

Qiuxia was stunned. Didn't madam say that Yan Huan was like a dough that could be kneaded and kneaded as she pleased? If she wanted to steam a bun, she could steam a bun. If she wanted to steam a flower roll, she could also steam a flower roll.

"Miss Yan, I am Madam's..."

Qiuxia raised her chin. She really didn't put Yan Huan in her eyes.

"Scram!" Yan Huan pointed at the door. Hearing this word, Qiuxia's face turned green. She threw down the clothes in her hands and walked out. She might have gone to complain.

To whom? To Her?

To whom.

Who else could it be?

Qin Xiaoyue.

Sure enough, not long after, Qin Xiaoyue came over. Yan Huan was still gently wiping his hair. His bare feet were also placed in the air, swaying gently.

"Yan Huan, what do you mean by this?"

Qin Xiaoyue had just entered. Before she could ask for the reason, she started cursing. She pointed at Yan Huan's nose, and almost all of her saliva flew out.

“What? I asked Qiuxia to take care of you, and you really took advantage of me. Why didn’t you take a look at your status? With your status, you should be considered lucky to be able to marry into our Lu family. Otherwise, with your status, you might have married someone with a crooked mouth and slanted eyes. What kind of person do you think you are?”

Qin Xiaoyue was still cursing, but Yan Huan didn’t talk back. She went in one ear and out the other. Even though Qin Xiaoyue was cursing the entire room, she still sat there and didn’t move.

Qiuxia was also behind Qin Xiaoyue. She raised her chin as if she was a winner. Everyone knew her identity.

However, some people raised their courage too much and forgot their identity?

In fact, people couldn’t forget their roots.

Yan Huan had been thinking about this question recently. Had she forgotten something? Had she forgotten herself.

Had she ever wronged herself? Ever since she had become famous, had she ever wronged herself? No. But when she had married into the Lu family, had she started to wronged herself? Or was she torturing herself.

In order to Love Lu Qin, she had pressed everything on the ground, including her personality, her self-esteem, and everything about her. But now, she was telling her, what had she gotten in exchange?

She raised her eyes and looked at the stars that flew out from Qin Xiaoyue’s mouth from time to time. Qiuxia raised her nostrils, as well as her upturned mouth.