

Chapter 341: Two Teams

Such was the road ahead, and such was how it was going to be in her entire life.

If she couldn't overcome a challenge like this, how could she deal with the future ahead?

"Aren't women supposed to be frail?" said Song Xihua. He wasn't mocking women; men were born with better stamina, and women were naturally weaker. Those were the facts.

Doubtless, Yan Huan didn't take it as an insult either.

"I started my acting career as an extra," said Yan Huan. Her feet hurt, but she didn't stop walking.

"During that time, I had to move between around 10 sets every day. I guess that improved my stamina."

So that's why. Song Xihua gave Yan Huan an approving look, then walked on.

On the back by Zhou Zizhe, Fang Ying could feel her cheeks heating up, her heart fluttering. The heat from a man's body nearly set her face burning.

She didn't know whether it was okay for her to feel this way.

Yan Huan wiped off the sweat from her forehead. Her clothes were nearly drenched, and there was a stinging pain at her feet. She tried to ignore it, but the pain just kept coming. Still, she gritted her teeth and pressed on.

Certainly, she couldn't ask Song Xihua to give her a piggyback, or ask to swap places with Fang Ying. She knew where to draw the line, as well as her own limits.

If she couldn't even take hardships at this level, how could she convince herself that she would be safe from harm after offending the Su Family?

She willed to be safe, and therefore she had to keep going down this path.

A day elapsed. Yan Huan couldn't even remember how much distance they covered. However, her willpower stunned the two men.

"Doesn't your feet hurt?" asked Fang Ying helplessly. "Mine hurts like crazy. Look," she said, extending her blister-covered feet. It was a good thing that she didn't walk during the latter half of the journey, or her feet would have been in a complete mess.

"I'm still feeling okay," smiled Yan Huan. She felt weary, but she could still persevere. She laid down to sleep. Resting early would give her the energy to march on.

She woke up at daylight the next day, perhaps due to exhaustion or overwalking. Fang Ying was still asleep, sprawled across the ground, snoring softly.

Yan Huan covered her with a blanket. Then, she took out a bottle of water and ointment from a bag and left of the tent.

In the morning, birds chirped merrily. The cool mountain air was refreshing like a breeze.

She took a step forward and stopped. Gritting her teeth, she kept walking until she was far from the tents. She sat down and untied her shoes.

She took a deep breath and carefully removed her socks. Her feet were covered in blisters; pus had leaked from burst ones, gluing her feet to her socks. Otherwise, she wouldn't have had such a hard time getting them off.

She took the bottle of water, uncapped it, and poured it over her feet. The stinging pain drove her to the verge of tears as the water ran over her wounds. Pain is one of those things that humans can never get used to.

She took the ointment and applied it on her feet. Lu Yi had prepared it for her; it was something from the army. She had come out of sight so no one could see her wounds.

When she was done, she stood up and put her socks and shoes back on. She stood up and turned around. That was when she bumped into someone.

Song Xihua.

He seemed to have been standing there for a while now, watching.

"It's you," she said nonchalantly as she lifted head.

"Yeah," replied Song Xihua, his eyes fixed on her feet. "You know, it's rare to see a woman as tough as you."

"In this world, if you aren't harsh with yourself, someone else would be," she said, walking away. She stopped for a moment when she was beside him. "Once you learn to be harsh with yourself, you will be able to deal with others harshly."

"That's the first and foremost rule to survival.

Song Xihua wheeled around, his eyes fixed on her retreating silhouette. A rare smile found its way to his lips. Before him was a pure heart untainted by this awful world, much like the vast expanse of unpolluted forest.

She was something out of this world.

An airy existence.

"Now, we'll be assigning you your missions," announced the director, gathering them together. After walking for a few days, they were moving into a new phase. Man Vs. Wild had never had a fixed pattern of events, so there was no way of telling what might come next. Even if you watched every season of the show and prepared beforehand, the challenge would often come as a complete surprise.

"Fang Ying will team up with Zhou Zizhe, Yan Huan with Song Xihua.

"The timer starts now," he said, taking out his watch to check the time. "We have left markings along the path," he continued. "You will proceed while following the marking. If the going gets too tough, press this to activate the signal flare. Once we see the signal flare, we will send a helicopter to extricate you. Of course, you will have to leave this show. In other words, it would count as forfeiting."

“Have I made it clear?”

The director’s eyes roved over the four of them. This had been a temporary decision. The two teams will be given four days to reach the destination through following the designated path. In other words, they would have to survive for four days with the ample ration and water they were given.

Surviving in the wild was nothing new to Zhou Zizhe, but Song Xihua and Yan Huan were at a disadvantage since they lacked the experience.

The crew had put thought into this arrangement; the main reason was that Fang Ying had built up a good vibe with Zhou Zizhe. Yan Huan cared little about who her partner was; she didn’t even mind going alone.

No objections came from Song Xihua either. After briefing them on some cautionary points, the two teams went on their separate ways.

Both paths had been chosen and inspected by the crew. They weren’t rosy paths, but were absolutely safe. This put them at ease. Anyway, it wasn’t much different from when they traveled as four. Such an arrangement was merely a test on their decision-making, constitution, and mentality.

Chapter 342: Helicopter From Nowhere

Yan Huan picked up a stick and followed behind Song Xihua. She stopped to examine the endlessly winding path, punctuated by markings on its sides. The path had already been explored, so there wouldn’t be any danger as long as they stayed on track. Once they reached the end of the path, they would have accomplished the objective and be at their destination.

After all, this was only a TV show, not jungle warfare.

Even though it was meant to be realistic, safety was of utmost importance.

Song Xihua stopped, and Yan Huan followed suit. As long as he kept going, Yan Huan felt that she could too. She treated herself like a guy. A girl was frail and needs to be taken care of. She didn’t need any of that.

“Let’s take a break,” suggested Song Xihua, sitting down by a tree. He took out a bottle of water and nourished himself.

Yan Huan sat down as well. Her stiff legs were like sticks, crackling as she sat down. She took out a bottled water from her bag and gulped down its content. They were at least three days away from their destination. These three days were going to be tough. At the same time, it was a good challenge.

She put down the bottled water and clutched her bag to her chest. She shut her eyes, planning to take a short nap. However, it felt like much time had passed when she reopened her eyes. She checked the time; to her dismay, she had already slept for three hours.

“You are awake,” said Song Xihua, looking up. He handed her a packaged bun. “We’ll press on after you finish this.”

“Thanks,” said Yan Huan, peeling away the packaging before wolfing the bun down.

“Why didn’t you wake me up?” asked Yan Huan. Those three hours were precious to them. After putting in so much hard work, none of them wanted to lose. Though Zhou Zizhe was a soldier with experience in surviving in the wild, he had to take care of Fang Ying as well, who wasn’t fit to do any physical labor.

Thus, he had to spend most of his time looking out for Fang Ying. Sometimes, he might even have to piggyback her.

As for Yan Huan’s side, though neither of them had been in the military, neither dragged each other down either, so they had a higher chance of winning.

Song Xihua took a sip of water and glanced at Yan Huan. “It’s okay to sleep a little longer. I don’t want to piggyback you. Not like I have the strength to,” he said. He was pretty blunt, but he didn’t mean ill. What he said was true. The path was safe, but the same couldn’t be guaranteed if he had to piggyback her.

He didn’t know how Zhou Zizhe was faring at the other end, but he knew he would be asking for it if he attempted the same with that frame of his.

“Don’t worry, I can walk on my own,” said Yan Huan, rubbing off the crumbs from her fingers and rising. Her feet didn’t hurt as much as before. Perhaps her soles had hardened enough to make her not feel pain.

She sorted out the items in her bag and followed behind Song Xihua. Song Xihua wasn’t as standoffish as the rumors had made him out to be. In fact, Yan Huan felt that he was merely bad at communicating with others. He was in his own way kind and gentlemanly too. After getting to know him, Yan Huan found it easy to get along with him.

At least things had been pleasant so far. They hadn’t had any conflicts; mainly because they were both sensible people. Yan Huan, who had lived two lives, wouldn’t take it out on others just because she was suffering.

No one is obliged to tolerate another’s tantrums, or like you and go along with your wishes.

She tried her best to not cause trouble for others, which was actually the best way to help others.

“Give it to me,” said Song Xihua, extending his hand. Yan Huan blinked. Give what?

Song Xihua reached out and took Yan Huan’s bag.

“I can carry it myself,” said Yan Huan, trying to take her bag back.

“My stamina is better,” said Song Xihua, moving forward. Despite carrying two bags, his breathing was still controlled. Yan Huan, on the other hand, was drenched in sweat.

Yan Huan didn’t insist either. They were on the same boat. They only had a chance to defeat Zhou Zizhe’s team if they both remained useful. Otherwise, they would lose.

Yan Huan didn’t want to lose. Neither did Song Xihua.

Therefore, they set off earlier and slept later. Since they weren’t fast, they would have to make up for it by traveling more.

At night, Yan Huan set her alarm. After sleeping in the wild for a few days, she was already used to it. Even without a tent, she could readily fall asleep on a root.

The alarm rang at daylight. Dewdrops glistened on the ground. Stepping over the dewdrops, they marched on. With their speed, they should be reaching soon. However, they wanted to reach a day earlier. That would end this season of Man Vs. Wild.

Yan Huan found a shrub to take care of her needs. Just as she was leaving, she heard the sound of a helicopter.

She looked up at the sky. Didn't the director say that the helicopter would only arrive if they activated the signal flare? Why would it be here now?

The helicopter was flying at her by the time she saw it.

She stood unmoving, thinking that the crew might have had a change in plan. She waited.

The helicopter was getting closer. The wind from the rotor blades mussed her hair, and the sand in it stung her eyes. She rubbed her eyes, feeling that something was amiss.

Squinting her eyes, she could make out Su Muran's figure.

Her instincts were telling her to run, to dodge. Given Su Muran's personality, she definitely wasn't here to give her a ride. She could be here to brag, but there wasn't much meaning in bragging now.

Yan Huan had lasted until now. Su Muran had already lost, and she was fully aware of it.

Yan Huan sensed danger, a life-threatening danger. The helicopter rammed at her even after she dodged out of the way.

Bam! She fell to the ground. The helicopter kept charging at her, as though it sought to flatten her with its body of steel.

Chapter 343: A Close Encounter

The helicopter was fast. Yan Huan struggled up and kept running. Then she fell. Pangs of pain came from her legs.

She wanted to stand, but the pain forbade her. Cold sweat beaded on her forehead.

Just as the helicopter was about to crash into her, a powerful hand pulled her to the side, dragging her out of harm's way. The grass and leaves rustled from the wind generated by the rotors.

Busy-body, thought Su Muran. This is a scenic place, if you want to die like star-crossed lovers, I'll make your wish come true. Enjoy your eternal slumber in this beautiful place.

The helicopter swooped down at them once more.

"Run!" yelled Song Xihua, grabbing Yan Huan's hand and pulling her forward. However, the helicopter kept chasing them like a meat-mincer. This wasn't a game. This was murder.

"Go, leave me. She wants me."

Yan Huan tried to reclaim her hand. This had happened because of her. Su Muran only had a score to settle with her; Yan Huan didn't want others to be involved.

Song Xihua kept running with Yan Huan's hand in his. "Doesn't look like she's going to let me off at this point."

Yan Huan's heart sank. He had a point.

That wasn't the case if she was only playing with them, but it seemed safe to assume that she was after their lives. In that case, neither of them could get away.

The helicopter came closer. The wind hurt their face. Yan Huan's legs were already wounded, but she endured without any complaints.

The helicopter suddenly dove down.

Suddenly, Song Xihua grabbed Yan Huan's body and jumped down the mountain.

His movements were so fast that Yan Huan couldn't react. Neither could the ones on the helicopter.

"Let's go," said Su Muran, clenching her fist. Her face was placid, but her voice was a little shaky. It was, after all, human lives and not animal lives.

They jumped by themselves, it didn't have anything to do with her. She only wanted to give them a ride to the endpoint, but they leapt down the cliff by themselves. How could anyone blame it on her?

The helicopter flew off. It was a world of silence. Clouds drifted nonchalantly across the blue sky. Yet, soon after, there came the thunder and lightning.

Then it began raining cats and dogs.

The rain fell on Yan Huan's face. It hurt. The rain made a rhythmic sound as it descended at different parts in the jungle.

Pitter, patter...

Yan Huan opened her eyes. A raindrop fell into her eyes. She quickly blinked and opened her mouth, letting the rain trickle down her throat.

She breathed gently. The sound of the rain was all she could hear. Her clothes were drenched.

She sat up and inspected her limbs. Her legs hurt, but it seemed like they weren't broken. Other than that, there weren't many injuries.

Song Xihua, she remembered, right, where's Song Xihua. She suddenly recalled that she wasn't the only one that fell.

Yan Huan turned and saw a man lying stomach first on the ground. Rain splattered on his face. His shirt was completely dampened too.

"Song Xihua..." she called out, gently shaking his shoulders. However, he didn't wake up. He must have hurt himself somewhere.

Thank goodness I still have this, she thought as she felt the bag on her bag.

She opened her bag, took out the tent, and set it up. After that, she threw the bag in the tent, then dragged Song Xihua into the tent. Then Song Xihua's bag. She took out his clothes from the bag. Luckily, the bag was waterproof. She didn't know how long it had rained, but the clothes were still dry at the very least.

What now? She thought as she looked at the unconscious Song Xihua. She shouldn't just strip a guy, right? Yet if she didn't, he would certainly fall sick.

Forget it, she thought as she went over and undressed him. Anyway, guys are different from girls. He wouldn't force her to marry her even if stripped him bare.

She stripped Song Xihua of everything including his socks and shoes but not his underwear. She had to leave something for him to hide his shame.

However, that didn't matter too much. As long as his clothes were dry, it would be okay even if his underwear was wet. His body temperature would eventually dry those. She opened the sleeping bag and covered Song Xihua in it. Then, she covered his face with a piece of clothing.

Even if he was unconscious, she didn't feel comfortable undressing in front of someone else.

After changing out of her dampened clothes, she sat down clutching her legs. The rain occasionally splattered against the tent. She had no idea where they were. With the heavy rain outside, there was little she could do.

She checked the contents of their bags.

Five packs of hardtacks, two buns, sweets, gum, and a few pieces of chocolate.

Four bottles of water. Also, cups.

Yan Huan took a cup and put it outside the tent to collect rainwater.

From their bags, she retrieved two soaked signal flares.

She knew they were now useless.

Everything had to wait until the rain stops. Once the rain stops, she would have to figure out where they were and what to do next.

At night, she switched on the torchlight. The rain kept falling.

The man beside her let out a pained groan. Yan Huan quickly felt her forehead. It was hot. He had a fever.

Yan Huan quickly took out two strips of medicine from the bag and dissolved them in water. She fed it to Song Xihua. He didn't drink much, but it was something.

She then found a towel and soaked it in a puddle. Then, she placed it on Song Xihua's forehead. It was not until midnight when his fever subsided.

Chapter 344: Another Matchmake

Yan Huan wasn't confident about the situation they were in at all. Their signal flare was damaged, what could they use to go back now?

She had to worry about Song Xihua as well as how they were going to get out. She wasn't able to sleep and when she opened her eyes again, she realised it was the next day already.

"Song Xihua, Song Xihua," She pushed him but he still didn't wake up. She placed her hand on his forehead. It wasn't hot and his breathing was very stable too. He looked just as if he was sleeping but that was what made it problematic. She wasn't a doctor and she had no idea where he was injured. Was it his brain or somewhere else?

The day was getting brighter and occasionally, they could hear the sound of rain falling.

Yan Huan emerged from her tent; only then did she have a clear look at where they had fallen.

There were trees everywhere and she wasn't sure if they were at the top of the mountain or below. However, she and Song Xihua were still lucky. At the very least, they hadn't fallen to their death. She took out a swiss army knife and left marks on the trees as they walked. But after more than half a day of walking, she followed the marks she had made back to where they started. There were trees everywhere and she didn't dare to walk forward. She had no longer where it led to and she didn't want to get lost in this place.

Thankfully, she was armed with tips on wildlife survival from Lu Yi and Lei Qingyi. If not, she really had no idea what to do here.

That was right, she thought of something. She quickly scrambled into the tent and took out a steel box from her bag. There was a ring-like object inside the box and she wore the ring on her finger. She then pressed on a button and the ring started emanating a red light.

Lu Yi had given her this just as she was about to leave. He said it was an emergency alarm button and if something emergency were to happen, she could press the button and he would be able to receive a distress signal from her.

She had assumed that she wouldn't need to use it and after all, the crew would not take their lives as a joke. But she hadn't expected that even though that was the case, she still had to use it at the end of the day.

She only hoped that Lu Yi would quickly come over. She was fine for now but she was worried about Song Xihua. Whatever the case was, this man was burdened because of her. If anything were to happen to him, she would have to carry the burden of his death for her entire life.

She took out a sweet and placed it into some water, letting him drink sugar water like medicine. He could drink water but he couldn't eat anything.

Yan Huan knew that they couldn't stay here for too long, if not both of them will lose their life.

They only had three bottles of water as well as some rainwater that she had collected from her cup. She tried her best to not drink any water and left it for Song Xihua. At the very least, she could still eat. But he only had this water to save his life.

At this moment, Lu Yi had just returned to the Lu house. When Little Bean saw him, it jumped down from the sofa and ran over to him meowing. It seemed to be looked after mostly by him now. Yan Huan had to run around the past few years and didn't have time to take care of it at all. Since his mother loved it, he would leave it at his house.

Lu Yi picked up the cat on the floor. Just as he was about to leave, he heard Ye Shuyun's voice.

"Lu Yi, come here."

Lu Yi walked over with the cat in hand. He sat down and realised that there was an unfamiliar woman sitting on the sofa. He knew what was happening right away. The same situation and the same tricks, what was his mother doing?

It has been a while since the last time but his mother was trying to matchmake him again.

But this...

He took a look at the plump lady on the sofa. His mother's taste seemed to be getting better.

"Lu Yi, this is Tang Nini. She is the niece of your Auntie Tang. You guys have met before when you all were young."

Lu Yi nodded politely at the overweight Nini; at least he greeted her. As for whether they had met when they were young, he really couldn't remember.

Nini was 162cm but she weighed around 250 pounds, definitely 250 pounds. Her shoulders were round and so were her chest and butt. Ye Shuyun did not think there was anything wrong with such a figure.

She believed that it was better for a woman to be a little plump. Many people have said that a big butt is good for fertility. Look at how big Nini's butt is, she took up almost half the sofa.

But she seemed to have forgotten that if she were to sit down, her son might be crushed by her.

Tang Nini stole a glance at Lu Yi as her eyes shone. Anyone's heart would flutter in front of such a tall, rich and handsome guy. Those who weren't either liked woman or had something wrong with them. She wanted to eat this delicious snack in front of her.

"I will feed Little Bean something to eat."

Ye Shuyun picked the cat up and gave the two young people some space.

"That..." Tang Nini plucked up her courage. "Where are you working?"

"The attorney general chambers," Lu Yi replied. He didn't discriminate against Tang Nini just because she was fat. But sometimes, he really thinks that there was something weird about his mother's definition of beauty. It needed to improve.

How could she think that this was his type?

"How old are you?"

Tang Nini asked again abashedly.

"27," Lu Yi wasn't frustrated, he just replied while she asked.

Tang Nini understood. "That..." She looked at her fingers, they were a little meaty and was actually quite cute.

"Do you have a girlfriend?"

"Yes," Lu Yi stared into her eyes, "So sorry, my mother doesn't know about this."

Tang Nini felt quite bad about it but she was something who took things easy. If not, she wouldn't have gotten herself so fat. She had thought to herself, how could someone young with a bright future ahead not have a girlfriend. But her auntie had said he didn't. Turns out, it wasn't that he didn't have one, he was just hiding it. That was true, she pinched the meat on her waist.

"Then is your girlfriend skinny?"

"She is fine," Lu Yi thought back to Yan Huan's looks. She was 163cm and around 44kg. She was quite skinny and didn't eat much. How could she get fat? She really needed to eat more; she was so skinny that one would be worried for her.

With this sentence of his, Tang Nini didn't feel that bad. She probably wasn't very skinny too. She also felt that she was very skinny, just that it wasn't obvious.

She would look good too when she slims down.

As for Lu Yi, she believed that there would be no progress with him. Even though he looked good, he wasn't her type and she couldn't chew something she couldn't bite off too.

When Ye Shuyun came out, her son was alone. Her future daughter-in-law was gone.

Chapter 345: Distress Signal From Afar

"Lu Yi, where is Nini?" Ye Shuyun was still carrying the cat. Thankfully she had the cat with her, or else she would have died of loneliness. What use was there having a son, who wasn't normally around and was nowhere as obedient as a cat?

"She has gone back," Lu Yi was still sitting on the sofa with the TV on. Yan Huan's Journey to Fairyland was showing and she was still a carefree young girl back then. But one's life can go both ways.

"Gone back?" Ye Shuyun quickly went over. "Why did she go back, what happened? You asked her to leave?"

"No," Lu Yi turned around and answered his mother seriously.

"Mum, Do you think I am such a person?"

"No," Ye Shuyun shook her head. Her son was highly educated and the Lu family had good manners. No matter what, at the very least they wouldn't disrespect their guests.

"Then what happened?"

"Nothing happened?" Lu Yi picked up the cup and placed it to his lips as he continued staring at the TV.

“Mum,” he suddenly said to Ye Shuyun.

“Yes, what?”

Ye Shuyun was pretty bummed out, why did she leave like this? No, she must ask her personally. Her son was almost 27 years old and if he got married now, they girl would be pregnant next year and if she gave birth the year after, he would be almost 30. If he was late a few more years, when would she be able to carry her grandson?

Other people’s grandson were so old, but she didn’t even have a daughter-in-law.

“Mum, you don’t have to matchmake for me in the future.”

Lu Yi’s gaze never left the TV. There was someone fine inside but it was a pity no one else knew about it.

“Why?” Ye Shuyun’s eyes widen. “If you don’t look for any girls, do you want to look for a man? Lu Yi do you want to lose your leg?” She suddenly stood up as she felt something was wrong with this. Could it be that her son was really gay?

“No,” Lu Yi was still calm as he stroked the edge of his cup with his bony finger.

“I have a girlfriend; I will bring her to you in a few days.”

“What?” Ye Shuyun quickly placed the cat in her arms down upon hearing that her son has a girlfriend. She went over and grabbed his neck.

“You have a girlfriend? How old is she? What does she do? Is she pretty? When are you guys planning to get married, to have kids?”

Lu Yi pointed at the image on the TV.

Ye Shuyun looked up, it was her idol daughter.

“That’s Yan Huan. Is my future daughter-in-law in this industry too?”

Lu Yi nodded.

“Okay, that’s good,” Ye Shuyun grabbed her finger, “This industry is good, she should be pretty. My future granddaughter will be a beautiful girl,” No, she believed it was unlikely for anyone from the Lu family to give birth to a girl. Everyone knew that this was the Lu family’s curse for the past few generations.

But Ye Shuyun had never thought that Lu Yi was talking about Yan Huan. She didn’t think to there either and her only thought was that it could be a young actress. Even though the Lu family looked down on those in the entertainment industry, so long as it wasn’t someone too brazen, she could close one eye to that.

At this moment, Lu Yi’s phone rang.

He picked up his phone and walked to the balcony to answer it.

“Qingyi, its me.”

A moment later, he walked out with a pale face straight to the exit.

“Son, where are you going?”

Ye Shuyun was planning to talk a little about her daughter-in-law but Lu Yi had already worn his shoes and was prepared to leave.

In any case, she wasn't in a rush. Ye Shuyun patted her chest. So long as her son liked her, whether she looked like a pig or not, Ye Shuyun would still help them get married. So long as she had a grandson early.

On the car, Lu Yi clicked the Bluetooth headset in his ear. “Are you serious, there is a distress signal from there?”

“Yes,” Lei Qingyi's fingers quickly clicked on the top of his computer. “It is the one that you took from me, I have received it today and have checked it. It is indeed from where the show is filming. I have called Yi Ling and she has contacted the production company. They have no idea where they are but one thing that we can be sure of, that girl of yours must be in some huge trouble.”

“Qingyi, help me prepare a helicopter,” Lu Yi took a turn and headed straight for Lei Qingyi's place.

“You are really going?”

Lei Qingyi wasn't too surprised by Lu Yi's decision. Lu Yi's character has been like this all along. If he didn't go to look for her himself, he wouldn't be Lu Yi. Even if he went there himself and realised it was a misunderstanding, he would be fine with it. He wanted to make sure that he saw for himself that she was safe.

“Yes, I will be at your place soon,” Lu Yi stepped on the accelerator before pressing on his Bluetooth headset again. He took a few days off work at the attorney office before preparing to go look for his girl personally.

At this moment somewhere, Yan Huan took another candy and dissolved it in the cup. She used the bottle cap to feed Song Xihua again. He was still unconscious but his face wasn't as pale as before. He was able to drink water but still couldn't eat.

She poured some water into the bottle cap and placed it at her lips to drink. She wanted to soothe her throat. When she woke up the next morning, she could gather the dew over here. She had no idea how much she could gather but she kept most of the water for Song Xihua. As for herself, she tried not to drink if she could.

But she could feel herself seriously dehydrated and was constantly thirsty. Her lips were cracking but she still didn't dare to drink too much water. She was afraid that she wouldn't be able to wait for someone to rescue them before the water is gone.

The sky turned dark again as she pressed the emergency lamp. There was some light in the lamp and thankfully these lamps weren't battery-powered by were solar-powered. It was still usable at night from the energy it got during the day. However as she pressed, it didn't light up.

She didn't give up as she pressed again. It still didn't light up.

Damn it, she sighed as she threw the lamp aside. She had no idea how she was going to get past a night without light.

Without light, she felt her entire being slipping into the darkness. She was afraid of the dark.

She scrunched her body up and started shivering uncontrollably. She was afraid and in fear.

Don't be afraid, don't be afraid. She told herself there was nothing to be afraid of. This wasn't her previous life and no one was going to kill her. No one was going to kill her and no one was going to harm her. She was going to live well, always.

The heavens had let her reborn again not for her to die like this.

She tightly wrapped her arms around her body as cold sweat appeared at the top of her forehead.

Black, endless black. Darkness, intense darkness.

Chapter 346: Lu Yi, She Is Dead

Suddenly, she opened her eyes and a ball of light flashed past her eyes. She opened the door and the familiar sight that greeted her left her heart wrenching. It was like the place she stayed at in her past life.

It was the room that took away her freedom, the place where Lu Qin drove her crazy.

Suddenly, a woman ran towards her. She wanted to step aside but she forgot how to move. The woman had a haggard face; she was in her thirties or forties but there wasn't any meat on her at all. She was like a rack of bones but she had Yan Huan's face. That was right, it was Yan Huan's face.

Yan Huan could mistaken anyone else, but she would never forget her own face.

It was her, it was her when she was 28 years old. This was her when she had lost her child and everything. There was a green needle mark on her arm that was left behind when Lu Qin drew her blood. He would make a new mark before the old one healed.

"You..."

Before she could say anything, she felt a breeze by her body and she passed through her body.

Yan Huan turned around; this was an incredible feeling. It was almost as if she was looking at herself as an outsider.

But it was her present self looking at her past self.

The skinny woman in front opened the door and clutched her stomach. But her clothes were full of bloodstains and she was in pain. Yan Huan could feel it.

Because it was her, that woman was her and she was that woman.

She followed behind her and she saw her jump down the stairs. She was holding her stomach and as she moved aside, there was red blood everywhere between her trembling fingers. That blood almost stained her entire shirt.

That Yan Huan ran into a room and closed the door. At the end of the day, she called someone's phone with her trembling fingers. Her incredibly pale face was reflected in her phone screen.

A voice came from the outside and she was thinking, she was hesitating and she was in pain. She was making a decision too. She didn't want to carry the name of a murderer and the only crime that she had committed in her entire life was to be wrong.

She pulled apart the blanket and used her skinny body to stand in front of the man.

"Don't worry, I will save you." She pressed her face onto the man's chest. She could hear his stable heartbeat and the warmth radiating from his body. She knew she would never be able to feel all these again.

"Take my life in exchange for yours."

"Will that pay back all that I owe you?"

"I have never done anything good my entire life. I have no relatives, no friends. I am pitiful and selfish. I am sly too. If there is a next life, I want to be a good person, a good and clean person."

"You must live well. Be careful, Lu Qin."

She heard a sound from outside the door as she gripped his shirt tightly. Her fingers almost ripped the buttons on his shirt as she heard Lu Qin's mother said to take action. She felt a chill at her back as a knife stabbed through. She clenched her lips as the knife was pulled out. And stabbed again. She didn't utter a single noise even at her last breath. She felt the blood staining her back and she could smell the bloody stench throughout the room. But she didn't know she was dying.

Only when she heard Lei Qingqing's voice, that anger, that timely...

She slowly closed her eyes as her fingers loosened powerlessly. But even at the end, she wanted to grip tightly on the man's buttons. Slowly, she couldn't hear anything. The last sound she could hear was that of footsteps disappearing by her ear and the sound of people rushing up the stairs.

I know you will be fine.

I know you will be safe.

Right?

Right...

Hence I will use my life to save you, I will give you my life.

I do really want to live on, no matter how cruel this world is to me, I want to live on. I want to live on to see that adulterous couple get their retribution. I want to burn offerings for my daughter every year.

I want, I want...

I have so many things that I want.

A man pushed open the door and he felt something amiss in the house. Lu Yi that bastard had woken him up in the middle of the night but at the end of the day, he was sleeping soundly like a pig.

He was too tired and hadn't thought much about it. He had fallen asleep on the sofa but in any case, whatever it was could wait till tomorrow when he was awake.

The next day when Lu Yi woke up, he felt something was wrong. His head hurt a little and he had never had a case where he woke up in the morning with a splitting headache.

"Oh, you are awake," before he reacted, Lei Qingyi stood up from the sofa and stretched.

"What were you on last night, calling me and hanging up? When I came over, you were sleeping like a dead pig. Also..." He sniffed around from time to time. "Why is there blood on you, is your period here?"

Lu Yi squinted as danger flashed before his eyes. Something seemed to be pressing on his chest; and there was the blood smell that Lei Qingyi was talking about. It was indeed in this room.

Suddenly, his eyes widened as he lifted the blanket. There was a woman lying by the side, her hand resting limply on his body. The fingers on her other hand was grabbing his pajamas. The joints were tight and clenched white, and they were stiff.

His gaze shifted lower onto the pale face of the woman. At this moment, her flowy eyelashes were drooping down, weak yet determined at the same time. There was a streak of blood across her lips too.

Suddenly, he felt his fingers trembling. He slowly lifted his fingers and placed them on the woman's neck. The icy touch and the skin that had lost its colour. The chest that was no longer heaving; there was no more pulse above her neck.

"Oh, Lu Yi, this is your type too?" Lei Qingyi wolf whistled as he stared at the woman on the bed. "So skinny, with short hair. Could it be a man, or a demon?"

"Wait," his gaze tightened.

He walked forward with big strides and lifted the blanket abruptly. The bloody smell filled the entire room in an instant. The flesh on the back of the woman was a mess and the blood had almost dried.

"Lu Yi, she is dead."

"I know," Lu Yi suddenly extended his hand and grabbed the dead woman tightly in his embrace. Then, he pressed her face in his arms. In that instant, Lei Qingyi saw the man cry. The youngest attorney general in Sea City, the proudest existence in the Lu family, was crying.

Chapter 347: No More Lu In the Next Life

He carried the dying woman as his tears flowed down from the corner of his eyes. They landed on the colourless skin of the woman.

As his gaze lowered again, it finally landed on the body of the woman who was long dead. She wasn't terrifying nor dishevelled. She seemed to have left peacefully. No one knew how she was treated when she was living or how many times she was stabbed. But when she died, she still had a quiet beauty to her.

The November wind had a tingle of chill to it as the entire earth turned cold between the dying leaves.

A man bent down and placed the fresh flowers in his hands on the tombstone.

On the tombstone, the picture of the woman smiling was clean and sweet. This was her when she was 24 years old and she had the same beauty when she passed away at 28. Her beauty stopped at 24 years old while her life ended when she was 28.

The man took out a newspaper and laid it in front of the tombstone. The headlines showed a very large report.

International star Lu Qin jailed for life for murdering someone while taking drugs. Fiancée Su Muran passed away on the same day due to Thalassemia.

At this moment, the cold wind blew on the man's body. The chill was no different from his five senses and his lips were incredibly clenched. Only a shimmering darkness was emitted from his black eyes.

He was Lu Yi, Sea City's youngest attorney general.

As for the woman on the tombstone, she was Yan Huan. She was once a famous young actress known for her beauty.

"That year when I first saw you on TV, my first impression was that you were really beautiful."

"That year I didn't like to watch TV a lot but I started turning it on every day out of habit. Every channel I watched had your existence."

"That year, you finally won the Best Actress Award. I saw you on stage receiving the award and was proud of you. You might never know but I used my powers to clear many dangerous obstacles from your side."

"Even though you don't recognise me nor know me, there is still a Lu Yi in this world."

"That year, when I met the real you for the first time, you had become the wife of my cousin."

"You can rest. I have avenged you." His ice-cold finger caressed the picture on the tombstone lightly. "I will burn offerings for you and your daughter every year."

"Don't meet any more Lus in your next life. Don't walk down this path in your next life. Live well and not for others. Live for yourself."

He mumbled to himself as he pressed his forehead onto the icy tombstone without anyone noticing. At this moment, his shrunken face was filled with hurt that time had left on him.

There was a weak shadow behind him as it got lighter and lighter, fading away.

"Yan Huan, wake up..."

"Huanhuan, wake up."

A hand lightly tapped her face. It wasn't painful but there was a loud noise. Yan Huan opened her eyes and there was a tinge of consciousness within her dazed eyes.

"Lu Yi..."

She opened her mouth but her voice was incredibly hoarse and she couldn't hear what she was saying.

“Yes, it is me,” Lu Yi took out a bottle of water from his bag and placed it on her cracking lips. “Okay, don’t talk. Drink some water. I will bring you back.”

Yan Huan turned around and looked at Song Xihua who was still lying unconsciously on the floor.

She reached out and touched him.

Lu Yi pressed her face into his embrace. “Don’t worry, he is fine. I have taken a look at him and he might have had a minor concussion. But he will be fine.”

Yan Huan wanted to laugh at him but she couldn’t. She thought back to the guy kneeling at her grave in the past life. She thought back to the man who looked at her picture and said that he loved her. He thought back to that guy who was alone in the past life.

That was right, in her past life, Lu Yi ended up marrying Fang Zhu but the two of them were constantly at odds. They didn’t have any children and they ended up adopting a boy. He spent his entire life burning offerings for the kid who was on this earth for six months until he passed away. After that, the boy replaced him.

“Don’t cry, see, aren’t you alright?”

Lu Yi rolled up his sleeve and carefully wiped her face. But she was crying like a child.

Yan Huan grabbed his waist tightly, almost smashing her face deep into his embrace. Just like her previous life. But in her previous life, she died for him. In this life, he is protecting her.

“Sorry, sorry...”

She kept apologising.

She had let him down. No wonder she had no idea why her road to stardom was so smooth in the later half of her life. It wasn’t because of anyone else, it was him. It wasn’t because of her luck, it was because of him.

But what did she do? She had hurt him, refused to save him, plotted against him...

“Sorry,” another apology. She closed her eyes and had almost lost her voice from crying.

Lu Yi wasn’t good at comforting people but at that moment, his eyes were red. He lightly tapped her shoulders and hugged her even tighter. It was barely a few days and she had lost weight again.

“Are you all done?” Lei Qingyi walked into the tent. “Stop this romance. I know you love her but can you assess the situation? Bring her to the hospital first. She is obviously dehydrated.”

“And this one,” Lei Qingyi kicked Song Xihua. “Your woman gave all her water to him but he is sleeping like a dead pig. Is he still a man? How can a man not take good care of the woman by his side, expecting her to save him instead?”

With that, he picked Song Xihua up and carried him away. As for the things here, there was no need for them. What use was there?

“Drink a little more,” Lu Yi took over the bottle and placed it by Yan Huan’s mouth. The grape-flavoured water could help replenish the water she needed and regulate the electrolytes that had gone awry in her body.

Yan Huan drank one mouth obediently as she looked at the man’s red eyes.

She lowered her head as her tears started falling again.

She grabbed his neck tightly again.

Lu Yi, let’s not split again in this life, alright? I have already missed out in one life, I don’t want to miss out in another...

Lu Yi smoothed through her messy hair as he picked her up. There was a helicopter waiting for them outside.

Yan Huan really can fall asleep this time. She wasn’t afraid; she wasn’t afraid of anything. So long as he was there, she would be fine.

When she woke up again, she was in the hospital. An IV drip hung from her hand and there was a man sitting by her side. He was resting against the wall and his eyes were slightly shut.

Yan Huan lifted her head and looked at the IV drip on her hand. She was more conscious despite her dazed eyes but she felt as if she was looking through a mist. However, her vision became clearer as she peered out through the mist.

“You’re awake,” Lu Yi placed his hand on her forehead.

Chapter 348: Why Won’t You Go?

Yan Huan used her hand that didn’t have a needle in it to hold onto his palm before placing it on her face.

“My feet hurt,” she pouted. When there wasn’t anyone to comfort her, she was more manly than any man out there. But when there was someone by her side, she was more girly than any woman.

“Good that you know its pain,” Lu Yi pinched her face. “You haven’t seen what you have become. There is a blister on your leg but you still leave it in the water. Your wound has gotten infected.”

“Sorry,” Yan Huan apologised. She didn’t make any excuses for herself since she did push herself too far this time. She had imagined herself as too invincible but had forgotten that she was just herself. An ordinary girl that cannot beat a plane or a tank. She couldn’t bomb India or snatch back the Diaoyu Islands.

Because she had overestimated herself, she had not only harmed herself but had almost taken Song Xihua’s life.

“What happened to him?” Yan Huan asked carefully. He didn’t die, did he?

“He had a minor concussion; he won’t die. He should be conscious in the next few days.” Lu Yi helped Yan Huan up before giving her some water to drink. It was grape-flavoured water; it wasn’t the most delicious drink but wasn’t the worst either.

“Mrs Yan, can you tell me now what exactly happened?”

Lu Yi squinted. She could forget about getting past this or brushing it off.

How did she manage to get herself into a ditch when they were following a planned route. Thankfully both of them were fine, if not what was he supposed to do? Stay single for the rest of his life?

“I fell down accidentally,” Yan Huan lowered her head and placed the cup by her lips. She used the water to moisten her throat. Under her drooping eyes, she hid some of her thoughts.

“Song Xihua fell down because he was trying to save me. It was raining then and our signal flare got wet. Luckily, I had the rescue thing that you had given to me. If not, I was really going to die there and become a pile of bones. Perhaps when you found me, you could only burn me into ashes.”

Lu Yi had no way to deal with his woman. He wanted to strangle her at times but he was just unable to do so.

He suddenly bent down and bit down on her lips. This woman will not remember if he didn't teach her a lesson. She really took herself as superwoman.

It was meant to be a punishment but at the end of the day, both of them couldn't hold themselves back. Their care and worry melted together into one.

That beating of the heart, that accelerating of heartbeat, his worry, her understanding; It seemed like all emotions had split over only to be destroyed.

The joy between their lips as well as numbness in their body. Their souls intertwined and it was an indescribable yet magical feeling. This was something they would forever not be able to fully understand.

It turns out, two lives.

Two generations.

They had finally found each other.

Until the door opened suddenly.

Lei Qingyi's hair stood up in anger when he saw the two of them. He stood at the door and leaned heavily against it.

“Can the two of you stop it? Stop bullying a single dog like me. A single dog is still a dog, can the both of you not hurt me?”

Lu Yi adjusted Yan Huan's hair and he noticed that her pale face seemed to have regained some colour; only then did he relax a little. The doctor had said that she was fine except a little dehydrated. Her leg was injured too but she should be fine after resting a while.

This time, she did have lady luck shining on her.

He thought back to how she looked like a lifeless doll when he had first found her. His heart had almost stopped beating and he had never been that scared and afraid in his entire life before.

This woman was his everything and if she died, he didn't know if he would go crazy and crumble.

Lu Yi pulled the blanket up to her chin to let her continue resting.

"How? Is that man dead?" He asked Lei Qingyi calmly. If Lei Qingyi wanted to be jealous of them, he could. He didn't need to stand there, reeking of jealousy.

"Don't worry, he won't die. Also, he is awake. He is asking for Yan Huan."

"Really?" In actual fact, Lu Yi didn't believe what Yan Huan had said about her falling down accidentally. She was very smart and he had checked the route before. Unless she was seeking death and had jumped down herself, she wouldn't fall. But obviously she wasn't looking to die and there were some lies in her story. As for why she didn't want to say, Lu Yi didn't ask. She must have her reasons.

When Yan Huan woke up again, half a day had passed. Lu Yi wasn't in the ward and he must have gone out. Suddenly, a sound appeared outside as the door opened.

Song Xihua walked over. He had recovered faster than Yan Huan and even though he was unconscious for a few days, at the very least his body didn't have many issues. Yan Huan was severely dehydrated and her leg was infected. Hence, she would need to stay for a few days before she could go back.

"Are you alright?" Yan Huan sat up. She was feeling alright even though her leg still hurt and she didn't want to walk.

"Don't worry," Song Xihua took a chair by the side and sat down. "I won't die."

"What do you want?" He asked Yan Huan.

"What do I want?" Yan Huan understood what he was asking. Su Muran's action this time was indeed similar to what the Su family would do. Equally shameless and equally cruel.

"She wants fame, all I have to do is to crush her."

Yan Huan knew what Su Muran wanted. She would destroy her then. "I think she wants to see us."

Song Xihua suddenly felt that pitting against a woman is the most irrational thing to do. What he couldn't understand was why there will be a creature like women in this world. Their thoughts are hard to catch, and they can be cruel while laughing at you. But when they say they love you, they might bite off a piece of meat from you.

"You still intend to participate in the wilderness survival?" Song Xihua rested his back. He was indeed a singer and had the aura of a star all over him. However Yan Huan still liked Lu Yi more. She liked a man that was unbeatable, like a mountain.

She lifted her chin and laughed. "Yes, will I participate? Why not?"

Su Muran had successfully disgusted her. Now it was Yan Huan's turn to disgust her.

"But you..." Song Xihua stared at the blanket on Yan Huan's body. "You don't seem like you can walk, right?"

“Don’t worry about this,” Yan Huan played with her fingers. “Let’s report there first, they will give us a few days to rest and by that time, my wound would have healed. It isn’t a major wound to begin with and I can still walk a little.”

Chapter 349: Pursuer

Even if she had to push on, she will persevere.

“Hmm, I guess this could work,” Song Xihua stood up. “I will contact the organizers and we can set off tomorrow. You...” He pointed at Yan Huan again. “Can?”

“Yes,” Yan Huan just didn’t want to walk, it didn’t mean that she couldn’t.

“Then that will be fine,” Song Xihua turned around and walked away. But after a few steps, he turned around to see Yan Huan lowering her head. Her exquisite features seemed to emanate some sort of light from it and her white skin was slightly transparent too. He had no idea why but his heart skipped a beat at this.

This was good too, he suddenly smiled. It seems like he had made some sort of decision in his heart.

Of course, he still needed to think about it. He placed his hand on the door handle and just as he opened the door, a man walked in from outside. He stared directly at the man as his pupils contracted.

“Lu Yi?”

Lu Yi lifted his eyelid calmly. Oh, he knows me.

But it wasn’t anything weird that he knows him. Even though he wasn’t any star, his exposure in Sea City wasn’t low and it was normal for him to be recognized.

Song Xihua couldn’t help but frown. He seemed to push down something within his heart and there was an uncomfortable feeling.

Lu Yi turned and walked in before sitting beside Yan Huan. He extended his hand and placed it on her forehead. “What do you want to eat today?”

Yan Huan hugged his neck, “I want to eat lobsters.”

“Dream on,” Lu Yi tapped her forehead, “You are hurt and you still want seafood?”

It was rare that Yan Huan had a craving for any food but now that she had, he didn’t let her eat it.

Song Xihua’s back was straightened stiffly and he only walked out after a long while. However, his footsteps were much heavier than they were earlier. Yan Huan leaned herself and her head onto Lu Yi’s shoulders.

She had lived for more than one life more than others and she could tell others’ feelings for her. Some things could happen but some feelings shouldn’t exist. Was it not a bad thing for some things to end before they began?

Was is the point of pursuing something that has no ending?

What is the point of longing for someone with no end in sight?

“Your pursuer?” Lu Yi ruffled her hair lightly.

“Is Attorney General Lu jealous? Or is he not confident of himself?” Yan Huan laughed on his shoulders. No wonder she could smell something sour from somewhere.

“What do you think?” Lu Yi pinched Yan Huan’s cheek. “I let go of you not for you to seek danger here and there and to come back with one more admirer.”

“This shows that everyone loves me.” Yan Huan was pretty confident about this herself. She wasn’t narcissistic but for a female actress like her with youth, fame and looks, she could make many men do anything for her with a lift of her hand.

“I will beat off anyone who comes,” Lu Yi’s face fell. “If two comes, I will fight off both of them.”

Yan Huan grabbed Lu Yi’s hips tightly again as she scrunched her entire body within his embrace.

I won’t love anyone else in this life, no one else, only you...

“Fool,” Lu Yi lightly rubbed the top of his head.

Is there a moment, a feeling that makes you want to cry?

Is there a moment, an excitement that makes you want to pray?

Is there a moment, an impulse in this life, you would be willing to die?

Because you have found it.

Because I have found it,

Because I have found you.

A helicopter stopped at a mountain top nearby.

Lu Yi extended his hand and adjusted Yan Huan’s shirt. He helped her lift her bag onto her shoulders, “Be careful.”

“I will,” Yan Huan smiled pleasantly at him before disembarking from the helicopter. Her feet landed on the ground and there wasn’t much pain. Her wound hadn’t recovered but she had specially bought bigger shoes to make it less bearable.

One should do things with a start and an end.

She was very unwilling to just give it all up like this. She had suffered through the pain and had gotten hurt too. Why should she give up here and let someone else gloat? She should have a taste of the seeds of victory that she had planted herself.

Even if she fed these seeds of victory to the dogs, she wouldn’t let Su Muran have a taste of them.

Song Xihua’s face was pretty pale as he had a cold expression on it. Especially when he caught sight of Lu Yi, there was a displeasure that he couldn’t hide. A displeasure that even a fool could tell.

This was the face of jealousy and displeasure from him not being able to get it.

In actual fact, no one was good or bad. This all boiled down to timing.

Yan Huan placed her hand on her eyes. There were indeed flags of various colors ahead of her. This was the end point, she had reached. They had finally reached.

“Yan Huan,” suddenly, Song Xihua’s voice sounded from behind her. She turned around and saw the complicated emotions within his eyes.

They were hidden yet transparent at the same time. They were twisted and complicated.

“Yan Huan, if you could choose, would you get close to someone else?”

Song Xihua asked Yan Huan but didn’t mention himself nor did he mention Lu Yi. He only provided a choice, a chance to choose, a chance to have something else.

It wasn’t fair that after the whole journey, after almost losing their lives, it was all for a TV show. He couldn’t accept it, there was just no way.

“No,” Yan Huan laughed. There was no hesitation in her answer, none at all.

“Why?” Song Xihua couldn’t understand. One’s heart was easy to change and he didn’t think Lu Yi was very good. He was too block-headed and wasn’t suitable for her. He was more suitable, wasn’t he?

They had similar careers, they could understand each other, they could support one another. Wasn’t that good?

“Because it is him,” Yan Huan thought back to her previous life. All the things that she didn’t know. Only now did she realize that the mistakes that she made in her past life were meant to be corrected in this life.

Because it was him, it could only be him.

“Let’s go,” she turned around. She wanted to reach the place earlier so that Lu Yi could bring her to eat lobsters.

Just as she took a step forward, someone pulled her neck.

“Am I not good enough?”

This was the first time Song Xihua liked a woman this much. He was known for his cold and aloofness in this industry and it was indeed hard for him to say something like this.

But he was indignant. He had met her.

Yan Huan stopped and turned around to smile at him. There was no meaning to it, just a simple and light smile. The wind blew onto her face as it landed between her hair. And in that instant, her face captured the intricate heart of this man.

“Am I not good enough?”

Song Xihua asked again.

Chapter 350: Because Its Him

Translator: Larbre Studio **Editor:** Larbre Studio

“You are very good,” Yan Huan pried her hand away from him before turning around and carried her bag properly.

“Let’s go.”

“Why can’t it be me?” Song Xihua stood still where he was. He wanted to know the answer and the reason badly. Why? Why? Why couldn’t it be him, why not?

“Why must it be you?” Yan Huan stopped. The wind blew lightly and her heart was unusually calm. “Because he waited for me for a long time, since the past life. Is that enough for you...”

Song Xihua slowly retracted his hand that was in mid-air and clenched it. He took large strides forward and his body was still a little stiff. His footsteps got even heavier.

Yan Huan smiled at him again.

Young man, you are still young. One of these days you will find someone suitable for you. But that person would never be Yan Huan. Her heart is damaged, and she carries with her anger and hatred from two generations. Her life will be complicated and dangerous.

More importantly, Yan Huan doesn’t like him.

Song Xihua was like a younger brother to Yan Huan, a very good younger brother. But he wasn’t a man to her. After all, she had lived for more than 30 years in both her two lives. Song Xihua was only 25 years old. He was young and not rational nor mature enough.

Yan Huan’s complexity was more than he could imagine and who can remember one for their entire life? Very soon he would forget about her. She was sure.

When they reached the destination, all members of the crew were waiting for them. It turned out that they were the first to arrive. Because of the rain, Zhou Zizhe and Fang Ying had walked for 2 more days as they had hidden from the rain due to safety concerns. However, they should arrive today.

They filmed what they needed here and didn’t wait for Zhou Zizhe and the rest. After resting for 3 days, they will proceed to the next segment.

In the hospital, Yan Huan shook her legs. The wound was still present on her white delicate legs but a scab had formed. There shouldn’t be much of an issue so long as she didn’t torture her own legs.

“I want to eat lobsters,” Yan Huan pulled on Lu Yi’s sleeves.

Lu Yi lifted his head from a book. “Eat?” He pinched Yan Huan’s face. “Aren’t you afraid of getting fat?”

“No,” Yan Huan shook her head. “If I get fat then I will stop acting, you can feed me.”

“Sure,” Lu Yi took out his own wallet and fished out a card from within. He passed it to Yan Huan. “This card is for you, you can take the money inside.”

Yan Huan kept the card.

There was a very well-said phrase in this world. A man who spends money on you might not love you. But a man who doesn't spend money on you definitely doesn't love you.

"Don't worry, I will spend yours first."

Yan Huan waved the card in her hand. She had decided to use his card from now on.

"Okay," Lu Yi wasn't upset by that at all. It was given for one's woman to spend one's money. He was busy usually and wouldn't have much time to spend with her. Was he supposed to stop her from shopping too?

If she wanted to spend then she should. He could afford it.

He wasn't just an attorney general. Others had helped him invest in many businesses and even if Yan Huan wanted to spend, he could still afford it. It was his capabilities as a man to make his woman into a princess. For those guys who made their woman into a hag, it is their failure.

"Let's go," Lu Yi closed the book and placed it on one side.

"Where?" Yan Huan placed the card into her back and lifted her head. She had no idea where Lu Yi was bringing her.

"Didn't you want to eat lobsters?" Lu Yi stood up and took the jacket from one side and helped her to wear it. He then helped her put on her shoes before taking her by the hand and helping her disguise herself a little. It would be troublesome if she was spotted by a fan.

"Let's go," Lu Yi took her hand and was all ready to bring her to eat her lobsters. She had been thinking about it for many days and he would fulfill her wishes today. This will stop her from thinking about it all day long. At night too, she would dream about eating lobsters.

Yan Huan adjusted the black frame spectacles on her face as she held onto Lu Yi's palm tightly. She looked at his back as her eyes turned red. But she smiled.

I won't lose you again in this life.

I have found you and you have found me.

That's good.

Lu Yi drove Yan Huan to a seafood restaurant. It wasn't an eye-catching store but was filled with people.

"How did you know about this place?" Yan Huan asked Lu Yi. It seemed like he had researched much on food. The places that he always goes to doesn't look impressive from the outside but the food inside was heavenly.

It is true that delicacies exist among the commoners.

She had tasted it for herself.

"Lei Qingyi loves to eat and these are all his experiences." Lu Yi ordered a plate of lobsters as he brought Yan Huan to some rest benches outside to eat. Everyone was eating like this and it wasn't anything weird.

Yan Huan took over one and sniffed it. It did smell pretty delicious.

Lei Qingyi's stomach seemed to have no limits; he was tall and could eat a lot too. It wouldn't be too surprising that he had found this place. After all for a foodie that eats a lot, it wouldn't come as a surprise that he would know the most famous, delicious and hidden delicacies in Sea City.

Lu Yi took over a lobster and started peeling it.

His fingers were very nice and quick. It didn't take much for the lobsters to be peeled and left in front of Yan Huan.

Yan Huan opened her mouth and ate it in one bite. It did taste pretty delicious but of course, that depended on who did the peeling.

The lobsters that Attorney General Lu peeled weren't just for anyone. Not any normal person could taste it and even if they had, they would need to worry about any indigestion.

Lu Yi didn't eat much as he peeled all of them for Yan Huan to eat. There was a shred of warmth that came off his cold and black eyes.

No matter how tough a man was, when he finds the woman that is important to him, his heart would melt too.

Of course, Lu Yi was no exception.

It wasn't that he didn't understand romance. It was that no one liked his version of romance.

He wouldn't say any sweet words, he only knew how to do all these.

"Finished?" Lu Yi took a napkin to clean her mouth before cleaning both her hands too. She did eat quite a lot today. "Was that enough? Were your cravings satisfied?"

"Yes, satisfied," Yan Huan felt as if her tongue was numb from eating that whole plate of lobsters. They went straight to her stomach but luckily, her body type meant that she didn't gain weight easily. Or else, she would need to go on a diet for the next few days.