

Chapter 231: It Was Better Not To Tell

"I am glad that you are fine." Yan Huan steadied the gold crown on her head again. She was sorry to have kept them waiting as she already wasted their time in the morning. Thus, she felt very embarrassed.

"I gotta work now." Biting her red lips, she set her phone down until she heard his reply. Then she handed it to Yi Ling. Luckily, Yi Ling didn't ask her about the person who called her and why she talked on the phone for a long time.

Yan Huan adjusted her clothes and ran over to set.

She could relax finally and thus, the shooting was going on smoothly after that. Director Zheng let out a sigh of relief. He was afraid that Yan Huan was in a bad mood. He almost wanted to ask whether Yan Huan was having her period because women were usually very moody when they were having their period.

Fortunately, he didn't ask her.

Lu Yi set his phone down and took a break.

Lei Qingyi suddenly moved closer to him, "Who were you calling? Is it that woman?"

He didn't like to pry into the privacy of others but Lu Yi was his best buddy, his brother. Of course, he wanted to ask about his brother's privacy.

Lu Yi opened his eyes and asked faintly.

"Can I take a nap?"

"Of course you can." Lei Qingyi raised both of his hands.

"By the way," He squatted down. It was too good to be tall. He was as tall as the people who were standing even if he was squatting down.

"Do you need to tell your mum?"

"No need, I am fine."

Lu Yi never thought of telling Ye Shuyun. It was better not to tell or else his mother would surely would shed a few kilograms of tears.

"I think so." Lei Qingyi nodded, "It is terrible if aunty cries." The thing he was most afraid of was seeing women cry, and he also hated them crying. Perhaps it was because he got a mother who always cried that sometimes his house was almost flooded with her tears.

"How about the old hag?"

The old hag wasn't the character in Jinyong's novels but a nickname given by the students. Fang Zhu had deserved the title of the old hag.

She was exactly the annoying old hag.

She wasn't old but in his mind, but there was no difference between her and the old hag in his heart.

"No need." Lu Yi remained his eyes closed and he never said the reason he got a fever. Even if he told Fang Zhu, nothing changed.

She would know anything if she intended to, but if she didn't intend to know, then there was no point to say.

There was no love between both of them, they were just trying to be together, to be a couple in each other's eyes, and to be the apple of each other's eyes.

But were they suitable to each other? Perhaps, they weren't.

As expected, if Lu Yi didn't tell about he had admitted to the hospital, there weren't many people knew about this. She didn't contact Lu Yi for a few days since she had been scratched by the cat. She didn't want to take the initiative and neither did Lu Yi.

A few days later, Fang Zhu couldn't help eating humble pie but she still assumed a strong posture.

"Lu Yi, don't you have anything to tell me?"

Chapter 232: Throw The Cat

Fang Zhu looked at the back of her hand. The wound had already healed without leaving a scar.

"What should I say? What do you want to hear?" Lu Yi held the phone with one hand and battered the keyboard with another hand. He had already taken his work to the hospital, and he still had a few cases on his hands. He must finish it by the time he was discharged from the hospital, or else he would delay the work.

"Lu Yi!" Fang Zhu almost shouted, "It's been so long, don't you ever think of calling me and asking whether my wound is healed?"

"Didn't you asked me not to call you?" Lu Yi asked her in reply without any emotion.

She was just going to say something when his remark choked her off. Yes, that was what she had once said to Lu Yi. She didn't like people calling her when she was working because she was very busy. She did have boyfriends before, but they were too annoying and Lu Yi was the only one she was satisfied with. At least, he wouldn't make noise and both of them loved to be quiet. In fact, it could be understood that she wasn't willing to change her current life but she wished that others could change for her.

Fang Zhu took a deep breath, "Lu Yi, I am not going to say that now, but you have to throw the cat away. I'm allergic to cat hair."

Throw the cat? Lu Yi frowned, sorry, I can't promise you. The cat was not his but just boarding at his house. He wouldn't throw the cat, even if she was not boarding.

It was not a thing. It was a living being which he had nursed for so long and he already bonded with.

“You throw or not?” Fang Zhu pulled a long face, what does he mean to keep silent? Does he not agree? But he always acts upon whatever I say. It is just a cat, is he hates to part with it? So am I less important than a cat?

“Sorry, I can’t do this.” Lu Yi gave a clear-cut reply, he couldn’t.

Yes, I can’t.

This was the first time he turned down Fang Zhu’s demand. She could do anything, even if her students secretly called him a eunuch. But this thing, he couldn’t promise.

Fang Zhu hung up the phone, she stepped on the ground with her high-heeled shoes. She wasn’t pleased with his answer. She had already said that she was allergic to dogs and cats’ hairs. She couldn’t get along with the animals who would shed their hairs.

But what did he say? She asked him whether he was willing to, he said he couldn’t, he didn’t agree.

If he disagreed, fine, they couldn’t be lovers anymore.

She laughed scornfully, let’s wait and see. Your temper is as tough as a rock, who else would like to marry you?

She thought Lu Yi was all under her control, she thought he couldn’t live without her and she thought she was Lu Yi’s wife, Lu Yi must listen to her whatever he wanted to do.

But these were her thoughts. She felt at ease on the first day, and she was in a good mood when she was having the class. But, she was more impatient than usual.

The next day, she wasn’t laughing.

On the third day, she began to scold the students, the dog and the cat.

On the fourth day, she was on pins and needles and felt restless with anxiety.

So, she was the one who couldn’t wait and felt uneasy in the end.

Chapter 233: Squared Up

She drove the car to Lu Yi’s house after school. She didn’t call him. She must throw the cat today anyhow. She took out a bunch of keys from her pocket and she didn’t feel she was in the wrong to have Lu Yi’s house keys. They were a couple, so as his girlfriend, she could freely come in and out of his house.

But she seemed to forget that Lu Yi never told her about the keys and he never gave her his house keys. Fang Zhu knew fairly well that Lu Yi didn’t forget to give her key, but that he didn’t want to. She wanted to have her privacy, but she forgot that everyone wanted to have their privacy as well.

She protected her privacy well, but she was free to spy on others.

Perhaps this was the common fault among teachers. They wanted to be firmly in charge of the students and grasp them in their hands. What they could do or couldn’t do, they must follow the teachers’ habits and ideas.

Otherwise, the student wouldn’t behave well and was not likeable.

The obedient students were the most lovable children.

She went straight for the elevator after she got off the car. She knew that Lu Yi had to work all day and he wouldn't come back today.

She walked to the door and wanted to open the door with the key, but she suddenly thought of something.

She kept the keys and rang the doorbell.

There was no one who opened the door for a long time.

A faint smile played across her face suddenly. Just as she expected, Lu Yi was not home.

She opened the door with a creak. The cat was lying on the sofa. Perhaps she had an impression on Fang Zhu and thus, her hair stood on end when she saw her and ran to her sideways.

Fang Zhu took out a sausage from her bag and put it on the ground.

"Come over here, kitty. Thi is something for you to eat."

She tempted the cat as if the old hag tempted the Snow White in the fairy tale. Snow White was not stupid but it seemed that the cat very stupid. She widened her round eyes and stepped forward, but then she backed up two paces. She could feel the sausage must be very tasty because her master fed her before and she loved it. But her master was very stingy, she just gave her half of the sausage to eat.

Such a big sausage, she licked her paws.

Eat or not to eat?

She couldn't taste the sausage even if she kept licking her paws.

"Meow...."

She set her paws down and ran over.

As a foodie, there was nothing more attractive than food.

She ran over happily and moved the sausage toward herself with her paws, but she fainted before finished eating.

Fang Zhu stretched out and kicked the cat on the ground.

She could take revenge and finally, the cat was rested in her hand.

She disliked the thing completely once she was fed up with it. She would not let off a single one who encroached upon her interests, especially the dunce that she was allergic to.

She kicked the cat one more time and stared at the cat that already fainted.

"You scratched my hand and I broke your paw. We have squared up."

Chapter 234: Little Bean Is Gone

She lifted her foot and stepped on the front leg of the cat. She could hear the bone break with a crack.

She crouched down and took out a plastic bag from her bag. Then she stuffed the cat into the plastic bag and swaggered out of the door. Then she drove a long way and threw the bag out.

In the meantime, it had been snowing for several days in Sea City. The snow on the roads had been cleared but there was still a lot of snow around and the coldness almost chilled one to the bone.

The bag moved after a long time and a cat wormed out from it.

“Meow...”

She meowed, dragging her front leg with a trace in the snow.

“Meow...meow...”

There were many people coming and going all around, but no matter how she meowed, they just took a glance at her and left with an impassive face.

The cat licked at her paw and crept to the corner while dragging her front leg.

Lu Yi opened the door and changed his shoes outside before he walked into the house. He took off his coat and the heat in the house had warmed his face.

The fever didn't cause much harm to his health. He was just hospitalized for three days and continued working, handling his duties. No one knew about this except Lei Qingyi and He Yibin that he was almost dead and sent to the crematorium by Lei Qingyi.

Eh? Where is the cat? He felt a bit strange today because the cat would run forward to meet him when he was back.

The cat was very clever and also a foodie. She knew that she got something to eat when he returned. How come she didn't come out today. Is she sleeping?

“Little Bean.” He shouted her name, “Little Bean, where are you?”

He took off his clothes and threw it on the sofa, then he was looking for the cat.

“Little Bean.” He shouted again. Though the cat was not a dog, the cat that he raised was smarter than the dog and thus, she knew that her name was Little Bean.

He went through the house but couldn't find the cat. Under the bed, cabinet, sofa and the places that she loved to stay, he had looked everywhere, even the refrigerator. He was sure that she was lying on the sofa when he left, but he didn't come back all day, so where was the cat?

He reached out his phone and made a phone call.

“Qingyi, come to my house.”

Soon after, Lei Qingyi drove his trendy modified car to Lu Yi's house. When he arrived, Lu Yi was standing at the balcony and looked down from the thirteenth floor, but he wondered what Lu Yi looking at and thinking about.

“What's wrong?” Lei Qingyi knew that Lu Yi was not a joker. He would not call him if nothing had happened. So, what's going on?

“Little Bean is gone.”

Lu Yi turned around, he walked over and sat down with his legs crossed, “I have gone through my house but I couldn’t find it.”

Little Bean? This was the first time Lei Qingyi felt that he was talking to an alien.

Chapter 235: It’s Her

“Wait a moment, may I know who Little Bean is?”

“The cat.”

Lu Yi answered faintly. Obviously he was in a bad mood.

“Your cat?” Lei Qingyi thought for a long time before it came to mind. It was the cat that Lu Yi raised.

So, the cat named Little Bean. But, why is Little Bean gone?

“I’ll look for her.” He rolled up his sleeves and pitched in. He didn’t believe the cat would disappear without a reason.

But he found himself as stupid as Lu Yi after he looked for a long time. No, he was stupider than Lu Yi, as Lu Yi already told him that he couldn’t find the cat and she disappeared.

Lu Yi crossed his arms. He still couldn’t figure out why the cat disappeared as the door and the windows were closed. He looked around the house but couldn’t see the cat anywhere.

“Let me think about it.” Lei Qingyi lifted his head and looked at the ceiling, then he snapped his fingers suddenly, “I got it.”

He ran into Lu Yi’s room and carried his laptop, while Lu Yi was just sitting and wondering what was he going to do.

He looked up at the top of his head, and there was a circular device. I see, perhaps he became silly after running a fever so he forgot about it.

His house was equipped with high-definition cameras.

Lei Qingyi was an expert in this field and the cameras in Lu Yi’s house were installed by him without any blind angle. The 360-degree cameras were installed all around his house except the bathroom, and they could capture everything.

Battering the keyboard for a long time, he brought up today’s video record that started from the moment when Lu Yi left home.

He turned the laptop towards Lu Yi and settled himself on the sofa.

Just like what Lu Yi said, they could see from the video that the cat was lying on the sofa and stretching lazily when Lu Yi left. After laying for a while, she walked to the bowl to eat her food and sip her water. Then she jumped on the sofa languidly and laid still on it.

Lei Qingyi took the mouse and fast-forwarded. The cat was still around and she ate her food again at twelve o'clock. Then she jumped and ran over the house. Her favourite was playing with her tail.

Lu Yi stopped Lei Qingyi when he wanted to fast-forward the video again.

"Hold on."

Lei Qingyi set the mouse down and they spotted something at the door.

The door opened and a woman walked in.

"It's her." Lei Qingyi frowned, "Why did she come to your house and how come she has your house keys?" Lu Yi worked in a special department and thus, there were only a few people who came to his house, and it was impossible that people would get his house keys. Why does this woman have his house keys?

"Did you give them her?" Lei Qingyi asked Lu Yi. When did their relationship become so good that he would give her the keys?

"No." Lu Yi sat up straight, "I think she asked the keys from my mum."

"Oh..." Lei Qingyi laughed, "Your mum really treats her as her daughter-in-law, but I just couldn't understand that Aunt will fond of an old hag."

Chapter 236: She Was Cruel

He dared not say anything when he received the warning from Lu Yi, but he really thought that only a few men got control of the old hag. Of course, there weren't many women able to control the man like Lu Yi.

Reaching into his pocket, he brought out a pack of chewing gum. He ate one of it and the rich minty flavour cleared his mind while his eyes were glued to the laptop.

He handed the chewing gum to Lu Yi, this woman doesn't like cats but why did she give something for the cat to eat, is she trying to ingratiate herself with the cat?

Lu Yi gave a push to Lei Qingyi's hand. He didn't feel like want to eat it. Lei Qingyi kept it and his eyes were still looking at the laptop.

They saw the woman put a sausage on the ground.

The cat might remember the woman so she wasn't friendly to her, but she was a foodie and thus, she finally took mincing steps to the sausage, moved it towards herself and started eating.

Lei Qingyi chewed the gum, well, if she wants to ingratiate herself with Lu Yi, she has to build good relations with the cat first naturally. But he wasn't laughing the next second when his eyes kept twitching.

The cat was eating the sausage but a moment later, she felt dizzy as if she got drunk and then, she fell in a faint. Lei Qingyi stopped chewing the gum when he saw what happened next.

He pointed the laptop with his finger and couldn't speak for a long time.

Fang Zhu kicked the cat and stepped on her front leg with her high-heeled shoes. Lei Qingyi couldn't help trembling at the moment. He took a swallow of saliva but he swallowed the chewing gum accidentally.

Then she stuffed the cat into the plastic bag and swaggering out of the door.

"She didn't cook the cat, did she?" Lei Qingyi said carefully to Lu Yi after a long time. He heard that there was a horrible woman called black widow...no, the black widow was a type of spider, and the female would eat the male after mating.

But what about humans? Fang Zhu will cook Lu Yi or not?

Lu Yi reached for his phone and headed to the balcony.

Lei Qingyi shrugged his shoulders, fine, I won't look if you do not allow me to look. But he had a very poor impression of the old hag now, Sigh, poor Lu Yi, he has to worry about whether his wife will stab him with a knife when he is sleeping in the future.

Fang Zhu was in the class and they were having a lively discussion, but her phone rang suddenly at that time.

She threw the chalk in her hand and she was a bit angry. She already said that it was better not to call her when she was working, but why wouldn't they just listen and insist on calling her?

She took out her phone and her anger melted as soon as she peered at the number on her phone. She was a bit pleased by the call.

Women were always double-faced, even if they were independent, tough, and strong, they were still a dainty and delicate girl at their heart. They wished the men took care of them and treated them like a queen.

Chapter 237: Looking For The Cat

Of course it was the case for Fang Zhu too.

She cut the call, not picking it up.

Just as she was about to resume the lesson, her phone sounded again. Needless to say, it was from Lu Yi.

Must it be like this? She took over her phone and was about to cut the call. However, she felt like things between her and Lu Yi hadn't been the best recently. This might be a good opportunity. Since Lu Yi wanted to admit his mistake first, she cannot go too far. Her mother used to say that she needed to marry into the Lu family and she couldn't let Lu Yi go. Of course, it is necessary for her to put down her strong woman image and be a small woman for once. But sorry, she wasn't about to do that.

With her identity, her qualifications, they were superb. She didn't believe that Lu Yi will give up on a match as her.

She took her phone and walked out before placing the phone by her ear. She didn't say a word; she was waiting for Lu Yi to say something, to apologize

"Fang Zhu."

Lu Yi knew the call had connected and she was listening.

Fan Zhu had a slight smile on her lips, obviously she was gleeful in her heart. "What's up, are you here to apologize? Okay. If you apologize, I will forgive you."

In any case, the cat wouldn't be there in the future.

"Where is the cat?"

Lu Yi's voice was calm but it sounded like a needle when Fang Zhu heard it. Her face dropped and she wanted to smash her phone in that instant.

"Cat?" She gave a cold laugh. "It is you cat, why are you asking me? How would I know where it is?" If he didn't know where it was, how could she know? At this moment, her fingers gripping on the phone got sweaty.

She was nervous, hence the sweat.

She was worried, hence the nervousness.

"Where is the cat?" Lu Yi asked again.

Fang Zhu hated hearing the word "cat" now, especially when it was coming from Lu Yi. She had some worry now that Lu Yi knew something. But it was impossible, she had been incredibly secretive about it, how could anyone realize?

However, no matter how she thought about it, she wouldn't have known that there was a HD camera in Lu Yi's house. It had captured down everything she had done and the evidence was right there.

She was afraid Lu Yi would call again. Hence, she turned off her phone and turned back to continue teaching her class.

"How? Did she say anything?" The moment Lei Qingyi saw Lu Yi walked in, he quickly stood up to ask. "Did she say where the cat is?"

Lu Yi took over his clothes and was about to go out.

"Where are you going?"

Lei Qingyi quickly followed. "Why? Did she say she will return you the cat?"

"No." Lu Yi wore his shoes and opened the door. "She will never say. I am going to find myself." She had turned off her phone and some people will just never admit to anything. Even if he forced her, it is useless. It will just be a waste of time and he might as well go find himself.

"But do you know where she put the cat?" Lei Qingyi asked uncertainly. He still believed that it was easier asking Fang Zhu. However, that was only possible if they could ask anything out of her. If she refused to say anything, they couldn't force a confession out of her too. He was better at this but they couldn't do that. Besides the cat, Fang Zhu and Lu Yi had not fallen out yet and he couldn't do anything either.

Chapter 238: Found

“But do you know where she put the cat?” Lei Qingyi asked uncertainly. He still believed that it was easier asking Fang Zhu. However, that was only possible if they could ask anything out of her. If she refused to say anything, they couldn’t force a confession out of her too. He was better at this but they couldn’t do that. Besides the cat, Fang Zhu and Lu Yi had not fallen out yet and he couldn’t do anything too.

Lu Yi stopped as he narrowed his eyes. The calmness on his face was a little disconcerting.

“Threw away.” After a long time, he opened his lips and spat out these 2 words.

Indeed, the cat has been thrown away. Fang Zhu was allergic to cats and would most definitely not keep it.

The question was where did she throw it away? Sea City was huge and where would a cat go? Cats are not dogs and they cannot find their home. Even if it was a dog, if it had been discarded far away, it cannot find its way back.

“Let’s split up and look for it.” Lei Qingyi tapped his forehead, “I will look for people.”

He took out his phone and was about to get some people to help him find. At that moment, Lu Yi had already driven out. The wind blew against his face and it left a raw pain on it. It was a monstrosity.

Lei Qingyi had found a few people and he described the situation to them. It was always better to have more people with each person looking somewhere. Lu Yi actually had better connections than him and if he were to open his mouth, it wouldn’t be surprising if everyone in Sea City helped him find the cat. But this wasn’t a person, it was a cat. Attorney Lu’s identity might be up there, his name carried certain weight and left people afraid. But at the same time, he had to proceed cautiously.

He shouldered the honor but another sense of responsibility too.

Responsibility and honor came together.

Lu Yi drove his car along the streets looking. He only hoped that he would be able to find it. Even though they didn’t spend a long time together, it had only been three months since Yan Huan passed it to him.

However in those three months, the cat had ate with him, slept with him and stayed by his side obediently while he worked at night without making a scene. Sometimes, it would cheekily step on his documents. However, when it realized it, it would look up with its watery eyes. How could anyone reprimand it after that?

He hadn’t slept in his own bed for a long time and usually when Lu Yi was sleeping, it would sleep at his feet but would definitely not go into the blanket.

Now that the little guy was gone, he couldn’t take it. The house had always been quiet, and he didn’t love talking. Due to his work, there couldn’t possibly be a lot of guests in his house. Only the little guy had kept him company. But now, it was no longer around. He stopped his car and placed his head on the steering wheel. This wasn’t the main problem now.

He had no idea how to answer to Yan Huan. Thinking back to that girl who had saved his life a few times, he felt his headache. He had lost her cat.

He could tell that Yan Huan liked this cat a lot. When it first came to his house, it wasn't afraid of many things. Its fur had been glowing with a shine and it was fed properly. However, the cat is no longer around.

He started his car again and started driving around the city.

At this moment, it started to snow. There were already places that snow had gathered and before long, the entire city would be coated white again.

They started looking in the morning and he had no idea where he had gone to but there were no signs of it. Or rather, it seemed like Fang Zhu had thrown it into the river.

If that was the case, he would want to find its body too. But he couldn't find anything.

It was about to turn dark and the winter in Sea City was much colder than they had anticipated. If there weren't the heater, all of them would probably freeze to death.

The cat wasn't too old, slightly older than half a year old. Cats are nimble and they do not die easily. But it was still a kitten and one of its legs was probably injured.

Lu Yi opened the car door and stepped out. He stood outside and felt the cold wind bellowing, cutting into his skin at times. However, he didn't move a muscle. He had no idea when but a few snowflakes landed in front of him, bringing with it a chill.

"Meow..."

Suddenly, there came the meowing of a cat. Lu Yi's eyes shone.

He turned around and scanned his surroundings with his eyes. There was only that one sound.

"Little Bean, is that you, Little Bean?"

He felt that it was its meowing. His meow was unique and it was slightly different from other cats.

However, it was only that one sound and it was gone.

He continued standing there, perhaps waiting.

"Meow..." again.

Suddenly, Lu Yi looked down and realized there was a kitten beside his feet. There was a red lace tied around its neck.

"Meow..." The kitten went forward again as it limped; it rubbed its head against its owner's feet.

Lu Yi extended his hand and quickly grabbed the little fellow. He then carefully inspected its front legs but a light touch quickly left the little fellow shuddering.

He sat in his car and placed it on the seat beside him. He then called Lei Qingyi.

"Qingyi, stop looking. I have found it."

Not long later, Lu Yi carried the cat to a vet clinic.

The vet touched the cat's front leg.

"He has fractured his leg."

"If it is left in a cast for a month, it should grow back. Kittens are good at recovering from injuries." The vet gave the kitten a jab of anesthesia and it quickly fell asleep. He set the bone and made sure its front leg was set tight and firmly. Even if the cat was mischievous, it would only be able to drag that leg and wouldn't be able to jump around ferociously.

Lu Yi rubbed little bean's head. It was still sleeping but its expression was a little scared.

When he carried it back home, it hadn't woken up yet. But Lei Qingyi was in his house.

He really found it. Lei Qingyi stood up and carried the kitten from Lu Yi's embrace.

"Tsk, it is so pitiful, it must have hurt right?"

He lightly touched little bean's claw that had been set in cast. He then placed it on the sofa to let it continue sleeping.

"Alright, now that the cat has been found, what do we do?"

Lei Qingyi placed his arm behind his head. "What are you going to do with Fang Zhu? I advise you to cut off contact with that woman. Do you still dare to marry her like this?"

"Be careful she becomes a female praying mantis. After doing that with you, she will eat you up."

Chapter 239: Broken Leg

Lu Yi picked up the cat and placed it on his lap. He had no idea if Fang Zhu would eat him up, but he had already started pushing that woman out in his heart.

The moment she stepped on the cat, when she threw it away, when she refused to admit it.

"In this life, even if I were to not marry anyone, I wouldn't marry her." Lu Yi said calmly as he softly stroked the cat's head.

Lei Qingyi broke into a smile.

Alright, he has finally escaped from this pit hole.

He was afraid that Lu Yi will be stubborn about this and really marry that woman. Not because of love but because everyone else said that they are suitable. Suitable, what nonsense is that. They were obviously not suitable, not at all.

Fang Zhu had not contacted Lu Yi the past few days and it seemed like he had vanished, there was no trace of him.

However, she still held back and decided not to contact him first. Lu Yi was in her hands, how could she bow down to him?

She still held on to her mighty image thinking that Lu Yi wouldn't leave her.

In this world, nobody needs someone to survive.

Knock knock...

A knocking sound came from the door as Lu Yi lifted up his face from his pile of work. He petted Little Bean who was lying in a corner. Little Bean was in no mood right now and he had gotten used to getting around with 3 legs. He had stopped jumping around and liked to stay quietly by his side.

Lu Yi stood up and went over to open the door. However, when he saw who was standing outside, a tinge of worry appeared in his relaxed mood.

“When did you come back?” He asked.

“Just now” The woman walked in and took off her shoes. She stepped on the floor barefooted, “I have come pick Little Bean up’.

Lu Yi’s lips trembled a little as he stepped aside to let Yan Huan in. She didn’t even give him a chance to explain and walked in.

“Little Bean.” She shouted.

“You don’t have to look, he is here.” Lu Yi walked into his own study room and carried the little cat from inside.

Yan Huan grabbed it over but it had a lazy and lethargic look on it. She carried him over but realized one of its legs was bandaged.

She furrowed her brows, “What is this?”

She lifted her head and stared at Lu Yi, waiting for his explanation.

“He broke his leg,” Lu Yi placed one hand in his pants pocket and stood there casually. He also mentioned it casually.

Yan Huan carried the kitten in her embrace. She would never have imagined that when she came home, her Little Bean would have broken his leg.

“You broke it?” She was still looking up as she asked Lu Yi word by word.

Was it, was it, was it him?

“Yes.’ Lu Yi didn’t deny it. Even though he wasn’t responsible for it, he had something to do with it and hence, he was responsible too.

Yan Huan held the kitten in her arms as she glared at Lu Yi’s eyes. She wanted to get something from his eyes but she realized that whether it was her past life or this life, she couldn’t read this man. Of course, she couldn’t read anyone from the Lu family too, including Lu Qin.

She suddenly felt this pain in her heart, almost as if something had been stripped away.

She thought he was a good person, she thought that even though he looked cold, he wasn’t a bad person.

She thought he was the best person in the Lu family.

But one day she realized that she had been wrong again.

"I adopted Little Beanup," She lowered her head and carried him forward before placing her face against him.

"At that time, he was born from a stray cat and I would go feed them sometimes. Whenever I go, there would always be a bag of food there. It wasn't placed by me; it was someone else. I would think, there are so many good people out there who were doing the same thing as me. Until one day, I saw a man feeding the mother, I knew that he was the one who had placed the cat food."

"The day after there was a rain and when I went to check, the mother was already gone. Those kittens were no longer there too and only Little Bean was left drenched. He was barely a month old then. I brought him home and fed him till he is this big. Even though he is a little mischievous and greedy, he has been very obedient. He wouldn't break the sand nor is he picky with his food. He is very easy to raise."

"So tell me, why did you break his leg?" All of a sudden, she couldn't control the tear that was about to fall from the corner of her eyes. In that moment, hate sprung from her eyes.

No one from the Lu family was good. That is right, none of them were good. Whether it was Lu Yi or Lu Qin, they were all the same. In their bones, there were all jerks, selfish and cruel. Violence and heartlessness ran in their blood.

She really regretted handing Little Bean over to him. It had been less than 3 months and his leg was broken...

Lu Yi still kept quiet, he continued staring at her with that pair of quiet eyes.

Yan Huan turned around to put on her shoes and left. She had no idea that at this moment, Lu Yi's gaze was still on her. For a long time, he was stationary.

Yan Huan carried the kitten home and her entire face was sunken.

"Little Bean, mummy has missed you." Yi Ling quickly went to carry him once she saw Yan Huan carrying him.

"Don't move," Yan Huan stepped back. "His leg is broken."

"Leg is broken?" Yi Ling almost screamed. Why was his leg broken? When they left, he was still fat and healthy, and his legs were fine. Why was his leg broken now?

"Let me see," She carefully took over Little Bean from Yan Huan. Just as she said, his front leg was wrapped in a cast and had been set. She held his claws; they were still warm but seemed weak.

"Who made my Little Bean like this?" Yi Ling placed the kitten on the sofa and rolled up her sleeves, all prepared to beat someone up. Not giving a cat any chance, is that person still a human?

Yan Huan held back her lips and her heart; she didn't want to say.

She grabbed the kitten over again and turned to leave.

"I am bringing him to a vet."

Even though it was only a cat and insignificant, it was still a life.

Yan Huan brought the cat to a pet hospital. When the vet saw Little Bean, he immediately recognized him.

“Eh, little fellow, you are back again. What happened, are you unwell?”

Chapter 240: That Female Praying Mantis

The vet carried the kitten over and checked its front legs. He took another x-ray and during the whole process, the kitten was very cooperative and didn't move much.

“The bone has grown pretty well, keep it up.” He petted Little Bean on the head again. However, it had a listless look but looked cute at the same time.

“Don't worry,” He laughed and said, “It has almost grown back. So long as he doesn't move too much. Just that...” He touched the kitten's broken leg. “Did you accidentally step on him? The man who brought him here didn't say but I know that with such a small bone, it must have been broken because of a high heel. I had assumed it had been abused but after seeing you, I know you couldn't have done it on purpose. He was a little cheeky at times and he might not have time to dodge.”

Yan Huan wrapped the kitten in her coat and the scarf on her face fell a little. However, the vet didn't notice much, or perhaps his gaze was on the kitten. Or perhaps, Yan Huan wasn't as famous for everyone to notice her.

“Thank you,” she nodded to the vet and turned around before pulling up her scarf. When she walked out, the snow storm outside buffeted against her face. That slashing pain carried with it unspeakable pain.

She pouted as she walked forward with big steps. The wind blew up her blouse at times and there was a desolate feeling that it brought with it.

She walked into the elevator and rested her back against it until it opened again. A woman walked in from outside, a woman dressed in black. She looked like a nun.

Yan Huan lifted her head, her face still buried under the scarf. She carried the cat properly as she stared expressionlessly at the strong-looking woman who had incredibly neat hair.

She did indeed guess correctly. The woman's nickname was Abbess Miejue.

She got off at the 13th floor while Yan Huan got off at the 15th floor. She placed the cat down to let Yi Ling take a look.

Yi Ling carried the lethargic looking Little Bean.

Besides just now when she was carried home and now, Little Bean didn't move a lot. If it was in the past, it would have jumped up and down asking for food now.

“I will go buy groceries.”

Yan Huan carried her own bag and prepared to leave home again.

“You want to go out in such cold weather? Why don’t we order delivery?”

Yi Ling didn’t really want Yan Huan to go out as it was too cold. Wasn’t getting delivery much easier now?

“It is alright, I will buy myself. We are not just eating one or two meals.” Yan Huan didn’t have the habit of getting delivery; mainly because the weather was bad now and it is tough on the delivery guy and she wanted to cook something for herself too. Just as she opened the door, she thought of something. It was almost as if she still owed the man a favour, a promise.

She had said before she was going to treat him to a meal.

However, she had given him such a big dressing down. She adjusted her clothes and felt that she had been too much this time. They had spent almost 2 generations together and even though she wasn’t alive for very long in her past life, she could be sure of this man’s character to a certain extent.

She was definitely too hot-headed.

She had no idea now and perhaps she had ruined the image of a good person in her. However, who in this world would be a good person for the sake of it? Someone who talked about doing good every day and pitied others but was stingy.

Someone who was always bring troubles with him and not leave a back door for people. Yet, he would use his own blood and flesh to help others.

Who can be a good person?

The definition of one is blurry too.

She admitted that she was too hot-headed and had been a little harsh. But what could she do now? Her promise was important and she didn’t want to go against her words but it seemed like her pride matters more.

Sorry, she couldn’t bring her pride to do it.

In actual fact, Yan Huan had nothing in her two lives, except for her pride. And sometimes her pride could really harm her.

She wrapped her face more tightly and only showed her eyes. In weather like this, it was more comfortable staying at home. However, how many people can afford to laze at home and not run around to make a living.

She went to the supermarket to buy some vegetables and meat. She carried a lot of stuff and prepared to go home. These groceries were sufficient for them to eat a few days. She didn’t have much things to do for the next few days and she could rest a while at home. Maybe there would be work for her when spring comes.

When she was almost home, she heard a man and woman talking.

Yan Huan wasn't very curious. The two were whispering, why would she listen to what they have to say secretly? She wasn't a pervert. However just as she was about to leave, it was almost as if she heard a familiar voice.

It was like Lu Yi's.

She didn't want to hear other people's voices.

But if it was Lu Yi, how? She had a sort of curiosity.

Should she leave?

Should she listen?

At the end of the day, she couldn't bear to leave. Her legs helped her make the decision as she had already walked to the closest spot from the voice.

In the cold wind, the man and woman weren't far from her and at this moment, the trees that didn't wither in the winter was blocking her from them.

"Lu Yi, what is the meaning of this?"

Fang Zhu had a cold stare on her face as she lifted her head. The hair on her head was still combed back neatly and her clothes wasn't creased at all.

Lu Yi didn't reply. He only stared expressionlessly at his ex-girlfriend. How could she bear to step on and break the kitten's front leg?

Animals were human's best friends and women all love cute animals.

Just like Yan Huan, just like his mother, just like Lei Qingyi's mother. Even a big dummy like Lei Qingyi like animals too. None of them would hurt a small animal. Even if they didn't like it, they would just ignore it and would never break a kitten's leg. How much hate must she have to be able to do something like that?

Legend has it that a female praying mantis is like this too. She would go straight for the brains of a male praying mantis.

That was the animal world. It was for survival and to breed.

What about Fang Zhu? In the entire animal kingdom, what kind of role does she play?

"Lu Yi!" Fang Zhu held back her anger. It had been like this for a long time. He didn't say a single sentence or even a word. This was unbearable and she couldn't take it anymore.