

### Chapter 411: Someone Is Meddling

If those who broke the law were allowed to escape punishment, would the world have any justice in it?

He had become a prosecutor in the first place for the purpose of upholding justice. He would look for justice where others would not give it to him to return fairness to the world and to give justice to the people as well as to uphold his own morals.

“Are you sure about this, Lu Yi?” Old Master Lu took up the cloth at the side to wipe away the spilled tea on the table carefully, “You’re all grown up now and your wings are well-developed, but don’t you forget that your grandfather isn’t dead yet.”

“The one that you married, her name’s Yan Huan, isn’t it?”

Lu Yi’s body froze momentarily, “What are you going to do, grandfather?”

“I’m not going to do anything,” Old Master Lu put aside the cotton cloth and then picked up the tea cup on the table again, “An actress wouldn’t be able to make much of a scene anyway. You should know, if I were to block all her paths, she wouldn’t get any roles. The choice is up to you whether you want to let her destroy her own future, or you destroy her everything yourself.”

Lu Yi took out his phone from the pocket of his windbreaker and let go of it. With a loud bang, the phone fell on the ground and shattered.

Old Master Lu expression hardened, his two fingers clenching the delicate tea cup in his hand.

Lu Yi moved his lips, his tone unafflicted and calm, and of course, not pleading.

“Grandfather, you can attack her all you want because that’s your character and I understand that because you raised me. However, you should be quite clear on my character as well, I have no mercy for anything that crosses my boundaries even if it means doing whatever it takes.”

His voice only paused momentarily before his thin lips were open again, the voice coming from it quiet but strong.

“Grandfather, you can block all her paths, or sabotage her in any way you like but only if you want to lose a grandson.”

He took one step forward to step in front of Old Master Lu who had not moved since the beginning, the tea cup in his hand still very much the first one.

Lu Yi knew that he had heard him and that he had heard him loud and clear.

“I still have some matters to attend to, grandfather, so I’ll leave now.” He turned and left right away, without being halted by Old Master Lu this time.

“Boss, you have a call from Sir Miao.”

A guard hurried over to him and placed a mobile telephone in front of Old Master Lu.

Grandpa Lu slammed the Kung Fu tea cup on the table with a loud bang with no sign of gentleness whatsoever. It was his favorite cup and he normally treated the tea cup set like his life depended on it, only allowing himself to use it while forbidding others from even touching it.

The guard shuddered in shock as he thought to himself, What did this Prosecutor Lu do to anger Head so much?

Old Master Lu took the phone and put it to his ear.

“Yes, don’t worry, I’ll think of something for this matter.” As the voice on the other hand continued talking, Old Master Lu’s expression darkened in displeasure, causing the guard to tremble in fear.

Once Old Master Lu hung up, the guard quickly scooped it up and hurried away.

With a bang, a Kung Fu tea cup shattered at the position where he had stood at. If he acted any slower, the cup might just have been thrown on his feet.

The guard was indeed frightened. With a single hurl of the Head’s hand, the smashing of the cup would cost a fortune. Moreover, it was also a treasured Lu family heirloom which any other cup would be hard to match up to, but instead, he had personally destroyed it.

Lu Yi returned to the procuratorate radiating a frightening chilly aura which kept people away. No one dared to go near him at all for fear that they would feel the wrath of his anger.

“Send me all the information on Miao Xinyuan,” Lu Yi phoned and ordered his secretary.

“Alright, Mr. Lu, noted,” answered the secretary as he hung up the call to extract information from his computer. Yet strangely, he could not find the name of Miao Xinyuan.

What is happening? He had sorted out the information and saved it in his computer himself because Lu Yi had personally given the order to so and as such, he had prioritised it. Moreover, under normal circumstances, such cases that Lu Yi worked on personally were usually major cases, hence he did not dare to be careless.

Is there something wrong with the computer? He checked the computer over and over again, and even called for help from the technicians.

However, even the technicians could not find the cause for the loss of the file. The document was not deleted, nor was the computer broken, but the file had just simply disappeared.

The secretary could not think of the reason it was missing even after wracking his brains for the longest time, but then, something the technician said reminded him.

Such a disappearance was indeed not a loss of the file, but rather, someone had purposely hidden it, which meant someone had messed with it.

I see. The secretary nodded and linked it all up. Miao Xinyuan had relations with those in power and such influence had reached into the affairs of the procuratorate.

The secretary phoned Lu Yi.

“I’m sorry, Mr. Lu, the information of Miao Xinyuan is lost and is therefore unavailable for extraction.”

Unavailable for extraction? Lu Yi pursed his lips as he understood what 'unavailable for extraction' meant.

Lu Yi hung up the phone, his fingers typing furiously on the keyboard to enter a set of commands that he had not used for a long time. Not many dared to break the law under his watch or even challenge his authority.

He would not have used his last resort if he had not needed to because he still believed that everyone had morals. However, there were exceptions, not because of the absence of justice but because their hearts had turned bad. Yet, if you asked whether there were more good guys or bad guys, Lu Yi had always believed that there was more good than evil.

Truth be told, everyone was selfish, including both the good and the bad but everyone still liked justice behind morals.

He pressed the enter key and as soon as he took his finger off the keyboard, another page had appeared on the computer screen. Leaning against his chair, he stared indifferently at the screen.

He did not know whose hand it was that had reached into his territory and broken the law under his watch.

Be it Old Master Lu or the Miao family, they would have to up their effort in order to free the person that was in his hands. Lu Yi had been in this position for some years and had met various kinds of people but among all that had meddled in his affairs, Miao Xinyuan was the one that went too far.

You all want to spare her, but I want to put her in jail.

That's just splendid. So try me, let's try and see who's the better player.

He pressed another key on the keyboard and the file began to duplicate.

#### **Chapter 412: Justice**

Miao Xinyuan walked out of the Prosecutor's office rubbing her shoulders. She turned and took another glance at the place she was imprisoned for nearly half a month. She didn't look good, and neither did she feel good.

This was the first time she received such humiliation in her life. She would remember this.

She walked to a black military vehicle, got inside, and left. What she didn't know was that there was a black Hummer parked nearby, its driver a man with an icy look on his face.

He took the steering wheel and drove off.

Meanwhile, Miao Xinyuan was busy telling her parents of the ill-treatment and humiliation she had received, her tears falling by liters. It pained the Miao couple to hear of their daughter's ordeal. She had been treated like royalty all her life; if not for the Miao family's status as a military family, they would not even have sent her to the army. And to think that she got sued and locked up this time. A life-ruining humiliation.

“Don’t you worry, Xinyuan. Mom will never let the woman who set you up off,” said Mama Miao, gently running her hands through her daughter’s hair. Her heart ached when she thought about the things her daughter had gone through.

“Quit it already. Can’t you see that we are the ones at fault here?” said Papa Miao. He loved her daughter too, but being in the army made him see the world in black and white. “Xinyuan is lucky to be released. She only has herself to blame for what happened. You are grounded until I say otherwise. Take the time to reflect on your actions.”

“How is it Xinyuan’s fault?” disagreed Mama Miao. “What did our Xinyuan do wrong? What’s wrong with a military instructor physically punishing a recruit? All instructors do that.”

“Physical punishment?” To Papa Miao, the words sounded like a joke. “Do you know what your daughter’s physical punishment did to the victim?”

“What did it do? It’s not like she’s missing an arm or leg,” Mama Miao knew her daughter’s disposition—she’s foolish enough to inflict severe injuries on others. Lu Yi had imprisoned Miao Xinyuan on the charge of assault. However, despite how bad those wounds were, it’s not as if the victim died or anything.

“Yes, she’s not missing an arm or leg,” Papa Miao smiled mockingly. “Your daughter had caused permanent damage to the victim’s womb.”

The hair on Mama Miao’s back stood on their ends. She turned and looked at the silent Miao Xinyuan with disbelief. Now she had nothing to say.

“As an instructor, she should know where she can and can’t hit. She’s very aware of her own strength. She had done it to render her infertile. For you to do such a thing, just how much do you hate her?”

“One more thing...” warned Papa Miao.

“You two better zip your mouth shut. The diagnostic report was removed from the military hospital. I heard the news from the people from the examination room. And don’t go thinking that Yan Huan is someone easy to deal with. The one who wins the heart of the public wins the war.”

Mama Miao didn’t like the plan very much. She was just an actor. The Miao Family should be powerful enough to touch anyone.

A sinister light flitted across Miao Xinyuan’s eyes as an icy smile formed on her face. She seemed almost...happy with herself.

The few days of imprisonment had almost driven Miao Xinyuan crazy. She drove off in her own car to the mega mall in the city and began on a day of splurging.

However, right as she stepped out of her car, two police officers came out of nowhere and seized her. Back in the army, even though she was strong compared to the female recruits, she still got easily taken down by one of them in the end. Doubtless, she proved a weak match against two special police officers with real skills. They escorted her into the police vehicle.

Miao Xinyuan had no idea what was going on. She wanted to scream and yell, but her mouth was taped shut. All she could smell was her own rotten breath.

She refused to move, but they escorted her away prisoner-style anyway.

“Stand up!” boomed a voice. Miao Xinyuan opened her eyes. She could not believe who she saw. A man in military uniform.

Lu Yi? How could it be Lu Yi?

Lu Yi walked up and stood before her.

“You’ll never escape,” he said as he ripped the tape off Miao Xinyuan’s mouth. When she was going to speak, Lu Yi narrowed his eyes and flashed a dangerous look. The coldness in his dark eyes was reminiscent of an icy land.

“If you don’t want to embarrass the entire Miao Family, your best option would be to sit down and shut up.”

Swallowing curses, Miao Xinyuan gritted her teeth and tried to wriggle herself free. Her wrists soon began to hurt. This type of handcuffs could only be unlocked with a key, and she had no hopes of breaking free before her hands turn into a bloody mess.

This was the biggest humiliation that she had received in her life.

She was Miao Xinyuan, the girl favored by the heavens. She had always been admired and sucked up to, but here she was now, in a cell being trialed and cursed at.

“Defendant Miao Xinyuan has been found to be guilty of the charge ‘assaulting and inflicting intentional harm to a recruit’. She will be dismissed from the army and have her rank annulled permanently. The defendant is hereby sentenced to 5 years in jail.”

The cold, solemn voice trampled Miao Xinyuan physically and shattered her emotionally. Her life, her future, all gone.

“I object,” said Miao Xinyuan, rising suddenly. Her voice was like a broken gong.

“You can appeal,” said Lu Yi coldly, rising to his feet. “But your appeal won’t stand any chances of succeeding.”

Lu Yi tossed the verdict sheet aside and stalked out.

His fists at his sides were clenched tightly.

Yes, appeal all she wants, but she’ll never win. He will never let her win.

That’s how Lu Yi did things—no omens, no traces. If he wanted someone jailed, he would see to it that it happens. No matter how powerful one’s background might be, they were only criminals before him.

You have committed a crime, and you will be paying for it.

This was the law of heaven. This was justice.

There’s no reason for others to carry the burden of your crimes, and no sense in others suffering while you smile.

Miao Xinyuan was going to jail, and that's that.

"What do we do now?" Mama Miao had been crying for some time now, tears and snot running freely.

### **Chapter 413: A Crazy Woman From Nowhere**

"So what should we do then? If Xinyuan goes in, she'll never be able to wash it clean for the rest of her life and she's just 25 years old. Didn't you say that everything will be alright, but look at what you have done? Why are you so useless? They've already sentenced your daughter and you just found out about it? Tell me what you are good for."

Mr. Miao's face was red in frustration, causing a sudden rush of blood to his head.

"I don't care, get my daughter back right now! She's not going to jail. I don't care about your military status or rank, I only know she must not go to jail."

He suddenly stood up with a huff, and left with his back stiffened.

What solutions did he have? The sentence had already been made, and his rival was there as well. Lu Yi purposely let Mr. Miao's rival picture this scene from the start to the end. He surely did it on purpose. Others might let Xinyuan go, but not that person.

At this moment, a cup smashed on Lu Yi's head with a clang and shattered as it fell on the floor in Lu family. Lu Yi lifted his eyes and saw a red light in front of his eyes.

Everything was now blood red.

It was unpleasant to the eyes yet causing one to feel the excitement, but also made one disheartened.

"Are you treating my words as nothing?"

Old Master Lu walked over and slapped his grandson again, "Lu Yi, so you think you've grown up enough to ignore my words, is it? Was the slap last time not enough? Do you want me to slap you again?"

Old Master Lu could feel the pain in his body. How dare he, how dare he sent Miao Xinyuan to the jail without discussing with him? He had promised the Miao family that he would protect Miao Xinyuan, but look at what Lu Yi had done?

He picked up the whip hanging on the wall, but his hands stopped in mid-air, unable to swing it down.

At this juncture, a sports car rushed toward the Classical Garden.

Along with a screech, the car pulled over.

Yan Huan got out of the car and tossed her sunglasses into it. Her short hair formed an elegant arc in the air before gradually falling, accompanied by a gentle and heroic radiance.

In front of her stood an ancient Chinese style building. She could already imagine Old Master Lu in his white kung fu dress and drinking his tea with his expensive kung fu tea cup.

However, when his murderous eyes met hers, it was always full of disdain and sarcasm.

“Who do you think you are? You’re nothing but an actor. I don’t know what good blessings you have received to be able to get married into the Lu family.”

“Rest assured. We won’t force you into a divorce, but you better not think of getting anything from the Lu family.”

“I’ve never seen someone like you. Those little tricks you tried, I’ve used them all.”

“What? Did your mother not teach you any manners to respect your elders and have common sense? Luckily she’s dead, or else she won’t be able to die in peace knowing how much of a failure you are.”

Each word and phrase poked where it caused pain and stabbed where it hurt.

This was Lu Yi’s grandfather, who was also known as Old Master Lu. She had suffered much because of him. He looked down on her, but she was not bothered at all.

In this lifetime, she was still not concerned about it, but he should not insult someone else’s parents just because of his old age.

In her previous life, she had paid a heavy price with her blood, tears, and even her life.

Therefore, now she did not owe anything, she did not rely on anyone as she was able to earn money by herself, not through stealing or robbing. She was also down-to-earth, had not done anything wrong or embarrassing.

Also, she believed that her mother would be proud of her.

She made her way to the entrance of the Classical Garden and knocked on the door. After a short while, a maid came and opened the door, but was surprised to see Yan Huan. Who is this? Such an unfamiliar look. What is she trying to do here? This isn’t a place anyone can enter freely.

Yes, not anyone could enter this place, but Yan Huan was not somebody, because the car she drove was Ye Shuyun’s with a special permit. She heard from Yi Ling that Miao Xinyuan was sentenced when she was overseas. She felt something went amiss, hence she prompted Luo Lin and Luo Lin finally told her that her original schedule was supposed to be in the country and she only had to go overseas in early spring.

Lu Yi had moved forward her schedule in the country.

Lu Yi purposely arranged for her to be at overseas because he wanted to deal with Miao Xinyuan.

She did not know who Miao Xinyuan was in both her lives as she was a stranger who appeared due to the butterfly effect. However, she was too clear about Old Master Lu’s personality.

He was someone who could not tolerate someone refusing his command, his bottomline, and his rule. He spent his entire life trying to have everything under his control, including his grandson.

Lu Yi broke this rule, thus there was no way the Old Master Lu was going to let Lu Yi go so easily.

If not, she would not have come here with Ye Shuyun’s car. If possible, she hoped to never set foot in this place.

"I'm looking for Lu Yi," she said with boundless rage in her black eyes.

The maid extended her trembling finger and pointed upstairs.

Yan Huan pushed the maid's hand aside and strode in.

"Hey, what are you doing? How can you enter without permission?" The maid found out something was not right, hence, she hastily shouted.

"Guard, guard..."

The guard rushed out upon hearing the maid's voice and saw a short-haired woman rushing forward.

"Please stop." He stretched out his hand trying to stop her, but as a result, Yan Huan immediately threw him over the shoulder and he landed on the ground with a thud.

Just then, she continued to head toward the Old Master Lu's study room.

Although she was not familiar with the Classical Garden of the Lu family, not to forget, she was also part of the Lu family so she knew about the good and bad things in the family. She also knew where to find Old Master Lu and Lu Yi even without asking anyone.

The guard raised to his feet and charged at Yan Huan again, but Yan Huan managed to turn around, lifted her leg and kicked him in the stomach, knocking him back to the ground.

The maid covered her mouth in shock, too afraid to move or speak at this instant.

Oh my god, where did this crazy woman come from? Why did she hit anyone she comes across? Is she here to take the life of the Old Master?

#### **Chapter 414: Haven't You Hit Him Enough**

Outside the study, Yan Huan put her hand on the doorknob and tried twisting it, but the door was locked tight. She bit her lip and squinted.

She scanned around with bloodshot eyes. Intimidated by the look in her eyes, the nanny took a step backward.

The security officer struggled up and called the police through a walkie-talkie.

Yan Huan glanced at him, moved back and raised her leg.

"Not the door!" shrieked the nanny in terror. She was on the verge of fainting.

Thump! She kicked the door open.

"Ah...!" screamed the nanny. There Lu Yi was, all bloodied and covered in wounds as Lu Sr.'s whip rained down at him.

The sight of Yan Huan only angered Lu Sr. more.

"Who gave you permission to come in?" he yelled. He lashed his whip at her, unbothered by the fact that she was a woman.



Lu Yi swirled around and threw himself before Yan Huan. The air smelled like blood.

“You alright?” asked Lu Yi, pressing Yan Huan’s face against his chest. He dared not imagine what the strike would have done to Yan Huan’s white skin had it landed.

Trembling in rage, Lu Sr. struck again. Yan Huan reached out and caught the whip with her hand. It hurt like crazy at the moment of contact.

Blood trickled down from the gaps between her fingers, yet she didn’t utter so much as a grunt.

She stared at Lu Sr. dead in the eyes with fiery defiance.

What kind of mother could give birth to a shameless woman like her? So he said.

She was destined to be a failure for the rest of her life. So he said.

Filthy blood will always be coursing through her body. So he said.

He can insult her, scold her, and look down on her all he wanted, but she wouldn’t have him berating her mother. In her previous life, she endured his chastising—for Lu Qin, and for herself. She had to survive in the Lu Family and not get chased out.

Whatever came, she took it all like a punching bag.

However, in the end, she came to realize that her cowardice only made people think less of her.

She tightened her grip on the whip, a whip with barbs that bit into her palms. As though impervious to the pain, she glared at Lu Sr. with wild eyes. If the saying glaring daggers’ could be taken literally, Lu Sr. would be a block of cheese by now.

For Lu Sr., it was the first time he had ever seen such hateful eyes—it was as though she had accumulated her hatred for him for a few lifetimes.

“Let go, Huanhuan,” said Lu Yi, taken aback. He put his hands around Yan Huan’s wrists, moving slowly and cautiously, afraid that she would tighten her fist more and hurt herself further.

“Come on, be a good girl. Let go,” Lu Yi tried to pluck her fingers away from the whip, but she tightened her grip. Blood pitter-pattered on the ground. A pool of blood soon formed.

His eyes reddened.

He dared not touch her at all now. The more he did, the more she would resist and hurt herself.

That was when a detail of police officers rushed in.

“Make way, make way...” said Ye Shuyun, elbowing her way through the crowd. As soon as she got closer, she could smell the thick stench of blood in the air. When she finally got past them, what she saw made her freeze up in fear.

Her son was covered in blood from face to body, and her daughter-in-law was holding onto the whip with deadset determination, blood trickling down her fingers.

Ah!!!

Ye Shuyun shrieked and passed out, falling backward.

“Let go, Dad!” Lu Jin shouted at Lu Sr. as he reached out and caught Ye Shuyun.

“Are you trying to kill them? Am I not your real son? Is the kid from the Miao Family your real son? That seems to be the case seeing how you are treating his daughter like treasure and my son as trash!”

General Lu Jin’s eyes were bloodshot. He supported his fainted wife in one hand and looked at Lu Yi, his recognizability impeded by the cloak of blood.

Lu Sr.’s hand trembled. The whip fell to the ground.

There, there, Huanhuan. Let go already, everything’s alright now.

Lu Yi embraced Yan Huan and gripped her wrist firmly, trying to remove the whip from her hand. This barbed whip had been the one Lu Sr. used during the war. And what happens when the barb touches skin? It bit and tore through skin and flesh. It hurt. Hurt like crazy.

Everything’s alright now. Yan Huan turned her face around. She could not even feel the pain by now. She finally let go, then reached out and touched his face.

“Oh no, you are bleeding. Does it hurt? Why are you bleeding so much, why...” her vision was getting blurry. She could no longer hear or see properly, but she could make out the blood of life gushing down from Lu Yi’s face.

They had the same blood.

RH-negative AB blood. They cannot bleed. Absolutely not. It’s too rare.

“What do we do? I can’t stop the bleeding,” she tried to wipe away his blood, but more and more blood was oozing out.

Lu Yi suddenly knelt down and hugged her tightly. She didn’t know, not the slightest clue, that the blood wasn’t his, but hers. Suddenly, he felt a lump in his throat. He held the woman that was one with him closer.

He cried. Tears mixed with blood trickled down his face.

“You happy now, Dad?” This was the first time Lu Jin saw his son cry. Unlike other kids, Lu Yi never showed much emotion when he was little. Once he was capable of thinking, he had never shown many emotions. He had incredibly high IQ but tremendously low EQ. He didn’t know how to get along with girls and knew nothing of romance, so he never had much luck in love.

That didn’t mean he was incapable of loving. He never loved because he never met the right one.

Right now, everyone was in a daze.

“What are you waiting for?” Lu Jin hollered at the security officer. “Call the damn ambulance!”

Snapping out of it, the police officers quickly called the ambulance and cleared out the area.

**Chapter 415: When It Hurts, We Will Endure It Together**

“Give me your clothes.” Lu Jin put his hands out to a guard.

The guard quickly took off his coat and tossed it to Lu Jin, who was still glaring at him.

“It can’t be that I still need to take something off?” The guard took off his inner shirt with trembling hands, but his hands stopped on his belt, his face about to cry.

“Can I not take it off?”

Lu Jin really wanted to scold him for his stupidity; how did he even perform his duties as a guard?

“Get lost, get lost now!” Lu Jin really wanted to kick the guard. Although not the worst, he certainly could not get anything done properly. Was he actually dumb enough to think that he needed to remove his pants, as if he had to expose himself? Disgusting.

Lu Yi took the clothes and covered Yan Huan’s head with it, not wanting her face to be seen by others. Soon afterwards, the ambulance arrived and Lu Yi picked up Yan Huan in his arms. Almost his entire body was covered with wounds. He had yet to recover from his previous injuries, but now he was badly injured again.

“Son, son,” Ye Shuyun heard the sirens of the ambulance and suddenly sat up.

“Where is Lu Yi, my Lu Yi? What about my daughter-in-law?” Ye Shuyun was really frightened. She had never seen so much blood, and all this blood came from Lu Yi and Yan Huan.

“Don’t worry, they are all right,” Lu Jin consoled Ye Shuyun. “Come on, let’s go to the hospital. Even if they were injured, it’s only external wounds.”

“But they bled so much...”

As soon as Ye Shuyun opened her mouth, she couldn’t help but cry again.

“External wounds would certainly bleed,” Lu Jin comforted her once again.

“Really?” Ye Shuyun still did not believe it, or perhaps she needed someone to give her a definite answer, an answer that everything would be all right.

“They will be fine for sure, they still have a lot of blood left to bleed. Hey, don’t pinch me...” Lu Jin pointed to his arm, his flesh was about to be nipped off.

“Can you be better with words?” Ye Shuyun was on the verge of breaking down.

But it was the truth. Lu Jin was a straightforward person; he did not know what he had said wrong. It was true that they still had a lot of blood left to bleed, bleeding this little amount would not hurt them.

As their voices grew farther and farther away, Old Master Lu’s trembling fingers began to relax, and he collapsed meekly onto a chair. Even the floor was a mess, the scent of blood lingered on the broken fragments of cups that were scattered all over the room. At that moment, Old Master Lu instantly felt old, like the vicissitudes of life from the past century have permeated his aged face.

Lu Yi and Yan Huan were sent to the hospital where He Yibin was. After all, Yan Huan was a public figure. No one must know who she was or how she was hurt, otherwise, things would get more complicated. To her, it would be like getting hurt for the second time.

Lu Yi's wounds were still manageable, nothing too serious. The assault to his head had only left him with a gash. While many wounds on his body made him look like he was in critical pain, it was actually considered mild compared to the last time he got beaten by Old Master Lu.

Although he suffered many injuries, they were not severe. As for Yan Huan, she injured her hand only, but the wound was grave. Her entire palm was a mess of flesh and blood, even the white of her bones could be seen.

"Fortunately," said He Yibin, who had dressed the wound for Yan Huan, "The bone is fine, otherwise, the hand might be permanently incapacitated."

"Maybe you don't know, in the film industry, she is considered to be perfection, impeccable in every aspect. And if her hand was ruined, she would be no famous Venus de Milo, but rather the fall of the generation's best actress."

When He Yibin finished, Lu Yi just held Yan Huan's other hand and said nothing. At this point, even though he suffered more wounds than Yan Huan, he couldn't care less about himself. He was only concerned about whether Yan Huan would be okay, whether her hand would recover.

As He Yibin said, what he feared most was if Yan Huan's hand took a turn for the worse. She was healthy and only 23 years old, if she were to lose one hand, what would she do in the future?

Yan Huan fell asleep, maybe she was really tired. Her stressed eyebrows were never once relaxed. Perhaps it was because of the pain. Lu Yi carefully placed her wounded hand under the blanket. He himself lay down beside her, holding her other hand tightly.

In this moment, when everything hurts, they would endure it together.

If it bleeds, they would also bleed together.

He Yibin opened the door of the ward, but when he saw the two people inside, he closed it again.

Better let them have a good rest.

He closed the door of the ward and it was quiet outside. This was a special ward in the hospital. Whether doctors or nurses, the first thing they must do is to keep their mouths shut. No matter what happened or who were the people in this ward, it would be treated with utmost confidentiality.

A row of soft cushioned chairs were placed outside, in the clean and spacious hallway. It was different from the ones at the lower floors of the hospital. Of course, the cost here would be expensive, and those who stayed in this ward would obviously be able to afford the high cost.

"Uncle Lu, Aunt Ye."

He Yibin hurried over, knowing that they were waiting anxiously.

“How are they? Are they all right?” Ye Shuyun stood up, her palms were sweaty from all the worrying. She was afraid that Lu Yi and Yan Huan would be in danger again.

“If Lu Yi knew that you asked about him, he would be very happy.” He Yibin smiled, his expression revealed that Lu Yi was going to be just fine. He knew that Lu Yi’s greatest wish was for his family to acknowledge Yan Huan as part of their family. What happened last time made Lu Yi feel ashamed towards Yan Huan, even until now.

And he felt that the same was true of Ye Shuyun and her husband. Hence, they now regarded Yan Huan as a close relative, as if she was their child. Maybe not as much as how they cared for Lu Yi, but she already had a place in their hearts, right?

Ye Shuyun held Lu Jin’s hand. “Lu Yi is my son, Yan Huan is my daughter-in-law. She is a part of our family. Whoever our son cherishes, we too will cherish them as much as he does.”

He Yibin glanced at the door of the closed ward and said, “Don’t worry, they’re all right. However, they are exhausted. Their injuries on their bodies were mostly external wounds, so they would be fine. Although Lu Yi’s body would be left with more new scars, but as a man, it doesn’t matter. Let them sleep well for now.”

There was only exhaustion after surviving the disaster.

Ye Shuyun and Lu Jin looked at each other as they both sighed in relief. That’s right, wouldn’t anyone be relieved? They were really terrified this time.

“I won’t ever go to your father’s place again.”

#### **Chapter 416: c**

Ye Shuyun was incandescent.

“Who hits their grandson like that? He almost got Lu Yi killed the last time he made him send that woman off, and now she comes back and nearly beats Huanhuan to death! What’s wrong with sending her to jail?”

“Lu Yi always does the right thing. Always. Can the Miao family not own up to their mistakes? Why hit my son?”

“Wait...” Remembering what Lu Jin said previously, Ye Shuyun lowered her volume. “Could it be that you are really adopted? Could the head of the Miao Family be his true heir?”

“What are you talking about?” Lu Jin could feel his face changing colors. “Don’t speak of such folly!”

“What folly?” protested Ye Shuyun. It didn’t make sense to her. “If that’s not the case, why would he be so nice to that Miao girl? He didn’t even give a damn about his grandson’s life. Why treat their daughter like treasure and my son like trash?” This was all becoming clear to Ye Shuyun as she recalled some drama clichés.

“You must be adopted.”

Lu Jin: “...”

“From an adoption home, perhaps.”

Lu Jin: “...”

“Maybe from the streets, even.”

Lu Jin: “...”

The more Ye Shuyun insisted, the more Lu Jin began to buy it. After all, Lu Sr. had been a playboy in his younger days. He was handsome and romantic. Of course, being a playboy was acceptable in those warring days. Otherwise, there wouldn't have been Lu Qin's father in the first place. Lu Qin's father was gone now, but his existence proved that Lu Sr. had many wives. Could the head of the Miao Family really be the old man's bastard?

It didn't seem all that impossible. Otherwise, why was Lu Sr. so insistent on making Lu Yi marry Miao Xinyuan?

Ye Shuyun might have been right after all. He must have been adopted by the late Mrs. Lu. That would explain the difference in treatment and why he hated his grandson so much he almost killed him. He was way too nice to the Miao Family.

Lu Jin had never suspected himself to not be from the Lu Family, or suspected that he wasn't Lu Sr.'s real son. This was impossible after all. However, the seed of doubt has been planted, torturing him mentally as it sprouted.

He kept remembering how Lu Sr. treated him and his son; it was either harsh words or the cane. Calling it tough love seemed to be a stretch.

He almost whipped his son into a pile of flesh. If Yan Huan had not rushed over, Lu Yi would have to spend a good deal of time in the hospital again. Frankly, he didn't even feel like his son was at fault.

He did the right thing. If he had let that Miao girl off because of connections, he wouldn't deserve his title and position. He wouldn't even be Lu Yi anymore.

But what did Lu Sr. do? He hit both his grandson and granddaughter-in-law, for no reason at all. This was a slap on the face to Lu Jin and his family.

He was adopted. Yes, it's true. It had to be true.

Ye Shuyu was only joking, but her joke had made Lu Jin question his birth and reevaluate his life.

Lu Yi scooped Yan Huan the blood-nourishing soup made by the nanny. Yan Huan losing blood was his worst fear, especially after losing all that blood previously. The doctor even said that she would need a few months' time to recover fully. How can he not be anxious now that it had come to this?

“Drink more.”

Lu Yi fed Yan Huan another spoon. The sight of her pale lips made his heart tightened.

Yan Huan drank another spoon and stroked her tummy.

“No more, please. I'm already bloated.” This wasn't blood-nourishing but pig-feeding.

“Just a little more,” said Lu Yi, putting the spoon to her mouth again. He had to make her eat more; her appetite was too small and would become full after just a little food. Even if she wanted to preserve her figure, this was going overboard.

“What if I end up getting fat?”

So she said, but she drank it all the same. She would eat anything Lu Yi fed her, which made his job much easier.

“Why not? You’ll look pretty even if you are fat,” Lu Yi pinched her face. “There’s nothing nice about being skinny.”

Yan Huan only felt like crying. She was an actor! An actor, for god’s sake! What kind of husband commits himself to ruining his wife’s figure?

Lu Yi made her drink all of the unknown soup. She was already bloated by the time she realized.

The only thing she felt like doing now was lying down and stroking her tummy.

Still, she got up and stood for a bit to prevent herself from really getting fat.

She raised her bandage-swathed hands and waved it before Lu Yi.

Lu Yi stopped her. “Stop fooling around.”

Yan Huan obeyed. Suddenly, she got closer to Lu Yi and inspected his features—they weren’t delicate, but manly and able to withstand scrutiny. Especially his slanted eyes. They were dangerous when he narrowed them and icy when he opened them. He had a long nose and pretty lips that were naturally upwards-curving, but somehow still made him look unfriendly.

“What’s wrong? Is there something on my face?” asked Lu Yi, putting the bowl aside and sitting down before Yan Huan.

“You resemble your father,” said Yan Huan, tapping at her chin ponderously. “A spitting image, even.” Yan Huan had felt that in her previous life too. They looked eerily similar, whether it was the shape of their face, their brows, or their eyes. Of course, Lu Jin was more on the wilder side and Lu Yi was more resilient against scrutiny. He had good skin, unlike the coarse and blackhead-ridden skin of other men. His bronze skin gave off the fragrance of malt.

Mhm. The smell of grains. She bumped her forehead against Lu Yi’s face.

“Unsurprisingly, since he is my father and all,” chuckled Lu Yi as he rubbed her mussy hair. It was longer now. Might as well keep it.

#### **Chapter 417: Apparently He Was Just Like Worthless Freebies**

“But...” Yan Huan frowned. “Didn’t you notice, your father and your grandfather do not look alike, neither do you look like him. Say, could it be that your father was picked up from a dumpster?”

Lu Yi quickly covered her mouth, “Don’t talk nonsense.” Yan Huan blinked her eyes. She truly felt that it was really strange; it couldn’t be that he was actually adopted?

What is she doing, thinking about nonsense all the time. Lu Yi pulled his hand away to let her sit up straight.

But Yan Huan could not help feeling suspicious. She leaned her chin against Lu Yi's shoulder. "Look at how nice your grandfather treated that Miao. You were almost killed by that Miao, yet he did not care. In addition, he lashed out at you twice because of that Miao, you were wounded and bruised; don't tell me that his beatings and scoldings were out of love. No one loves their grandson in such a way?"

"Say, could it be that that Miao is an illegitimate child of your grandfather with someone else, and your father was just like worthless freebies to him, unwanted and unneeded because he wasn't his own child?"

As Lu Yi wanted to speak, the door outside opened.

Yan Huan immediately covered her mouth with her hands. Just great, how awkward.

Outside stood Ye Shuyun and Lu Jin, who felt way more awkward than her.

Ye Shuyun glanced at her husband, "See, what I said was reasonable. Everyone thought so."

Lu Jin was showing a long face.

He thought to himself: it can't be true that he was adopted?

"Dad, Mom, you are here." Lu Yi stood up, his injuries were recovering well. Such insane ability to heal was certainly a rare sight: young, thick-skinned and resistant to beatings.

"Dad, Mom," Yan Huan also pretended to be well-behaved.

"I came to see the two of you. I have brought some food as well."

Ye Shuyun quickly let herself in. She proceeded to put the food she brought on the table.

"Nice timing," Lu Yi said with the intention of giving her face, "I'm hungry." With that, he was already picking up the lunch box on the table. As he opened it, it was filled with meat and vegetable dishes prepared by the Lu family's nanny. Every dish was freshly made, separated and still warm.

Yan Huan lowered her head and quietly touched her stomach. She felt that by the time she recovered, she would have gained several pounds of weight for sure.

Lu Yi took the chopsticks, filled a bowl with rice, then sat down and ate with Yan Huan. Yan Huan was injured in her right hand, of course, she was no lefty. She could only hold a spoon in her left hand and could not use chopsticks.

Lu Yi fed her a meatball.

Honestly, Yan Huan did not feel like eating. She did not want to eat meat, she wanted to eat vegetables, she wanted to eat vegetarian food.

"It's not like it's poison, eat."

Lu Yi put the chopsticks by her mouth, Yan Huan had no choice but to take a bite. Her eyes darted around in surprise, it was rather delicious.



She chewed a few times and swallowed it in a few bites.

Lu Yi saw that she liked it and fed her another one. Obviously he also remembered it as the dish she liked. It seems that while she did not like eating meat, she liked these red-braised meatballs made by the Lu family's nanny.

Yan Huan ate another one, and upon seeing that the Lu Jin couple was still standing by the door, she almost choked on her own food.

Ye Shuyun rushed to pour a glass of water, before bringing it to Yan Huan, saying, "Why don't you eat slowly? If you like it, I will ask the nanny at home to make it for you again tomorrow."

"Thank you, Mom." Yan Huan took the cup and had a sip of water.

"That's right." She just remembered something, something that she had almost forgotten.

"Mom, the day after tomorrow is the premiere of Hello Uncle, the second movie of The Uncle and The Flower. Would you like to go?"

Ye Shuyun's eyes lit up.

She knew that there would be many artists attending the movie premiere.

"Can I go?" She really wanted to go.

"Why yes, I'll get you some tickets." Yan Huan nodded, it was entirely possible for her to get a few tickets.

"May I request for a few more tickets?" Ye Shuyun recalled about her close friends. Some tickets could not be bought with money, because they were all determined by the organizer.

"Certainly," Yan Huan replied without any hint of reluctance in her voice.

"Would it be a little far-fetched?" Ye Shuyun was afraid of adding unnecessary burdens for her daughter-in-law.

"No worries, Mom." Lu Yi again fed Yan Huan with a steamed bun. Let her eat, he himself was not hungry. Huanhuan was the main investor of Hello, Uncle!, so she would definitely attend.

That's good. As soon as Ye Shuyun heard that she would be able to get tickets to the live event, she could no longer sit still. Impatiently, she grabbed Lu Jin and left.

Lu Jin was rather confused about the situation. "Why are we leaving so suddenly?"

"Come on," Ye Shuyun gave Lu Jin a quick pinch. "The young people are here to be lovey-dovey. What are you doing here?"

"Oh..." Lu Jin understood, in fact, he had long wanted to leave. Just that, right now he felt sort of wronged, "You know, when you were young, why didn't you treat me nicer?"

"Well, you never fed me any meatballs, have you?" Ye Shuyun retorted.

"I fed you bones," Lu Jin was dissatisfied with her argument.

“Luckily the bone that you fed me did not choke me to death, we still had to visit the hospital to get it out,” Ye Shuyun raised her voice and Lu Jin dared not speak anymore.

“Have one more,” Lu Yi picked up more meatballs for Yan Huan.

Yan Huan liked it especially. She lowered her head and ate the meatball.

“Tomorrow, I’ll get nanny to make some for you again.” Lu Yi saw that Yan Huan enjoyed her meal, and she was more satisfied eating than he was.

“Alright, I’m going to have an entire plate tomorrow.” She ate contentedly. Her eyes were beaming. At the moment, she was cute and behaved, just like an obedient child. To be honest, sometimes Lu Yi gets a headache just by dealing with her stubborn nature, he wished he could knock some sense into her.

Yan Huan took out her phone from Lu Yi’s pocket and dialed Luo Lin’s phone.

“Luo Lin, help me get 10 tickets.”

Luo Lin agreed from the other side, delivering the promised tickets over first thing in the following day. Now, even Yi Ling was going to become Mrs. Lei. Although she did not become a gold rank manager, it was far from a bad thing to become Mrs. Lei. To be able to find someone who loved her was much better than any gold or silver ranking. This was winning in life.

Therefore, Luo Lin was now the full-time celebrity manager of Yan Huan.

“How is your hand?” Seeing Yan Huan’s hand which was wrapped up like a fat dumpling gave Luo Lin a headache. “I’ve postponed a few of your advertisement shoots. We’ll discuss about it when that paw of yours heals.” Nevertheless, her injury must not leave too many scars. After all, people wanted a perfect Yan Huan, not Yan Huan with a ruined hand. It was not difficult to pick up the grumbling tone in her voice. As an actress, how could she get her fans to love her if she did not cherish her own body in the first place?

“It’s alright,” Yan Huan raised her fingers. It was agonizing everytime she moved, but it was still bearable for her.

“My bones weren’t injured, so don’t worry, I will not be treated as a cripple.”

Luo Lin really wanted to pinch Yan Huan’s face. “Remember to hide that paw of yours during the premiere of Hello, Uncle!”

#### **Chapter 418: Are You Really Not Adopted**

“I know. Not as if I want anyone to see me in this miserable state,” said Yan Huan, putting her hand around her plastered hand and gave it a squeeze. She passed the tickets to Lu Yi. “Here, give this to Mom and let her pass it to her friends.”

“Okay,” said Lu Yi, putting them into his pocket. He knew that Ye Shuyun had been longing for these. Despite her and Mama Lei’s age, they weren’t any less a diehard fan than youngsters.

The word of her being invited to the gala premiere spread fast among her friends, gaining her much admiration and attention. Wives of director generals and ministers began paying them frequent visits.

The mingling of the women had inadvertently solved many problems for Lu Jin. Men can rule the world, but women decide whether they succeed at it.

For some men, their wife's nagging and goading in bed is scarier than their whole lives battling at the frontlines.

Some of the things that were giving Lu Jin a headache just ended up...

Solved.

Even he himself didn't get why.

Lu Yi waited for Yan Huan to fall asleep before returning home. Luo Lin was present, so he was not worried about leaving. If Yan Huan was alone, he wouldn't have left.

Yan Huan's injury was only at her hand, but she had always been rather frail and lethargic. She was too weak when compared to Lu Yi who had monstrous regenerative abilities.

Lu Yi drove home with the small pile of tickets.

Taking them from his hands, Ye Shuyun counted them carefully, then began making calls.

"Xiao Xiang, it's Shuyun. I got the tickets you asked for. No, no, please don't say that. It's my pleasure! I'll have my driver send them over in a jiffy."

"Yu Ping, it's Shuyun. The tickets are here. There's no need for thank you, we are good friends! I had asked for your help the other day too, so please don't be a stranger now!"

"Zi Jun, I have gotten the tickets. I'll have my driver send them to you. See you there! Oh no, you don't have to thank me! We are friends!"

Ye Shuyun made one call after the other, arranging for every ticket to be sent to their doorstep.

She didn't send those tickets to just anyone either; they were all wives of rich and powerful men. A gala premiere ticket wasn't something extraordinary, but the prospect of seeing international stars excited them. Every woman had their own idols after all. Plus, the actors attending this time were among their favorites. Being able to see them face to face was a welcomed offer, especially since they couldn't openly show their affection to their idols due to their statuses.

Statuses, gender, age, none of them mattered when it comes to being a hardcore fan.

Lu Jin looked away. There wasn't any room for interjection when the wives were talking. Frankly, he had wanted to tag along too, but that didn't seem to be part of her plan.

Lu Yi walked into the room and sat down before Lu Jin. He stared at his father's face—that was how he would look like in ten years. He resembled him since young, and even more so when he grew up.

"What's wrong?" Lu Yi put the newspaper aside. "Got something to say?"

"Yes," nodded Lu Yi. "Dad, were you really adopted?"

Lu Jin's eyes twitched. Was he adopted? From the adoption home? Or from the streets even? Why were they all asking him these?

Otherwise, why would Lu Sr. beat and cripple his grandson for the Miao girl?

The surname Miao was like a prick in Lu Jin's heart. Every mention of it stung. Even Lu Yi himself began questioning his antecedents.

If the late Mrs. Lu is still alive, would the old man have held back? Mrs. Lu adored Lu Yi and would have let any of his mistakes slide. If she were to know about what Lu Sr. did to her grandson, she would cry herself blind. Her eyes weren't good to begin with. The more he thought about it, the more uncomfortable he felt. The word 'adopted' was starting to hit too close to home.

On the other side, Ye Shuyun was on a call with Mama Lei. The call almost lasted through the entire night due to their excitement.

Yi Ling, experienced with the route, drove them to the gala premiere hall. When they stepped inside, their eyes went straight. There were many stars indeed. Zhou Zizhe and Yan Huan had many friends in the acting sphere, and even more came for Fang Ying, who had always been well-liked.

Yan Huan wore a cocktail dress that reached her ankles. Her hair had grown longer, her features still delicate and her figure slender. She had perfectly hidden her wounded hand inside her clothes. However, she only made a brief appearance in order to not steal the main lead's thunder.

She wasn't the main lead after all. She had set records at the box office, and her role as Qinghua had been well-received the year before, but that era had already ended.

The acting sphere needed new blood and fresh themes. That meant more new and rising stars. However, Yan Huan wasn't afraid of being pushed down; her era has not yet come.

Seeing stars who they only saw on TV made Ye Shuyun and Mama Lei like excited young girls.

Yi Ling had interacted with many stars during her days as Yan Huan's manager, so it didn't take her long to get her mother-in-law and Ye Shuyun two heavyweight signatures.

They were so pleased that they kept holding on to it.

This was definitely the best birthday present they received this year.

Soon, the gala premiere commenced. Everyone watched the screen intently, anticipating and wondering if they were about to witness another miracle. The Uncle And The Flower had set the bar extremely high in the previous year; a 2D film getting 20 billion at the box office was unthinkable.

They wanted to know if they could see such an extraordinary number again.

#### **Chapter 419: Bastard Son**

However, everyone actually felt it was a pity that the second series did not star Yan Huan. They heard that it was because Yan Huan's schedule couldn't be adjusted so she had to pass on the movie, hence, there wasn't much news about her this year. However, her popularity did not deteriorate, especially after she shot the dashing set of photos for the Mujin Flower Magazine.

Her popularity was soaring.

Last year, she was crowned the Best Actress of the Year through her movie, *The Uncle and the Flower*. If she continued to work hard and were to release another promising piece this year, her status as the diva in the entertainment industry would almost be impregnable.

Yan Huan was a very diligent actress. She appeared at the right place, with the right timing and as the right person. While her personal information showed that she was an orphan and had no parents, she didn't have any blot in the past. No one knew who was supporting her from behind the scenes. However, she was indeed an exceptional figure in the industry. She came to be known as the "elixir for the box office" as she never accepted offers from lousy films. Any film that she was involved in, whether television series or movies would be a box office hit, which was why every producer and director wanted her so badly. Despite that, she rarely acted in any films in the past year.

It was a pity for a lot of people. If she was willing, many producers would have come to her with high remuneration so that she would act in their films.

*Hello, Uncle!* was similar to the previous *The Uncle and The Flower* movie, but this time, it wasn't merely a cheap film. It was obvious that this film was more heavily invested compared to the previous one, as it was more than a level up on both the visual effects and costumes in this film.

The entire film was humorous and the performances of the actors and actresses were promising too. Unquestionably, there were also scenes that made the viewers emotional. An unspeakable emotion radiated within the viewers after watching the movie, as if it triggered a sense of self-reflection on what were the things that they have done, what were they living for and the purpose of their existence.

This was definitely a movie that was worth rewatching more than once.

After the premiere, without any exaggeration, this movie was highly acknowledged by all the viewers. In fact, the level of satisfaction was great too.

"It would have been even better if Yan Huan starred in it," Madam Lei said softly to Ye Shuyun, "Her status in the industry could have made it even more attractive."

"You know that she was enlisted at that time." Ye Shuyun had also thought that it would be better if Yan Huan starred in the film, but she still supported Yan Huan's decision to be enlisted, because she would stand out more among the pool of actresses by having the experience of being in the army. The Ye family was a military and administrative household, she grew up with soldiers since she was little, so there was something within her that made her feel naturally connected to the army.

Thus, even if Yan Huan stopped filming movies and became a soldier, she would absolutely support her too.

Humankind requires time to reflect on themselves, to discover their flaws and be calmer. They would then be able to produce works that are more soulful too.

On the first day of Chinese New Year, *Hello, Uncle* premiered and Yan Huan was absent. It wasn't that she didn't care about it but she wanted to spend time with her family. This was the first Chinese New Year that she, Lu Yi, Ye Shuyun and Lu Jin spent together, whereas for Old Master Lu, no one mentioned a single word about him.

Yan Huan knew better than anyone else that Old Master Lu would still live for a very long time. He wouldn't be angered to death so easily. Even in his previous life, he was still living after the death of Yan Huan, he was still as strong and sound, comparable to a young man. It would most likely be the same in his current life too.

This is for mom. Yan Huan took out the presents that she bought. She gifted Ye Shuyun a set of jade accessories. Ye Shuyun had always loved jade, so everything she wore were made of jade. As the belief goes, humans would nurture the jade by wearing it, while the jade worn would heal its wearer.

"Thank you," Ye Shu Yun accepted the gift swiftly. Sigh, it is indeed better to have a daughter. Look at her own son who never thought about expressing his gratitude to his parents who raised him; they would have appreciated it even if he gave them a chicken feather. If they save it up for years, they could even turn it into a feather duster.

But he never gave them any.

Wasn't there a saying that it is not the gift that counts but the thought behind it?

This bastard son.

"Father, this is for you."

Yan Huan gave Lu Jin another present that she bought.

This was the first time that Lu Jin received a gift, he was so awkward that he didn't know where to place his hands.

He quickly received it. Weighing it in his hands, he felt that it was rather hefty, so he was very tempted to unbox his gift, but he endured the temptation due to the presence of the two kids.

Yan Huan also received two red packets from them, happily keeping them in her pocket before she turned around and stared at Lu Yi. Lu Yi took out a red packet as well.

"This is for you."

Yan Huan accepted it quickly and stuffed it into her pocket like it was extremely precious. She gave her pocket a little pat.

Truthfully, everybody knew that she wasn't short of money for spending. She just enjoyed receiving red packets, a lot of them.

"Will you be going to grandpa's tonight?" Lu Yi asked Lu Jin, "If you are going, I can go too, but Huanhuan will not go." Lu Yi was not going to let Old Master Lu vent his spite upon Yan Huan by saying nasty words to her.

"I'm not going either." Ye Shuyun's face turned dark right away.

"Go by yourselves if you wish to."

After nearly beating her son to death more than once, plus the previous road accident, she still blamed it all on Old Master Lu. If he didn't ask Lu Yi to escort that Miao, he wouldn't have met with the accident.

It was all because of Old Master Lu's senility. She had yet to cool off, and it made her worry that all these pent-up resentment would make her sick, worse still during Chinese New Year.

Until now, Lu Yi never revealed to the public, including his parents and relatives that the accident was caused by Miao Xinyuan, that it was Miao Xinyuan who drove that day, or Ye Shuyun might really risk everything against Lu Jin just to move back to her parents' home with her son and daughter-in-law.

There was nothing that Lu Jin could say. In fact, he himself didn't want to go as well, but he had no choice as Old Master Lu was his father. Perhaps he wasn't his father, just like what Ye Shuyun said, and he was picked up from the dumpster, and Miao was the real child of the Old Master.

Ye Shuyun only took out her gift from Yan Huan after Lu Yi and Yan Huan returned home. She opened it, revealing a set of jade jewelry which included a necklace, earrings and a ring, nothing less.

She was someone who understood the value of those jewelry and she knew quite a bit about jades. Due to her liking of jades, she had done some research so she knew at one glance, that these jades were glassy jadeite, classified as the best type of jade. Most importantly, their colors were unified, which meant that they were definitely imperial jade.

She loved them so much that she took them out hurriedly, before putting them on and ogled smugly at herself in the mirror for a long time.

"Shuyun, Shuyun..." Lu Jin flung open the door with a loud bang. He had some kind of scroll in his hand, "Look, it's by Yan Zhenqing, it is Yan Zhenqing's calligraphy, an antique, a national treasure!"

#### **Chapter 420: She'll Recover In Time**

Lu Jin had always been a disciplined and solemn man who donned an iron mask in the army. It was extremely rare for him to get carried away like now. He was too excited.

He had admired Yan Zhenqing since young and studied his way of calligraphy. Yan Zhenqing wasn't a prolific calligrapher, so every one of his work was considered a national treasure. Most of the ones that were found were stored in museums. It had always been Lu Jin's dream to get his hands on an authentic piece of his work, but he never did despite the Lu Family's authority.

And now he received one from Yan Huan as a New Year gift! He didn't actually try to guess what it was, so it came as an absolute shock when he unwrapped it.

Ye Shuyun turned around, a set of jade jewelry glistening at her neck. The mellow light accentuated her pretty skin, and the jade earrings at her ears jingled softly as she moved. It bestowed Ye Shuyun an air of gentle beauty.

Ye Shuyun had taken good care of her looks, and despite her putting on a little weight in the years, she still had the aura of a matured beauty—something that couldn't be found in younger girls.

"What are you staring at?" Ye Shuyun turned away shyly when she saw Lu Jin's eyes. It was as though they had gone back in time, back to the first time Lu Jin laid eyes on her and gawked. After that encounter, he went through great lengths to seek her hand in marriage. Or rather, he carried her back.

Lu Jin put his hand to his lips and coughed softly. "I remembered the days when we were young. You were so beautiful then."

There was a good mood between them, one that has been absent for a long time. Not much passion remain between old couples, but at this moment, he seemed to have found some remnants of it. A gentle beauty adorning soft jade, what else is there to ask for?

Their youthful days were gone, but at this moment they were back to the day they just met. The time when he was young and she was beautiful. The time when they fell in love at first sight.

Boom! A firework bloomed in the sky as the splendor painted the dark night sky in shades of a rainbow.

The sound of firecrackers has dwindled through the years, and so has the festive mood of New Year's Day, but it's still one of the most important festivals for Chinese.

There was the song that goes:

"You may be rich, and you may be poor, but when New Year comes, you'll be home for sure."

People work hard all year just for these few days of reunion.

"Dumpling's ready!" said Yan Huan as she came out of the kitchen with two plates of dumplings. She set them on the table. The dumplings were filled with Lu Yi's favorite prawn filling. Nothing beats dumplings on New Year's Day after all. They weren't very hungry, but that wouldn't stop them from eating a plate of prawn dumplings.

Wielding chopsticks, Lu Yi picked up a piece and put it into his mouth. It was a little hot, but the taste was familiar and delicious.

He picked up another, cooled it with his breath, and held it to Yan Huan's lips.

"Eat one."

Yan Huan took a bite.

"Who made these tasty dumplings? What delicacy!"

"Shameless," Lu Yi pinched her face. "Who brags like that?"

"You don't think it's tasty?" asked Yan Huan, finishing her half-bit dumpling. "Fine then, I'll eat them all myself." She tried to take one from Lu Yi's plates, but Lu Yi's chopsticks tapped her lightly on her left hand.

Lu Yi ate silently without offering Yan Huan any. He knew that she couldn't even finish her own plate anyway.

He wasn't wrong. Yan Huan was full after eating just a few and offered the rest to him.

Lu Yi happily accepted all of them.

"We are heading to our grandfather's place tomorrow. Are you alright with that?" Lu Yi pulled Yan Huan closer, offering his legs as a seat, so that he could look right into her eyes.

Yan Huan pondered, then tapped her indexes together.

"The bride has to meet the parents-in-law eventually."



“Aren’t you going to watch the movie you invested in?” asked Lu Yi, amused by her seriousness.

“It’s fine,” Yan Huan shook her head. “It definitely won’t lose us any money anyway.”

“You are that confident?” asked Lu Yi, a little surprised at where she got her confidence from. His little woman’s delicate features were warm and gentle, as opposed to the usual coolness and aloofness.

Yan Huan used to think of him as a dense log, but now she realized he was as warm and caring as a man can get.

Yan Huan rubbed her face against his neck like a kitten.

“Of course! I have clairvoyance. I know many other things too. Do you want to hear about them?”

Lu Yi pushed her medium-length hair behind her ears. “No, it’s better not to know.”

Destiny was a funny thing. He did not believe in supernatural forces, but he wouldn’t take any risks that might harm Yan Huan.

“Fine,” Yan Huan sniffed melodramatically. She actually wanted to tell him about the hidden dangers of the Lu Family. In her previous life, she got married to the Lu Family at the age of 23, and there she saw the shameless schemes of Lu Qin and his mother.

She had stayed away from Lu Qin this life, but she was still part of the Lu Family.

But she will protect Lu Yi and his parents. That she swore.

Lu Yi caressed her hair softly like she was a kitten. Another fireworks bloomed in the sky. Lu Yi looked up as the fireworks fading away in his eyes.

No one saw his sorrows.

No one saw the pain he had hid away.

No one saw the secret that brings him endless misery.

However, the gentle look never left his eyes when he looked at Yan Huan. In the earlier half of his life, he lived like a Sadhu monk.

But now, he had her.

Lu Yi was up at the crack of dawn, when Yan Huan was still sound asleep. Her pale face had the faint fragrance and whiteness of milk.

He sat down and put his large hands around her anemic-looking face. She’ll recover in time, though he wasn’t sure how long it would take.

He rose. Paying a New Year visit to Lu Sr. was the custom of the Lu Family, a custom that was upheld by all of them—including Lu Jin’s family and Lu Qin.

Lu Yi first drove home to fetch his parents. He was utterly surprised to see Ye Shuyun behind Lu Jin.

“I thought you said you weren’t coming along, Mom.”

