

Chapter 321: The Battle of Films

“Why are you asking about this?” Lei Qingyi placed his feet on the sofa. Half of the time, the sofa in his house was used to sit on while the rest of the time, they were for his legs. Others’ legs might not be long enough but he was never worried about this.

“Oh, Huanhuan bought a small one.”

“Glass?” Lei Qingyi repeatedly emphasized on the glass while Yi Ling was very sure that it was glass indeed.

As to why she was certain, it was because Yan Huan had never worn a ring and now that she suddenly bought one, what could it be if it wasn’t glass?

Lei Qingyi retracted his feet. Even though he had a bad temper, it didn’t mean that he was stupid. Moreover, even though he wasn’t very smart, it didn’t mean that he didn’t have any EQ. He broke out into a smile and showed off his row of white teeth. It was a cold white and if any kid were to see it, they would cry in fear.

It was New Years as he drove his car out. Sea City was a busy city and was a famous trading city that was known domestically and internationally. Even though the spirit of the new year was lessened by all the concrete and steel, it was the new years and if one wanted to buy anything, it was still pretty easy. It wasn’t like in the past where everywhere was closed during the new years.

This wasn’t the past and the new years now was the most profitable time.

He went directly to a jewelry store and bought a large diamond ring back. As for how much it was, it was quite a lot indeed but Lei Qingyi could still afford this money.

Yan Huan was just about to pour a glass of water to drink when Lei Qingyi came to their house.

Yan Huan extended her hand to him generously.

Lei Qingyi thought about it for a while before he reached into his own pocket understandingly. He took out a red packet.

“Thank you,” Yan Huan took over the red packet and shook it before returning to her own room.

Lei Qingyi shook his head. Yan Huan already had so much money, why did she like to keep red packet so much during the new years?

“Yi Ling, come over.”

Lei Qingyi pointed at Yi Ling once he caught sight of her.

Yi Ling pointed at her own face as she looked around. It seemed like there was only her here, means it must be her.

She ran over as both her pockets were stuffed full. They were filled with seeds and peanuts. When she was young, Yan Huan’s mother would give the 2 kids a packet of seeds and peanuts and placed them in

their pocket. After all these years, Yi Ling has gotten used to it. Over the years, she would fill her pockets full for her to eat whenever she wanted.

She placed her hand in her own pocket before stuffing all the seeds and peanuts into Lei Qingyi's pocket.

Lei Qingyi broke out into a wide smile. Alright, this was the same for him when he was young. His mother used to say he was a good for nothing when he was young who would hide things in his pocket. Because of this habit of his, when he and Lu Yi were trapped in a hill during their army days, they managed to make it through alive from all the things that he had hidden in his pocket.

Hence, it wasn't a bad thing for him to keep things in them.

"This is for you," Lei Qingyi rested on one side as he munched on the seeds. He threw a box over to Yi Ling.

"What?" Yi Ling extended her hand to catch it. It was a red-cloth box. She opened the box. It wasn't anything else, it was a ring; a glass ring.

"Oh, what a huge piece of glass!" She took the ring out and placed them on her fingers, looking at it for a long time. Her middle finger was a little too big but her index finger was a little small.. It wouldn't even stay on her pinkie. It seemed like the ring finger was the best.

She stuffed the glass ring on her ring finger, not thinking there was anything wrong with it. Anyway, it seemed to fit and it looked pretty no matter how she looked at it. This seemed to be made just for her.

"Is it nice?" Yi Ling waved her finger around. "This glass is really bright, how much is it?"

"Not expensive, it is really cheap." Lei Qingyi placed another peanut in his mouth as he started chewing. He then tapped Yi Ling on the shoulder. "Remember, this is the first gift from me. We have such a good relationship, you cannot lose it."

"Don't worry, I won't," Yi Ling looked at her own finger from time to time and she didn't realize the smile in Lei Qingyi's eyes. She thought the two of them were good brothers.

How could a man and woman be brothers?

That wasn't realistic at all.

Either the man was crazy or the woman had issues.

But evidently, both Lei Qingyi and Yi Ling didn't have any issues.

Yan Huan looked at the mirror as she wore her cap properly. She put on her sunglasses that she used to hide her appearance, and she let her fringe down. They almost covered her eyes. She then put on a scarf which could keep her warm and blocked her face from sight.

This was her first new Year's movie. She was quite nervous and afraid that she didn't act well. She was afraid the box office would slide. After all, the competition between New Year films were always very intense.

The pre-order tickets for Three Kingdoms had reached almost \$70 million. This was already a big opening for the movie and in the first day, it almost reached \$100 million.

Among the few movies that were opening in this period, Three Kingdoms was performing the best.

Her The Uncle and The Flower was like Divorced last year. No, it was slightly better than Divorced. At the very least, it was 4th now.

She looked at the mirror and let out a huge breath. Then, she steeled herself and followed Yi Ling to a movie theatre. When they reached, the movie theatre was almost full of people. It was only at times like this when they knew how many people Sea City actually had. Yan Huan still didn't dare to watch movies at the movie theatre and there were only 4 showings of her movie after all.

She had watched Three Kingdoms and it was pretty good. It was successful in different areas or else, it wouldn't have been able to reach a \$100 million box office on the first day too.

When it was time for The Uncle and the Flower, she followed the crowd in. There were only about a third of the space left in the entire movie hall and that meant it was two-thirds filled.

She felt it was decent. At the very least, it was better than Divorced. There were barely any people watching in the movie hall when Divorced came out.

The movie started with the blur Flower and the silly yet smart Uncle. There were laughter the whole time and together with the music and narration added in post-production, they added much color to the movie.

In the movie theatre, Yan Huan finally didn't hear the cries from Divorced. Instead, she heard everyone's laughter from the start to the end, the laughter had left everyone almost breathless.

Chapter 322: Mad Profits

The movie that lasted for around 100 minutes made everyone laugh their heads off. The Uncle and the Flower was a comedy, but there were deeper messages behind it.

Uncle was foolish but shrewd.

Qing Hua was stupid, but she knew how to take revenge, especially in the scenes where she clobbered someone with a brick, her eyes savage like a beast while she did it. It was hard to believe that she was the same person as the goofy Qing Ha.

There was also the license part where Uncle acted as Qing Hua and Qing Hua acted as Uncle. Qing Hua's impression of Uncle was spot-on. When they were playing a game of wits and courage with the traffic police, Qing Hua had brought a hoodlum to life with the slap she landed across Uncle's face.

At the end of the first day, The Uncle And The Flower had topped 50 million at the box office, which was not bad for a start.

At that time, Three Kingdoms had already made two billion in the box office.

To be fair, there shouldn't have been competition between the two.

Three Kingdoms was a 3D film, which naturally made its tickets twice as expensive as 2D films. With the screen-rate it had, it naturally sat comfortably at first spot in the top-grossing list.

On the third day, 2.5 billion for Three Kingdoms and, surprisingly, 1 billion for The Uncle And The Flower.

On the fourth day, Three Kingdoms's box office earnings fell to a billion, while The Uncle And The Flower skyrocketed to 2 billion despite its relatively low screen-rate in major cinemas and lack of golden screen-timings.

On the fourth day, The Uncle And The Flower was screened from when cinemas opened till they closed.

On the fifth day, it hit nearly 3 billion.

Three billion, 3 billion! Nearly 7 billion in total in merely 5 days. On the sixth day, the box office saw a slight decline, but 2 billion was still very high. The momentum was retained on the seventh day, but by the eighth day, both movies began to see a slide in earnings.

The Uncle And The Flower maintained a daily income of around 1 million while Three Kingdoms's earnings fell day by day. Still, it managed to stay well above the ten million line.

However, when compared to The Uncle And The Flower in the first spot, they ran out of gas later on and fell way behind their 2D counterpart.

The Uncle And The Flower had never held any conferences. Since the beginning, they had stayed a low-profile. Apart from a few advertisements earlier on, they didn't have any events. On the other hand, Three Kingdoms had endless conferences since the revelation of leading roles, and they had gone all out in commercial and private advertisements.

In the end, Huang Ming decided to hold a long-due conference for The Uncle And The Flower, partly in hopes that it might give The Uncle And The Flower another boost at the box office.

The conference was nearly nation-wide, so they had to move to a new place nearly every day.

Most of the leads were asked to tag along with the conference. Initially, Yan Huan was hoping for some quality time with Inspector Lu, but Director Huang managed to drag her along. She was secretly one of the largest investors, so she naturally had to be there at the conferences.

Everywhere she went, she could feel the palpable love and support from her fans.

When she heard their chants of admiration—we love you Yan Huan, we love you, tears of gratitude trickled down her cheeks.

This sight was captured and posted to the web. Some shed tears from pain or sorrow, but Yan Huan's were tears of happiness. Warm tears.

For a long time, her photo was referred to as a classic. The conferences in different cities managed to spark conversation for The Uncle And The Flower, along with Divorced, also directed by Huang Ming.

The Uncle And The Flower continued to impress at the box office, killing the competition at first spot, when the 3 Kingdoms struggled at millions.

After a month, Yan Huan's sore legs could hardly support her weight. The Uncle And The Flower had already garnered 26 billion.

With their shares and other incomes, she and Lu Yi could at least get 14 billion.

14 billion, 14 billion!

When Yan Huan handed the card to Lu Yi, it was the first time she saw him that stunned.

“What?” he squinted. “How much is there in here?”

“8 billion,” replied Yan Huan smilingly.

“The movie made nearly 27 billion at the box office. Taking away the production cost, we get the biggest cut—16 billion. A few ten millions for 17 billion. They have struck gold this time.”

She took out another card. “Here’s mine. Oh, by the way, there will be a sequel to The Uncle And The Flower next year. Interested in investing?” she looked up at waved her ringed finger at him. “Is this how you ask for my hand, Inspector Lu? Where’s your sincerity?”

Lu Yi pushed the card into Yan Huan’s hand. “How’s this for a betrothal gift?”

Yan Huan smiled until her eyes bent, like a little money-grubber. However, she didn’t want the money. She returned Lu Yi the card. “Take it. It might come of use.”

She enveloped her face in Lu Yi’s large hands and rubbed against his fingers gently.

She liked that a lot.

“Take it,” Yan Huan knew what he was going to say. “It’s not my money. You had earned this through your investment. Money can always come in handy someday.”

It will come in handy. The Lu Family wasn’t in a safe spot, so she had to make Lu Yi stronger financially, lest that scoundrel Lu Qin sets him up someday. What had Lu Qin relied on during her past life? Money, no? If that’s the case, she’ll crush him with heaps of money.

Lu Yi reached out and pressed Yan Huan’s head against his chest. Lowering his head, he looked at the ring on her finger.

Does that mean I have her consent?

Yan Huan had to continue advertising The Uncle And The Flower. This was just the start. In the next year, she had to film the sequel to the film. The sequel was what she wanted the most, since it was a film that she had wanted to be a part of but gave up for Lu Qin’s sake.

A woman must never give up too much for a man.

Including your pride.

He won’t give you any pride, but you can’t let go of your own pride.

Therefore, she will lead in the sequel. That would mark a perfect end for her past life. For that reason, she left with the crew. Publicity stunts are necessary evils at times.

However, this trip might take a few months, which means that she would be away from Lu Yi for that much time.

But she wasn’t worried; she knew that Lu Yi would prevail against the trial of time.

Yan Huan left on the following morning without telling Lu Yi or requesting a send-off. Parting was an awful thing. Yan Huan hated parting and goodbyes, so she stole away with Yi Ling. Before departing, she was on the verge of tears while Yi Ling bawled her eyes out. Luo Lin only stared at the sky, her thoughts unbeknownst to the others.

Chapter 323: It Will Come In Handy

Lu Yi switched on his computer and began to work. For a long time, he sat still without doing anything. He then took out his bank card and spun it around his fingers. He shut his eyes, as though in thought.

He tapped his finger on the table gently. His expression softened, but the hint of loneliness lingered.

That was until his phone rung. He answered the call. Unexpectedly, it was Lei Qingyi, who went on complaining for a few hours.

“Listen to this, Lu Yi, that heartless lass of mine has left.”

“Left without so much as a word. I was going to take her out to eat good food! All her favorite dishes! It took me so much effort to book a table there. Little heartless lass! Not a single word in advance! My heart is in pieces.”

Lu Yi tossed his phone aside, but Leng Qingyi’s old-maid laments still bled from it. Lu Yi continued to stare at the screen, which lit his face and wistful eyes in blue light.

When he went back at night, he passed the card to Ye Shuyun.

“What’s this? Are you giving Mom some allowance? You are such a darling,” said Ye Shuyun happily with the card in her hand.

Even if it only had one cent on it, the gesture would make her gloat for days.

“Yes. It’s for you, Mom,” said Lu Yi. He was a filial son. He sat down to watch *Divorced*, a movie Yan Huan had starred in the year before. Recently, his mother had an urge to rewatch the movie. It was her second time watching it, but that didn’t stop her from weeping the whole time. His mother was rarely humored. A joke that would amuse others to no ends would only provoke a chuckle from her. On the other hand, she cried at the slightest of things, and almost any sad movies could make her cry enough to fill a jar.

“How much is in there?” Ye Shuyun hadn’t actually thought about it. It was probably just ten or twenty thousand. She wasn’t in need of money anyway. It could even be his salary card, but she didn’t really care much about that. If it was, she’ll pass it to her future daughter-in-law.

In the Lu Family, daughters-in-law are to be pampered, not bullied.

A pretty wife who isn’t afraid to spend money is a testimony to a man’s capabilities.

“A billion,” said Lu Yi flatly.

Oh, Ye Shuyun tossed the card onto the table, as though it was a thousand or a hundred in question. No biggie.

Thud! The remote fell from her hands to the ground. She grabbed the card from the table again.

“What did you just say, Lu Yi? There’s a thousand in here, right?”

“Around a billion,” repeated Lu Yi. A billion, yes, a billion. Actually, that was a lie. There were eight billion in the card, but he didn’t want to give Ye Shuyun too bad of a shock. He felt that it’s better to say it in the future.

“That much?” Ye Shuyun was a little surprised. It was not a small sum, but nothing huge to the Lu Family either.

“How did you get it?”

“An investment,” said Lu Yi, picking up a cup from the table. The pellucid water moistened his throat and added a little warmth to his lips.

Ye Shuyun remembered now. Indeed, Lu Yi had taken out a few million previously in the name of investment. It was his own money, he had the right to spend it. If he lost it all, then he better earn it all back. She wouldn’t have him badgering her for money even if he was starving.

Still, she never expected her son to profit instead of losing his money.

But how? A heist?

Even if it was a heist, he couldn’t just rob a billion from a bank.

“How did you earn this much, Lu Yi?” she asked, her lips twitching. Her son who never had a knack for business had profited madly from an investment.

“I invested in a movie, and the movie ended up making a bit of money. This is my cut,” Lu Yi turned around and gave his mother an earnest look. “Anything else you are unsure about, Mom?”

“Yes,” Ye Shuyun nodded stiffly. “Is the film The Uncle And The Flower?”

“Yes,” Lu Yi nodded. A movie investment made half a year ago that made him so much money; it could only have been The Uncle And The Flower.

“In that case...” Ye Shuyun moistened her lips with her tongue. “Have you taken any pictures with Yan Huan?”

She didn’t care as much about his son’s profits as she cared about her “daughter”.

“I have,” said Lu Yi, taking out his phone. On his screen were a picture of him and Yan Huan standing together, both reserved and formal.

They looked very much like normal friends, or even strangers.

Lu Yi never took any pictures with Yan Huan apart from this one. Electronic products are convenient, but they can be equally unreliable and dangerous. Therefore, he didn’t want anything that could potentially jeopardize Yan Huan, even if he carried his phone around all day.

Ye Shuyun snatched the phone off his hand.

“Is Yan Huan pretty? Do her looks differ from when she’s on the screen?” she asked eagerly with a tinge of excitement.

“Yes, she’s pretty,” replied Lu Yi, raising his cup to his lips for another sip. His lips curved upwards slightly, but the cup hid it from view.

“How’s her personality? Is she a good girl?”

“She’s excellent.”

“Does she look the same without makeup on?”

“Better without makeup.”

Yes, that was Lu Yi’s true thoughts. Yan Huan was born with fair skin and a face with close to none imperfections. Without makeup on, she was a pretty girl-next-door. With makeup on, she could perfect the character she had to play. She put makeup on not to pretty herself, but to become somebody else.

What a pretty child, thought Auntie Ye as she admired the photo. She couldn’t explain her affection towards Yan Huan. Even Mama Lei adored her. They always addressed her as their “daughter”, perhaps to make up for the fact that they were both daughterless. A daughter would have been so much more thoughtful and caring. Unfortunately, they didn’t give birth to one.

Lu Yi reclaimed his phone and returned to his room to rest, but not before sending the photo over to Ye Shyun. Otherwise, he wouldn’t be able to get his phone back.

He returned to his room, showered, and changed into a new set of clothes. The phone lying aside never rung. He knew that Yan Huan was too busy to call. He wondered if she would lose weight again by the time she comes back.

Chapter 324: Bread and Milk

The next day, he returned to where he stayed. He wanted to go to the 13rd floor but he went to the 15th floor for some reason. The 15th floor was a very quiet floor, almost as if no one was staying there. His feet gave soft clicking noises. He walked over and stood at Yan Huan’s door. He knew for a fact that there wasn’t anyone around but he still knocked at the door.

But no matter what, the results were the same; Yan Huan wasn’t around.

He turned around and walked back. If someone saw, they would have noticed that Attorney Lu’s shoulder was a little droopy. It was bringing him towards something known as loneliness.

The loneliness was a killer.

13rd floor. This was his floor and his house. A place where he could work and sleep. He didn’t feel much about it in the past, almost as if that was all to his life. The same schedule day in, day out till he leaves this world.

“Knock knock...”

There was a knocking from outside.

Lu Yi stood up before opening the door. There was a young man wearing huge red clothes.

“Hi, are you Lu Yi, Mr Lu?”

The red shirt man asked with uncertainty.

“Yes,” Lu Yi nodded. “I am Lu Yi.”

“Hi,” The man smiled again before taking a bottle of milk and placing it in front of him. “This is the milk you have ordered, please sign here.”

“The milk I ordered?”

“Yes, you ordered it, that’s right.” The person who sent the milk was 100% sure. The location was right, the floor was right, even the name was right. Of course, the number too. He passed the address and number to Lu Yi to take a look. “A Ms Yan ordered it. The money has been paid for and there will be two bottles a day. I will come around 730am in the morning and 6pm in the evening to send the milk. If you aren’t around, I will place them directly outside your door. The milk was taken right from the milk station and it is guaranteed fresh. It has been pasteurised and even babies can drink from it directly. It doesn’t need to be heated again.”

“If there is nothing else, Mr Lu, can you help me to sign it?”

The milk delivery boy passed Lu Yi a pen.

Lu Yi took over the pen and signed his name on it. He took a closer look at the order. It was a 6 months order, twice a day, every day.

He closed the door and brought the milk to the kitchen. He then placed it into a microwave and heated it directly.

Yeap, that was what it says at the top. It could be drunk once heated.

He opened the microwave and took out the milk. It was fine and wasn’t too hot.

He opened the cap and sat on the sofa to drink the milk. It wasn’t bad and even had a slight sweetness to it. Of course, it had the natural flavour of milk too.

His phone sounded and he brought it up. He smiled after taking a look at it. The milk seemed to have gotten sweeter after a few minutes.

There was a new notification on his phone. It was from Yan Huan.

I have ordered half a year of milk for you. Remember, heat it before drinking. You must drink it every day.

Lu Yi held the milk in one hand as he replied to the message.

The milk is delicious. Thanks.

Just as he placed down the phone, his phone started wailing again. Words flashed continuously on the screen: Lei Qingyi. Lu Yi answered the call and placed it at his ear. Just as the call connected, he could hear Lei Qingyi’s shouting voice.

“Lu Yi, I am so damn touched. Do you know Lingling actually bought milk for me? She was afraid that I wouldn’t take my meals properly and ordered milk for me. She made me drink it both in the morning and at night. This milk is a gesture of love from her, how can I bear to drink it?”

“Lu Yi, how can she be so nice to me? Why didn’t I meet her earlier? Even though she looks like a man, I like that. She isn’t soft and fake. She is real and would rather put herself down than others. How can there be such a good woman in this world?”

“Cries, Lu Yi, I am really very touched...”

Lu Yi listened expressionlessly. He placed the milk to his mouth and started drinking it. Again, there was the rich aroma of the milk.

In actual fact, he knew that ordering the milk was Yan Huan’s idea. With Yi Ling’s loud character, she wouldn’t have been able to think of this. Yan Huan was different, she was attentive and was concerned about the details. She could observe things that others couldn’t and think of things that others didn’t. This was why her acting was so good.

Of course, it must matter to her too.

Hence, he was in her heart.

After a bottle of milk, he felt a warm and comfortable feeling in his stomach. It was almost as if he had a good night sleep.

Indeed, he had a very good sleep that night. When he opened his eyes again, it was past seven in the morning.

He wore his clothes and after a shower, he walked to the door again. When he opened it, there was a bottle of milk at the entrance. The milk delivery boy was very understanding and knew that most people would still be sleeping at around seven am. Hence, he didn’t knock and instead, placed the milk outside.

Lu Yi didn’t have the habit of eating breakfast and sometimes, he would go to work straight after waking up. If he was busy, he might even skip all his meals for the day without realising.

He walked into the kitchen and placed the milk in the microwave with a few pieces of bread.

It wasn’t good to drink milk on an empty stomach and it seems like he will need to have milk and bread every morning in the future.

Not long later, he brought out a plate and placed a bottle of milk on the table. He took out today’s newspaper as he ate one mouth of bread followed by a sip of milk. The day felt good.

Not mentioning the rest, he seems to be in high spirits.

“Mr. Lu’s looking good recently,” every colleague in his office realised. He did indeed look good; not that he didn’t in the past and looked weak. On the contrary, he was very healthy but because of all the work he had and the fact that he didn’t take his meals regularly, he didn’t have much shine to his face. Even though he wasn’t skinny, it was very evident that he had a sense of fatigue exuding from him. These few days for some reason, his energy levels are much higher than before

He seemed much more energetic now.

Chapter 325: Crisis in Ye Family

“Not too bad,” Lu Yi replied simply. He was busy and it was just who he was. Hence, the rest didn’t find anything amiss and started to get busy with their own things.

Lu Yi walked to his office and just as he sat down, there was already a pile of documents waiting for him. The attorney office had been very busy recently as it was the start of the year and many things had to be redone again. He sighed a little as he started busying himself in front of the computer.

As he busied himself, he forgot about the time and forgot to eat. Luckily, he had that bottle of milk and bread to last him through. Or else, it is unclear if he and his stomach would be able to last for so long.

If it wasn’t for the phone ringing beside him, he probably would be so engrossed in his work that he would have forgotten of the time and forgotten to eat. He took up the phone and took a glance at it. It was almost one already.

There was a foreign number on his phone.

He answered and placed it to his ear.

“Hello, are you Mr Lu Yi?”

“Yes,” Lu Yi was still typing away at his computer. It seems as if he hasn’t forgotten about work.

“Mr. Lu, the takeout that you have ordered has reached. I am outside the attorney office. I cannot enter inside, can you come out to collect it?”

“Takeout?” Lu Yi stopped what he was doing.

Takeout, what takeout?

“A Ms Yan has ordered for you. One portion will be sent to you every day at this time. It will be here at 1pm except Saturdays and Sundays.”

Lu Yi shifted his fingers. In that moment, he had the same feeling as Lei Qingyi as he felt his eyes turning moist. Only Ye Shuyun would say this to him in the past.

“Take your food properly, three meals a day. Take them at a fixed time.” But he would forget about it when he got busy.

Only his lady would remember about it now.

No other woman has done this for him in the past or perhaps they thought that they would need to follow unconditionally whatever he said to them. This was a given and it should be the case. But who would have thought that giving isn’t a one way thing, it is a two-way street?

Perhaps because of this, those relationships didn’t last.

Only now did he really understand what was most suited for him.

His lady, she was the most suitable one.

After signing the receipt, Lu Yi brought the takeout back into his office. Lei Qingyi came over again.

“Lu Yi, my Lingling bought takeout for me. I am so touched. The only woman who has treated me well my whole life is my mother, your mother and my Lingling,” Lei Qingyi looked so feeble in that moment. A man as big as a bear hugging a takeout box and saying how touched he was, how agitated he was. He almost knelt on the floor, overwhelmed with gratitude.

Lu Yi opened his takeout box as he listened to Lei Qingyi nagging like an old lady. There was a portion of dumpling inside together with a bowl of egg soup. It was still hot.

He picked up the chopsticks and ate one, it was a prawn dumpling. Even though it wasn't as nice as the one that Yan Huan made, it tasted decent. Taking a bite, the meat was tender and the soup was fresh. He drank a mouth of the egg soup.

Soon, he was full and satisfied.

After eating, he was busy again. He only knocked off from work past seven and when he returned home, the bottle of milk was waiting for him outside. It was the milk delivery boy.

He bent down and picked up the milk before opening the door and walking in.

Just as he entered, he heard knocking outside the door. He walked out again only to find a middle-aged woman in her fifties standing outside. She was dressed cleanly and she had tied her hair into a ponytail. Even though the clothes she was wearing weren't the best, they were incredibly clean. There were no oil stains or dirt.

“Excuse me, are you Mr Lu Yi?” The middle-aged woman took a glance at the door number. This place was right, he was very tall and didn't like to laugh. Yeap, it was this place.

Lu Yi nodded, “I am, what's up?”

Only then did the middle-aged woman take out a lunchbox.

“I am the nanny that Mrs Yan hired. I started today and before Mrs Yan left, she had asked me to prepare food for you every morning and night. Also, do not worry,” The woman smiled again, “We all are professionals and are trained by experts. We will not reveal anything about our employers at all. Also, just place the bowl outside when you are done eating. I will come and collect it.”

“This is for tonight, some congee and 2 vegetables. It is a little bland but if there is anything that you like, do let me know. I will take note tomorrow.”

“Thank you,” Lu Yi took it over; he didn't have much requests when it came to food.

“It is fine, that's all.”

Only then did Yan Huan's nanny leave. Lu Yi carried the lunchbox over before placing it on the table. He washed his face, changed his clothes, heated up the milk before picking up the newspaper that he hadn't finished reading this morning and placing it on the table.

He opened up the lunchbox. It was a bowl of congee that was still hot. There were some bits of corn inside the congee and no sugar was needed after he drank one mouth of it. It was very sweet and silky,

and he finished it in one gulp. The vegetables were decent too and as for the milk, he didn't feel like drinking it now. It could wait till before he slept.

There was milk every morning as well as the food that Yan Huan's nanny delivered over. Sometimes it was egg and mantou, sometimes it was dough fritters and soy curd, sometimes it was buns and wonton. Whatever the case was, he must drink milk every day.

Within a week, he felt incredibly refreshed. He looked good and even his body felt better too.

He didn't know that at this moment, there was something brewing within the Ye family that could topple his family with centuries of history.

"Old Su, see, our family has had so many years of ties, why can't you help us with this?"

Old Ye, Ye Jianguo's voice was quivering. He wasn't the loud person he used to be where he wouldn't bow down to anything. In this world what was the hardest? Pleading with others, asking for help and borrowing money.

He was all three things right now. If it didn't concern the life and death of the Ye family, he wouldn't open his mouth too, especially for Su Ancheng.

Chapter 326: Ye Family Going Down

"Old Ye," Su Ancheng sighed. "I know what has happened with the Ye family but regarding this, the Su family cannot help much. Even though we are a family of business, we do not have much cash available. We owe quite a lot to the bank now and we can't fork out much to help you."

Old fox.

Ye Jianguo cut the line with much force and he felt a little dazed at the back of his brain. His eyes went black as he held onto a chair at the side for support to prevent himself from falling.

He shook his head hard. No matter what happens, he needs to press on. For the Ye family, for his children and grandchildren. Even if he were to die, he would die protecting the Ye family.

He went to look for his friends and those that he had ties with in the past. He used to think that he was popular among his friends but after being stabbed so hard this time, those who could help him had already helped. But it was barely anything and it wasn't sufficient to help him at all.

He had borrowed from those he could borrow and found those that he could find, but he was still a long way away.

Ye Jianguo seemed to have aged altogether, his hair was whiter. He looked older and his eyes were more turbid too.

Was this the end of the Ye family? Was god determined to destroy them?

The Ye family had resided in Sea City for centuries. If the Ye family was really destroyed, how would he face his partner when he passed away? How would he face his parents? As the old man who spent a good part of his life in the military thought about it, the sadder he got. The more he thought, the harder it was for him to face it.

He wiped his face; the skin at the back of his palm was like tree bark. The veins were sticking out through the layer of skin and they almost seemed to be bursting out.

He picked up the phone again and started looking for people he could look for. The rest of the Ye family were looking for people to help too, doing what they can.

“Dad, are we not going to tell Shuyun?”

Ye Jianguo’s son, Ye Chuji was discussing with his father. Afterall, it concerned the Lu family.

“Don’t tell her,” Ye Jianguo waved his hand. “Even though the Lu family have power and rights in the military, it is impossible for them to take out so much money in such a short period of time. Do not make it hard for your younger sister.”

“This child had it tough too. She had no parents from birth, and it took a long time for her life to be alright. Let’s not disturb her.”

“Okay,” Ye Chuji was a little hurt by the answer that she had gotten. Her voice was a little quivering and it was hard for her to live with it. In all honesty, it wasn’t her daughter and hence, she couldn’t say anything. If she did, it would be hard on the child.

Ye Jianguo couldn’t do something like that.

“What about the Su family?” Ye Chuji thought of the Su family. That’s right, the Su family. So long as they were agreeable, they would definitely be able to make it through this tough time. But why would the Su family agree to help the Ye family?

Even though the two families seemed cordial on the surface, they had been at odds for decades. Even though they weren’t bitter rivals, they were not living harmoniously too. They would be thankful if the Su family didn’t hit them when they are at their lowest.

“How much more are we short of?” Ye Jianguo closed his eyes. When he opened them again, there was a sort of demoralized spirit within his sharp eyes.

“Around \$3.2 billion.”

Ye Chuji gave a cold laugh, “Dad, we cannot get that kind of money at all.”

“I know, don’t worry, I will think of something,” Ye Jianguo tapped his son’s shoulder. He had sold whatever he could in their house, even the tea set that he loved the most. That was a gift of love given to him by his late wife. She had taken good care of it her entire life but even so, he had to sell it away now.

No matter how heartbroken he was now, he would be more heartbroken if the Ye family were to go down.

Ye Jianguo only stood back up after Ye Chuji left. He walked to the window and stared out like that. He had never had a good life, his partner left him early, his daughter had gone missing, now the Ye family was about to be ruined. What was he supposed to do now? How would he face his ancestors, his late wife now?

His daughter was nowhere to be found and the family business can't be saved. He could just leave this world like this and not know what happens. But he would be leaving this mess to his children, grandchildren and every other generation of the Ye family. He wouldn't rest in peace if that was the case.

All of a sudden, everything turned black in front of his eyes. He felt as if he was a strung-up string that had snapped. He fell down and landed on the floor with a bang.

When the nanny opened the door to get him to eat, she was shocked to find him lying on the floor.

"Old Ye..." She only reacted after a while.

"Help, anyone help, call the ambulance..."

The whole Ye house was filled with her shouts.

Ye Jianguo was old and after spending most of his time in the military, he had never bent down to anyone. This old man was made of steel and he didn't fall even when he was shot three times in war. Now, he looked as if he was dead, lying straight on the floor. His lips were black but his face was pale.

When Ye Shuyun heard about this, she almost fainted.

She quickly rushed to the hospital and when she saw her father like this, her tears started gushing out her eyes.

This wasn't her biological father but he was much better to her than her own father. If it wasn't for him, if she didn't have him as a father, she would be long dead. How could she lead such a good life, have a good husband, a good son? She was waiting for him to get married now and to carry her grandchildren.

But now, looking at the father who had doted on her lying here lifelessly, she almost couldn't believe her eyes. She just had a meal with her father a few days back and they were talking about Lu Yi.

Why would this happen? Why?

"Dad, wake up, it is Shuyun."

Ye Shuyun cried as she held his hand. He had lost so much weight and was just skin and bones. Her heart ached at this. This was her real father, the only father she had in this life.

"Dad..."

Ye Shuyun was breathless from all the crying. Her father had always been in the peak of good health but now he was lying there like a dead person. He couldn't even open his eyes.

"Brother, what is happening?" Ye Shuyun tugged on Ye Chuji's sleeve. "How have you been taking care of father; he is so old. How have you been looking after him? Speak...speak.."

Ye Shuyun shook Ye Chuji crazily. "If there is anything, leave it to us children to worry about it. Why does he need to worry?" If not, what use is there for his children, what were they there for?

Chapter 327: No Idea

Ye Chuji's neck hurt from Ye Shuyun's tugging but it was incomparable to the pain he felt in his heart. He turned around to look at his father who was still lying unconscious. His heart hurt but at the same time, it was comforting.

"Dad, do you see? You hadn't raised this daughter of yours in vain. Even though younger sis isn't around, I have another good younger sister. You have another filial daughter. Even if the Ye family is no more, your children and grandchildren will be here for you. Do not be scared."

Only then did Ye Chuji sit down. He looked at Ye Shuyun; he had no idea where to begin.

It was really his fault; he was really useless.

"Our Ye family commissioned a huge project, the largest airport in Sea City. We invested almost \$5 billion and the airport connects to the port. This is the biggest investment our family has undertaken before."

"Once the airport is built, generations of wealth will be passed down to the descendants of the Ye family."

"Me and dad wanted to take this gamble. After all, even though us Ye family have much power in Sea City, who knew what it would be like in the future? The situation is changing day by day and in the past year, those at the top had left and those who need to change had changed. The situation wasn't one that we could avoid and hence, the two of us thought of this."

"Just nice this opportunity came along and me and dad thought about it for a really long time before deciding to invest in it."

After all, transport and goods are the necessary conditions for everything in the future. The airport now is a government one and Sea City is the only place that is trialling a private airport and port. But the investment is too large and not many people have the means to invest in it. In the end, the Ye family had grinded down and invested everything onto it.

At the beginning, everything was normal and the project proceeded as planned. There wasn't much of an issue and all the administrative work was taken care of. It was completely legal and didn't go against any national law.

But who knew things would change?

Just as they were digging up the runway, they found a large cemetery from the Yuan Dynasty in Sea City. The cemetery was under national protection and the airport which had billions invested into it already was forced to stop construction.

Even though the government gave them some compensation and a better piece of land, all the investment that they had made prior was already made, how could they recover it back?

Moreover, they had borrowed the money from the bank and now that they had to start work again, they had to return the money that they owed the bank first. If not, the bank would auction off the land that they had. The bank would only believe that they had the ability to return the money they owed if they did so. If not, they wouldn't be able to get any more loans for the construction of the airport. It was \$3.2 billion, that was almost \$4 billion.

Ye Jianguo had given up his face recently and sold everything that could be sold. But he only managed to raise around \$200 million. Where was he supposed to find the other \$3 billion?

“Why didn’t you tell me?”

Ye Shuyun cried again.

Thinking of her father going around borrowing money from others, she felt a stab in her heart.

“Dad didn’t allow me to tell you,” Ye Chuji wiped his face but he couldn’t hide his reddening eyes. “He said that you have just found your footing in the Lu family and he wanted you to live a good life and not worry about the Ye family.”

“What is living a good life?” Ye Shuyun shouted as she stood up. There was a tinge of sourness in her nose.

“Brother, I am a Ye too, I am a Ye. Even though we are not biological siblings, I still remember how the two of you supported me while I was growing up. When I was young, I had whatever Rongrong had. Not only mum and dad, you and Rongrong would give in to me. After that, Rongrong went missing and mum left. We were the only 3 left.”

“Brother, how could you both be like this? How?”

The thing that upset Ye Shuyun the most was that Ye Jianguo didn’t treat her as his daughter. Such a big thing in the family and he didn’t even tell her. Would she only know about it when the Ye family had crumbled and dispersed?

Upon hearing his sister’s name, Ye Chuji turned his face away and secretly weeped.

Ye Rongrong, his younger sister, was his parent’s favorite daughter. However, she went missing when she was 19 and nobody knew if she was taken away or kidnapped. More than 25 years have passed since then.

Dad didn’t have much time left and mum had left a long time ago.

“Brother, how much more do we need?” Ye Shuyun wiped her own tears. This wasn’t the time to cry, they did not have the right to cry now.

Ye Jianguo didn’t have any illness; his body was better than any of them usually. He was only worried. If this thing was settled, everything would be fine.

“\$3 billion,” Ye Chuji felt it unbearable to say this number too. If they wanted to restart work, they needed \$3 billion. Or else, the bank would need them to pay back that amount first and that would mean that they would lose the \$2 billion that they had invested earlier on. That was almost \$6 billion and the Ye family definitely couldn’t carry that burden.

Even though their family had fame and power, they didn’t have money now.

What would the bank look at?

They only looked at money.

“Let me think of a way,” Ye Shuyun quickly took her bag. “Brother, look after dad first, I will think of a solution.”

What could Ye Chuji do now? He had done everything that he could, borrowed whatever he could borrow and ran whenever he could run to. He could only wait and see if his sister had any solution.

He tugged at his dry lips; in actual fact, he knew too that there wasn't much hope.

Three billion dollars, even if the Lu family sold everything they had it wouldn't be enough.

Ye Shuyun called Mother Lei's number. She cried on the phone and gave Mother Lei a huge shock. As she listened to what happened in the Ye family, she started getting a headache from everything.

“Sis, don't worry, don't worry, where are you? I will come over right now.” as she said this, she started crying too. She didn't dare to waste any time as she rushed out without bothering to change.

She was afraid that Ye Shuyun would do something with her unstable emotions. There were so many cars on the road and they were all moving so quickly. If something were to happen, what was she supposed to do? This was her biological sister and they both had the same blood in their veins.

If it wasn't for Uncle Ye back then, they couldn't have been adopted into the Ye and Lei family respectively. They wouldn't have the life they had right now. She was very clear in her heart how Uncle Ye treated her sister as well as her.

That is why nothing could happen to Uncle Ye. If not, what would her sister do in the future?

Chapter 328: You Need It, But I Don't

Mother Lei didn't dare to let Ye Shuyun enter her own home too. She went over to her place and along the way, she found Ye Shuyun whose eyes were all puffy from crying. She quickly let her driver send them to the Ye house.

The moment Ye Shuyun saw her sister, she clung onto her and cried. She wasn't able to say a single word.

Only after a long while did she start to explain what happened in a rough manner.

Three billion dollars, my god, three billion dollars. Where was she going to get that much money? Wait, no. It was almost four billion dollars. The Ye family had sold everything that they could sell and found anyone they had ties with but could barely raise \$600 million. But \$600 million is a huge sum already.

“Sis, do not worry. Let me look for Old Lei while you look for Old Lu. Perhaps there is a solution?”

Mother Lei didn't dare to waste any more time as she quickly called Lei Qingyi's father home. No matter where he was now, he needed to return home immediately.

Upon hearing this, Ye Shuyun snapped out of her daze too. She took out her phone to call Lu Yi's father, Lu Jin. She cried while calling him and Lu Jin almost exploded upon hearing her.

The two of them quickly rushed home overnight.

Father Lei didn't rest for a whole day and night as he took a plane to rush home.

Lu Jin sat on his private jet as he came home too.

“Let me take a look at him first,” Lu Jin was tired from travelling but he had some sort of killer energy on him. One could tell that he was genuinely concerned about Ye Jianguo.

Ye Shuyun didn't mention clearly too and she only knew how to cry. She had said a lot but no one knew what she was saying. Lu Jin had a hurried nature to begin with and because he wasn't home usually, he never had the chance to be a good son-in-law. How could he not care when something so big like this has happened in the Ye family?

“Let me think of some solution first,” Father Lei stood up too. He couldn't do anything sitting here and he would go gather some money first. He would take out whatever the Lei family could afford to help the Ye family get over this first.

The two of them didn't waste any time as they went about their business. One went to the hospital while the other went to find out more. Of course, the two women didn't sit here crying. They went to find their friends too to see if they could raise any money. Any money was better than none.

Lu Jin quickly rushed to the hospital but Ye Jianguo was still unconscious. He had lost a lot of weight and he seemed to have lost all vitality and was waiting to die. It was heart-breaking to witness this.

This old man used to be all mighty and powerful, was he really not going to make it?

Only here did Lu Jin really understood what exactly happened. He could only say that the Ye family was unlucky, encountering something like an old cemetery. It was a huge cemetery and the country would do everything they could to excavate it. Even though the country had given them the best compensation, it wasn't enough at all to gather \$3 billion even though it was placed right in front of the Ye family. In actual fact no, even after throwing in the \$3 billion that they had thrown in, they still owed the bank \$3 billion. It was more than \$6 billion and if the bank does not see this \$3 billion, they will not loan them any more money.

Lu Jin contacted the bank but he couldn't reach them. It seemed as if there was a mastermind behind all these, striking the Ye family and pushing them down in despair.

“It is the Su family.”

Ye Chuji gave a cold laugh. “The Ye family is usually laid back and we have not offended anyone, except the Su family.”

“Su family?” Lu Jin furrowed his brows. “What does this have to do with the Su family?”

“Things used to be fine,” Ye Chuji wasn't surprised at all that this was the Su family's doing, “Lu Yi asked dad to protect someone but he didn't manage it very well with the Su family. They must be taking revenge for all that hatred now.”

“What has that brat Lu Yi done?”

Lu Jin raised his eyebrow; he looked as if he wanted to kill his son.

“What are you thinking of?” How could Ye Chuji not understand Lu Jin's character.

“The Su and Ye family are bitter rivals. Even without Lu Yi, the Su family will step on us this time too. They probably will not rest till we are dead.”

“The first person dad thought of asking for help from was Su Ancheng. But I have no idea what he said to dad and dad has been like this since that day. He has even regained consciousness yet.”

At this point, Ye Chuji felt his heart wrench again as he looked at his father’s skinny figure. The strong and mighty father back then had finally fallen. He could no longer raise his bank nor bend his hips now.

He wanted to do something for his children but at the end of the day, there was nothing he could do.

He was hateful and filled with anger. How could he be so useless. He needed his father who was no longer young to put down his pride that he had gathered over the years and to go around begging from others and facing rejection. For Old ye, this was more unbearable than killing him.

But for the Ye family, for his children, he had swallowed it.

With a bang, Ye Chuji punched the wall hard. The wall didn’t crack but his heart did.

“Let us gather the money first, the rest can wait.”

Lu Jin stood up. “Take care of dad, I will discuss it with my father.”

There was nothing to be said now. Whatever self-blame or regret or even anger, they were all useless. What they needed right now was money. They needed money now or they will die, the Ye family will crumble.

The Lu family wouldn’t have a good time too.

Not long later, the Lu and Lei family gathered again. They had borrowed whatever they could and found whatever money they could find but it was barely \$1 billion. They still needed \$2 billion; it wasn’t easy.

This wasn’t \$2 million or \$2.5 million. This was \$2 billion, \$2 billion.

Lu Yi had heard what happened with the Ye family too. He quickly put down his work and told Lei Qingyi to get prepared. How were they not informed about something so big that was happening in their families? If Lei Qingyi hadn’t informed him, he would still be in the dark.

His grandfather was sick and unconscious. The Ye family had sold whatever they could sell and mortgage whatever they could mortgage. In a few days time, the entire Ye family will be homeless.

Just as he walked to the door, his phone sounded. He quickly picked it up and opened it. It was a notification of transfer.

\$1.2 billion

Lu Yi stopped in his tracks. \$1.2 billion. That was right. \$1.2 billion.

This card number was from Yan Huan.

There was another alert as another notification came in.

“You need it, but I don’t.”

There were only six words; nothing more, nothing less.

Lu Yi clenched his phone as he strode out. At this moment, his feet were a little heavy as they landed on the floorboards. He wasn't sure whose heart hurt more.

Chapter 329: Ye Family Hasn't Crumbled

When Lu Yi reached the Ye family and saw how empty it was, he felt his heart wrenching.

Grandpa's favorite vase, uncle's favorite painting; they were all gone.

Only the empty furniture was placed there and the entire room looked bleak. It was heartbreaking.

Lu Yi walked over and sat down. At this moment, they were pretty speechless and it wasn't that they didn't want to think of a solution, there was no solution.

"We still lack \$2 billion." Ye Chuji lifted his head, "It might be impossible for us to get this \$2 billion out and if we don't, the land will be auctioned off and taken over by someone else. That person might be the Su family."

The Su family will get billions of dollars like this without much effort and the Ye family will be gone, completely destroyed.

None of them wanted to throw in the towel and give up but they had thought of whatever there was to think of, went to whomever they could go to and did whatever they could do. But at the end of the day, what was waiting for them was the same fate. So what could they do, and what should they do?

Was there any use in holding on?

For those who always said that determination is the key to success, they were a pile of crap when it came to the Ye family's predicament.

\$2 billion, Lu Yi said the number aloud repeatedly.

It wasn't a small amount.

Yep, it wasn't a small amount. The Lu family could only gather \$6 billion at best but what was the most troublesome was that they needed it urgently. Even if they sold everything they had now, they would only be able to raise \$2 billion at most. But the Lu family will not go to such lengths like the Ye family. After all, Lu Jin wasn't the only one in the Lu family. There was grandpa and the younger son in the Ye family; there were people who were part of the ye family and those that weren't too.

As for the Lei family, they had already done everything that they could but they were only able to help as much. Even if one killed them, they wouldn't be able to fork out \$2 billion. Even if both the Lu and Lei family were to be activated, they wouldn't be able to gather \$2 billion in such a short time.

Of course, the bank will not release any amount at all too. If not, they wouldn't have to be in this unfavorable situation.

"Mum, have you brought the card with you?"

Lu Yi asked Ye Shuyun.

Ye Shuyun blanked out for a while before she reacted.

“Card? What card?” She was still in a daze but like a block of wood, she took over her bag and placed it on her legs. She opened it and fished out her wallet before taking out the most impressive card at the end of it.

“What do you want with this?” That was right, she had forgotten that there was \$100 million in this. But \$100 million was a small sum now and it was barely enough.

Ye Shuyun sighed as she thought back to her father who was still in the hospital. She felt a tinge of sadness in her heart and was about to cry at that thought.

Lu Yi took over the card and spun it around his fingers. He placed it on the table before he took out his own wallet. He brought out another card from the wallet; this was his personal bank account.

“Uncle, there is \$800 million here.”

He then pushed the card that Ye Shuyun had given him to Ye Chuji.

He placed his own bank card on top of that card.

“There is \$1.2 billion in this card, I don’t know how much more there is inside?” There was some money in his card to begin with. He hadn’t counted it but there should be tens of millions of dollars inside too.

Ye Chuji was shocked and Ye Shuyun was speechless too. The rest were in a daze.

“Lu Yi, what did you say?”

Ye Shuyun quickly tugged at her son’s neck. In the end, her nails dug into his flesh.

He felt a little pain but he still endured it.

“How much did you say was inside?”

She squinted and asked again, “Isn’t there only \$100 million inside?”

“It’s \$800 million.”

Lu Yi held onto Ye SHuyun’s hand which was sweaty from nervousness. “Mum, The card that I gave you has \$800 million inside, not \$100 million. The other card has \$1.2 billion.”

“Uncle, take it first.”

“But...” Ye Shuyun didn’t understand. “Lu Yi, where did you get so much money from?”

Her face went pale. Could it be that Lu Yi had been embezzling money these few years and had done something terrible?

“Mum, don’t think so much,” Lu Yi was very honest. “I told you I invested in a movie. The profits were \$1.7 billion. I got \$800 million from it. The other \$1.2 billion was borrowed from someone else.”

“It is borrowed, we can use it for this emergency first. But we need to return it.”

“Okay, return. Of course we need to return it.”

Ye Shuyun stood up with a rush. "I am going to tell dad that this matter is resolved. We have money now and the Ye family isn't destroyed, it hasn't crumbled." As she said this, she covered her face and started crying.

If the Ye family were to crumble, what was she going to do?

Her aging father would definitely not be able to handle it. His body is already like this and if he were to take another blow, he would really not have much time left.

"Shuyun, sit down first."

Lu Jin held Ye Shuyun's hand, "Dad hasn't regained consciousness yet. He has been fretting and worrying recently and must be too tired. Let him rest a while more. If he knows the matter is solved when he wakes up, it will be fine."

Ye Shuyun felt that it made sense as she sat back down. However, she was no longer as anxious. With the \$2 billion that Lu Yi had brought with him, together with whatever the rest had gathered and the money the Ye family had gotten from selling everything, it was more than enough.

Ye Chuji didn't stop too; he quickly brought the few cards to the bank. At first he was worried that Lu Yi was tricking him. Even though it was unlikely with Lu Yi's character and no one would make such a joke when something as big as this has happened, he had learnt to be worried. He was afraid of any small changes.

Only when he checked at the bank and made sure that there was \$2 billion did he completely relaxed.

He transferred the money on the spot to the various departments and it took less than a few minutes for the matter to be settled.

The Ye family's airport started construction again. If they managed to get pass this ordeal, the airport would be more profitable than before. After all, the land that the country had compensated them with was much better than before. It was bigger and the land surrounding it belonged to the Ye family too. It would be prime land in the future.

The Ye family didn't crumble, and it never will.

Ye Chuji wiped his face; his entire face was painted with fatigue and worried. At this moment, a glimmer of hope reappeared in his eyes. Just like the rising sun at daybreak, unlike a few days ago when it looked like the setting sun at dusk.

He strutted forward and straightened his back. Finally, a smile broke out on his face.

He smiled.

The construction of the Ye family's airport was very quick and the news travelled quickly. The Su family received the news on the day the construction restarted.

"What did you say?" Old Su shouted as he stood up. His eyes almost blackened and he nearly fell. He quickly sat back down and shut his eyes. It took a while before he calmed down.

"Dad, the Ye family's airport has restarted construction."

Chapter 330: What Is The Use Of Coming Home?

“How is that possible?” Su Ancheng’s voice raised a pitch.

“How can it start work? They do not have that much money. How could they have so much money? \$3 billion. It is \$3 billion. Even if they sold the entire Ye family they can only raise \$4 billion.”

“Dad, do not forget that there is still the Lu and Lei family.” Su Dongqing also gritted his teeth at this. There were many emotions within his eyes too; anger and hatred and perhaps others that only he knew.

“Even so, they cannot have raised \$4 billion.” Su Ancheng was never suspicious of this. Unless the Lu and Lei family sold everything away, they would only be able to raise around \$3 billion. Even though it wouldn’t affect the Lu and Lei family dramatically, they wouldn’t make such a risky decision too.

Hence, it would have been impossible to raise this \$3 billion.

Something must have gone wrong somewhere, it must have. But what had gone wrong? Where had he gone wrong?

Naturally, the Su family hoped that something had gone wrong somewhere. This is because they had already calculated carefully and had planned how to take over the fatty meat left behind by the Ye family. The only one that could swallow down this piece of meat in the entire Sea City was only the Su family.

This piece of land was a piece of fatty meat but it was a pity that the Ye family were unable to chew it. At the end of the day, the Su family stood to gain.

They had already planned properly and was only waiting for the Ye family to get out of Sea City. Of course, they had already prepared all the money that they needed and had established good ties with the bank. Once the Ye family has fallen, they would immediately accept it.

Even though \$3 billion was a lot, with the Ye family’s foundation, they could definitely carry it up. If they lasted for a few years, the Su family would be able to surpass the Lu and Lei families. Of course by then, the Ye family would no longer exist.

But tell them, what had happened?

Even if the airport started construction, the Su family believed that this was the Ye family pulling tricks up their sleeves. Only after a few days when the construction didn’t stop, the Su family started panicking. Su Dongqing went to find out and a reliable source told him that the Ye family had all their funds in place, not a single cent less. The Su family had bought back everything that Old Ye had sold.

For a moment, the Su family thought that the Ye family had robbed a bank.

Whether they had robbed a bank or money had blown their way, the Ye family had persevered. So long as the airport was in existence for a day, it would benefit their descendants for generations to come.

Ye Jianguo woke up the next day.

As he opened his eyes, he saw the Qing Dynasty white jade porcelain on the table beside him. He sat up and took a look at it. In an instance, tears streamed down his face.

It was the love gift between him and his late wife. Why was it back now?

Nope, he remembered clearly that he had sold it. Now that it was back, this must be a dream.

He brought over a cup as his skinny fingers ran against the line patterns on it.

It was the same temperature, the same touch...

"Partner, I have failed you..."

At this moment, the door opened.

"Dad, you're awake?"

Old Ye had just woken up and was unsure if he was still in a dream or awake. With this disturbance, the cup fell from his hand.

Suddenly, a hand extended forward to catch the cup that had almost fallen to the ground.

This was a porcelain that had been fashioned in the Qing Dynasty, it was incredibly exquisite.

"Grandpa, be careful. Do not break it."

Lu Yi placed the cup back to where it was but didn't feel safe. He carried the entire porcelain set up and placed it properly. They can talk about it when Old Ye's emotions have stabilised.

"Dad," Ye Shuyun was half laughing and crying upon seeing her father awake.

"Shuyun, come over."

Ye Jianguo sighed before extending his hand and calling for Ye Shuyun.

Ye Shuyun quickly went over. Upon seeing her father's white hair, she felt a tinge of sadness again. That unbeatable father that picked her up so many years ago had finally aged. How? She couldn't bear for him to leave.

Now that Ye Jianguo had awoken, he was no longer in a daze. He gently rubbed his daughter's hair.

"Time really passed so quickly, you are almost a grandmother and I am old too."

'Shuyun, after dad leaves, you must lead a good life with Lu Yi. I am not worried for you. Your brother might need to carry a debt his entire life and might not have a good ending. Help as much as you can. If you can't dad won't blame you.'

"This is all my fault, but at the end of the day, my children need to carry this burden."

"Dad, what are you blabbering about?" Ye Shuyun wiped her tears; she almost broke down in laughter from his words.

"The Ye family will be fine, brother will be fine. The Ye family's airport has started construction. The money is all there."

"Do not lie to me," Ye Jianguo sighed again. His hair seemed even whiter.

“How can we have the money? \$3 billion isn’t a small sum. Even robbing a bank might not be able to help you raise so much money in such a short time.”

“Dad, it is true. I will not lie to you.”

Ye Shuyun gripped Ye Jianguo’s hand. “If you do not believe me, I can let Lu Yi bring you to the site to take a look. It has really started its construction.”

Old Ye’s fingers trembled, he still didn’t believe it.

At this moment, Lu Yi walked in from outside.

Ye Jianguo extended his hand to his grandson, “Lu Yi, come over here.”

Lu Yi walked over and squatted in front of him.

“Swear under your name as an attorney, do not lie to me,” Old Ye stared into his grandson’s eyes as he enunciated every word.

“Okay,” Lu Yi nodded, “Grandpa, I swear under the name of an attorney that whatever I say is the truth.”

“Okay,” Ye Jianguo closed his eyes, his hands were still trembling.

“Lu Yi, tell me. Has the airport started construction?”

“Yes.” Lu Yi nodded.

“Is it ours, the Ye family’s?” He asked again.

“Yes,” Lu Yi nodded again.

Ye Jianguo suddenly covered his face and cried just like this. Tears streamed down his face again.

Suddenly, the door opened and Ye Chuji’s son, Ye Xinyu walked over. He looked as if he was a homeless man who had just escaped home. He hadn’t washed his hair in a few days, his clothes were sour and smelly. His eye bags were evident.

He threw his suitcase on the floor and walked a few steps before kneeling in front of his grandfather.

“Grandpa, grandpa...”

“I am useless, I am useless.”

He suddenly cried with all his might as he grabbed onto Old Ye’s legs. He was howling how useless he was. That was right, he was useless. It was him; he was really useless. Something so big like this had happened and he only knew about it now. How could he be called a grandson of the Ye family?

Ye Jianguo rubbed his face but didn’t say a thing.

“What use is there for you to come back? That’s right, what use is there?”