

Chapter 421: Let Them Go

"I don't want to go either, but I don't want to be told that everyone in my family doesn't understand the rules." Ye Shuyun wore a set of jewelry given to her by Yan Huan, dressed in a fitted cheongsam, which expressed her noble and elegant temperament. Her movements also fully displayed her grace and nobility.

A woman of the Ye family must be above others.

She could not say it, but she did not want to make it difficult for Lu Jin and his son. At least, she had to give Lu Jin some face. She was in a good mood today, and she felt much younger as if she has been moistened.

Lu Jin pinched her hand and laughed at her. The feelings between husband and wife was naturally difficult for others to understand.

Lu Yi opened the car door and let his parents in. They did not say anything about Yan Huan. Before Old Master Lu approves of her, Lu Yi do not intend to let Yan Huan appear in front of him.

Yan Huan was his weaknesses, his scales which cannot be moved and touched by others.

She was also his flesh and blood, and it hurt him when somebody touched her.

Of course, it was impossible for someone else to say, "Lu Jin, were you picked up from a garbage can by your mom?" In such a bad atmosphere, no one could say that.

Of course, whether if he were picked up or not, Lu Yi could only say that they let their imagination run a little too wild.

The car then stopped, another car had been parked at the gate. It was Lu Qin's.

It was his new car, a sports car worth millions. It seemed that Lu Qin was not doing well in the showbiz right now. However, he wouldn't save on keeping appearances. Of course, the Lu family will send him and his mother living expenses throughout the year. If used in the right way, they wouldn't have to worry about eating and drinking for their lifetime. Of course, the premise was to use it correctly. But Lu Qin was wild and ambitious at heart. The 'meager' sum could not support his rich dreams.

No one knew what he would do to make up for the shortage in his funds.

Lu Yi always knew Lu Qin's ambition. Lu Qin was not content with the status quo. However, the size of his ambition was his own business, and not his family's responsibility. Otherwise, Lu Yi would surely pinch him to death.

Inside, Old Master Lu was dressed in a red Tang costume. His clothes were nice, but he looked angry, and his wide stare was locked toward the outside.

"Big brother and sister-in-law won't be absent, will they?"

Qin Xiaoyue deliberately spoke in a low voice, but the people who should hear it all heard it, "People who want to be poor will be poor."

It'll be best if they didn't come, but she has inquired about it. The big brother's family has fallen out with the old man. They have not been here for nearly half a month, and she also heard that the old man hit Lu Yi.

Lu Yi, oh, isn't he the most special existence in the Lu family, the eldest son and grandson of the Lu family, the excellent one that none could compare with?

How excellent was he that he was beat by the old master? Why wouldn't he die? Then Lu Qin would be left, and all of the Lu family will be Lu Qin's.

While she was still delighting in her imagination, she heard the door open outside, Lu Jin came in with his wife and son, and Qin Xiaoyue's face turned green in an instant. The gnashing of teeth almost twisted her whole face.

Lu Jin was tall and powerful. He was over fifty years old. He was in his prime and he is a general. Ye Shuyun was several years older than Qin Xiaoyue, but she looked a lot younger, especially when she wore a set of jade ornaments around her neck.

What a partial old man! Qin Xiaoyue sneered in her heart.

Such valuable jewellery was given to the big brother's family. Is it because the big brother crawled out of the old lady's womb instead of being born in a concubine's house?

Lu Yi was a grandson, but Lu Qin was not.

Ye Shuyun was a daughter-in-law, and Qin Xiaoyue was barely family.

All the good things are for the big wife's family, but the second wife's house was now left with an orphan and a widow. If Lu Jing was still alive, would they still live like this? Regardless, Old Master Lu gave a mediocre name to his son. Lu Jin was at least decent. But what was Lu Jing, was it derived from Lu Jin's name?

Jing, the character meaning "well" in chinese is made up of two horizontal and two vertical lines.

Second wife, second in line.

Of course, her husband died too early.

Lu Jin's family's glow showed how ordinary Lu Qin and his mother was. The one on a pedestal may not feel much, but the one below would. It was the kind of envy and jealousy that bit into the bone.

Lu Jin walked in, when he was about to speak, Old Master Lu gave out a chilling hmph.

"Why are you even here? I thought your family is doing very well? Stop bothering this old man? Get out of here, I don't want to see your family," He slapped the table hard, and his eyes was obviously full of disgust.

Before Ye Shuyun could say anything, Lu Jin took her hand and shook his head.

"Get out of here, get out of here NOW!" Old Master Lu immediately picked up the cup on the table and threw it at them. It was his favorite set of Qing Dynasty bone china cups. There were not many cups to begin with, and he had already broken two so far. Seems like the rest of the cups won't survive for too

long. A set like this was very rare. There was no saving when a cup or two was lost, and no one would use an incomplete set.

Like how a chipped classy vase may still be used, but it was still a pain to look at everyday. A broken cup can also be used, but it might cut your mouth.

“Let’s go,” Lu Jin grasped Ye Shuyun’s hand, and the green veins on his forehead kept twitching.

Lu Yi looked at Old Master Lu and saw that there was not much emotion in his eyes. No resentment, no hatred. Nothing. Just like a dry well void of emotional fluctuations.

Lu Jin came to the door and suddenly stopped.

“Dad, do you know what people are saying about you?”

Old Master Lu held another cup in his hand and the muscles on his face twitched. When he was young, he was rebellious. When he turned old, he was the same. Time did not give him patience and kindness, but it gave him more and more arrogance and violence.

Lu Jin did not wait for Old Master Lu to answer, because he knew that he was listening, and that was enough.

“Dad, the people outside say that Miao family is your own son and I...” He paused, “I was picked up by you from the garbage can. You can freely scold my son about everything. You can decide everything for him, his marriage, his life, his whole life.”

Chapter 422: Box Office

“Piece of shit!” shouted Lu Sr., his face was flushed with anger. The green veins on his forehead twitched violently as he flung a cup at the door.

“Scram! Right now!” he pointed a quivering finger at the door. “Don’t ever let me see you again, Lu Jin, whether it’s you or your damn son! Scram! Get out!”

Lu Jin paused, then opened the door and left without looking back.

Clearly, it was time to make themselves scarce. If he hated them that much, so be it. Lu Qin and his family can accompany him for the New Year.

Inside the house, Lu Sr. was still fuming. He was so mad that his lungs felt like they were about to burst apart. He wondered why he gave birth to such a son. Just to make him mad? To disobey him? If he knew things would turn out this way, he might as well finish him off on a wall. In that case, he wouldn’t have to go through all this.

Qin Xiaoyue smiled, unable to repress her schadenfreude.

Leaning against the wall, Lu Qin tapped lightly at the wall. His slanted eyes looked malicious. Perhaps it was the light or the angle.

Lu Jin said nothing as he walked to the car. When he got inside, he held Ye Shuyun’s hands in his apologetically.

“I’m sorry I got you into this.”

“We are a couple, and getting scolded together is what couples do. However, it seems like Dad won’t be calming down in a while,” sighed Ye Shuyun. She wasn’t a harsh woman, and Lu Sr. was Lu Jin’s father after all. They have joked about Lu Jin being adopted, but in truth, no one had ever doubted Lu Jin’s birth. Lu Sr. had been unjust, but he was getting old. It’s not like they can abandon him.

Chinese valued the fidelity, and she wouldn’t want anyone pointing at her and calling her an awful daughter-in-law. She couldn’t bear that shame. The Ye Family couldn’t bear that shame.

“Let him figure things out himself,” said Lu Jin, reluctant to dwell on the topic. “I’ll be going back to the army after New Year. Don’t visit him when I’m not around, unless you want another scolding.”

He had been rather vexed from all the talk about him being adopted.

“I know,” said Ye Shuyun. She wasn’t planning on doing that either. The old man was getting grumpier by the day, and she wasn’t going to take the risk of incurring his wrath.

As Lu Yi drove back to his parents’ place, a gaudy sports car that cost hundreds of thousands tailed them from a distance, as though the driver was trying to send a message. What was he flaunting? His status?

Yet there are some innate qualities that such people could never hope to acquire.

When Lu Yi got back, Yan Huan was sitting on the sofa with Little Bean, with its usual languidness, on her lap. The fat cat was nearly 6 kg now, a huge creature with a massive head. Still, it was very cute and well-liked by everyone in the family.

Little Bean loved Yan Huan the most and was most affectionate with her. Might be because Yan Huan was the one who adopted it. Anyway, she was more affectionate with Yan Huan than with anyone else.

A laptop rested on Yan Huan’s legs as she flipped through it, so caught up in her thoughts she didn’t notice Lu Yi coming back.

Lu Yi walked to her on light feet and bent over. She was looking at Hello, Uncle’s real-time box office income. She said she didn’t care, but she did care deep down.

Seems like it’s doing well, thought Lu Yi. He sat down and took the laptop from her laps and tapped rapidly. He was an expert at computers, a top student in mathematics and had good reasoning abilities. He would have been an excellent software engineer if he hadn’t been a prosecutor.

Box office income for the first screening—A billion.

Pretty good indeed, thought Lu Yi. The box office income had been on the rise since the first day of the New Year. It wasn’t even two yet. It was mostly screened during golden hours, so it was safe to expect another billion by the end of the day—if it was well-received.

But that shouldn’t be a worry. Yan Huan wouldn’t have invested otherwise.

Yan Huan was overjoyed too. Even though she was expecting good results, she never expected it to be this good. She wasn’t greedy either—she just needed enough money to keep the Su Family wary about scheming anything.

“Thank you, hubby,” Yan Huan pecked Lu Yi on the face. She was feeling a little smug from the excellent results from the box office.

“For what? I never helped with anything,” said Lu Yi, feeling a little guilty since he didn’t play any part in the whole thing.

“That’s not true,” Yan Huan hugged his elbow tightly. “If not for your protection from behind the shadows, I might have already been forced out of the acting sphere. You played a part in my success.”

Lu Yi reached out and stroked her head gently. “I told you I will protect you until the day I can’t.”

And that would be the day he dies.

His words made Yan Huan a little sad. She knew he was being serious, because that’s exactly what he had done in her previous life. He protected her until the day he couldn’t—because she died.

She quickly rose, afraid that Lu Yi might notice her tears.

“I’ll go get the dumplings. I made them for you today,” she said as she dashed to the kitchen. She made certain he didn’t see the streams of tears that rolled off her cheeks.

No, she thought as she wiped her tears. Don’t cry, don’t. Things are going well now. No one will bully me, hurt me, or try to kill me again.

She shut her eyes and drew a deep breath. She then took out the dumplings from the fridge and turned on the gas to heat them up. Lu Yi loved the dumplings she made, and would eat two large bowls of them at one serving.

Soon, the Sycee-like dumplings were out of the pot.

When Yan Huan brought the dumplings over, Lu Yi was still looking at the laptop screen. Yan Huan didn’t know what he was looking at, but his fingers were moving so quickly that she thought she was seeing afterimages.

Yan Huan felt a little envious. The comparison made her realize how terribly slow she was at typing.

Still, she had a capable husband, and that made her feel proud.

She set the dumplings on the table. Lu Yi put down the mouse, stood up, then dipped his head and kissed her on the face. “I’ll go wash my hands. Don’t dig in without me.”

A man’s love for a moment starts from the moment he cherishes her.

Love is some parts desire and some parts cherish.

Chapter 423: New Year Visit

“Alright,” Yan Huan agreed. She sat down, placed the dumplings on the table and grabbed the laptop which was showing the box office prediction for “Hello, Uncle!” But could this be predicted?

Perhaps so, it may be calculated based on the arrangements of the film and the attendance. She was bad at maths so she couldn’t handle this, but Lu Yi could. Oh yes, she wanted to know about the current box office record of Su Muran’s New Year film at this time.

Su Muran took the main role again. It was a comedy film. Hmm, she changed her style from ice cold to comedic.

Lu Yi washed his hands and saw Yan Huan daydreaming in front of her computer when he walked out.

He poked her face with a chopstick.

“Huanhuan.”

“Hm?” Yan Huan snapped out from her trance.

“Eat.” Lu Yi dangled a dumpling in front of Yan Huan with his chopsticks. She lowered her head and swallowed it. She felt like she was turning into a baby under Lu Yi’s care.

Now Lu Yi even started to feed her.

No one knew when this started, it happened imperceptibly. They got used to it, liked it and loved it.

“One more.” Lu Yi stood up with his bowl and squatted down next to Yan Huan, trying to feed her again.

“I’ll eat by myself.” Yan Huan ate another dumpling but she felt that she has overeaten after a while. How could he feed her this way even though she couldn’t use her hands. She was an actress, who would invite her to star in a film if she became as chubby as a pig?

“I want to eat by myself.” Yan Huan couldn’t even move her mouth, how could she eat everything when he stuffed all of it into her at once.

“Eat properly.” Lu Yi sighed. Since she wouldn’t have her meals properly, he had no other way but to feed her. This was the only way she would eat more, or else her appetite would be smaller than Little Bean’s.

“I don’t eat much in the first place, are you rearing a pig?” Yan Huan looked upset, “How could you feed me like this?”

Lu Yi was silent, but he still stuffed a plate of dumplings into Yan Huan’s stomach while squatting. He was worried every time when they were having meals. He was always trying to figure out a way to make her eat more and gain more weight.

She was way too thin, to the extent that she looked pitiful. He really had no idea what was wrong with women nowadays, each of them looked like a ghost from being underweight, he couldn’t see the beauty out of it.

But even if his Huanhuan was a ghost, she would still be a pretty ghost.

Yan Huan rubbed her plump belly.

She gave out a sigh.

There was a type of hunger called your-husband-thought-that-you-are-hungry.

Lu Yi only started to eat now. He took the mouse and asked, “What do you want to watch?”

“Hm.” Yan Huan rolled on the sofa as she rubbed her belly, “The movie starring Su Muran.”

Lu Yi clicked the mouse, and the box office for the movie starring Su Muran appeared on the screen.

There were five New Year movies premiering simultaneously this year, which was a lot. The movie starring Su Muran was ranked last in terms of box office record and it was also obvious that it didn't have sufficient impact. It seemed like she will once again become the "box office poison".

"I'm curious, what's her true identity?"

Until now, Yan Huan still has no idea why Su Muran could still do whatever she wanted in the showbiz and there will still be a bunch of directors who were willing to let her star in their movie even when she was named "the Poison God".

"Her father's power is enough to influence the whole industry." Lu Yi continued to nod as he was still clicking on the mouse. He didn't make it too clear, but it was enough.

Solid background and thick thighs.

If she wasn't someone that the Lu family and the Ye family protected, she would have been kicked out by Su Muran a long time ago. Even if she didn't leave the industry herself, Su Muran wouldn't have allowed her to survive for long.

So, the personal feelings between some people were destined, just like some hatred and resentment.

It's either me or you.

This may be what's known as a fated enemy. Even if she wanted to avoid Su Muran, she would still be unable to avoid meeting Su Muran, and prevent the incident that would soon happen if she was still in the industry.

As for "Hello, Uncle!", even if it couldn't rank as the top among the other New Year films, it had utterly defeated Su Muran's movie.

Yan Huan was not worried at all whether Su Muran's comedy would make any waves later on, because it was impossible. The nickname "box office poison" was a nickname created exactly for people like Su Muran.

"One more," Lu Yi picked up a dumpling. Yan Huan was dazed, she quickly stood up, ran into her room and covered her head under the blanket like she just saw a ghost...

She's not eating it, no, absolutely not!

Lu Yi took the dumpling back. Ah, you don't want it? He'll eat it himself then.

He picked up the mouse again and observed the prediction curve of the New Year films' box office while eating. The Su family was trying to push Su Muran to the top now, but some people just couldn't achieve anything great no matter how much support they get, and Su Muran was one of them.

On the second day of Chinese New Year, the members of the Lu family were going to visit the Ye's. This year was the best year for the Ye Family, constructions at the airport were going on swiftly and there's nothing for them to worry about with the billions worth of investments. All they had to do was to wait for the airport infrastructure to develop.

The funds invested by the Lei's and the Lu's would become stocks in the airport. They would generate an incredibly hefty amount of bonus annually, and amongst everyone, the one person who was going to gain the most would be Lu Yi.

The Ye family members were busy early in the morning as it was indeed a busy year for them. They have got a god granddaughter, and a god grandson-in-law. So from now on, they could deal with the Lei family openly, along with forging an official kinship.

Lu Yi got married too, although it was still a secretive one, but still, he got married.

So Ye Jianguo was very happy this year that the house was suddenly full of visitors.

Ye Jianguo was more easygoing, he liked the fact that his house was filled with people. Unlike Old Master Lu's grumpiness, although he rose from the people, joined the army, participated in the war, but what made him different from Old Master Lu was that he got lazy as he grew older, but Old Master Lu was still so grumpy.

Everybody in the Ye family were busy sorting things out at the moment, Ye Xinyu came back from overseas too. This was requested by Old Master Ye, "No matter where you are, the members of the Ye family must return to celebrate the New Year."

As soon as Ye Xinyu set foot on the grounds of the Ye family, it was like coming back to hell. All those beating and punching caused him to lose weight, but on the bright side, he became stronger and firmer when he lost weight. He seemed manlier and of course, he could take more beatings as his skin became thicker.

"There they are." The nanny at home opened the door with a bright smile, "Our granddaughter and grandson-in-law are back."

Chapter 424: From Idol To Cousin-In-Law

The words made Yi Ling blush. She had become more feminine after the marriage. Pampered, too—she had put on weight.

"Uncle, grandpa," they called.

Ye Sr. gave them red packets with a big smile. His temper was getting better and better ever since his previous near-death encounter. Some things he couldn't work out before, suddenly made sense to him.

The world belonged to the kids—his era was already over.

Now, the only thing he hoped for was to live to the day to see his great-grandchild. However, Xinyu was not manly at all. Would there really be a girl who would want to marry a sissy like him?

Ye Xinyu had the face of a beauty.

"But Grandpa, it's not my fault to be born like this! Mom gave this face to me, you can't possibly ask me to disfigure myself! Plus, I'm a real man despite my effeminate appearance. I'm no sissy! And I'm only 20 this year," he argued helplessly.

Being beaten up was one thing, but enduring the contempt from his grandfather was another.

He knew his Grandpa liked rough guys. Like the bearish Lei Qingyi, or the emotionless Lu Yi..

He wasn't as tall as Lei Qingyi or agile as Lu Yi, but he had his own redeeming point—he had a pretty face. But what good is that?

“Oh cousin, you look as pretty as ever,” said Yi Ling. She was shocked every time she saw him. Apart from her Huanhuan, he was the prettiest...boy she had ever seen.

It's a pity that he wasn't an actor.

Ye Xinyu covered his face in embarrassment, then put a hand around his arm.

“Wait till you see this, Sis,” he said as he struck some poses. “Look at how built I am! Look at these muscles!”

“Yup,” nodded Yi Ling. “It's like Barbie with King Kong's body.”

Pfft! Lei Qingyi spat out the water from his mouth. He didn't have time to choose an angle, so all the water went right on Ye Xinyu's face. Ye Xinyu jumped up, his eyes widening.

“Ewww, brother-in-law!”

Lei Qingyi frowned. As he said, he hated sissy guys. Especially pretty sissies.

Ye Xinyu was still hopping around in disgust. It's saliva! Gross! Yucks!

Can you be any less disgusting? How do I even clean this up?

Oh god, I'm a clean freak for god's sake! I don't want to live anymore.

In his predicament, a hand reached out from behind and lifted him up by the collar.

This strength...could it be?

Ye Xinyu shivered in fear. Since young, there was only one person who would carry him like this. How could he not know who it was?

“Brother...” he pouted. “We are celebrating New Year now, so can you put me down already?”

Lu Yi did as told and spruced up his clothes.

“What's wrong? Were you getting bullied?”

Ye Xinyu's eyes went round. Why was his brother being amiable?

“It's him,” said Ye Xinyu, pointing at Lei Qingyi. “Brother Qingyi... I mean, my brother-in-law was bullying me!” The word brother-in-law was music to Lei Qingyi's ears, so he let him off for being a sissy.

It's noteworthy that Ye Xinyu was not only pretty but smart as well. He also had a way with words and knew how to please others, but all those couldn't help him avoid the fate of being disliked in a family of bears because of his pretty face. He would have been cherished by the entire family if he were born a girl, but no one in the family liked a pretty boy.

Lu Yi helped Ye Xinyu fix his buttons.

“Just get stronger than him. Then he won’t be able to bully you anymore.”

Ye Xinyu just wanted to cry. What did he do to offend anyone?

“I’m back, Dad,” said Ye Shuyun, entering with Lu Jin and Yan Huan.

Ye Jianguo’s eyes narrowed when he saw Yan Huan.

This must be Lu Yi’s wife, thought Ye Jianguo. She’s very pretty, and somehow...familiar. Ye Jianguo liked her. Then he remembered that the Ye Family would have been in ruins without her financial support. They owed all they had now to her. That made his impression of her even better.

Lu Yi, clutching Yan Huan’s hand tightly, walked over to him.

“This is Yan Huan, Grandpa. Your granddaughter-in-law.”

“Good afternoon, Grandpa,” said Yan Huan obediently. Her delicate features gave her the air of innocent beauty, so she was naturally well-liked by older folks. Despite being an actor, she had a clean reputation in the sphere and never had a single scandal. That and her nickname as the Box Office Elixir made anyone think twice about gossiping about her.

Ye Jianguo chuckled like a kind old man.

“Good, good. Good afternoon to you too,” he took out the red packets he had prepared and distributed them among them. All of them contained a hefty sum.

Everyone had one.

Of course, Ye Chuji had prepared red packets too. He was also a senior now. But time really flies, doesn’t it? In the blink of an eye, he was already an uncle. He might even become a great-uncle soon.

His eyes narrowed when he saw his son gaping like an idiot.

“Idiot!” he slapped him hard on the head. “Close your mouth already, idiot.”

Ye Xinyu quickly hugged his head. “Don’t hit my head, Dad! I was just shocked.”

“My cousin-in-law is Yan Huan?!” he pointed at Yan Huan. “Do you know how much I like her? She’s my idol!! How can you steal my idol away, cousin Lu?”

God, he had to be dreaming. He was looking at Yan Huan! His favorite idol in the flesh! He watched every film of hers and even used her picture as his phone wallpaper! He even wanted to see her up close one day at a live performance or fansign.

He did see her up close now, but as her cousin-in-law. Could there be a more tragedy in the world?

Suddenly, he felt a chill down his spine. Turning back, he saw Lu Yi narrowing his eyes, within them a look he was all too familiar with. He shuddered as his skin tensed up.

Was he about to get thumped?

Lei Qingyi did not have any pity for him. He had always been roughed up in the Lei family for being pretty as a doll anyway. There's a saying that goes: Don't tease a friend's wife. Not to mention a cousin's wife. Not to mention a stingy cousin like Lu Yi.

Chapter 425: So, We Can't Have Children Anymore

Yi Ling pulled Yan Huan to the side and started to rant non-stop about Lei Qingyi.

"He won't let me go out."

"He won't let me go to work."

"He won't let me do anything!"

Lei Qingyi touched his nose self-consciously and said, "We'll see how it goes after you give birth."

Yi Ling stroked her stomach while pouting unhappily. She had never expected things to happen this quickly! After doing the deed, who knew that his seed would take root in her stomach? Mr. and Mrs. Lei had started to treat her like their own daughter, offering her herbs and supplements to strengthen her body. Can't they see that her double chin had been strengthened into existence? Despite that, her breasts were still as modestly-sized as ever.

Why was her double chin strengthened instead of her assets?

"So fast?" Yan Huan asked as she rubbed Yi Ling's stomach. "Has it been more than a month?"

"Yup!" Yi Ling giggled. "Perhaps I have tougher skin, because there isn't much difference despite the unexpected arrival of this little guy."

What did she mean by unexpected arrival? Lei Qingyi felt that his entire worldview had been overturned. Without him, this little guy wouldn't even exist! However, he did feel very smug, because he could not have imagined that he was exceptional enough to plant his own seed by doing it just once.

He smiled in delight as he savored the thought of getting to be a dad soon. Previously he was worried that he would end up lonely and unwanted, but in the span of a few days, he had acquired a wife, and even a child!

He felt so accomplished and smug that every step he took exuded an aura of arrogance.

Yan Huan reached out and touched Yi Ling's stomach, feeling envious. She did not plan to accept any more acting roles in the meantime, intending to focus on getting pregnant. However... she sighed dejectedly.

She did take some contraception procedures while Lu Yi was serving in the army, but they had stopped those procedures after they returned. Despite that, she still could not conceive. Could it be that... she had become infertile?

Lu Yi, of course, had noticed the aching disappointment in Yan Huan's eyes. No one saw that at this moment, his fingers were clenched so tightly into fists that they hurt.

After returning home, Yan Huan sprawled herself on their bed moodily, drained of energy. Seeing her like that, Lu Yi walked over to the bed and enveloped her in his arms.

Yan Huan turned and pillowed her head on his biceps, feeling extremely heartbroken. "Lu Yi, do you think something's wrong with me? Why can't I conceive?"

"No," Lu Yi murmured as he gazed at her face, melancholy swirling in his eyes. The sight of it made Yan Huan choke up even more.

"I'm sorry." Lu Yi's arms tightened around her.

"Sorry? What are you sorry for?" asked Yan Huan as she inhaled his intoxicating scent, as if she was addicted to it. She could not bear to be separated from him, not in this lifetime. If she had to leave him, it would probably kill her.

"I'm sorry..." Lu Yi continued to tighten his arms, almost suffocating Yan Huan in his vice grip.

It took everything he had to continue speaking. The pain in his eyes was as jarring as the pain in his voice.

"Back then, while I was in the army, I got hurt. The doctor did say that I might lose my reproduction ability as a result of that injury."

Upon hearing that confession, Yan Huan was stunned for a moment. Then she immediately wrapped her arms around Lu Yi's waist.

"Don't worry, we don't need any kids. We're perfectly fine with just the both of us, are we not?" Despite what she said, tears rolled down her cheeks. She was not crying because they could not have children, but rather because this usually arrogant man had to bury his pride and admit his infertility in front of her.

Her heart ached for him. Yes, she did not want children anymore. She did not want anything else for as long as she could continue to call him hers.

Lu Yi gently combed his fingers through her hair. When he lowered his head, he saw that she had fallen asleep, her dark eyelashes fluttering on her pale cheeks. She seemed so fragile like this.

"I had promised you that I would protect you for the rest of my life. I will protect you for as long as I live, for as long as I can still protect you."

From this day onwards, Yan Huan stopped bringing up anything related to having children, while Yin Ling's stomach grew larger day by day. Yan Huan had started to pick up other jobs again.

The box office sales for the Uncle's new movie was fairly decent, accumulating at 11 million yuan in a month. Although it did not do as well as Yan Huan's previous work *The Uncle and the Flower*, it was still rather impressive as it was ranked second on the popularity charts. As Yan Huan had invested in this piece, she had earned five million yuan from its success.

As for Su Muran's movie, it had flopped disastrously. Its performance was the worst out of all five movies, and its reviews were also mainly negative. Most of the failure could be attributed to Su Muran's atrocious acting skills. However, Yan Huan did admire Su Muran's perseverance despite her movies' propensity for ending up as box office bombs.

As for Yan Huan, she had not decided what acting role to take up for the moment. Luo Lin had submitted a few scripts for her to consider, but Yan Huan had rejected all of them.

She had decided to stop taking up acting gigs for two years, until Su Muran has grown up. Instead, she would go on hiatus and register at a school to resume her education. Due to her acting career, Yan Huan had neglected her studies for quite a while. Therefore, she wanted to enrich herself instead of burying herself in endless work.

Naturally, Lu Yi agreed with her. Yan Huan had a fairly frail disposition, thus he was worried that too much acting would take a toll on her body. He had wanted her to take a hiatus for quite some time, but did not voice it because he respected her wishes.

Yan Huan passed her earnings from 'Hello, Uncle!' to Lu Yi. In total, it was almost six million yuan.

"Why are you giving it to me?" Lu Yi spun the card in his hand, indifferent despite the large amount of money. Perhaps he was used to it, as Yan Huan's judgement was often spot on, adding to the fact that she was a box office miracle capable of making any movie a blockbuster, thus her investments were usually a resounding success.

Now, no matter how much she earned, Lu Yi did not feel intimidated any more.

Yan Huan curled her arms around his waist and buried her head in his chest.

"Bring it to your grandfather. The airport needs vast amounts of operating capital, and if they loan it from the bank, the interest repayment alone would be staggering. Since we don't have much use for this money, might as well invest it in his airport, right?"

"Hmm, it would definitely be profitable."

Yan Huan had evidence of this. Last time, she did witness that the airport would drain a lot of money to continue operating. Although offering them this money would not eliminate the root of the problem, but it would quell their financial crisis to some extent and help them avoid paying so much interest.

Back then, that airport had fallen into the hands of the Su family. Su Muran's arrogance and Lu Qin's callousness did not originate solely from the Su family, but from that airport as well.

The airport propelled the Su family to an unimaginable status in Sea City. The Su family's cash inflows could only be described as endless, and their financial power for the next couple of years to come was unparalleled.

Otherwise, back then, why would Lu Qin sacrifice her life and even his own offspring just to be with Su Muran? It was because the Su family's wealth had blinded him and shrouded his heart in greed.

Chapter 426: Ready To Announce It?

"You sure about this?" asked Lu Yi, playing with the card in his hand. "Smells like a botched investment to me."

"No," Yan Huan shook her phone. "I'm certain it'll work out. I have always been right about these things, no?"

“Very sure?” Lu Yi gently rubbed her finger joint with his finger. Her fingers were fine. The injury had left some scars, but they were mostly light scars on the inside of her palm.

“Very. You can’t make money without taking risks. It’s a necessary investment.”

Yes, that had always been Yan Huan’s intention. The only use she had for all this money was to invest in the airport.

Remembering Yi Ling’s bulging tummy, Yan Huan felt a little envious. But she’ll keep that to herself. Maybe it’s destined for her not to have a child, whether it was in her previous or current life. Otherwise, why would her child die at 6 months?

If so, she won’t force things.

This was fine too. She had already lived one more life than anyone else, what’s there to be discontent about?

Lowering his head, Lu Yi saw his quivering lashes. He could roughly guess what was on her mind. However, there were some burdens he wanted to carry by himself. If she really wanted a child, there was always the option of adoption.

On the next day, Lu Yi paid a visit to the Ye Family. Right now, Ye Chuji was still bummed by the lack of money. Everything would be solved if he had another billion...but where? He didn’t even know where to find half a billion.

The airport matter had nearly crushed the Ye Family. Thankfully, everything worked out and things would get better once they tough it out.

“Here, Uncle, take this,” said Lu Yi, handing a card over to Ye Chuji.

“Could this be...” asked Ye Chuji as he took the card. A bank card. Could it really be...?!

“There’s six billion in it. You need it, right, Uncle?” said Lu Yi bluntly. He explained everything he wanted to know so that he wouldn’t overthink.

“Six...billion?” asked Ye Chuji. The words somehow made his throat sore.

“Lu Yi, be honest now, did you get this through corruption?”

“What makes you think I can get 6 billion through corruption, Uncle?”

How could a prosecutor like him break the law knowingly? Plus, even if he wanted to, he would have needed a place to supply him six billion.

It was six billion, and not six million or six hundred-thousand after all.

“But this...” Ye Chuji realized how stupid he sounded too. However, six billion was a heavy gift, in spite of it being stored in a thin card. Six billion cash in that tiny card. This wasn’t something anyone could get their hands on. With this, he could rest easy for the rest of the year, instead of running around seeking for investors.

“Huanhuan earned it through movie investments. She said this is an investment as well.”

“You got a good eye for investments,” Ye Chuji patted him on the shoulders. “And for people, too. When the airport is built, I’ll cut the best bonuses for you. And for her too, of course.”

Lu Yi trusted him. His grandfather and uncle, with their insight, weren’t the kind that would drive themselves into a corner. They only took on the tough project because there were profits to be gained. Profits that would benefit the latter generations.

And they’ll do anything for their children and grandchildren.

At night, Yan Huan had a craving for hotpot. Lying on her stomach on the bed, she pressed her chin against Lu Yi’s shoulders. Lu Yi was busy with work, tapping away on a laptop on his lap.

Yan Huan knew nothing about his job.

However, he liked it when she spent time with him, occasionally interrupting him.

“Lu Yi...”

“Hmm?” said Lu Yi, putting his hand around her exposed feet. “Cover your feet with the blanket. It’s cold.”

Yan Huan did as she was told obediently and hooped her hands around Lu Yi’s neck.

“Can we eat hotpot? I’m craving for it,” she pointed at Lu Yi’s laptop. Lu Yi shut his laptop together.

“Aren’t you afraid of someone sneaking a photo of you?”

“Nope,” Yan Huan shook her head. Fans are a lot more forgiving these days.

“Do you want the whole world to know about it?” asked Lu Yi, putting his laptop aside. He turned and looked into Yan Huan’s pretty eyes. Is it time for the great revelation?

“You don’t want to?” Yan Huan pouted. “Could it be that you think it’s embarrassing for you?”

“Nonsense.”

Lu Yi put on a serious face, but he didn’t look threatening at all.

He took Yan Huan’s clothes and put it on for her, then spruced up her hair and put a hat on her head. It was a white hat made from rabbit fur, which made her skin even more white and clear. She looked more rabbit than human.

Lu Yi took Yan Huan to a famous hotpot restaurant in town. Yan Huan wasn’t wearing any disguise or makeup. Her youthful face, pretty and energetic, was like a freshly-bloomed flower.

Yan Huan realized that someone had been tailing them from the moment she stepped out of the car, but she didn’t care. Still, she felt a little sorry for Lu Yi.

People from the Lu Family don’t get married secretly—other than that scum Lu Qin.

It has been a long time since Yan Huan could go out without having to be mindful of anything.

Lu Yi piled her bowl up with food, knowing that she would eat whatever he put in there. How picky could she get with his “force-feeding”?

It was the best hotpot she ever had.

And it had the largest serving to top it off.

Yi Ling had finally found a home—a husband, a family, parents that loved her, and even her own child. Even though Yan Huan could never have her own child, she had Lu Yi. It was a little disappointing, but she was content. She shouldn't be greedy. This was good enough. Good enough.

Her eyes turned misty. She blinked gently, pushing out a drop of tear.

Lu Yi wiped at the corner of her eyes with his finger.

“What’s wrong, baby?”

“Nothing?” Yan Huan wiped the tear away. “I’m just thinking about how lucky I am to have you in this life.”

Lu Yi smiled, but the soft spot of his heart ached.

Chapter 427: Shaded

It’s true, it was your misfortune that you met me. If it weren’t for me, you would have had your own children, and would not have given me close to one third of your own blood.

Suddenly, there was a click. It sounded like the shutter of a camera.

Lu Yi turned around, his dark eyes squinting to pinpoint the source.

Yan Huan shook her head.

She pointed at her bowl. “My veggies are gone. I want more veggies, no meat, alright?”

Lu Yi turned back to her and started to pile vegetables into her bowl. He was so caught up in making sure she ate that he didn’t eat much himself. Although she did plump up a bit recently, it seemed like she was still too petite. He had to continue to fatten her up.

Yan Huan did not know that Lu Yi was trying to fatten her up like a pig.

In the field of entertainment, the grapevine was a terrifying source of information. Certain news would spread faster than you would expect. Perhaps in a breeze of wind, in a hail of rain, or even in the blink of an eye, you would be propelled to an unparalleled level of fame or notoriety.

The legendary actress Yan Huan had met in secret with a mysterious male, and was suspected to be a mistress to him.

What is the identity of the mysterious man?

Find out how Yan Huan garnered his favor.

Most of these were negative news. Even Yan Huan’s weibo was blasted, most of it hateful and jeering comments by haters. However, there was still a minority of supportive comments by her all-time fans.

“People keep throwing shade at you,” said Luo Lin as he flipped through the posts on his phone. Almost every one of them was deliberately damaging her reputation. For example, some of them were

speculating how she had been exchanging favors with someone in a position of power. Otherwise, how could she have shot to fame in such a short time?

It was true that Yan Huan's luck was exceptional. She had been involved in the entertainment field for seven years, and she had officially debuted just three years ago. Despite that, she had already attained multiple awards such as the Best Performing Newcomer award, the Crowd's Favorite award, as well as the Best Actress award, which she had received just the year before.

There was not much gossip about Yan Huan all along, as she knew to carry herself with dignity. She had also never accepted roles that were too outrageous. Therefore, she was known as a fairly 'pure' actress in her field of work.

However, the purer someone is, the stronger the belief that they were rotten inside. That was the reason Yan Huan was flamed so badly this time, and in addition to someone in the dark who was enthusiastically fanning the fires, it seemed that they wanted to thoroughly shred Yan Huan's reputation.

Did they want to force her out of her acting career by damaging her reputation beyond repair?

The higher you climb, the more painful it would be if you were dragged downwards and hurled towards the ground. That was the type of fall that would result in shattered bones and oceans of blood.

"Are you not going to take any countermeasures?" asked Luo Lin. Yan Huan seemed as carefree as ever, playing with her cat's paws while lying on the couch.

"It's not the time for it yet."

Yan Huan had stopped surfing the internet and checking her phone. She was waiting until the situation devolves until a certain point, where she would then launch a vicious counterattack against the one who orchestrated all of this. She would return tenfold all of the abuse that they had made her suffer.

Luo Lin arched an elegant eyebrow. "Alright, up to you."

As a manager, he had to be responsible towards his idols. As for the company, Yan Huan did not have to worry. Li Changqing knew who was supporting her, thus if she did not react, he would not take any reckless action either.

Hmm, it's still not time to move.

We'll have to continue waiting for a while.

Day by day, the gossip about Yan Huan being an opportunistic snake was spreading like wildfire. In the process, much exaggeration and embellishment had been added to fuel the fire. In fact, someone had dug out the secrets of her past, some that apparently even Yan Huan was unaware of. These people were definitely having the time of their lives, fabricating stories that could almost pass as the truth.

Things such as her being a prostitute in the past, as well as offering sexual favors in return for assistance in her career were the most popular ones. Yan Huan noted down the name of that entertainment company in a notebook.

Revenge is a dish best served cold indeed.

She turned on the television with Little Bean perched obediently in her lap. It blinked its eyes lazily, disinclined to move.

The television was currently broadcasting a variety show. The guest for this episode was none other than Su Muran. Although she had acted in various movies that turned out to be sh*t, her acting skills had been gradually improving. This was the truth, and her fame was starting to build up as well.

Of course, in addition to the power of the Su family behind her back, she was the pearl of the local acting scene.

Yan Huan gently stroked Bean's furry head. Bean opened its mouth in enjoyment, and fell asleep soon after, one of its paws lying on its mistress' hand.

Yan Huan gently gripped it as she admired Su Muran's performance.

That woman was definitely in acting mode. Whatever she said seemed true yet unnatural at the same time. Whoever believed her was an idiot, but there were definitely more than a few idiots in this world.

"Ms. Su, have you heard about what happened to Yan Huan recently? Do you have any views on it?"

Of course, they had to bring this up.

Yan Huan smirked slightly as she embraced Bean. Oh, this cat had been eating quite a bit, it was a lot heavier than when it was a tiny kitten. However, that was fine. It was a good cat, not to mention a pretty one as well. It could eat as much as it liked.

On television, Su Muran deliberately drove the conversation off-track, avoiding the main topic. The host felt that she might know something, thus he kept bringing up Yan Huan's name in an attempt to make her reveal any juicy tidbits that she might have.

"I'm not that close with her, so how would I know about what happened to her?" Su Muran said as she twirled a strand of her hair around a finger. Her face definitely appeared pretty. However, no matter how pretty she appeared to be, it's all the result the makeup caked on her face. Her skin was bad, so she would not leave her house without makeup. She also had a professional makeup artist who catered to her personally. That artist could make even a sow look stunning, and wasn't Su Muran exactly a sow?

The refined makeup on her face did make her her features pop. Her every action also exuded an aura of elegance, which was not surprising since she was a daughter of the Su family. She must have had an exemplary education, so how could she be lacking in elegance?

These were all the result of an abundance of money and power.

Chapter 428: Archnemesis

"In that case, do you know the identity of that mysterious man backing Yan Huan?" asked the host.

"I don't," said Su Muran, straightening her body. "But I believe I caught a glimpse of him once. He was pretty old."

"Pfft!" Yan Huan spat out the milk in her mouth.

"Hubby, she called you an old man!" she said to Lu Yi who was in the kitchen.

With an apron on, Lu Yi walked out of the kitchen holding a bowl of noodles, something Yan Huan wanted to eat on a whim. Though he wasn't the best cook, his noodles weren't that bad either.

He squatted down, peeled Little Bean off Yan Huan's body, and tossed it aside. The languid Little Bean sprawled out on the ground as soon as it landed. It was amusing to see a cat this lazy—you can't even be sure if it's a cat or a pig.

Appearance aside, even its manners were more like a pig now.

"Here," said Lu Yi as he proceeded to feed Yan Huan. Yan Huan wriggled her fingers, then sighed and gave in. She was being spoiled too much.

"Ahh," said Lu Yi, lifting the chopsticks to her lips. Yan Huan took a bite. On television, Su Muran was skillfully throwing shades at her, hinting at how many sugar-daddies she had.

Deep in thought, Yan Huan stared at Lu Yi's face intently.

Lu Yi narrowed his eyes and put the bowl aside.

"What are you thinking about?"

Yan Huan pointed at the television, her red lips parting naughtily.

"Daddy."

Lu Yi's black pupils darkened. Asking for it now, aren't ya? He went on her like a beast pouncing at its prey, satiating itself with hungry bites as the struggle went out of the latter.

The television was still on. The curtains swayed gently as the breeze fondled it, a corner lifting and falling from time to time. A stimulating aroma wafted through the strange air.

Su Muran, lavish with her insinuations, spared no efforts in sullyng Yan Huan's name. News of Yan Huan having a sugar-daddy, or sugar-mommy, even, spread all across the net. The situation was getting out of hand.

More rumors spread, each uglier than the previous. Just before Ye Shuyun was about to lose it, Yan Huan updated her Weibo at midnight.

This was the first time Yan Huan had posted anything in a long time. In her post, she attached a few photographs; one of which a shot of her marriage certificate, purposely flipped open to reveal her wedding photo.

The woman was Yan Huan, and the man wasn't any old or ugly man, but a tough-looking man who looked like he had quite the personality.

The other pictures were of the sweet bits of their daily lives; the two of them giving Little Bean a shower, having a meal together, shopping while holding hands... None of the photos seemed intentional. There was a trust between them, so sweet that it was enough to make hearts melt.

Thank you for being a part of my life.

That was the caption, no more.

Among the many who shared her post, there was Liang Chen, Qi Haolin, Zhou Zizhe, and many directors who had worked with Yan Huan previously.

Yan Huan's Weibo blew up overnight.

Her husband wasn't hard to recognize either.

The most outstanding prosecutor of Sea City and a member of the Lu Family. He was the last person you would want to offend in Sea City, whether you are a businessman, a politician, or anything else.

Offend the deities and demons, but don't offend Lu Yi.

Keeping this in mind would do you good.

Lu Yi never cared who the defendant was—as long as he was guilty, he would be on the losing side, no matter what kind of background he had.

He was the one and only nightmare of every businessman in the entire Sea City.

This solid move from Yan Huan was an instant slap on the face to those who had bad mouthed her.

With a husband like this, why would she even need a sugar-daddy? And now, no one would openly spread any rumors about her even if they knew anything.

Not because they don't want to, but because they can't.

Because of the Lu Family, the Ye Family, and the Lei Family.

The ones who badmouthed Yan Huan secretly swallowed their own words. The rumors against her disappeared by themselves, as though nothing had happened.

It was clearly an outstanding move from Yan Huan, and the person who took the biggest impact was obviously Su Muran, who recently claimed to have seen her with an old man.

Who was the old man? Where is the old man now?

Su Muran's manager was bombarded with calls, leaving her no choice but to turn his phone off for now. He didn't know what to say about Su Muran at this point.

What to do? What to do? The only solution, for now, was to suppress the news from surfacing. However, that was easier said than done now that Su Muran had openly defamed Yan Huan. Yan Huan had backed her innocence with evidence, proving Su Muran to be a liar. This obliterated Su Muran's hard-earned popularity.

You see, fans can be a scary thing. They could approve their idols' marriage and offer their blessings and accept the reality of them becoming someone else's, but they wouldn't tolerate one that would lie and drag others through the mud.

In a short time, a large number of Su Muran's diehard fans turned on her. Despite her team's efforts to come out with an explanation and salvage what's left of her reputation, it wasn't enough to fool the public. She tried to drag Yan Huan across the mud, but she herself got smeared by mud in the end.

With Su Muran's temper, she wouldn't have anyone who has offended her spending their days peacefully in the acting sphere. It would be a miracle for that person to even stay as an actor. And Yan Huan was one of the miracles. She opposed Su Muran and beat her at everything, yet she remained untouched. Lady Luck had definitely been on her side.

In her previous life, she couldn't fight her; when Su Muran had fame and power, Yan Huan had already ceased to exist. However, in their standoff this life, she had Lu Yi to protect her.

Some people were born to be archenemies, just like she and Su Muran.

As for Yan Huan, the rumors against her were mostly out of the way, and her fans were supportive as well. Fans these days are cultured and generous, unlike the ones that would threaten suicide or pledge not to marry when their idols get married.

Chapter 429: The Family Members Have Arrived

Yan Huan's weibo feed was filled with wishes and blessings, giving off a very positive vibe.

[I Am A Little Chinese Cabbage]: "Congratulations, my Huan for finally leaving the single life! Please flex more on us single people..."

[It Is Really Me The Big Chinese Cabbage]: "My female idol has finally gotten married, when will they have children? My idol is so damn pretty and oh yes, her husband is really handsome too so the children they have will definitely be pretty."

[A Big Chinese Cabbage]: "Congratulations! Everyone below me please maintain the formation."

[Innocent Auntie]: "That's my son and my daughter-in-law."

[It is Really Me The Big Chinese Cabbage]: "Hey auntie, didn't you say that my female idol was your daughter? How can it be that she's the daughter-in-law then? The guy is obviously the son-in-law."

[Fake Innocence Auntie]: "That's her son and daughter-in-law, I can vouch for it."

These two innocent and fake innocent aunties had very much disappeared under the swell of wishes that came in. To the fans, their existence was really too minimal.

Yan Huan's name had earlier been besmirched but was then cleared, and cleared very cleanly at that. As such, the huge difference in reviews had lifted her popularity up to an almost unbelievable stage.

At this point in time, if she were to start filming, then her popularity would be boosted even higher. However, since she was still studying, she did not take on any roles. She would sometimes accept advertising and magazine shoots of the sort, but she would not do anything more than that.

"Miss Yuan, it's done."

The housemaid came out from the kitchen with an already packed lunch box.

"Thanks auntie, so sorry for troubling you." Yan Huan looked up from the computer and stood up, ready to send the food to Lu Yi. She sighed because if Lu Yi was busy, he would not be at home and would not even have the time to eat every day. When she used to act, she would just call in a delivery for him in the afternoon. According to Lu Yi when she asked him, he said he would eat it but sometimes when the

workload increased and he got busy, he would only remember to eat it after it became cold. Now that she was basically free, she could take out some time from her schedule to send some food to Lu Yi more frequently.

Yup, a 24 hour little wife she would be.

The food was cooked by the housemaid at home because she would not be able to cook in time after fussing over her assignments. In any event, it was best to let the housemaid cook it, especially since the housemaid she hired was good at cooking and made really delicious food. Moreover, the housemaid was a very clean lady.

After putting on her spectacles, she picked up the lunch box and left Little Bean to the care of the housemaid. As Little Bean needed a bath, the housemaid walked over to Little Bean's bed once Yan Huan had left and saw that the fat cat that was sleeping soundly was so fat that it was comparable to a pig.

"Sigh, how did the cat become like this?"

The housemaid carried Little Bean who did not struggle but merely raised its eyes for a glance before continuing to sleep. However, it was fine this way since it would be too lazy to even move while being bathed, unlike when it was smaller Yi Ling had to tie up its paws to make sure it would not scratch anyone. Nowadays, even if Little Bean was immersed in water, it would still be too lazy to move.

As soon as Yan Huan drove up to the entrance of the procuratorate, the guard by the entrance had already walked over to request for identification documents. The procuratorate at this point in time was off limits to normal citizens.

Yan Huan took out a pass and gave it to the guard. After glancing at it for a moment, the guard then passed it back to Yan Huan and gave her a military salute.

Yan Huan really felt that soldiers were just too cute now.

Driving into the procuratorate, she realized that this was actually her first time here. Once upon a time, to her, this place was merely a mysterious place that she could never come close to.

And it had seemed like the sentinels posted after every designated distance were too high up to reach.

Yet in this life, maybe because of Lu Yi, or maybe because she had been a female soldier for a year, she had begun to change her mind about this place and felt a sense of closeness and liking when she thought of it.

She drove her car very slowly and parked once she found a spot. The inside of the procuratorate was rather large and there were more than enough parking spots. Of course, there were no random civilians inside and everyone wore uniforms of the same color. The men had straight postures and the women looked smart and capable.

She got down the car and straightened the spectacles on her face. Her right hand was still in a cast and was not very nimble.

However, she did not know where to find Lu Yi considering that this was such a large place.

Moreover, she stood out like an eyesore here because she was an outsider and outsiders were not supposed to be allowed in here during working hours. Yet, she was here and her face made her even more noticeable.

By now, someone had already recognized Yan Huan and upon noticing that she was holding a lunch box in her hand, he knew that she was here to look for Lu Yi.

He walked toward Yan Huan and saluted her.

“Hello, comrade.”

Yan Huan had also straightened her body, ready to salute him back but she realized she was no longer a female soldier and was also not in military uniform, so she could not salute him back.

“Hello.” She put down her raised hand and hugged the lunch box in her arms, making the person in front of her laugh and ask, “Are you Yan Huan?”

“Yes, I am.” Yan Huan actually felt helpless about this since her face was known to the public and she could not deny it even if she tried. Furthermore, she was not a thief and this was the procuratorate where these people were not those crazy fans of hers.

“Please don’t misunderstand.” The young man stood straight and the words he uttered were also very serious, “I’m Mr Lu’s secretary, are you looking for Mr Lu?”

“Mr Lu?” Yan Huan blinked.

“Lu Yi?”

“Yes.” She hugged the lunch box in her arms again with her injured right arm gracefully.

“I’m here to send him some food, I heard he’s been busy.”

“He is indeed quite busy.” The young man turned around. “Please follow me, Miss Huan, Mr Lu has always been very hardworking at work. It’s good now that he has someone to look after him. There used to be someone who ordered food for him last time but because he was too busy, he would only eat it after it was cold.”

“Oh right,” said the man, “I’m Wu Bo, Mr Lu’s personal secretary, but you can just call me by my name.”

The man introduced himself once again.

He also felt somewhat embarrassed.

“Miss Yan, could I get your autograph?”

“Okay,” Yan Huan agreed heartily. However, she was not a celebrity when she was here, she was a family member. Yes, she would keep a low profile.

Knock knock...

Wu Bo knocked on the door. “Mr Lu, there is someone here to see you.”

“Okay, bring him in.”

Lu Yi's voice came from inside the room and it sounded as if he was fine and full of energy. Yet the truth was, he had actually been here since early in the morning and had been busy with work until now, never once stopping to rest.

Chapter 430: Her Meat Wasn't Tasty

When the door opened, Yan Huan walked in and made an OK sign at Wu Bo. Wu Bo bowed, preparing to fetch his note to request a signature.

Lu Yi, his head buried in a mountain of work, didn't so much as look up.

A man who is engrossed in his work is handsome, but a man who treats his work like his meal is worrying.

Yan Huan tidied up the table before setting a number of dishes on it; braised meatballs, dry-fried beef shreds, fun-flavored chicken, fish-flavored shredded meat, and salt and vinegar ribs.

These were all Lu Yi's favorites. She then scooped a bowl of rice into a container. Her house was only a 20-minute walk away from his house. Or 5 minutes by car, if there weren't any traffic. Therefore, the dishes were as though they had just been cooked.

Yan Huan walked over and stood behind Lu Yi. A laywoman like her had not the slightest idea of what he was doing. The A-star mathematics student was tapping at the keyboard so rapidly that she couldn't see his fingers clearly. A cup sat on the table beside him. Yan Huan picked it up and found the water inside all cold. In this weather, even with the heat from the office heater, the water had been out for too long and was too cold to drink. She emptied it and refilled it with a cup of warm water and placed it beside him. Even after all this while, Lu Yi had not noticed that she was here.

She sat down and made a call to Lu Yi with her mobile phone.

Lu Yi took out his phone. When he saw that the call was from Yan Huan, his lips curved upwards into something that resembled a smile. Despite his bloodshot eyes, he looked fresh and handsome.

"Hey, what's the matter?" asked Lu Yi, putting the phone to his ears but still tapping away at his keyboard. He reached out for his cup but found nothing. Strange, he thought. Where could my cup have gone to?

"It's time to eat, Mr. Lu," said Yan Huan.

Lu Yi heard her clearly, not through his left ear at the receiver but through his other ear.

Lu Yi hung up and looked up. There Yan Huan sat, a smiling beauty beside a table of sumptuous dishes.

Lu Yi quickly put down his phone and walked towards her. He cupped his large, dry palms around Yan Huan's face.

"Why are you here? Was it cold outside?"

"Nope," said Yan Huan. Her face wasn't cold; Lu Yi had warm hands. "It wasn't cold since I drove here."

She grasped Lu Yi's hand and put a pair of chopsticks in it. "Time to eat. The nanny had made all your favorite dishes."

Lu Yi lifted his wrist to check the time.

It's nearly one. He had not realized it before Yan Huan said it, but he was starving after the mention and looked at the table of tasty-looking food.

He picked up a meatball with his chopsticks, remembering that it was Yan Huan's favorite. "Here, eat one."

"I have already eaten," sighed Yan Huan. She wasn't hungry, but she had to eat it now that Lu Yi fed it to her. However, she shook her head at his next offer.

Knowing that she was full, Lu Yi didn't force her either. She would have eaten if she had enough space in her stomach, but her refusal made it clear that she was bloated.

Lu Yi took the bowl of rice and dug in.

He was indeed hungry. Had Yan Huan not been here, he might have actually skipped a meal and made do with cold water.

He picked up the cup. So there it was. The cup was warm, but not hot enough to scald him. It felt very comfortable in his hands

He put the cup to his lips and took a few sips, then offered it to Yan Huan. "Drink some."

Yan Huan did as she was told obediently.

Lu Yi took a few more sips, then dipped his head and continued eating. The food was tasty and hot, and most of the flavor had not yet been lost. Most importantly, they were all his favorite dishes.

Suddenly, he frowned, rose, and walked over to the door. Placing a hand on the doorknob, he yanked the door open hard.

Bam! A man rolled into the room, then another, and another, falling like dominos.

"What's this? You guys want a share of my meal?" Lu Yi narrowed his eyes and gave the people sprawling on the floor a dangerous look. Had he been too nice to them lately? Maybe it was time to teach them some manners again.

"Please do not misunderstand, Mr. Lu," said Wu Bo, climbing out from the pile of people who had nearly crushed him. Standing upright, he dusted his clothes with a harmless smile on his face.

"Miss Yan had promised to give me a signature, so I came to get it."

The others quickly stood up and got into a line as well, like kindergarteners queuing for candies. Many eyes stared at Yan Huan hungrily as though they wanted a piece of her.

Yan Huan was not Tang Sanzang—her meat wasn't tasty.

Lu Yi walked over and stood in front of Yan Huan.

Yan Huan poked her head out from his shoulders and flashed a smile at them.

The charming smile made many hearts skip a beat. Had this woman not been Lu Yi's wife, and had Lu Yi had not been there, they might have already charged at her and ripped her apart.

Age and gender mattered little when it came to idolizing someone, and the crowd present were all Yan Huan's fans. They had only recently heard about her getting married, and with none other than Prosecutor Lu. On the surface they showed nothing, but who knows what they thought about it behind his back.

How can their idol be conquered by Prosecutor Lu who was denser than a rock and less interesting than a log? Just what did she see in him?

"Get out," warned Lu Yi, putting his hand on the door. Lacking the courage to gawk at his boss's wife, Wu Bo quickly kept his eyes for himself. Bam! Lu Yi slammed the door shut.

He then sat down and continued eating. A few bites in, he reached out and pinched Yan Huan's cheeks. "It's pretty tiring to have a wife like you."

"Hmm..." said Yan Huan, amused. She rested her chin on the table and tilted her head. "It's not too late for regrets, you know."

Lu Yi continued eating. Despite what he said, he was in a good mood. However, there was something cold about his smile, something that could hardly be noticed.