

Chapter 181: Goddess Becoming an Old Lady

She looked at the camera as she stood facing sideways. With one hand on her chest she touched the pearls in front of her with her painted nails. Her eyes were stripped of the youthful Yan Huan and in place was a sort of sorrow. Almost as if she had gone through much in life, seeing the changes in the reign. She exuded a certain elegance through the age.

The make-up was done perfectly. Once the pictures were edited, they could be released.

This time, there was the famous Yan Huan from Journey to Fairyland as well as Love and Tribulations in this tv show. There is also the current star actress, Xiao Rongrong as well as the upcoming star actor Yuan Guang.

The rest of the cast were new actors and actresses with the exception of Xiao Rongrong and Yuan Guang.

Everyone was guessing. All those involved in the production knew but everyone else was guessing who would act as what role.

However when the set photos were released, everyone was shocked. There was no need to mention the rest. Xiao Rongrong was the first female lead expectedly while Yuan Guang was the emperor. The concubines had decent set photos except for one of them that was truly shocking. The Empress was going to be acted by Yan Huan. She was only 21 years old but she was already acting as an old lady.

Yan Huan's Weibo had exploded

Firstly, were her cabbage teammates.

I am cabbage: "How can my goddess act as an old lady?"

Please call me cabbage: "Even if my goddess were to act as the empress, she is still pretty"

Real cabbage: "Long live my empress."

A cabbage: "Empress, you are really pretty!"

Before long, two aunties appeared too.

Devoted auntie: "My daughter is still so pretty when old."

Fake devoted auntie: "Of course, my daughter is so pretty. Even if she was old, she would be an old pretty lady."

Yi Ling took over the phone. She was laughing incredibly hard on the sofa.

Yan Huan had 2 groups of die-hard fans. One was the cabbage group and the other was the aunties group. The cabbage group treated Yan Huan as their goddess while the aunties group treated her like a daughter. Yan Huan was young and it really made one want to dote on her like a daughter. If Huanhuan were to have a daughter in the future, would she have a granny's group?

At this moment, Yan Huan was in the kitchen busy making dumplings. They were having dumplings today.

Her phone at the side was ringing at the moment. She slapped away the flour on her hands and took the phone. She placed it against her ears and as she didn't take notice, some flour got onto her face.

It was a call from Huang Ming.

'Is this Yan Huan?' Huang Ming asked uncertainly. It was definitely Director Huang, he had called.

"Yes it is me, what is up Director Huang?" Yan Huan held the phone between her ear and shoulder. Her fingers didn't stop as she continued making the dumpling.

She was making prawn dumplings today. She had bought the dumplings personally and they were all alive. She removed their intestines before personally cutting them up into small pieces. They were the best dumplings and Yi Ling can eat more than 30 of them in one sitting even without an empty stomach. They were taught by Yan Huan's mother and only their family knew how to make it.

Chapter 182: The Film Will be Released on New Year's Day

Huang Ming couldn't help broadening into a grin when he heard Yan Huan's voice.

"Yan Huan, I have some good news for you!"

"What is the good news?" Yan Huan continued making dumplings, is it possible that Divorced will be released soon? But it shouldn't be, there were many blockbusters released and Divorced had to wait until the next year and it wasn't their day to release the film yet.

It won't release soon. She could hear his laughter on the phone but didn't know whether he was laughing or crying.

"Yan Huan, Divorced has been approved by the general office of Broadcasting and Television, and it will be released on New Year's Day before the Chinese New Year. Though it isn't released on Chinese New Year, it is still great news for us. I don't even dare to think about it before then."

"New Year's Day?" Yan Huan patted her hand to get the flour off. Was there something wrong? It couldn't be released on New Year's Day. Everyone knew the films that released in a holiday would draw well especially the first-run films. There were many of the New Year blockbusters released on Chinese New Year, but usually, they were produced by the famous directors and superstars. It was good enough to release on the weekend as Divorced was made on a shoestring.

But it would be released on New Year's Day, maybe either she or Huang Ming had misheard, or the general office of Broadcasting and Television got it wrong.

"Yes, it gets to be released on New Year's Day." Huang Ming said, "I have checked through it many times, there will be no mistakes. Divorced has a well-knit plot and I hate to lose each part of the scenes. I was afraid that they would cut out some of the scenes but the staff of the office told me that they have approved it and could release on New Year's Day."

“How could Divorced be able to be released on New Year’s Day?” Yan Huan couldn’t figure it out. In the previous life, Divorced had released next March. But even so, the film was a box-office success. If this time the film could be released on New Year’s Day, it would be a better box-office record.

“I don’t know, actually.” Huang Ming was worried about this as they could get released during prime time. Was there something wrong? Actually, he couldn’t figure it out as well.

“Oh, yes,” He thought of something suddenly. “I heard from the people over there, there is a big shot who liked our movie very much, and that was the inside story I tried to find out.”

“Am I going to be lucky?” Huang Ming did not whether to laugh or cry—he was in an awkward position, “But as Divorced will soon be on the cinema, then I will refine it again. We couldn’t miss such a golden opportunity.”

Yan Huan set her phone down, she picked up a dumpling wrapper and continued to make dumplings.

A mysterious person. A mysterious person who could influence the general office of Broadcasting and Television. A mysterious person who liked Divorced.

Someone had liked Divorced.

How could it be? Divorced had not broadcast yet and thus, how did they know about the film?

She knew Huang Ming did not have a strong backing or any backstage supporters, he worked steadily and made solid progress to reach the peak in his life just like her.

Chapter 183: Did He Do It?

Then, the mysterious person was....

She thought of a man suddenly, could it be him?

Among the people that she knew since the previous life, there weren’t many of them who could influence the decision of the general office of Broadcasting and TV, and he was one of them.

The person was from the Lu family.

Lu Qin arranged his films to release on Chinese New Year and weekends by abusing Lu family’s position and Lu Yi’s power during that time. Thus, he could rise to fame and become popular.

If it wasn’t Lu Qin to do it this time,, it could only be Lu Yi.

She set the dumpling aside, then she picked up another dumpling wrapper and kneaded up the wrapper carefully.

She would just have to ask later.

Lu Yi wasn’t the same as Lu Qin. Lu Qin was calculating and he would have little reservations about what’s on his mind. Lu Yi would do this as well, but he would admit what he had done, no matter if it was good or bad. He was honest and upright by nature.

She put the dumplings one by one into the pot, waiting for the dumplings to float. Shrimp-dumplings were easily cooked. They were almost done when the pot was boiling.

She ladled a big bowl of dumplings for Yi Ling to let her eat as many as she wanted. She ate a few of it and she filled a bowl with the rest of the dumplings. Then, she prepared herself to go out.

Yi Ling ate a dumpling happily as if she was eating the most delicious food; it was really tasty. Huanhuan was really good at cooking. The shrimp-dumplings that she made were super delicious.

She remembered that the first time she ate the dumpling, it was too delicious that she almost bit her tongue.

She couldn't get enough of it last time and thus, she must eat more this time. She bit a bite and gave half of it to Little Bean. Little Bean meowed and jumped down to eat her dumpling.

Yan Huan opened the door, but Yi Ling was eating her dumplings and she did not even raise her head. She loved it, and so do Little Bean. She ate five and gave a little bit dumpling to Little Bean, so she had no time for Yan Huan now.

Of course, she did not know that Yan Huan actually went out with a bowl in her hand.

"I'm going out for a while," Yan Huan changed he shoes at the door and said to Yi Ling who was eating dumplings.

Yi Ling waved her hand to Yan Huan, but why did she wave her hand? Because her mouth was full of dumplings.

Yan Huan sighed, All right, just go on, I'd rather you die from obesity rather than you committed suicide.

She closed the door gently and took the elevator which was going down to the thirteenth floor from fifteenth. Today is the weekend. He is supposed to be home. If he is not around, then I'll eat it myself.

She rang the doorbell and waited outside for the door to open. If the door did not open, she would squat down and finish the dumplings here.

Soon after, she heard the door opening.

The door creaked open. Lu Yi stood at the door and their eyes met.

"Hi!" Yan Huan tilted her head to act cute, she was really young.

"I have made some dumplings, do you want to eat?" She carried the bowl in front, "These are shrimp-dumplings. Are you allergic to seafood?" She asked him but she knew that he was not allergic to seafood, or else she wouldn't bring in the dumplings to him.

Lu Yi took over the bowl from Yan Huan, then he walked aside to let her in.

Chapter 184: It Was You Who Helped Me

Yan Huan came in. She took off her shoes and stepped on the floor barefoot. It was extremely cold outside, but the houses in this area were equipped with underfloor heating and thus, the floor was warm and it was very comfortable to step on it. Moreover, Lu Yi's house had a rug which spread on the floor. Let alone walking, she was willing to roll on it.

Lu Yi set the bowl down on the table, he headed to the kitchen to take a pair of chopsticks, and then he sat down and ate one of it.

The shrimp meat was very tender that it almost melted in the mouth and the soup was very delicious, it was a wonderful taste even without adding any other ingredients. He had never eaten such tender dumpling which was comparable with steamed soup dumplings with shrimp. It was finger-licking good.

“Sit down.” He pointed to the seat beside him. He just realized that Yan Huan had been standing since she came in.

Yan Huan sat down and wagged her feet.

“Hey, may I ask you something?” She cupped her chin in her hand on the table and looked at Lu Yi’s masculine features. She already got used to the foppish men in showbiz, she felt that men like Lu Yi was the most handsome one.

Oh no! She felt that she was infatuated with this man called Lu Yi.

“Yes?” Lu Yi picked up one dumpling and waited for her question.

Wagging her both feet, one of her foot kicked Lu Yi’s leg, but Lu Yi didn’t move at all.

She kicked it again and again; it was so fun.

“Did you help Divorced to get in through the back door?”

She asked Lu Yi, but she knew that she had made a very close guess actually.

“Yes, I did.” Lu Yi was indeed an honest man.

“Thank you.” Yan Huan had nothing to say about it, she behaved well and did not kick him anymore.

“You’re welcome.”

Lu Yi raised his face and he saw Yan Huan was concentrated on looking at her. Her delicate features without any makeup were stunning. She was the most beautiful woman that he had ever seen. Everyone had their own features and appearance, some of them were extremely beautiful but some of them were extremely ugly, while most of them were bland in appearance like Fang Zhu. He had no feeling when others said that she was ugly, but as for Yan Huan, she looked beautiful in his eyes.

Yan Huan’s eyes began to blur suddenly, she looked at the man in front of her without blinking. He had good skin, unlike other men who had a rough-face. His features did not look good individually, but they had the manliness and charm of a mature man in combination. He exuded an aura of a strong hormone, with long eyelashes, a high-bridged nose and thin lips.

Suddenly, she felt like wanted to jump on him, or take a bite of him. He looked so tasty.

At the moment, the atmosphere was a bit strange and Yan Huan felt almost lost in dreamland. She was interrupted by a fierce sound when she was about to bite.

She quickly adjusted her hair, twisted her face sideways and looked at the window. Luckily, she did not bite him, or else she had no idea how she was going to end things.

Chapter 185: She Ate His Dumplings

“Okay, you may come, I am at home.”

She heard Lu Yi’s voice, and then she pursed her lips, she knew that his girlfriend was coming to his house.

She rose to her feet and smoothed out her clothes, “I have to go now.”

Lu Yi looked at her for a long time without saying a word.

Yan Huan didn’t put him in an awkward situation, after all, it wasn’t good to be here as his girlfriend was coming over, and she didn’t want to be mistaken as a mistress.

She walked to the door and put on her shoes, then she went out and she heard the door closing. Feeling a twinge in her nose suddenly, tears almost rolled down her cheek. She raised her face, anyway she didn’t want to cry.

“You’re such an asshole, Lu Yi! I definitely won’t give you my blood if you need blood transfusion next time, I will let you bleed to death.” But she didn’t know the man was standing at the door and looking at her figure for a long time. He pulled the door and walked in with the door closed when she entered the elevator.

Yan Huan wiped her tears when she entered the elevator, but then she remembered she didn’t press the button and the elevator was going down to the ground floor.

She pressed the button of fifteenth when the elevator stopped. The elevator doors closed but they opened again and a woman in black who exuded an aura of iciness entered the elevator. She was wearing the old fashion suit and A-line dress, with her hair meticulously combed and a pair of black spectacles on her nose. Yan Huan could see the circles in layers above her spectacles from her angle.

Yan Huan was familiar with the style of the old nun, she already puked from the sight of her style in the previous life and she still had to see it in this life. Didn’t she have aesthetic fatigue with her invariable style?

She was looking at her, and so was Fang Zhu.

Fang Zhu frowned. She didn’t like the women who had a good-looking face, but Yan Huan was extremely beautiful and young, and there were many colours in her attire. Moreover, she was quite short.

If she knew Fang Zhu thought that she was short, she would definitely refute her that she wasn’t short but a standard height of the countrymen.

Besides, an old nun in high heels couldn’t compare with beauty in flat shoes.

Ding! The elevator stopped at the thirteenth floor.

Fang Zhu walked out and the elevator doors closed, Yan Huan was crestfallen with her head hung at the moment, she was desperately unhappy.

Coming out of the elevator, she headed home. In the living room, Yi Ling was rubbing her tummy and Little Bean was licking her paws. They seemed to have nothing better to do.

The bowl on the table was empty and there was nothing left inside.

Yan Huan went into the kitchen and brought out a small bowl of dumplings which she had left for herself. She had not eaten the dumplings yet since she finished cooking.

When she set the dumplings down on the table, the woman who was already eaten her fill sat up immediately, with her eyes staring at the dumplings inside the bowl.

Chapter 186: Eat Up

"It is tasty?" She asked Yan Huan swallowed a spoonful.

"Didn't you just eat this?"

Yan Huan ate one and she saw Yi Ling was drooling with a pathetic look.

"Alright."

She pushed her bowl forward, "This is for you."

"How about you?" Yi Ling took the bowl and pulled it in front of her without standing on ceremony.

"Me?" Yan Huan could do nothing, "I'll drink some water."

At the same time, in Lu Yi's house, Fang Zhu saw a bowl on the table, she walked over and sat down.

"You bought this?" She picked up the chopsticks and ate one. But she found it delicious and continued eating.

Lu Yi stood by watching her eating without saying a word.

Soon after, Fang Zhu ate all the dumplings in the bowl, then she realized that Lu Yi had not eaten yet.

"I'm sorry." She wiped her mouth with a tissue, "Do you want to order another one?"

"No, that's all right." Lu Yi walked to the tea machine and poured himself a cup of water.

"You're not eating?" Fang Zhu still remained seated and she didn't even lift her butt.

"Yes." Lu Yi said drily, he could do nothing, "I'll drink some water."

The smell of the shrimp-dumplings was very much in the air which stimulated his appetite. It was a pity that he couldn't eat it. Order another one? Where should I order from? There was something you couldn't buy with money; or even if you had money, no one would sell it to you.

Both of them just looked at each other in silence.

Fang Zhu reached out and took a glance at the time.

"I have to prepare lessons, please takeme home."

She had always been so. Lu Yi was her boyfriend, but she treated him like a servant, a driver, a porter, a repairman and a food delivery man.

“Let’s go.” Lu Yi took his coat and put it on. He looked back and saw that there was only the empty bowl left on the table.

Suddenly, he felt sorry for the woman.

Yan Huan did not know that the dumplings she had made ended up in a woman’s stomach, then underwent the digestion, and the last process, we all know.

A few days later, Yan Huan went to the movie studio to shoot scenes. After all, the Qing dynasty drama could only be shot there. This time she might be away for months or even longer and thus, they had to board Little Bean at the pet shop again.

To be honest, Yan Huan was extremely reluctant to board her at the pet shop, as the staff would keep her in the cage for their convenience. Thus, every time when she came back, Little Bean had always been a little depressed, but she became active recently, so was she going to be caged again?

She carried Little Bean in her arms and held her little paws.

“We can’t bring you with us, so...” She thought for a while, “I’ll send you to a new place.”

She went out with the cat food, cat litter and a bowl. She came back after a while, but her hands were empty.

“Did you board Little Bean at the pet shop?”

Yi Ling had finished packing and she asked Yan Huan.

Chapter 187: There’s a Cat in the House

“Yes, I did.” Yan Huan found a place for Little Bean. She could go out and shoot the drama happily.

“Let’s go.” Yi Ling and Yan Huan carried their own bags and luggage. The company car was already waiting for them outside. They got in the car and went to the airport directly. They would stay in the hotel which was arranged by the production crew the next day around this time.

Lu Yi found that there was something in front of his house when he came back from work and he strode forward to his house.

His face turned pale when he saw the thing on the ground.

“Meow...” A cat raised her head and shook it. There was a tag hung around on her neck.

“My master has gone to shooting, I have nowhere to go and thus, you have to take care of me for a long time. I eat three meals a day and drink clean water. I eat small fish once a week. You have to clean my shit once a day. I love to be clean, you may bathe me but you must dry my hair.”

There was a bag of cat food, a cat litter box, and a bowl on the ground.

He opened the door and bent down to hold the cat.

Then he brought in the things into his house. The cat jumped on the sofa and curled into a ball. Presumably, she loved to sleep here. She wasn’t shy, perhaps the decorative style of both houses was similar and thus, she was like staying at her own house.

Anyway, she was just a cat, as long as there was someone who helped her clean her shit, she could do her daily routine.

It seemed that that was her only pursuit as a cat.

Lu Yi had become a cat's servant starting from this day.

Where did it come from? Lei Qingyi saw that there was a guest in Lu Yi's house, and it was a cat.

"Oh, it is a Garfield." He came over and carried the fat cat, "It is quite fat and pretty heavy."

"Where did it come from?" Lei Qingyi held the cat in his arms. What a sweet little thing! Kind-hearted people usually liked animals except those who were allergic to animal's hair.

Apparently, Lei Qingyi liked it so much.

"My friend left it here for a few days."

Lu Yi sat down with the laptop on his legs, his fingers were battering the keyboard at lightning speed. There was a case which a number of people were involved in, and thus he was always so busy, even when he stayed home. But, he could still able to take care of this cat.

Lei Qingyi knew that Lu Yi was busy, so he played with the cat himself.

"Oh, yes, it is a male or female cat?"

He pulled both of its legs but he had given it a start.

Meo....Master, help! Someone is bullying me.

The cat struggled crazily but it couldn't escape from the pair of big hands. It meowed desperately and Lu Yi was battering the keyboard while Lei Qingyi burst into laughter.

"She is a female cat." Knowing what he wanted to know, he finally let go of the cat.

The cat ran over to Lu Yi's feet and huddled herself up.

Her hair stood on end with fright when Lei Qingyi wanted to catch her.

"Leave it alone and let her sleep."

Lu Yi warned Lei Qingyi.

Chapter 188: Should be This Cat

"Alright." Lei Qingyi touched his nose. Actually, he would really like to play with the cat. The cat was very beautiful. Besides, it looked like Yan Huan's pet.

His mother said she wanted to raise a cat every day but she couldn't find exactly the same one.

The reason he knew the cat well was because his mother held the magnified photo in front of him every day so that he could remember it very well.

Oh, yes! He whipped out his phone and found a photo, then he compared the photo with the cat for a long time. They looked so much alike that even their coat patterns were exactly the same.

“Lu Yi, do you think they look alike?”

Lei Qingyi placed his phone in front of Lu Yi, “She is just the image of the cat in this photo. They got the same pattern and are the same breed.”

Lu Yi looked up and peered at the photo on Lei Qingyi’s phone. “Look alike? It is totally the same cat. No two leaves are alike in the world. Is it possible that the cats are much more than leaves?”

Since there are no identical leaves, there was no same thing.

“Where did you get the photo?” He asked drily with his fingers battering the keyboard, the case required too much information and materials, if he couldn’t complete within the period, it might not be able to catch up the court.

However, he could do two things at the same time, no, he could do three. He had to take care of the cat, deal with Lei Qingyi and Fang Zhu, the woman who treated him as a servant.

“She is Yan Huan’s cat.” Lei Qingyi walked over to the sofa and sat down, “My mother likes her very much, but she couldn’t find the same one, how about...” His eyes rolled.

“You borrow the cat for me, I’ll let my mum keep it for a few days, and I can have some peace and quiet too.”

“You may ask the cat.” Lu Yi said to him seriously as if she wasn’t a cat but a human, and cats also got their personal rights. But he wouldn’t give the cat to anyone; he would take care of her himself.

In the end, Lei Qingyi touched his nose and left Lu Yi’s house. The cat was terribly frightened when she saw him. She kept hiding behind Lu Yi and she simply wouldn’t let him hold her. He could do nothing with her but he could only try to catch her and bring her home.

At the same time, Yan Huan was already on the plane with several actors from her company. They were quite acquainted with each other and Yi Ling already became one with them. She got all the story and gossip from them but she also didn’t forget to promote her artist. Yan Huan opened her eyes and looked at Yi Ling’s smiling face, she was worthy of the title of gold medal agent.

With her outgoing personality, she was easy to get along with others. As long as she didn’t get together with the scumbag in her life, then everything would be fine. Then she pulled the blanket to her neck. It was slightly cold.

She had been away from home for more than ten hours.

Lu Yi grabbed a handful of cat food and put it into the cat bowl, Little Beans lay spread out on the ground and ate the food, biting the food with a clear and brisk sound. It seemed that she loved it very much.

Lu Yi rubbed Little Bean’s head. Actually, he recognized the cat. One of the kittens he used to feed that year was this pattern. It was only later that the cat was taken away. He thought to bring her home when she grew older and he would keep it himself, but apparently, someone had a faster hand than he did.

It should be this cat.

Chapter 189: A Eunuch

"You are the image of your mother." The cat took after its mother the most. Among the cats, she was the most beautiful and also the laziest one. She usually would huddle herself up in the box and not willing to come out, so Lu Yi couldn't remember the others but did remember her.

"She raised you well," Lu Yi touched Little Bean's tummy, what a fat belly, she must have fed her many meals a day, and otherwise, she wouldn't become so fat.

His phone that he put on the table rang at the moment, he rose to his feet and took over the phone, and the person who was calling him was none other than Fang Zhu.

"Hello..." He placed the phone next to his ear and leaned on the corner of the cabinet. He looked askance at the pile of documents which he had not conducted yet. Perhaps he had to burn the midnight oil to finish it.

That was how his job stood, he was always so busy and never had a single free day, but this was his challenge and also his interest.

"Lu Yi, the power went out in my house." Fang Zhu said faintly.

"You may seek management for help." Lu Yi squinted his dull eyes. If it wasn't an electricity black-out in a large area, she should seek for management, if it was in a large area, it was useless for her to find anyone.

"You come and fix it." Fang Zhu said bluntly and hung up the phone.

Lu Yi set his phone down, looking at the documents he had not finished reading, he let out a long breath, and then he put on his coat and went to Fang Zhu's house.

He found that the fuse had blown in her house when he got there, no wonder Lei Qingyi always said that he was strong in every area, he did all the things himself when he served the army. It shouldn't be a problem for him to repair the electric circuit.

At the same time, Fang Zhu and her students were holding the candle as today was the birthday of one of the students and Fang Zhu treated them to eat. Fang Zhu was a good teacher but not a qualified girlfriend.

Students ranked first in her heart, the second was her job, and then Lu Yi was third.

"Teacher's boyfriend is very handsome," said a girl student.

"Normal," Fang Zhu pushed her spectacles on his face.

"Teacher, what is his job?" A boy student asked.

"A prosecutor."

Fang Zhu felt nothing.

"He treats you very well."

"Oh..."

She had no feelings about it, but both of them were quite well matched as Lu Yi was a quiet man and she didn't like too much noise when she was working. He was at her beck and call and he was born to be purple, of course, she was good as well.

Lu Yi pressed the switch and the room lit up at the moment, but he was stained with dust.

"I'm going to celebrate student's birthday with them. You can go now," said Fang Zhu to Lu Yi, she felt that Lu Yi had interrupted the party.

Lu Yi took over his coat and went out without saying a word.

The student's laughter could be heard behind him.

"Teacher, you are really good at teaching your boyfriend."

"Oh God, please give me a man like him."

"He is not a man but a eunuch."

Lu Yi opened his thin lips, he felt tired suddenly as he found a queen instead of a girlfriend. He asked himself whether both of them were really suitable for each other.

Chapter 190: Younger Cousin

He got in his car. He was going home at first, but here was closer to his parents' home and thus, he went back to visit his mother, Ye Shuyun.

"How was it?" Ye Shuyun pulled her son to sit down, "How are you getting along with Xiaozhu?"

"Just fine."

Lu Yi could only come out with this answer, as they were indeed just fine.

"When are you going to get married?" Ye Shuyun was relieved at this. She was longing for her son to get married as soon as possible and gave birth to a grandson for the Lu family. Actually, this was the minor thing. She just wanted to have a grandson, no, a granddaughter, granddaughter, granddaughter. Important things could not be underscored too much. She wanted to have a granddaughter as there was no girl born for almost a century and fifty years in the Lu family.

She couldn't give birth to a daughter herself so she counted on her son now. The government had allowed couples to have a second child. If the first child was a boy, they could give birth to a second child; if the second child was a boy again, she would cry then.

"Mum, I'm just 26 years old." Lu Yi frowned, it made no difference for him actually, as it was impossible to get married in his life. But Fang Zhu had mentioned that she wouldn't get married before 28 and she would give birth to a child after 30.

Ye Shuyun really wanted to slap her son. "When your father was 25, you were already inside my tummy."

"So you are still young." Lu Yi was telling the truth.

Ye Shuyun stunned for a moment but then she cupped her face in her hands, "Lol...I'm still so beautiful."

Alright, she has been getting along with those cabbages for a long time, she even learned the internet slang.

“If I have a granddaughter like Yan Huan, I will be so proud,” Ye Shuyun whipped out her phone and showed him a photo, “Look at this face, how beautiful she is, and her features are very delicate.”

Lu Yi had nothing to say in reply.

You want a granddaughter who looks like Yan Huan, but the precondition is, she has to be Yan Huan’s daughter. How can Fang Zhu’s daughter look like Yan Huan? Unless she has the baby with Yan Huan.

But, it was impossible for a woman to have a baby with another woman.

He rose to his feet and looked at the time. He had to go back for work. It seemed that he had got to work overtime tonight.

When he came out, he met a man whom he had not seen for a long time.

“Brother.....” Lu Qin stood straight quickly when he saw Lu Yi, his muscles taut involuntarily.

Lu Yi walked over and stood in front of Lu Qin, he was half a head taller than Lu Qin, and his physique was much better than Lu Qin. Lu Qin looked pale like a frail scholar.

He wasn’t suitable for the title of a young handsome man.

“When did you come back?”

Lu Yi asked his cousin with an icy manner. They weren’t on familiar terms. He didn’t like Lu Qin as he had no honest work and always wanted to be opportunistic. Though both of them were cousins, it didn’t seem that he would like him.

Lu Qin heard Lu Yi’s cold voice, he couldn’t help standing there blankly.

“Yesterday.”

“Did you complete your study?” Lu Yi continued asking.

“No, not yet.”

Lu Qin spoke in a low voice, his hands curled into fists tightly in his pocket.

“You are not young anymore, don’t always do something irrelevant and unrealistic.” Lu Qin slightly narrowed his eyes, staring at the top of Lu Yi’s head, “It is impossible for a man to soar into the sky with a start, you better think about it.”