

Chapter 171: Tricked

In the end, someone found Hong Yao's body in the river, she was already dead at that time. There were some kind-hearted people who buried her body but no one came over to see her.

Though the drama hadn't come to the end, Hong Yao was dead. The role of Hong Yao was filled with sorrow which people felt heartache for her misfortune, her fate and her death. Sometimes, people would remember the pain from time to time.

Yan Huan turned off the TV. She set Little Bean down and went to bed.

But, she received a message from Director Jin. He said that he had a new drama and wanted to discuss with her.

New drama? She cupped her chin with her phone in her hand. She just rested for a few days, how could she get a new drama in a short time? She remembered that Director Jin didn't have any new drama recently. In the previous life, he started shooting the new drama half a year later. Was it possible that she was too enthusiastic about work and thus, it had a bit changes in this life?

Perhaps Director Jin wants to push on in the flush of victory so that he could achieve the Golden Phoenix Award soon?

She put her phone away, but whatever it was, she would go over and see tomorrow.

She did not know that Director Jin was looking for his phone for a long time, but he couldn't find it.

"Lao Yan, did you see where my phone is?" He asked Yan Lixiong who was sitting beside, "I can't find my phone anywhere."

"No, I didn't see it, have you lost it somewhere?" Yan Lixiong touched his chin which was full of fat meat. He picked up the meat on the plate with a pair of chopsticks and never stopped eating. "Maybe you leave it in the bathroom just now?"

While he was speaking, he put his hand in his pocket and touched a phone with his greasy fingers and squinting eyes.

Yan Huan looked up and stopped walking. This was a small apartment which only a few people living here, she couldn't figure it out why Director Jin would ask her to meet here. She actually thought about it but did not think too much. She hesitated for a minute but she walked in finally. Before she walked to the entrance, she stopped and looked up at the tarpaulin, then she calculated the height. In fact, she didn't even know what she was thinking about.

Shaking her head, she got rid of her thought and walked in.

It's here, she looked at the house number, No. 1025, and then she took out of her phone and checked whether it was correct, then only she pressed on the combination lock.

The door opened, and she had a sense of crisis the moment when the door closed.

She did not know that there was a modified black Hummer parked outside.

There was a man sitting inside the car, looking at the private apartment nearby, he leaned against the seat without any expression on his face.

Someone told him that Yan Lixiong wanted to have a sexual relationship with a young actress, who was Huang Ming's type and quite famous recently.

And here he was. He thought it wasn't her. He thought he was wrong and he didn't believe it until he saw the woman.

The showbiz was indeed the dirtiest and messiest business.

And he didn't even know why he was still here and what he was waiting for.

Yan Huan went up to the second floor, there was a series of dishes on the table, but there was no one in the room. The dishes should be served not long ago, she reached out and touched the plate, it was still hot as expected.

Did she come early?

She got out her phone and read the message which Director Jin had sent to her. The text message did not have any problem, but it was just that she was alone in this house at this time.

She dialled Director Jin's phone number and wanted to ask him, but the line was busy. Then she realized that she had overlooked something when she set her phone down.

So, the losses that she suffered in her previous life wasn't enough?

And the scumbags that she met in this life wasn't enough?

She turned and went downstairs, someone came in the room and closed the door, then he reached out to lock the door.

"Miss Yan, you haven't eaten yet but why are you leaving? There are so many dishes here, would you mind do me the honour?" The man was blocking the door like a mountain with his fat on his body, a greasy face and his big tummy which looked like he was already pregnant for a few months.

"It's you?" Yan Huan stepped back a pace and her hands balled into fists. She was so careless that she completely forgot the man.

"Yeah, it's me." Yan Lixiong smiled happily and walked over. As long as he stepped forward, Yan Huan would step backwards, and he moved closer to her. Well, I can wait. No matter how hard you try, you would never be free of my control.

He sat down and picked up the chopsticks, eating the dishes on the table. He picked up a piece of fat meat and put it into his mouth, Yan Huan's stomach suddenly secreted gastric juice.

"Miss Yan, aren't you satisfied with the dishes? Come over and eat together, or else, you would have not enough strength later." Yan Lixiong narrowed his eyes, looked at her young, energetic and body which was wrapped in her coat.

Even though she was wearing a coat, he could see her figure at a glance. Looking at her slim waist, he tingled with excitement.

When he thought of this woman laying down on the bed under him in short while, watching her begging and screaming, he was too excited that he had an erection.

Yan Huan felt like wanted to gouge out the fatso's disgusting eyes. She ran to the door and pulled at it, but it didn't move.

"Yan Huan, you don't have to put much effort into it." Yan Lixiong rose to his feet with the fat jiggled over his body. "The door needs a key to open, you would never escape from me today."

"You can get lots of benefit from me as I have many scripts on hand. I will let you play the first female lead if you want to. With my position in the showbiz, are you still afraid of not being popular?"

Chapter 172: Jumped from The Apartment

"I like smart woman, Yan Huan, you are not stupid, aren't you? You should become a little wiser, anyway, I would sleep with you today.

Yan Huan leaned against the door. She broke out in a cold sweat. Yan Lixiong got to his feet and he was taking off his clothes. Yan Huan felt nauseated when she looked at his disgusting fat meat, bulging belly and the bulge on his pants.

But he continued to take off his shirt, his pants, and his underwear.

Yan Huan did see a man's body before, but his body was a disgusting sight to see. I'd rather be dead than be sleeping with you.

Yan Lixiong was naked and the thing below jiggled from time to time. It was short and tiny which surrounded by his fat meat.

Then he smiled and walked over to Yan Huan. He did not worry that the meat in front of him would run away. She was a slightly built woman that he could smash her with one hand.

"Yan Huan, both of us are adults and you don't have to pretend a reserved manner." Yan Lixiong laughed, "You will get whatever you want after tonight. Don't take such small things to heart."

"This is just a common thing in showbiz. It is a win-win situation for both of us. Don't think too much. Besides, who knows how many men you had slept with?" Though he said so, his experiences told him that Yan Huan was still a young girl and she had never slept with the man. She must be very tasty. He tingled with excitement and his forehead was sweating when he thought of it. He was impatient to press her under him and had a taste. She must be delicious!

Yan Huan was on the verge of vomiting but then she held back. She was nervous but calm. Yes, I have to be calm now. The house was enclosed and there was only a window inside the house, she hoped the window could be opened. She would probably not die if she jumped from the second level. Since she had been hanging on wire for so many years, perhaps she got some experiences for not killing herself. She slowly moved to the window but in his eyes, she was afraid and also accepted her fate.

Yan Huan leaned against the window, she tried to open the window with her fingers. She let out a sigh of relief when the window opened. Fortunately, the window is opened.

"I like a smart woman." Yan Lixiong said with a smile. He thought Yan Huan compromised and resigned herself to fate as she did not move or shout.

Yeah, that's right. That wouldn't be much fun if you always played cat and mouse with me. But he was frightened by her movements and the thing that was firm had become soft suddenly.

"What are you doing?" Before he finished, Yan Huan smiled at him suddenly then she opened the window, her leg already leapt over it. Yan Huan considered herself lucky as the window did not have the protective fence, or else she had no way out.

But it was too late for Yan Lixiong to stop her. Yan Huan turned around and gave herself no chance to think, then she jumped.

Yan Lixiong felt weak and he sat on the ground. He was filled with horror and anxiety: She is dead.

Yan Huan actually jumped on the tarpaulin. It wasn't low to jump from the second level, she might break her arm or leg even if she had some experiences. But what if she broke her head? Her life might be over and she would never think that God would give her a chance to rebirth.

She cherished her life very much. She just lived for several years in this life. She had not seen the bitch suffered retribution, she had not taken revenge. In this life, she had not reached the peak of her life and she had not married Yi Ling off.

Thus, she couldn't die and she didn't want to die.

Bang! She fell on the tarpaulin and it absorbed the shock. She shrank her body at the moment she fell on the ground. She endured the pain and rolled on the ground to avoid her head bumped on the ground. The great force made her curl up, her internal organs almost dislocated. When she opened her eyes, she saw there was a car nearby, she felt familiar with the car but she couldn't remember where she had seen before. She was relieved at this time she was blessed with good luck.

Lu Yi was about to leave but he heard the sound as if something heavy falling. He turned his head and he saw someone fell on the ground from the tarpaulin. He moved his gaze upwards, he saw the window at the second level of the apartment was opened.

His heart alarmed suddenly. He quickly opened the door and he saw there was a woman lay down on the ground with her body curled into a ball.

Yan Huan! His pupils constricted abruptly and hurriedly went over.

He crouched down and carefully placed his hand on her face. Her face was slightly scratched but she had a good colour and she was still breathing which meant she didn't die. He didn't know that his fingers were trembling at the moment.

Having faced life and death so many times, he has never been like now: frozen and still.

He was afraid that she might fall on her head, and he was afraid that she might bleed.

"Yan Huan!" He patted the woman's face, but she went into a coma. He supported her neck carefully as he was afraid he might break her neck.

Such a skinny bone, he did not know whether it would be broken, but he just knew that she was all skin and bones and was much thinner than on the TV.

Have you had any meals today?

He raised his head and looked at the window which was opened. He saw there was naked fatso, and the fatso stepped backwards quickly.

Lu Yi had no time to bother him, he would make him pay for this sooner.

Chapter 173: Related

He carried Yan Huan and strode forward to his car.

Under the window, Yan Lixiong sat on the ground and cold sweat kept rolling from his brows. He was trembling and the fat on his body was also jiggled all over.

It's him? It's Lu Yi! Why is he here?

Lu Yi was a jinx. Anyone who was on his radar would never escape from him as he would not spare anyone's sensibilities. He was the youngest prosecutor in Sea City, he was different from other prosecutors as he was from the Lu family. The Lu family had an unshakeable standing in politics. Moreover, Lu Yi was unmoved by force or persuasion. No one could escape from him if he wanted to cause someone trouble.

He wiped the sweat on his forehead, he was almost rolling and crawling to look for his clothes on the ground. He was going to book the flight ticket later to run away from trouble.

"I'll be there soon, please arrange it." Lu Yi drove the car with a high speed, "Remember do not let anyone know about this." He pressed the wireless earbuds on his ear and focused on driving. He stepped on the gas, the car was moving at high speed. Fortunately, it was late evening and there weren't many cars on the road, otherwise, he would be stuck in traffic.

Soon after, a car stopped at the entrance of the hospital. Lu Yi took off his coat and wrapped Yan Huan snugly. She was quite a well-known celebrity, the influence of this matter was neither too big nor too small, but if things went wrong it might ruin her future.

After a series of examination, He Yibin came over in uniform, "Luckily, I am transferred back to this hospital today, or else no one could help you."

"Is she alright?" Lu Yi frowned and he didn't look well, his gloomy features was grey like the storm which will start any moment.

"She's fine, there are just a few soft tissue contusions, and she'll will have a check-up tomorrow again." He looked at Yan Huan's features carefully, meeting her once again, he was still stunned by her beauty, she was young with a good acting skill and she was good-looking.

"When will she wake up?" Lu Yi didn't think of her acting or something else. He just wanted to know when she would wake up.

“Anytime.” He Yibin stood up straight, “Well, you can bring her back. There are a lot of people in the hospital since you want to protect her privacy, don’t bring her over here.”

“I got it.” Lu Yi gazed at Yan Huan’s slumbering face, she fell asleep peacefully. He did not know whether she could feel the pain but she was so daring to jump from a building.

Lu Yi was driving back to his house. He wanted to send her back at first, but after he thought about it, he brought her back to his home as it was troublesome to explain to her agent.

Yan Huan moved her fingers and felt some pain on her body. She put her hand on her eyes uncomfortably and blocked the bright light in front of her eyes.

The house was quiet without the sound of Little Bean or the TV, and there was a strange atmosphere in the air.

She opened her eyes and felt pain all over her body as if she had been run over by a car. Suddenly, she thought of something then she looked at the clothes on her body, then she let out a sigh of relief. Luckily it was still her clothes.

Where was she?

She looked around, all the things here were in dull colouring: white, grey and dark grey. There was no other colour inside the room.

She lifted the blanket and stepped on the ground barefoot, then she walked to the desk. There were some books on the desk which someone had read through it, and a small picture frame, she picked up the frame—

It was a family of three, a father in military uniform, a gentle and beautiful mother, and a lad.

What a familiar features.

Wait! Is he Lu Yi?

Oh, yes, she remembered the black Hummer which stopped nearby at that time belonged to Lu Yi. Lei Qingyi had modified it personally. It could be used as a military vehicle, and even the glass was replaced by the military bulletproof glass.

He saved her.

She lifted her arm which was still covered with gauze. It was not too painful, but she moved too much and thus, she felt a bit uncomfortable.

She put the frame on the table, then sat back on the edge of the bed. She cupped her cheeks in her hands, she had to think about a lot of things and make a lot of decisions.

Since she was reborn, she always wanted to keep a distance from this man, because he was from the Lu family. She disliked the Lu family, she disliked Lu Qin, but she died in his hands. There were some good people in the Lu family, such as Lu Yi and Lu Yi’s mother.

Even so, she hated the Lu family, hated the surname of Lu, and she did not like having anything to do with the Lu family.

However, they were still related in some way: she gave her blood to Lu Yi, then he saved her later on. This time, he saved her again. In the previous life, he owed her one life, and in this life, she returned him a life. Thus, what to do as she owed him two lives now?

There were some people and troubles which she wanted to stay away from but it seemed that this had already decreed by fate. She had a feeling that she would have an unclear relationship with the Lu family. She believed she would be related to the Lu family in the future.

Such as Lu Qin, but in this life, they were enemies and no longer a married couple.

As for Lu Yi... She pouted her lips and did not know what to do.

Their relationship seemed inextricably linked.

So should she stay away from him?

If everything was already decided, then why did she have to do that?

She put her feet on the ground, she had come around to the idea now.

If they couldn't stay away from each other, then just let it be. As no one knew what would happen in the future, it would change even if things happened.

Nothing was impossible as she could be reborn.

She had to admit that she was jealous of Fang Zhu. She did not want to find out the reason, anyway, she just disliked her. Fang Zhu looked down on her in the previous life, and the old man in the Lu family always looked at her disdainfully. Thus, she wanted to let Fang Zhu experience the feeling of being sneering.

Chapter 174: Reason

Sitting down for a while, then she rose to her feet and walked around in the house. She opened the drawer beside her leg and took out a bag of milk tea powder.

He had the same habit as before, it must have milk tea powder at home. After all, she had lived with the Lu family for four years and she heard many things from the house servants. Thus, even though she disliked the man very much in her previous life, she could still remember it well.

She walked to the tea machine and boiled herself a pot of water. She made a cup of milk tea, then she sat down and drank it.

Lu Yi saw Yan Huan was sitting barefoot with a cup of milk tea in her hand when he opened the door.

He frowned, well, you are good at looking for something.

"You're finally awake." He came over with a bowl in his hand.

Is it instant noodles inside the bowl?

She happily drank another cup of milk tea and stared at the man who was coming in. She didn't feel strange about it, perhaps they were too familiar with each other.

Both in the previous life and this life.

Sometimes, it did not mean that they did not know each other even though they remained silent but they had just deceived themselves. Yan Huan realized that she was quite stupid before.

Lu Yi walked over and put the bowl in front of her, "Eat it."

Yan Huan lowered her head, she was hungry and her stomach kept rumbling when she saw the food inside the bowl. It wasn't instant noodles but her favourite—minced pork congee with century egg.

She picked up the bowl and ate it slowly.

She didn't know whether she was hungry or the food was delicious, she felt that this was the best minced-pork congee with century egg that she ever had.

Lu Yi was standing beside, looking at her while she was eating.

Yan Huan raised her head and focused her eyes on the congee, then she continued eating. There was nothing more important than her porridge. It was so tasty that she would think of it for a lifetime if she skipped it.

She finished the congee very soon but she was still hungry. She pursed her lips and she was embarrassed to ask for more.

Lu Yi took the bowl from her hand and went out again.

Looking at her wound on her body, Yan Huan touched her face which also got injured. Even if she powdered her face, it couldn't hide her wound, but she couldn't put on powder as it might be infected and spoiled her beauty.

Luckily, she wouldn't get a scar easily as her mother gave her a good physique. But she had ruined it in the previous life.

She couldn't go back to meet Yi Ling, otherwise, she didn't know how to answer her: car accident? Fell down? Bumped against the wall? She was exhausted and she needed to rest now, then would she only think about how to explain to Yi Ling, and also adjusted her psychology, in case Yi Ling realized there was something wrong.

She touched her body for a long time, but she could not find her phone. She was ready to ask and then she found her bag on the table, she quickly ran over and got her phone out.

She pressed on it, good! It could still function, and it wasn't broken.

"Hello, Yi Ling. It's me, I am not going back today, it's raining heavily now. I will look for a place to stay and going back tomorrow." She looked outside, the rain pattering down at the moment. But the rain varied from place to place, presumably, Yi Ling would not have suspected.

At the same time, Lu Yi was standing outside and he heard Yan Huan's voice. He didn't have much reaction, it didn't matter if he let her stay for one night as the house had enough space.

He came over and put the bowl in front of Yan Huan.

“Thank you.” Yan Huan set her phone down and took the bowl with both hands and dug in the congee. She ate in a ladylike manner, usually, she didn’t eat much in the evening. However, today was an exception. She ate an extra bowl because she was so hungry and it was delicious.

She ate slowly without a single halt.

Lu Yi pulled a chair and sat down, staring at her without blinking.

“What’s the matter?” Yan Huan raised her face with no fear. She already got used to his face. Even though he treated people cold, he was still a good man; and even though he was hard-hearted, he was still a gentleman.

“You have guts.” Lu Yi slightly narrowed his eyes, “You dared to jump off a building, aren’t you afraid of falling to death?”

“No, I don’t.” Yan Huan felt nothing as she had jumped off to save him in her previous life.

“I have calculated that the tarpaulin would have a cushioning effect, and I would have only slightly injured at the most. Look, I’m still alive.” She cherished her life, it wasn’t easy for her to live again, and thus, she wouldn’t fall to death easily.

“You may ask for my help if you get into trouble in the future.” After a moment’s silence, he went on.

Yan Huan did not feel happy but she felt a twinge at the heart. She ate a mouthful of congee and lowered her head.

“How long can you protect me?” One day or two days? One time or twice? He had a girlfriend. Though he was nearly thirty and though he wasn’t married, he was already taken by someone.

He belonged to another; he was untouchable and unreliable.

Lu Yi suddenly reached out and touched the top of her head. “As long as I’m here.”

“Is this a promise?” Yan Huan tilted her head to one side, asking him seriously. The man’s words could not be relied upon, the more they sounded beautiful, the more they lied.

A man’s promise was just for fun.

But the man seemed like an exception. He was not Lu Qin, what Lu Qin said was sheer nonsense. However, Lu Yi would keep his promise, he was always methodical in his work, but he was definitely true.

“Yes.” Lu Yi moved his big hand but he stood still.

“May I know why you jumped?”

She stirred the congee with her spoon, then lifted it to her mouth.

“Yan Lixiong is his name, his nickname is Yan Fatso. He is a third-class producer. He had been offering me “casting couch” for a long time, but I didn’t receive his offers.” She ate a mouthful again and continued speaking, “I received a text message from Director Jin. He said he wanted to discuss the new drama with me and thus, I showed up. And I never expected that I would meet not Director Jin but him.”

She pursed her lips, she believed Director Jin wouldn't lie to her, it must be the fatso using Director Jin's phone to do bad things.

Yan Huan did not go on, but Lu Yi could understand her.

Chapter 175: I Am Hurt

"I already settled it." Lu Yi didn't have many expressions on his face, even though he was slightly annoyed. She was beautiful but not smart at all. It wasn't easy to stay in showbiz. She had been walking alone on the path overgrown with brambles for long. If she did not have a strong backing, her journey to the top of the showbiz would beset with difficulties.

"Thank you." Yan Huan lowered her head and continued eating without saying a word.

"You're welcome, you've saved me." Lu Yi said faintly, he had received her gratitude twice today.

"You know all about it?" Yan Huan wasn't surprised. She could understand actually. But why didn't he thank her? It seemed that she had forgotten, she ignored him. He saved her last time and she ran away without expressing her gratitude. Then they pretended to be strangers when they met again, so they couldn't have a good chat, could they?

"Can I stay here today?" Yan Huan spoke in a low voice. Otherwise, she had to find a place to stay. She didn't bring her ID card along and she only had the phone with her, so could she stay in the hotel?

"Sure." Lu Yi would not drive her away, "I'll leave the house with you. I'm going to my home and not coming back tonight."

Yan Huan knew the home he said was the house of Lu family, and she also knew that he made things convenient for her. The man believed her, and he was not afraid that she would empty his house. Nor did she. She was not poor enough to be a thief.

Lu Yi rose to his feet, then he got his things and went out. It was so silent that even the sound of a needle falling on the ground could be heard.

She picked up the bowl and finished the congee, then she headed to the kitchen and washed the bowl. Lu Yi already washed the pot, and the kitchen was well-equipped, presumably, he would cook some dishes sometimes. He was a weirdo among the children of officials. For example, Lu Qin just waited on his hand and foot besides acting; as for the second generation rich, some of them would do business, and some of them did nothing. And Lu Yi was the only one who joined the army, went into politics and became a prosecutor. He did well in his career, everyone was afraid of him but they could do nothing about him.

Perhaps he was born to be a prosecutor.

He wasn't afraid of offending people and he could take on the duty not because of the Lu family but his great ability.

She opened the door of the refrigerator, it was almost full and had everything inside.

Indeed, he did the cooking.

He was a family man and a fighter, but the pity was he had a lover.

She was jealous. She pursed her lips and came out of the kitchen. She slept with her underclothes as she had got no pajamas to change. Though she didn't feel the pain, she felt uncomfortable with the wounds on her body.

She tucked herself in the blanket which did not give off much smell. It was warm, soft and comfortable, with the smell of the man, the smell of kapok and the smell of the sunlight.

She fell asleep soon as if she was sleeping in her room without any strangeness and restless.

She heard the sound of the door opened early in the morning, but she was still in a daze which she thought she was sleeping on the bed in her room. She wormed out of the blanket, then she opened the door and walked out. She didn't notice as she thought she was wearing pajamas.

"Yiyi, what are you doing out there? I'm hungry," She squinted her eyes, she wanted to sleep but she was hungry.

Lu Yi set the things in his hand down, he walked to the heater and turned it up. Then he came over and draped his clothes over her shoulders.

Yan Huan opened her eyes, she was awake when she saw Lu Yi with his impassive face, but she did not shout at him or give him a slap like other women.

"Lu Yi..." She sniffed and she felt so hurt.

"What's the matter?" Lu Yi wrapped her with the coat properly, he didn't conceive a lustful intent when he saw a naked woman, but he was quiet and even calm.

"I am hurt." She broke out into tears suddenly. She was afraid of pain. She was afraid of someone would stab her from her back with a knife and stab her in the viscera, and she would bleed to death.

She felt hurt, she felt badly hurts, she missed her mother but her mother was no longer around.

She reached out her arms and hugged his waist. As if in the previous life, she leaned on his arms and blocked him from all of the pain and danger. She gave her life to repay his favour.

"I'll help you to apply ointment later on, and it won't hurt anymore." Lu Yi did not push her away, he caressed her hair gently like comforting a young girl. She was a young girl at the age of 21, and she was unlike others who grew up in parental love.

They could act like a spoiled child and get angry with their parents, but she went through all kinds of hardships alone, and she even jumped from the apartment in order to protect herself.

"Go and take a nap." Lu Yi touched the top of her head. He didn't know why he had such great patience as if he had known her for a long time. Did they knew each other in the previous life?

"I don't want to sleep." Yan Huan shook her head and hugged him tightly. She liked the smell of his body, without the smell of cigarettes and the stink of sweat. He gave off the faint scent like the fragrance of kapok which accompanied her all night. She felt secure and safe.

As he said, he would protect her, they had agreed about it and he couldn't back out.

Lu Yi stood straight and let her hug him. The woman in his arms had not moved for a while, and he could hear her even breathing. She fell asleep again.

He sighed and carried the woman. She was as light as a feather. Did she rarely eat a meal or that actors couldn't eat much?

He set her down on the bed and tucked her in the blanket, but he touched her body inadvertently. He quickly moved his fingers and breathed rapidly, and he even felt a bit thirsty.

Chapter 176: That Illness Can Be Treated, Can't It

He stood up and poured a glass of cold water. He leaned back and sipped on it till there was none left. Only then, the things in his vision slowly subsided and disappeared.

He silently let out some turbid gas from his chest before taking the things that he had bought into the kitchen. He placed them in a pot to keep warm before opening the door and walking out. When he returned, there was a set of woman clothes in his hands. He wasn't good at buying them, but he had followed what others said.

He placed the clothes at the corner of the bed and saw that she was still sleeping. Being able to sleep so peacefully in a foreign place, he wasn't sure if she had a big heart or she was foolish.

But he knew deep down that she was able to sleep so peacefully because it was him.

When she woke up again, Yan Huan was already much more conscious. She opened her eyes and sat up. The clothes that was wrapped around her had fallen off. This was a coat from Lu Yi and it explained why she didn't have a good sleep. The buttons on his coat had almost rubbed her skin off.

At the corner was a pile of clothes that had been folded neatly. She brought them over. She gathered that they were for her, even the tag hadn't been ripped off yet.

She picked up the clothes and changed into them. She wasn't as open as to wander around naked yet. Even though she had run over in the morning, she wasn't wide awake then. Although at that time, she involuntarily covered her face, almost as if she had been seen through.

However, was Lu Yi too... A naked woman running into his embrace, did he not feel anything? Or could he really not get it hard? If not, why would he be in his thirties but not have any thoughts of getting married. He had already dated his girlfriend for 5-6 years, but they were still on their own.

She couldn't help but pity that guy. However, that was an illness and it should be able to be treated, right?

She went into the washroom and there was a set of washing products that hadn't been used in there, it must be for her. She took them unceremoniously – whether she wanted to use them was up to her.

Since she wasn't as abashed as to walk around naked, she hadn't reached the stage where she would walk around without brushing her teeth and washing her face.

She walked out refreshed. Her clothes were a little too big for her but it didn't matter in the winter. She couldn't be too particular about her clothes right now, as long as they kept her warm.

The house was warm as the heater was turned up high. As she walked out, she saw the man sitting in front of the table with his legs crossed. He was looking intently at a pile of notes, at times doing some calculations.

As the foreign footsteps sounded, he lifted his head, looking expressionlessly at Yan Huan. He finally stopped at her legs.

“There are shoes outside,” He said with a frown.

Yan Huan knew that there were shoes outside, they were Fang Zhu’s. However, she didn’t have the habit of wearing other women’s shoes. Of course, Yi Ling’s one didn’t count.

She still walked out barefooted; she didn’t want to wear the shoes. What if that woman’s feet stunk? What if her feet got infected?

When it came to Yan Huan’s stubbornness, Lu Yi could do nothing about it. He stood up and walked in front of Yan Huan. He was already taller than her by one and a half head and he looked down commandingly at her, his brows were still locked in a frown the whole time.

Yan Huan lifted her head, not showing any terror at all.

Why? Do you want to beat me? Beat! Beat! Beat me on the face. She was shouting in her heart.

“I will help you put on some medication.” Lu Yi turned around and opened a cabinet at the corner. He took out a first aid kit from there.

Yan Huan touched her neck, she didn’t want to put on any medication at all as they hurt the most.

However, she was clear that if she didn’t put any medication, her wound would take a long while to heal and might even get infected. It wouldn’t be as easy as putting on medication then.

She sat on the sofa as Lu Yi knelt in front of her. He took a cotton swab and some medicated solution, applying it onto her wound. As soon as the solution touched her skin, the pain caused Yan Huan to frown.

“Endure it.” Lu Yi raised his head and took a look while continuing what he was doing. He had no idea that she was in pain. Perhaps he couldn’t feel any pain, that was why he couldn’t feel for others too.

Yan Huan pouted. If she didn’t endure it, was she supposed to scream?

Lu Yi raised his head again as he took the cotton swab and gingerly disinfected her wound.

“Relax, your face is fine. It is only a small scratch and it won’t leave a scar. If it really does leave a scar, there are many ways of removing it.”

Yan Huan stared into his eyes like this without blinking as she saw two small version of herself in them. She grabbed a pillow and hugged onto it tightly.

Lu Yi thought she was in pain and relaxed a little.

Putting back the first aid box, he went to the toilet to wash his hands. He then went to the kitchen to take out some breakfast that he had bought earlier: Buns.

“Eat some.” He placed them on the table for Yan Huan.

Yan Huan took one and started munching on it without much thought. However, she took a glance at Lu Yi. He was back at his work, staring seriously at the pile of papers on his lap, looking up some information on his computer at times.

She thought for a bit before taking another bun and placing it before him.

Seeing an extra bun in front of his eyes, Lu Yi took it. However, seeing that it was from Yan Huan, he didn't say anything. He didn't have much to say to begin with and perhaps just like what Lei Qingyi said, anyone who could live with him was either a god or someone who had lost their mind.

Yan Huan ate one and gave one bun to Lu Yi. She didn't eat a lot and was full after only 2 buns.

“Eating so little?” Lu Yi had a lot to say about how much Yan Huan ate. He could eat two baskets of buns in one sitting, yet she was full after only two buns.

“I always eat little,” Yan Huan swiped her hands as she took a look at the remote controller at the side. Could she watch TV with that?

Lu Yi brought the controller over to her and said, ‘Watch it yourself.’”

Yan Huan grabbed the controller in her hands. Wouldn't she be disturbing?

Lu Yi continued to turn the papers as he scribbled furiously on them. Yan Huan sat in boredom as she turned on the TV. She stole another glance at Lu Yi who was buried in his pile of documents, almost oblivious to the noise around him.

Since he didn't care, then she couldn't care less too. She started looking for an interesting TV show to watch. At one point, she seemed to come across a familiar figure, a plump looking body as well as an oily face.

However, her fingers were a little quick and, in an instant, she had jumped over that scene. When she turned back to that channel, she had no idea which TV station it was nor any idea what show it was. She couldn't find it anymore.

Chapter 177: Lazy Woman

At this moment, a hand reached over and took away the controller from her hands. He pressed a few buttons.

On the TV, the plump figure appeared again. He wasn't in a dashing suit to hide his plump figure, nor was his hair oiled back. He had no luxury watch or phone nor was he like a tyrant full off rings on his hands.

At this moment, he was wearing loose prisoner clothing. He was bald with a tag at the front of his chest. He had a new name, or rather, a new symbol: 9527.

Such a bomb number, no one was sure if it was on purpose or coincidence.

“He is suspected of drug trafficking as well as using under hand means being involved in gambling. He will be sentenced to 10 years of prison.”

Lu Yi said calmly as he stuffed the controller back into Yan Huan's hands.

Yan Huan blinked, she stared suspiciously at Lu Yi. Was this his doing? If she hadn't asked, he wouldn't have said but they both understood each other. With such speed, only someone like Lu Yi was able to do it. This was such a ferociously quick and emotionless action.

His eyebrows were locked in a frown while the hair above his forehead was covering his eyes messily, blocking out his cold-looking eyes. His lips were a little pursed and he seems a little heartless. In actual fact, he wasn't. hence, it is true that one cannot judge others by their looks.

He didn't look as handsome as Lu Qin, but he was very manly. His back had always been incredibly straight and no matter what happened, he had never bent his elegant waist. His shoulders were broad, and his legs were incredibly straight. His arms were unusually powerful, and he could easily crush a human's skull. He could even break a thief's legs directly.

He doesn't ever talk about feelings whenever he helped someone, however when it comes to a family member, he had no choice.

Just like how he had no choice when Ye Shuyun arranged dates for him from time to time, like how she would play tricks on him in the past. Now that he thought about them, it wasn't that he was powerless, he just didn't want to argue with her. She quickly lowered her head as she continued watching the image on the TV.

Fatty Yan's luck had reached its end. Once he was in there, no matter how large a backing he had, so long as Lu Yi was the one who sent him in, he could forget about being released early this lifetime. When he is released, 10 years will have passed, and things will have changed. It would be almost impossible for him to be active in this circle again. By that time, she would be stronger and if he dared to have any funny ideas with her, she would let him jump down the 2-storey building with his fats. She turned to the next channel where she found Love and Tribulations broadcasting. She started watching an episode. She hadn't appeared in this episode yet, but it was a scene between the male and female leads. She took another pillow and placed it behind her against the sofa. She was feeling a little lazy and didn't want to move.

The image quality was decent and the drama was tense. It was able to capture the audience's hearts. However, Su Qiao's acting wasn't up there yet and it wasn't a surprise that people would say that her acting seemed fake, worse than Yan Huan.

However, Yan Huan had never thought of being a female lead, there wasn't much uniqueness to the role and wasn't as exciting as the second female lead's role. At the very least, the real first female lead for Love and Tribulations was Qingqiu, but the key character in the show was Hong Yao. It seemed like all the excitement from the show had died out with the death of Hong Yao. From what Yan Huan could see, the rest of the show from that point onwards was boring. However, the show still maintained a certain viewership and with the end of Love and Tribulations, there would be a new TV drama. That means there wouldn't be Yan Huan anymore.

She needed to find a script for herself too. Yi Ling had mentioned that there were a few and she needed to find another script when she returned to start getting busy.

Hugging the pillow tightly, she tucked in her legs on the sofa. The man beside her was silent but his presence wasn't uncomfortable.

It seemed like she was about to return.

She stood up and placed the pillow on the sofa. She then stood at where she was without moving...

Lu Yi lifted his head and placed his documents on the table.

"You are leaving?" He didn't have to ask to know that she was.

"Yes," Yan Huan nodded, "I am going back, I still need to film when I am back." She bit her finger, "Then, I shall leave. Also..."

"Thank you."

"No worries," Lu Yi extended his hand, "Give me your phone."

Yan Huan had no idea what he was about to do, however, she still handed him her phone. Lu Yi took it over and quickly pressed a few buttons before returning her the phone.

"There is my personal number on there, if there is anything, you can call me. Remember, do not commit suicide again. Your luck wouldn't be this good every single time."

Yan Huan grabbed onto her phone tightly, she felt a slight warmth inside of her from his act. She was admittedly touched. She wasn't an unreasonable woman anyway.

"Thank you," she said. A thank you wasn't enough to express anything but now, it was the only thing she could say to him. She remembered his feelings and pain.

No worries Lu Yi, the next time when you want to go for a blood transfusion, I will still give you.

She struggled to open her eyes as she quickly turned around before she couldn't fight back her tears. She was afraid she would cry. She walked to the door and wore her shoes before pulling open the door and left.

Lu Yi stayed on the 13th floor but she stayed on the 15th. Even though it wasn't the same floor, they stayed very close. If she were to consider a straight line, he wasn't far beneath her.

She walked into the lift and took out the phone from her pocket. It almost felt like his body warmth was still on it. She brought her chest towards it and there was an indescribable warmth in her heart. Just like the sunshine in March, slowly entering her.

What followed was the flowers blooming in spring.

The lift door opened with a ding as she walked out and opened her house door. Yi Ling was still sleeping and the cup of instant noodles on the table that had been eaten was still left on the table unwashed. Little Bean came out of her own cosy bed upon seeing her and walked towards her, using her head to snuggle up against her leg. She started meowing.

Yan Huan picked up Little Bean and walked towards her bed. The cat bowl was long empty and there was no more water.

Having a lazy woman in the house can really kill her cat.

She poured some cat food in the bowl without much of a choice before refilling the water.

Chapter 178: Let's hire a nanny

Little Bean was probably really hungry, she crouched there and obediently ate her food. Only then did Yan Huan rolled up her sleeve and cleaned up the bowl of instant noodles. She mopped the floor, wiped the table and cleaned the cat litter. She then slowly opened Yi Ling's door. She saw her still sleeping lazily, without a care for her image.

Yan Huan could only close the door again. She found the script that Yi Ling had picked up but she hadn't had the time to read.

She sat down and started choosing the scripts. Of course, some of them still required an audition. She was famous enough to be able to choose her own scripts, the female lead role. She almost had no rest the entire year and she still didn't have any time to rest, neither did she have any reason to.

She was afraid of being forgotten, of being foreign. Now that she has a little fame, she had to continue picking up shows and filming. Until people were familiar with her face, her name. Only then could she become a symbol: the symbol of Yan Huan.

These few scripts were decent and they were all chosen first by Yuelun. There were modern shows, period dramas as well as a palace drama. She was leaning towards the last one.

The drama was set against the backdrop of the Qing Dynasty where the 9 sons of Emperor Kangxi were fighting for the throne. It talks about a common woman and how she survived in the palace. She started off as an innocent lady where she rose to a position of power and she looked back at her past. She had no idea where she did wrong, or even what she did wrong. She only knew that she was old, and her time had passed. Countless lives had been lost due to her doings.

Yan Huan felt that this drama would do better. In actual fact, this drama would be successful in the past too. It was long enough with more than 80 episodes and she could film it for a good 3 months.

The timing of the shoot was good too, this palace drama starts shooting after the new year and after filming this year, it should be able to finish production by next year. However, one year would have passed and she would be 22 by then.

Yi Ling yawned as she walked out of her room. She wasn't very surprised to see Yan Huan.

"Oh, you're back?"

She yawned again and walked into the bathroom. When she walked out, she was touching her short hair with her hand.

"How? Have you seen the scripts?"

"Yes, I have seen them." Yan Huan placed the other scripts to one side and kept the one in her hands.

"Let me see," Yi Ling walked over and took the script that Yan Huan had picked.

"This one?" She touched her hair again. "I think this one is good too. I am more for Dowager Yun. Even though she isn't the first female lead, she is comparable to a second female lead. She has many scenes and big conflicts. With your popularity now, this role should be able to be yours easily. There were many so-called second female lead roles, but they were still second female leads.

Yan Huan picked up Little Bean who had eaten her full, "I don't want the role of Dowager Yun."

"Then who do you want to act?" Yi Ling pouted. "The first female lead might be predetermined, give up on that thought."

"I know," Yan Huan knew this clearly. For most big dramas like this, the cast list was usually predetermined. Hence, she wouldn't fight for the first female lead role. It was a waste of time.

"I want to act as the queen."

"What?" Yi Ling couldn't believe her ears. "You want to act as the queen?"

"Yes. What's wrong?" Yan Huan blinked. She didn't feel that there was anything wrong with the part of the queen. It felt right.

"Wait." Yi Ling reached out her hand towards Yan Huan's face. "What happened to your face?"

"Nothing. I fell on my face." Yan Huan jerked her face aside. She was glad that she didn't return him last night. If not, her face would still have been swollen last night. It was slightly better today. She had applied medication onto it and applied a little foundation. It wasn't very obvious now, almost like a small scar and wasn't too eye-catching.

"You cannot fall on your face again."

Yi Ling had her face scrunched up, "Huanhuan, you make a living off your face."

"Do I?" Yan Huan sounded a little indignant. "I clearly make a living off my acting skills."

Yi Ling rolled her eyes, "If you didn't have a good face, it wouldn't matter how good your acting is. Look at those incredibly famous people, which one of them isn't good looking?"

"That is true," Yan Huan touched her face. She was able to enter showbiz in both generations and reached this stage mainly due to her baby-like face. Hence, she needed to protect it and made sure she wasn't hurt again.

With the topic here, Yi Ling shifted her gaze and didn't place too much thought on Yan Huan's face. She took over the controller and turned on her phone, eating a bag of chips while watching the TV at the same time.

"Huanhuan, when we have the money, lets hire a nanny?" Yi Ling touched her stomach, she was hungry but didn't know how to cook. Whatever she cooked didn't taste good nor looked good. Yan Huan was even more tired than her and she couldn't be responsible for all their meals every day. Even if Yan Huan was willing to, she wasn't willing.

"Alright, if you think we should, then let's hire one. However, wait till we have the money." She stood up and took a look at the time. "I will handle the duties of a nanny for now and prepare food for Ms Yi."

“Okay.” Yi Ling scrunched her eyes. “I do not want to eat now; you should get on your knees to greet me. Oh wait, no, I want to eat now, go prepare food for me.”

Yan Huan let out a laugh as she walked to the kitchen. They could eat their breakfast and lunch together now. However, Yi Ling was right. When she got the money from the divorce, she could pay for a nanny.

Outside, Yi Ling changed another channel. She was eating chips while Little Bean ate any crumbs that had dropped onto the floor. There was no waste between the human and cat at all.

She had the intention to change the channel, but she suddenly thrust her face forward towards the screen.

Isn't that Yan Lixiong, Fatty Yan?”

“Huanhuan, do you remember that fatty?”

She asked Yan Huan.

“Which one?” For a moment, Yan Huan couldn't hear what Yi Ling had said clearly.

Chapter 179: Empress

“That fatty, Yan Xiongli is almost as fat as a pig. His eyes are like slits and anyone can tell he isn't someone good. That Fatty Yan that we met while we were filming for Love and Tribulations.”

“Oh, him.” Yan Huan knew who it was then. Fatty Yan.

“Yes, him. He has been arrested.” Yi Ling took some chips and stuffed them into her mouth. Anyway, he had no relations with them and she wasn't especially concerned about it. However, this news did surprise her.

“Tsk, this fellow has used his influence in exchange for sexual favours to bring up so many female stars.” Yan Huan used her phone to check and many of them were incredibly surprising. A lot of them were famous and have left the entertainment industry in a craze.

Yan Huan suddenly paused. If this has been dug out, could there be her in it?

She leaned to one side and took out her phone. After taking a deep breath, she started searching for it. She was incredibly afraid of the headline: Newbie actress Yan Huan rescued after attempting suicide. Even though Fatty Yan didn't succeed, this was a scandal involving her. She couldn't imagine if this thing has been dug out, the damage it could cause to her.

She was evidently the victim, but if anything spread, she wasn't sure what version would it be.

After searching for a long time, she was relieved that there was no mention of her name. She even felt that this thing couldn't be linked to her at all.

She should trust Lu Yi. Since he had said that he would take care of it, then she couldn't possibly be dragged into it.

She had forgotten about his rigorous attitude. He would calculate every small detail and all his emotions and thoughts were organised carefully. This was his means while handling a case and he couldn't

possibly miss out anything. Just like anyone who has been prosecuted by him, none of them can escape. He was the best at organising, and he had a clear train of thought. His mind was calm and whatever it was, Yan Huan had never seen a calmer person than him in her two lives. Even if the world were to fall apart in front of him, he wouldn't blink.

Hence, she should be safe from Fatty Yan's case. No matter how many people were involved in this case, how many female stars, how famous they were or not, she wasn't a part of them.

His case did involve many people and could be considered a disaster in the entertainment industry. Some of them were famous individuals and even the rising stars of the different entertainment companies. This incident left many in the industry insecure and its effect in the entertainment industry would be far reaching for a long period of time. Everyone would be worried that they will be dragged into it.

For those who had never done such a thing before, they would have nothing to worry. But for those who had done it before, whether it was with Fatty Yan or not, they would not dare show their face in public. This has left the entertainment industry in a despondent mood for a long time.

Yan Huan still decided on the palace drama in the end, it was titled: Palace imperial Concubine.

At this point of time, she had some backing already. She was no longer who she was in the past when she attended open auditions and was placed behind 50 over people. Or even behind 100 over people. There were many people here who had fame and backing that was able to get to the front. She used to always be at the back and the further behind she was in line for audition, the more she was at a disadvantage

The directors could be tired of all the pretty faces that they have seen, or they might have already chosen who they wanted. Many of them at the back were there as fodder. Yan Huan's luck was decent and even though she had no backing or any piece of work to show, she had a flair for acting. Of course, a little luck was needed for her to have the achievements she has today.

Because she already has some fame now, she wouldn't need to wait in line and could audition directly.

However when she opened the door to enter, she saw a young woman who was in the midst of auditioning. The woman immediately looked defensive the moment she entered.

Yan Huan wasn't foreign to this feeling. After all, she had been stopped a few times like this in the past too. It was supposed to be her turn to audition but someone else appeared out of nowhere.

"Yan Huan, you are here." The director of this palace drama was Tao Zhengshan. However calling him Director Tao didn't sound good so they called him Director Zheng instead. His forte was in long dramas like those with more than 100 episodes. He had filmed many such dramas and he had even readapted the 4 classical Chinese novels before. This drama has more than 100 episodes and not only will there be a huge cast, there are many investors for the show too.

Of course he knew Yan Huan. He had a good relationship with Director Jin and he had specifically recommended Yan Huan for this show. To let Director Jin who usually has a bad temper to remember an actress and to compliment her, it wasn't something easy. Of course, Yan Huan's performance in Director Jin's show was commendable and can even be described as exemplary.

Hence if there were no hiccups, Yan Huan is supposed to be part of the cast, However, which role she would like to act is dependent on her. So long as she wasn't eyeing the first female lead, he could accept any other role. He believed that she would put on a good performance in this long drama.

"Hello director." Yan Huan gave Director Zheng a bow.

"Yes. Hi, hi." Director Zheng was all smiles. "That's right, what role have you chosen? Let's discuss this in detail." He liked people who could act as well as a capable actress.

Yan Huan blinked. She thought she was here to audition for a role. It turned out she wasn't here to audition, she was here to walk by the back door.

With Director Zheng's words, she had kicked up hate and jealousy within the lady who was auditioning right before.

Yan Huan gave a small sigh in her heart. She had no other intentions really and would never vie for a role with her.

"Miss Yan have you considered it? If you hadn't it is fine too, you can take your time to consider."

This attitude almost made Yan Huan feel like Director Zheng was gathering hate for her. Luckily, she had decided not to act the part of the princess or concubine.

"Director, I have decided." Yan Huan smiled and ignored the look of hatred in the lady's eyes. She had seen such a look at the Lu's house many times before and she was completely immune to it. She ignored it completely.

"Alright." Director Zheng was still smiling, "Which one?"

"Empress." Yan Huan said bashfully.

Chapter 180: Really Acting as the Empress

As she said that, Director Zheng almost doubted his ears, "Miss Yan, what did you say?"

He didn't hear wrongly did he? What Yan Huan just said: Empress. Did she really want the part of the Empress?

"Yes, I want to act as the empress."

Yan Huan repeated herself.

"Director Zheng had thought of the roles that Yan Huan would have wanted to play, perhaps it was the role of Imperial Concubine Shu or Senior Concubine Yun. Or perhaps even Imperial Concubine Huang. They were all second or third female lead or maybe even the first female lead. If she had been slightly ambitious, they were all possible. However, he had not expected her to want the part of the empress, an old lady.

When the lady who was auditioning heard what role Yan Huan wanted, she heaved a sigh of relief. She wanted the part of an old lady, then she wouldn't fight for the role of Senior Concubine Yun with her.

“You really want to act as the Empress?” Director Zheng asked again. He was very serious this time, he wasn’t kidding this time. There was no room for jokes now. Once the roles were fixed, there was no going back. If the actors and actresses’ roles were to switch while filming, there would be many problems. Moreover, this was a big TV show and there cannot be anything happening to anyone while filming. If not if there were to be any disagreements between the actors then, it would be something very troublesome to the entire crew.

“Yes.” Yan Huan answered seriously too. She was sure she wanted the role of the Empress.

“You will not consider it for a while?” Director Zheng couldn’t help but confirm again.

“Yes, there is no need to consider.” Yan Huan nodded her head. She wasn’t considering or changing anymore. She wanted to act as the empress.

“Alright.” Director Zheng respected her decision. Even though he feels that with her beauty, she should act as a young concubine, Yan Huan herself has requested for the role of the Empress and he had to respect her decision.

“Miss Yan, please go back and wait for our call. When we are preparing to film, we will inform you to take the set photos.”

“No auditioning?” Yan Huan understood Director Zheng’s meaning. By asking her to go back like this, it meant she didn’t need to audition.

“Yes. Miss Yan there is no need for you to audition. That is what I mean.” With Yan Huan’s acting skills, there is definitely no need to audition. Director Jin had said before that even though she was young, she was incredibly witty and was able to suffer hardships. More importantly, she was incredibly good at a thing and can compete with actresses who have acted for decades. She wasn’t any worse than Liang Chen and hence, she didn’t need any audition. He believed Director Jin’s views and at the same time, he believed that Yan Huan’s performance in both Love and Tribulations as well as Journey to Fairyland were not for no reason.

When Yan Huan came out, Yi Ling was still using her phone boringly, looking at social media. She wasn’t worried at all that Yan Huan would fail the audition. In fact, she was 100% confident that she would be successful.

Moreover, Yan Huan wanted the role of the Empress. She had very little lines and didn’t need to be very pretty. There weren’t many scenes and no palace fights. Such a role was so easy for Yan Huan, she could have closed her eyes and still gotten the role. On top of that, the main reason they came this time was mainly for show. Her being a part of this show had mainly been fixed already, just like how the role of the first female lead had been set.

When will her Huanhuan be set as the first female lead too? She felt that the time isn’t far from now and she would become famous very soon.

“We can leave now.” Yan Huan walked in front of where Yi Ling was seated.

“The audition is over?” Yi Ling kept her phone and passed Yan Huan’s bag to her.

“There was no auditioning, they asked me to come over to take some set photos in a few days’ time.” Yan Huan took her bag before looking around. There were still many people then who were all here for the audition. As for how many would be selected, it would be hard to say.

Yi Ling shrugged. She wasn’t surprised by this. She was right, Huanhuan had already been chosen to act in this show. Besides those roles that have been reserved, whatever role her Huanhuan wanted, she would have been able to get it. She thought about this gleefully.

Yan Huan didn’t have much thought about this on the other hand. She was finally at the stage where she no longer have to audition.

She touched her face. The wound on it had almost recovered and just as she expected, there was no scar left on her excellent physique. Of course with no scar, one could barely see the wound.

Fatty Yan had already been arrested for more than half a month and even though a potential problem by her side has left, she didn’t sleep well at night. One had to remember that she actually had 2 enemies. The enemy that hadn’t appeared yet was of too high a position and she had no way of dealing with it.

Lu Qin, the grandson of Lu Yuanyang . He has motive and means.

Su Muran, the only child of the Su family. All of their resources were on her.

And in this lifetime, they will not rest till they die.

She closed her eyes, hiding the cold gaze in her eyes.

When they returned, it didn’t mean that Yan Huan could stay at home the whole day and relax to wait for the TV show to start filming. In actual fact, she had to go to the office every day to learn the customs and knowledge on the Qin Dynasty. This was to prepare for the show.

To Yan Huan, this was her first time. She had acted in many films in her past life but the only one she had never acted was a Qing Dynasty film. Hence, she was a bit raw when it came to the customs.

She would rush to the office every morning to attend professional training on the way to stand, move and walk. The company had hired professionals in this area to teach them. Yes them, there were 3 other people in the company who was involved in this production. After all, Yuelun had invested quite a bit in this show and hence, the company had placed great importance on it. They had invested money into this.

Yan Huan dragged both her legs. Besides learning these customs, she had to learn how to walk like an old lady. How to act like an elegant old woman. She was an empress with thousands and thousands of people beneath her. Even the emperor had to be respectful towards her. However, this felt weird.

After about a week, it was time to take the set photos.

Yan Huan was only 21 years old and it was definitely difficult for her to act like an old lady in her late forties. However, she was acting after all and she couldn’t become a real old woman. The make-up artists gave her some wrinkles and made her lips a little droopy.

The clothes she wore had 3 layers. One layer after the other, the clothes from the Qing Dynasty were a little heavy. Especially for the empress, she had to wear dowry worth ten over kilograms on herself.