

Chapter 461: The Pregnant Lady Is Here

After she had fallen asleep, Lu Yi pulled the blanket over her body. She hadn't been sleeping well lately, so once she has the chance she should really take a long rest. But judging by her behaviour, he didn't know how long it would take for her to make a full recovery. First of all, Lu Yi was worried about the amount of weight she had lost for the past few days, for he did not know how many days it would be until she gain it all back.

What was most difficult was that ever since she was born, Yan Huan was the kind of woman who would eat a lot but not gain weight.

Other women did not dare to eat nor drink for fear that they would gain weight; but, he would have to beg her to eat, and also give her the amount of food equivalent to feeding a pig, only then did she gain some weight. But now all his efforts have gone to waste after merely a few days of his absence.

Now, Yan Huan fell asleep easily, mainly because she was too tired. When she was at Serene City she practically didn't sleep at all, so now that she had finally gotten a pillow and blanket, she would naturally sleep well, and it was the kind that was difficult to wake up from.

Lu Yi opened the door and walked out, and when he returned, he brought his laptop with him as well. He sat down, placed the laptop on his legs and typed quickly on the keyboard.

His fingers were fast, so fast to the point of the unthinkable. Only the shadows above his fingers could be seen as they continuously went across each other, aligning parallel with each other and finally turning into a mess of fingers. He continued to do this until his fingers stopped.

Lu Yi frowned, and he seemed unhappy.

Indeed, he had guessed it right.

Before the earthquake, an ID tried to explain about the occurrence of the earthquake through the web, but at the moment in time, no one believed it.

Although this ID had sent its message from a cyber cafe, he only needed to investigate a little more to get the information he wanted.

Once again, he typed on the keyboard. He deleted everything to do with this ID, as if it had never appeared before.

He shut down the laptop, then reached out his hand to help Yan Huan pull up her blanket.

"How could you be so careless, what if someone found out about it?"

Again, he grazed his fingers across Yan Huan's face, but he did not dare touch her. Her body was practically covered in injuries, where there weren't cuts, there would be bruises. This whole journey wasn't easy for her, but he didn't know how long was she going to stay this stubborn.

In reality, you still don't trust me fully, Lu Yi sighed softly. He shook his head, closed the laptop, placed it aside and laid down beside her. Of course, the light above the bed remained on, because Yan Huan was afraid of the dark.

Early in the morning, while Lu Yi was still asleep, he heard someone knocking on the gate. He took the watch he had set aside and looked at the time. It's only about 5 a.m., is the milk delivery man this early today?

But soon, he knew that this was not the milk delivery man, because even for the milk delivery man, he would not bang on the door to this extent. This wasn't knocking, this was exacting revenge on the door.

Yan Huan pulled at the blanket with her fingers in discomfort.

"Wanna sleep..."

"Okay, sleep, sleep, continue sleeping," Lu Yi gave a few soft pats on her back, trying to comfort her.

He stood up and closed the door to their bedroom. Then, he walked out to open the front door. That person was still banging on the front door. This person definitely has a grudge against the door, or else who would come banging on the door at such an early hour? Yes, it was banging, not knocking.

The moment he opened the door, a woman rushed in feverishly. Lu Yi frantically got out of the way so that this woman wouldn't bump into him. Of course, he was also afraid that this woman would be knocked over.

"My Royal Highness, slow down!" Lei Qingyi who was outside was shocked to the point that his heart had jumped to his throat, then to his eyes. He hurriedly went forward and reached out his hand to grab hold of Yi Ling's clothes. She had another life in that tummy, and if this is lost, his mother will definitely hit him to death.

"Where is my Huanhuan?" Yi Ling asked Lu Yi with her stomach bulging. Lu Yi could only dodge carefully so as to not really hurt this woman who was treated as a national treasure of the Lei family.

"She's asleep." Lu Yi stood by the door and blocked Yi Ling's path. "She's too tired, so please let her rest for a while."

Yi Ling's hand which was raised in the air, dropped down just like that. Then, she turned around and as if letting out her anger, stepped on Lei Qingyi's foot. These days, Lei Qingyi's foot has been bearing the brunt of her anger as it would definitely have to be stepped on at least a few times every day.

But as long as his wife could disperse her anger, aside from having his foot stepped on, even if he had to cut off his leg, he would be willing.

Yi Ling sat down, but the expression on her face showed extreme dissatisfaction and anger.

"How did my Huanhuan end up in Serene City? Something so terrifying happened to her and yet none of you decided to tell me?"

Lei Qingyi quickly raised his hands in the air as a sign of surrender. Didn't he explain himself already? How could he have known that Yan Huan had gone to Serene City? She could go wherever she wanted, and there was no need for her to report to him.

As for when something happened to Yan Huan, he really couldn't tell her, nor did he have the courage to do so. Yi Ling was pregnant, and according to her stubborn attitude, she would definitely want to fly off to Serene City. It was chaos in Serene City, so how could he let her know? Nonetheless, Yi Ling found out in the end. He was too dumb as well for giving her his phone. Yi Ling couldn't help herself and out of habit, went to look at Yan Huan's weibo. No matter what, Yan Huan's weibo was the result of her hard work. It felt as if it was another child of her's, so naturally she would want to always update herself. Due to the child in her belly, the people in the Lei family stopped her from using her phone, though it was more because of what had happened to Yi Ling. However, she still found out about it in the end.

This was why she had come over at such an early hour, for no matter what she was adamant that she wanted to see Yan Huan.

"Why didn't you tell me? It was precisely because you didn't tell me that I only just found out about what had happened to Huanhuan." Yi Ling reached out her hand to pinch Lei Qingyi's cheeks harshly. When she felt that one hand was not enough, she pinched the other cheek as well. All the skin on Lei Qingyi's face had been lifted up, but he could only smile. Now, Yi Ling's emotions were very weird, so it was better for him to just go along with her. Or else if she really got angry, the one in her tummy would be bearing the brunt of it too.

Lei Qingyi truly felt that he was quite pitiful.

When he was young, he would be bullied by Lu Yi. After they had grown up, despite the fact that he was taller than Lu Yi, he would still be bullied by him. At home, he would be bullied by his mother. Then after he married his wife, he had to be bullied also by her. In the future, he might even be bullied by his own son.

His personality must be too gentle, or else why would everyone only know how to bully such an honest man like him?

It seemed as if his personality was really too gentle. But he was a truly venomous man, so how did he fall to this extent?

"Are the both of you done?" With his own fingers, Lu Yi knocked on the table lightly.

"My wife is sleeping. If you guys want to fight then can you bring the fight home?"

Yi Ling hurriedly released her hold and Lei Qingyi touched his face. Thank goodness, my face and skin are still here.

Lu Yi sat down, but the expression on Yi Ling's face was even worse now. She will remember what he did today.

"Yi Ling..." Lu Yi called out Yi Ling's name.

Chapter 462: New Posture Unlocked

Yi Ling straightened up on her seat. There was an innate murderous intent in Lu Yi that always scared her. Only Yan Huan would like a man who is as emotionless as a rock. Of course, only Yi Ling would like a giant bear like Lei Qingyi.

"What?" she lifted her chin, putting on her best act. Even if she was scared, she wouldn't let it show.

“We kept it from you for your own good,” said Lu Yi airily. “What could you do even if we told you?”

“I...” Yi Ling tried to retort. She should have at least been informed about it.

She didn’t want you to know. Lu Yi looked up and stared right into Yi Ling’s eyes.

“You two grew up together. You should know her personality better than anyone.”

“She wants you to have a good life, which is why she passed you to the Lei Family, and to Lei Qingyi. She believes that you have already found your happiness, and even if something happened to her, she hoped that you can continue to live well.”

“If you really mean her well, then...” Lu Yi gave a slight smirk. “Pretend that you know nothing. Can you do that?”

Yi Ling grabbed at her clothes weakly and dropped her head. For a moment, she said nothing, then tugged at Lei Qingyi’s sleeves.

“Let’s go back.”

“Okay,” said Lei Qingyi, rising quickly, eager to bring Yi Ling home. He turned and nodded at Lu Yi with a look of gratitude.

Lu Yi shut the door after sending the couple off. He had lost all hints of sleepiness, so he placed his laptop on his lap and checked for updates on Serene City.

The rescue effort was still ongoing, but there hadn’t been any survivors for the past two days. Still, the rescue refused to give up, grasping at any chance of finding survivors.

The post-earthquake Serene City was slowly recovering in its traffic and other aspects. Life went on as the days passed by. Supplies were being delivered steadily, many people were donating, and many people did what they could to help.

He typed the words “Yan Huan”. It was the top search at the moment. Her representative picture was no longer that beautiful shot of her, but the simple and most unglamorous one he had taken of her, which also happens to be the most beautiful picture of the year.

He propped himself up on the table with one hand.

He gazed at the woman below the picture, scouring her face for some kind of answer. Yet he found nothing. He knew nothing about her.

He set the laptop down, walked to the door, and opened it, where he found a bottle of milk.

The nanny hired by Yan Huan had been in charge of the milk for the past few days when they weren’t at home.

He bent down and picked it up, then walked to the kitchen and split the milk into two servings, one for him and one for Yan Huan. The nanny would be here soon to prepare breakfast.

The door creaked open as Yan Huan walked out of the room yawning and sleepy.

Rubbing her eyes, she walked to the kitchen.

Lu Yi walked out and stood before her.

Yan Huan rubbed her eyes, eyes that were still groggy from sleep.

She reached out and hugged Lu Yi's waist tightly.

"Aren't you going to sleep more?" Lu Yi wrapped his arms around her shoulders tightly, so that she wouldn't walk into anything and hurt herself again. The wounds she currently had would already take forever to recover.

"I wanna go to the toilet," said Yan Huan, rubbing her eyes. She couldn't walk anymore. In Serene City, she was a hero that didn't lose out to any man, but she was only a little woman at home.

"Let's go," said Lu Yi, taking her hand. Yan Huan was still rubbing her eyes. "But I want to sleep."

"Go to the toilet, then sleep."

He opened the washroom door, got in, and stood still after Yan Huan got inside.

"Why aren't you going out?" Even though Yan Huan was sleepy, she wasn't sleepwalking or daydreaming, so she was fully aware of Lu Yi's existence. Why's he staying here? To smell her pee?

"I'll wait for you to finish," Lu Yi lifted her chin. "So that you don't fall asleep here."

"I won't," Yan Huan pouted. She had to pee. After a night's worth of dreams in which she desperately searched for toilets, she couldn't hold it in any longer.

"Well, go on then," said Lu Yi after some time. She wasn't moving. Could she have fallen asleep again? But her eyes were open despite the sleepiness in them. She was definitely awake.

"Embarrassed?" Lu Yi pinched her face.

Yan Huan sat on the toilet but couldn't make herself pee. Even couples can't look at each other peeing, right? It was too private of a matter.

"Fine, fine. I'll go out," said Lu Yi, seeing himself out before Yan Huan's bladders burst.

His little woman was still shy.

There was the flushing of the toilet, and out came Yan Huan who had washed her hands from the force of habit.

The bandage on her hand was soaked.

She showed her hands to Lu Yi with an innocent look.

"I totally forgot, and...This just happened."

Lu Yi shut his eyes and drew a deep breath, holding back the urge to give her a good beating. He considered tying her hands up.

All that ointment had gone to waste. Who was the one that complained about the pain when he applied the ointment? Now she would have to endure the pain again.

Lu Yi got her seated and went for the first-aid box. He carefully unwrapped the bandage on Yan Huan's hand, which was completely soaked by now. Was she washing her hands or the bandage?

"How did such a clean freak get so dirty in Serene City?"

"That's different," protested Yan Huan, kicking off her shoes and putting her feet on Lu Yi's legs. This was a new posture she had unlocked, a posture that didn't hurt.

"What's the difference?" asked Lu Yi as he carefully dabbed the ointment onto her wounds with a cotton swab.

"If everyone's dirty, then I wouldn't mind getting dirty," Yan Huan yawned. When in Rome, do as the Romans do. "But now's different. I want to be clean now. I'm not a pig after all."

Her fingers stung. It was uncomfortable and sometimes painful, but sleepiness was still prevailing. Had it not been that painful, she would already have fallen asleep.

She kicked at Lu Yi's tummy once in a while. It was soft and comfortable. Despite all his muscles, his tummy was still soft. It felt nice to kick.

Lu Yi poured some ointment onto the swab and looked up, only to find her enjoying herself with her new activity.

After a while, Yan Huan got tired of it and stopped.

Chapter 463: Do You Think I'm Ugly?

When Lu Yi finished bandaging her two hands, Yan Huan had fallen asleep on the couch.

"She is asleep."

Lu Yi walked over and carefully carried her in his arms. He noticed, from the embrace, that Yan Huan had lost a significant amount of weight. The no less than three kilograms of weight loss made the already thin Yan Huan even skinnier.

This was the first time he had seen Yan Huan in deep sleep. As he was tired as well, he undressed himself and fell asleep with Yan Huan in his arms. However, he tried to be cautious as he avoided touching any of her wounds.

He had no idea what time it was. He was determined to take a nap with his woman. He only needed a very brief nap.

The housekeeper arrived at approximately eight o'clock. Upon reaching the front door, she realized that the milk was gone. Immediately, she knew that Lu Yi and Yan Huan had come home.

However, none of them approached her after a long wait. She decided to return, thinking that they might not require food today.

Yan Huan was awakened by extreme hunger.

The moment she opened her eyes, she heard the noise of typing. She flipped over and saw Lu Yi, with his legs crossed, typing on the laptop that was placed on his thighs.

Yan Huan gently stretched her body, then covered herself up with the blanket and rolled over to Lu Yi's side. She made a turn and started to play with Lu Yi's feet.

Lu Yi was a very hygienic man who carried completely no odor on his body, including his feet. His feet were big and undoubtedly his shoes size too. The shape of his feet was normal and looked just like anyone else's, neither interesting nor peculiar.

"Watch your hand," Lu Yi warned. He did not want her to move around too aggressively and worsen her wounds. Then, he would have to dress her wounds again. And if that happened, he would consider tying her hands up.

Fine. I'll not use my hands then. Yan Huan sat upright and extended her feet to place it side by side with Lu Yi's, comparing their sizes.

Despite the injuries on her feet, her skin was still fair and soft. Her beautiful feet were made of 10 round and cute toes that were coupled with pink toenails.

Lu Yi's feet were way bigger than hers, almost double her feet size.

Lu Yi shut down his laptop and placed it aside to amuse Yan Huan. If the public found out that Prosecutor Lu engaged with his wife in this silly game during their leisure time, they might punch him in his face.

"I'm starving," Yan Huan patted her belly. She was hungry from all the playing.

Lu Yi raised his hand to look at his watch.

It's nine o'clock now. Aunty might not cook anymore.

"What do you want to eat? I'll buy it for you."

"Xiaolongbao and dumplings," Yan Huan licked her red lips, "Hmm, those are what I want."

Lu Yi remained seated. He crossed his legs as he stared at Yan Huan with an indecipherable gaze, wearing a purposeful and cunning smile.

Yan Huan's gaze wavered before she threw herself at Lu Yi. Shocked, Lu Yi hastily caught her in his arms.

"What happens if you fall and ruin your face? I'll take a photo of you and show your loyal fans how Goddess Yan looks like with her bruised and swollen face."

"I know you'll catch me," Yan Huan gleefully rubbed her face against Lu Yi's neck. "Moreover, they have seen me when I was the ugliest. If they have witnessed my worst, they will be able to accept this."

"Because their Goddess Yan is never an ordinary woman."

"Unless Prosecutor Lu thinks I'm ugly?" The moment she raised her head, tears had pooled in her eyes and began to fall down her cheeks.

Lu Yi raised his eyebrows, "Do you think your acting skill can fool Prosecutor Lu?"

"You're no fun," Yan Huan wiped off her tears, that had gone to waste, on Lu Yi.

“Can I go and get you xiaolongbao now?” Lu Yi lifted Yan Huan’s chin, “And Actress Yan, can you stop moving around? Do you think your husband has erectile dysfunction or has no libido?”

Yan Huan noticed the changes Lu Yi’s body was going through. Yet, he was actually discussing about erectile dysfunction. How is this erectile dysfunction when it’s clearly erecting?

“Of course not,” Yan Huan hugged Lu Yi and put one of her hands underneath his shirt. As she expected, the man began to pant softly.

“Yan Huan!” he warned.

Yan Huan paused her movement. But, soon, she proceeded to move her hand downward.

The veins on the back of Lu Yi’s hand started to pulsate, as though he was going through a challenge. Yan Huan hesitated, then continued to remove his belt. Next... next...

Her face was flushed red and her heart was beating fast.

This was not their first time, but it was their first time in a very long time. At the touch of his skin, she ran out of breath. Instantly, her throat turned dry. Lu Yi held her hand, attempting to stop her. Yet, beneath his dark and tranquil eyes were the flaring desire. His forehead was damped. Subsequently, a drop of sweat fell off his forehead and coursed down his tanned skin.

“Your hand is bandaged. It’s uncomfortable,” he grabbed her finger. Every single muscle on his body contracted intensely. He was worried about her wounds. But Yan Huan was voluntarily looking for trouble.

“Do you not want it?”

Yan Huan gently bit his neck.

“You’re injured,” Lu Yi attempted to contain his passion, not wanting to hurt her. However, the artery on his neck throbbed abruptly and he was swamped by the burning lust.

Yan Huan placed his big hand on her chest. Half panting and half moaning, she called out Lu Yi’s name as she leaned closer toward him. Her action seemed to have triggered an instant eruption of a volcano, causing her overwhelming feelings and passion to spill like lava.

Her body was extremely warm. So was his.

They were almost burning for each other.

Lu Yi turned and held her fast underneath his body. “So, you are no longer hungry?”

“I’m not hungry anymore.” His hoarse voice and hot breath lingered between her lips.

“My husband...”

Her voice was coated with the femininity that could enchant a man. Lu Yi’s body softened as though he had just woken up from a deep sleep.

“Hmm...” Lu Yi grunted as he removed his clothes. He pushed his body up to undress her completely within a fraction of a second. They enjoyed each other’s rapid heartbeat and their scorching body temperature as their skin touched.

“Do you think I’m ugly?” She wrapped her arms around Lu Yi’s neck as tears streamed down her cheeks that were full of scars. She was not pretending this time.

Lu Yi shook his head and pinched her cheek, “You’re always the most beautiful woman.” The sentence stopped, and so did their breaths as their lips touched. Now, they could only say their goodnight after the next dawn.

Chapter 464: Killer-eyes

First light passed through the thin mist. The curtains were occasionally lifted by the breeze, and from inside came sounds that made one blush.

There was a cloying smell in the air that kept thickening.

They were young couples who had been apart for a long time. As the saying goes, parting makes the heart grow fonder. If they had not been so stressed in that time, their lust would have been even stronger now.

Lu Yi was serious and seemingly cold. Others had once believed that he had no desire for women. However, none of them knew that he would actually turn into a wolf at night, but only showed affection to the woman he loved.

Otherwise, he would just do it stiffly and dutifully with no joy, as though he was completing a mission.

That was the kind of person he was. He repressed his thoughts and his bodily desires. If he hadn’t married Yan Huan—a woman he loved to the bones, and had married the likes of Fang Zhu instead, he would have had a really hard time summoning his libido.

On that day, they skipped both breakfast and lunch.

At night, Yan Huan pushed her head against his chest and hugged his waist tightly.

“I want to eat buns, hubby.”

“Meat buns?” asked Lu Yi, stroking her hair gently. They had been at it for nearly a day. The nanny came three times, but left when she thought nobody was at home.

Yan Huan shook her head. “Vegetable buns. No meat buns.”

“I’ll go buy them,” said Lu Yi, putting on his clothes.

“Don’t go,” Yan Huan tightened her arms around his waist. She didn’t want him to leave.

How do I buy the buns for you if I don’t leave?

Lu Yi was helplessly amused at Yan Huan’s behavior. She was like a little baby that needed to be comforted.

Oh well.

He took his phone and started scrolling.

“Here, order what you want.”

He had almost forgotten about the existence of the delivery service. He himself had been eating delivery for a long time, and has put on weight thanks to all that excessive sitting.

“This, this, and this,” pointed Yan Huan.

All vegetables bun with no meat.

Lu Yi ordered a few more vegetable buns, along with meat buns for himself.

After ordering, Lu Yi tossed his phone aside. Thirty minutes was enough for one more time. However, even then, he wouldn't have exhausted all his stamina yet.

Phone in hand, the delivery boy made another call. Is the entire family out? Could I have gotten the address wrong? I have come all the way here, please don't mess with me... It's about time too. Could it be no one is at home? The address...

He checked it a few times but found no mistakes. This was definitely the place.

He knocked on the door once more, wondering if the person who made the order had left his phone somewhere where he couldn't hear the ringtone.

Knock, knock...

Unwilling to give up, he knocked again after a while.

At last, he resigned to the dismal fate of having to foot the bill himself. He wanted to cry when he thought about the price of the order. It was expensive enough to last him for a month.

Who on earth ordered this? This isn't the right way to spend money! What kind of pig spends so much on delivery?

No, they weren't going to eat it in the first place. They were here to prank him, to trick him. He wanted to cry, but no tears came out. He had to urge to wipe his face with his sleeves.

Cry, cry, let it all out. It's not a sin for a man to cry.

Just as he turned around and was about to leave, he heard the door opening from behind.

He whirled around and saw a man at the doorstep in a white bathrobe. The man was tall, his clothes fitted on him loosely. His chest muscles were formidable, but his collarbone was sexy. His features were chiseled like the masterpiece of an artisan, and his eyes, nose, lips, were all brimming with manliness. He stood by the door, languid and casual. He didn't seem very happy.

“Pass it to me,” said Lu Yi, reaching out.

The delivery boy came back to his senses and quickly passed the food to him. The man only needed one hand to easily carry the things he needed two hands to carry.

“I’m so hungry,” said a soft and silvery voice. A small hand swaddled in bandages appeared at the man’s waist.

The man was too tall, so the delivery boy couldn’t see what the woman looked like, but her voice was soft and sweet-sounding, enough to make a man melt.

He tried to steal another glance—he didn’t have any ill intentions, and was simply curious about the looks of the woman behind such a nice voice.

That was when a cold gaze stopped at his neck. He felt as though a cold gust was blustering against him.

He looked at and stared into a pair of sullen and menacing eyes that nearly froze his soul. He found it harder to breathe, as though a hand was clamped around his throat.

Bam! Lu Yi shut the door, leaving the stunned delivery boy outside.

What...what was that just now?

Were those a killer’s eyes?

M-mummy!

Anyone who sends delivery here is at the bottom of their luck!

Inside the room, Lu Yi put the delivery box on the table, behind him an additional “tail” that stuck herself to him.

He made Yan Huan sit down, went to the washroom, took out a dampened towel, and began cleaning her hands.

Then, carefully avoiding the unhealed wounds on her face, he helped her wipe her face too. His little woman had good skin. Even after those days in the blazing sun and harsh wind, her skin was smooth and silky. Sea City was humid, so she didn’t really need facial products here. Her skin was good indeed.

Lu Yi opened the delivery box and arranged its contents on the table.

The days of “force-feeding” had begun for Yan Huan once again. The wound in her hand was quite bad, especially her right hand which got further injured. Therefore, holding chopsticks or spoons was not an option.

She had to depend on Lu Yi to feed her. As for how much he would like to feed her, that depended on him.

Lu Yi put his phone to his ears, the laptop still on his laps.

“Yeah, I won’t be coming to work in a while. I’ll be going on a one-month leave, so send any new cases to my computer.”

Chapter 465: True Aunt

It was not a tough job to get approval for Lu Yi’s leave application. Nonetheless, everyone in the procuratorate was told about the situation of the Lu family. They knew that Lu Yi’s father and wife almost lost their lives at the Serene City, and naturally understood how Lu Yi felt. Initially, they had the

intention to visit his injured wife and father. However, when they were reminded that Lu Yi's wife was a celebrity, they gave up the idea.

A few days later after Yan Huan was slightly better, the four Lu family members visited the Ye family's residence.

Languidly, Ye Xinyu sat on the wheelchair, appearing gloomy. Upon seeing Ye Shuyun, his eyes instantly turned red and teared up.

"Xinyu, what's wrong with you?" Ye Shuyun was perturbed immediately after she saw Ye Xinyu's tears. She had personally raised Ye Xinyu and definitely saw him as her own daughter. The only thing that disappointed her was Ye Xinyu being a boy.

"Aunt... Uhh... Aunt..." Ye Xinyu wailed as he hugged Ye Shuyun tight.

"Aunt, I'm handicapped. I'm now a cripple. I can't take care of you anymore with only one leg left."

He wept sorrowfully, causing his face to be covered with tears and snot. Lu Jin shut his eyes, appearing to be suppressing his unreadable emotion. By now, Ye Shuyun had yet to figure out what was going on. She gently stroked Ye Xinyu's leg.

"It certainly does not look like you've been amputated. Which leg is it?"

"Aunt, one of my legs is a prosthesis," Ye Xinyu cried like a baby. He was a young man in his golden years when it was supposed to be the most colorful and poetic time of his life. He had not fully grown into an adult yet. He was still a 19-year-old boy who claimed to be in his twenties, yet he had not celebrated his twentieth birthday.

Without a leg, he was forever incapacitated. He could never again walk, jump and play any games.

"A prosthesis?" Ye Shuyun squatted down to Ye Xinyu's eye level and patted his head, consoling, "It's just a leg. You'll be fine. The Ye family will not leave you starving even if you lose both of your legs."

Ye Xinyu had his cheeks bathed in tears. Aunt, is that how you comfort a sad person?

Are you really my true aunt?

Ye Chuji dismissed it, "He is a lucky boy to have lost only one leg. If Yan Huan and Lu Jin did not save him, he would have turned into plain ashes now."

Ye Xinyu shivered, fearing to speak one more word. In fact, Ye Chuji was absolutely right. If Lu Jin did not take him out of the collapsed building, he would have lost more than just a leg. His life would be left at the Serene City. He was frightened even by the thought of it.

Yan Huan gently pulled Lu Yi's sleeve and threw him a glimpse, hinting.

"We lied to him," Lu Yi said in a muffled voice.

Yan Huan felt sorry for Ye Xinyu as the entire Ye family was happily bullying and lying to their youngest member. Ye Xinyu was the youngest boy in the family. Because of his stunningly pretty face, all the other family members had been spoiling him and simultaneously sabotaging him since he was a baby. That put Ye Xinyu in a very difficult position.

They even lied to Ye Xinyu about amputating his leg. What puzzled Yan Huan was how He Xinyu actually believed the lie. He trusted his family members' words. Without consulting the doctor or asking the nurses, he believed that his leg had been cut off.

What is in his brain?

Ye Jianguo coughed deliberately, hinting at the others to not expose the lie to Ye Xinyu out of sympathy.

"Lu Jin, how are you?" he asked Lu Jin who had been standing the whole time. He was told that Lu Jin was injured as well and he hoped that it was nothing major.

"Don't worry, dad. I'm fine. The injury is minor," Lu Jin turned to look at Ye Jianguo as he answered. He stood still and straight like a typical soldier. Regardless of the situation, Lu Jin had never bent his back.

"That's good," Ye Jianguo was relieved. At the same time, he was secretly cursing Old Master Lu who seemed to show zero concern to his almost dead son. Oh! How could I have forgotten about Lu Qin? Lu Jin and Lu Yi are not the only descendents of the Lu family.

"When are you returning to the military base?" Grandpa Ye proceeded to ask Lu Jin about his work. Lu Jin had spent almost all his years away from home and barely had time to take care of his family. Now, no longer being a young man, did he want to continue to live separately with his wife?

"Dad, I've been relocated. From now on, I'll be based at Sea City. I'll not leave this city anymore," Lu Jin flaunted a rare smile. The relocation of his work position was never part of his plan. Initially, he intended to rest for two months. However, the incident in Serene City had made great changes to his career. Not only was he promoted as admiral, one of the military bases was moved to the Sea City. Other than that, he had gained the first honor of individual achievement. This would be his greatest achievement even after he retired, proving that the years he spent in the military did not go in vain.

In the future, he would work from nine to five every day and return to his home after work.

He was old and no longer fit. It was time for him to stay by his wife's side.

"That's great," Grandpa Ye was very pleased with this new arrangement. His gaze then landed on Yan Huan as he put on an amicable smile.

"How about Huanhuan? Are you alright?"

"I'm fine, grandpa. There's nothing serious," Yan Huan grabbed her bandaged arm, "These are only small bruises and cuts, definitely not as bad as Xinyu's. At the very least, I still have my arms and legs. My four limbs are still present."

Her words were full of sarcasm.

And it hit right into the bottom of Ye Xinyu's heart.

Ye Xinyu stared at his leg sorrowfully. He doubted that they were his true family because they seemed to have no intention to share his pain. Instead, they were constantly mocking him as he was crying. At this moment, he thought he would rather die in Serene City than coming home to these scornful treatments.

Mom, why didn't you bring your son along?

"It's meal time."

Ye Chuji promptly seated everyone down, disregarding Ye Xinyu who was mourning for his allegedly lost leg with his chin lifted to an angle of 45 degrees.

Skipping a meal will not starve him to death.

"Huanhuan, you should eat more," Ye Shuyun placed some food in Yan Huan's bowl, "You have to eat more. Dad and mom do not know how to express our gratitude."

"Yes, eat more," Ye Chuji added, "Xinyu owes his life to you. By now, you have saved the Ye Family twice. In the future, you can tell uncle if you encounter any challenge. Uncle will help you with my uttermost. Those that can be done, I'll do it for you regardlessly. Those that can't be done, I'll figure out a way and do it for you too."

"Thanks, uncle. Thanks, mom."

Yan Huan lowered her head to eat from her bowl. But, the amount of food she was being fed was more than the amount they gave to the swines in the farm.

The members of the Ye family favored Yan Huan a lot. They saw her as part of their family. Also, they thought that it was their fortune to have helped Yan Huan back then as that eventually benefited themselves.

It also aided Ye Xinyu's destiny.

If Yan Huan was absent that day, Lu Jin would not have survived, not to mention Ye Xinyu.

Chapter 466: Her Past

Yan Huan took a glance at the pouting Ye Xinyu in his wheelchair. In her previous life, she hadn't heard any news about Ye Xinyu after the Su Family destroyed the Ye Family. She rarely heard anything about the Ye Family since then, not even when Lu Jin passed away. The Ye Family mentioned nothing. Perhaps Ye Xinyu actually died along with Lu Jin in that earthquake, leaving the Ye Family a hollow shell.

This was also the time when the Su Family was at its prime.

Yan Huan rested her legs on Lu Yi's, shaking them once in a while. The television was on, but Yan Huan wasn't paying much attention to it.

Not until two figures appeared on it and took her by surprise.

She straightened up her body, staring still at the two people on television.

"Muran, I have heard that you are going to star in a new drama. Would it be alright to let us into it?"

Su Muran flashed a sweet smile as she took the microphone. "I can't tell much about it at the moment, but I trust that it will live up to everyone's expectations."

"Lu Qin, are you going to be in the same drama?" the host asked the handsome Lu Qin at the side. Lu Qin was good looking and well-educated due to his family background, so he was quite majestic in terms

of looks alone. Otherwise, Yan Huan wouldn't have given up everything for him and gladly supported him from the shadows either. Yet the heart below that face was vicious enough to make her sick.

Smiling faintly, Lu Qin looked towards Su Muran, the look in his eyes softening.

"Yes. I am looking forward to working with Miss Su."

He said little, but it was enough to send a weird message and provoke guesses.

Lu Qin wasn't doing that well in this life, but it wasn't that hard to become a regular face in the showbiz with his family background and his good looks. Of course, without Yan Huan supporting him, his path to stardom wasn't easy. In fact, it was an extremely tough path.

The showbiz was a place that required good looks, good backgrounds, and good luck.

Lu Qin had the former two, but not luck.

His luck had been pretty awful in this life. He had acted as male leads and supporting leads, but those movies and dramas never got too popular. Until now, he wasn't that well-known.

In this life, he was going down the same route as Su Muran—quantity over quality. People will eventually remember him once he acts in enough films. In fact, he always got the role of male lead or supporting lead, but none of those films were great.

Didn't take long for these two to hook up.

Yan Huan propped her face on her elbow, shaking her feet before the sofa. She wondered what kind of drama they were going to be in.

"A bitch and a scum. Great combination," she muttered to herself. She saw Lu Yi staring at him when she turned around, and there was something in his eyes that suggested his intention to peel away her disguise and dig open her wound, her bloody wound from her past life.

She turned away. She wasn't sure if she was trying to avoid his eyes, but running away seemed the right thing to do.

Lu Yi stood up and sat beside him. He reached out and took her into his embrace.

"Am I that untrustworthy?"

"Huh? What are you talking about?" said Yan Huan, feigning ignorance. She casually brushed her hair behind her ears and looked away. It was bad acting on her part. Her nervousness and distractedness had betrayed her.

"Next time, make sure you clean up your tracks after foretelling an earthquake," said Lu Yi, rubbing her head. There are surveillance cameras in web cafes, Miss Yan.

Yan Huan stiffened. He knew. But why? Why did he suspect anything? She never went overboard, had she? She never revealed her clairvoyance power, had she? Apart from the matter with the Ye Family and the earthquake.

She looked at her fingers, not knowing what to do. Her muscles were still stiff, and the pressure was about to make her snap and go crazy.

That was when Lu Yi put his hand on her back and patted gently.

“Don’t worry, everything’s alright. However, you should keep these premonitions to yourself in the future. Everyone has their own destiny. There are some things you can change, and some you can’t.”

“You have done a good job. The earthquake had nothing to do with you. No matter how much preparation you make and how much of your premonitions you tell, no one will believe them. Even if they did, we would never know what kind of disaster might befall onto you.”

His fingers moved to Yan Huan’s hair, brushing them gently. Yan Huan bit her lips gently. Her lips hurt, as did her heart for some reason.

Pain. Incessant pain.

There was nowhere to hide, but how could she tell Lu Yi of her pathetic past? She had neither the shamelessness or courage required.

Tell him about how she set him up with Lu Qin? Tell him about how she bullied his mother? Tell him about how she laughed at Lu Jin’s death? Tell him about how she hectored him for being fatherless, and how she added insult to the injury?

Lu Yi was waiting for her reply, she knew. But should she say it? Can she say it? She thought for a long time while he waited, but in the end, she didn’t know how to start.

She was dirty and despicable in her previous life.

“It’s alright, you don’t have to say it. I’m always here for you. Do what you want to do, and I’ll clean up the mess if you happen to leave any,” said Lu Yi, still running his fingers through her hair. His voice was deep and gentle. To her, she felt as though he had given her a lump of cotton.

A lump of cotton to hide herself in, so that she wouldn’t be hurt.

“You can tell me when you are ready. But...” he looked down and stared straight into Yan Huan’s eyes, dead serious. “Be careful of what you say in the future, or you might get into trouble.”

Yan Huan nodded. She did know about some things that would happen in the future, but that was limited to just a few years ahead. What came after that had nothing to do with her. But would anyone believe that if they were to find out about her powers? If that happens, even Lu Yi cannot protect her, and she might even implicate Lu Yi, his family, the Ye Family, and Yi Ling.

Chapter 467: His Wife Was Reborn

Yi Ling was doing great now; she did not want her to get involved with the disputes in her past life.

It remained unknown when she would say and be willing to unfold all her unbearable past to Lu Yi. For all she knew it might take very long, it could be very soon, or maybe she would never tell him.

“What if I don’t say it forever?” Yan Huan played with the button on Lu Yi’s shirt. Her eyes were swimming in tears, cutting off her fortune and swallowing her past.

“Then don’t say it,” Lu Yi brushed her face lightly with his finger. “But you must let me know if you run into a situation similar to that of Serene City in the future. Did you know how dangerous it was? It was possible that you and Dad would have died at that place.”

“Yeah, I know, I won’t do it again,” Yan Huan listened to his teaching. I dare not do it again. Moreover, she lifted both her legs and stepped on Lu Yi’s feet, “You think the earthquake will occur so frequently? I’ve only encountered once in my past life...”

She immediately held her tongue upon saying this. She kept rolling her eyes, trying to mend it but it was irremediable.

“Hmm, past life?” Lu Yi squinted his eyes and said the two words lightly. Nonetheless, the threatening tone in his voice was quite strong.

I didn’t say anything, Yan Huan feigned ignorance. Yeah, I didn’t say anything, right?

However, Lu Yi did not plan to let her go easily, he turned her face so that she was looking at his eyes. He was not stupid nor blind; he could tell whether she was lying.

Such careless words must be true. No, Yan Huan’s careless words are what she has been hiding all this time.

Lu Yi instinctively thought that Yan Huan might have a gift of being a prophet, but in actual fact she did not. To his surprise, she might actually be...

“You are reborn?” Lu Yi asked in another way. He was well aware of Yan Huan’s nature, she would never breathe a word if he did not ask directly.

Yan Huan blinked her eyes and pulled Lu Yi’s button again.

“Lu Yi, honey, how did you come across the word of rebirth? You’re a prosecutor, don’t tell me you like to read those novels that are full of cliché written by little girls?”

What time traveling, rebirth, rising from the dead or the sorts of novel like eternal love.

“Your mother-in-law likes reading these,” Lu Yi lifted his brows and continued, “The girls in the procuratorate like it too. They talk about it all the time when they have nothing to do. I’m not from Mars, how can I not know about it?”

Oh, Yan Huan figured it out already, Lu Yi was influenced by the people around him.

Yan Huan nodded. I won’t tell, firm and resolute. Lu Yi’s ability to accept was terribly strong. Wouldn’t a normal person scream, and scream, and scream when they encounter such an incident?

Why didn’t he have any reaction?

Lu Yi still would not let her go, as there was something he had to know.

“Were you related to the Lu family in your past life?” Lu Yi put Yan Huan on the sofa and stood up. Then, he bent down and asked her condescendingly.

She could not remain silent, she had to tell him.

"Yes," Yan Huan stopped playing with Lu Yi's buttons and played with her fingers instead.

"Did you know me?" Lu Yi asked again.

"I did," Yan Huan admitted.

"Did we know each other very well?"

"Pretty well."

"How well?"

"Erm..." Yan Huan had to contemplate about how she was going to answer the question.

"Actually we were not very familiar with each other, but I knew some of your stuff."

"Then?"

"I was afraid of you," Yan Huan was an honest woman, which was why she answered the question frankly without any deception.

"Afraid of me?" Lu Yi squinted his eyes, he was born with a murderous face which was exactly like this.

"Was I very scary?"

"Yeah, in the past life," Yan Huan recalled Lu Yi's cold and superior face. Based on her intelligence quotient, it would be a wonder if she was not afraid of him.

"How did I do in my past life?" Lu Yi clasped both her hands. She would tear her bandages off if she kept playing with her fingers.

"Very good," Yan Huan could not play with her fingers, hence she resumed pulling his buttons, "You married Fang Zhu, who's a nun."

"And then..." Lu Yi was not surprised at all. If it were not because of such a turn of events that he fell in love with Yan Huan, he would most likely marry Fang Zhu in the end. He could even envision what kind of life he would live.

"Very good." Although Yan Huan had never seen how Lu Yi married Fang Zhu, she believed that everything in the dream actually took place in the past life as that was Lu Yi's nature.

"Both of you treated each other coldly and had no children."

Lu Yi clenched his jaw, he brushed a strand of hair off her face. His hand lingered there and he twirled the strand of hair around his fingers.

"What about my parents?" An unspeakable sense of heaviness could be heard in his deep voice. He might have guessed it. His past life was not as good as Yan Huan said.

Yan Huan paused her fingers before clenching the button on his shirt tightly and scratching it with her nails.

"Dad died in the earthquake, his head was smashed."

Lu Yi wobbled a little, every muscle in his body were tightening. It seemed like he found it hard to believe and accept.

“What about the Ye family?” he asked again.

Yan Huan reached up and put her hands inside Lu Yi’s shirt above his chest. She could hear the cadence of his heart beating and feel the pounding of his heart against his chest.

Thump, thump. His heart was beating so strong.

“The Ye family...” She laid her face on Lu Yi’s chest. She could only calm herself down by listening to his heartbeat.

“The Ye family was gone, all the money invested by the airport was money poured down the drain. The Ye family went bankrupt and the airport went into the hands of the Su family afterward.”

“Grandpa...” She bit her red lips, it was quite painful. Old Master was in fact a nice old man and he treated her nicely. They were courteous to each other even though they were not as close as his own granddaughter. But, in the past life...

“Grandpa passed away not long after the Ye family was defeated. There was no news of Ye Xinyu and Uncle was heavily in debt.”

“Yi Ling... jumped off a 25-story building. She was severely mutilated...” She murmured as if she were talking to herself, but Lu Yi heard it anyway.

No wonder she treated Yi Ling so good in this life, it was solely for the reason that Yi Ling died tragically in her past life. Apart from this, he was utterly sure that if it was not because of Yan Huan’s rebirth, everything that Yan Huan said about the Ye family and Dad would come true and take place.

The Ye family was gone, Grandpa had passed away and Uncle was saddled with debts. Perhaps Ye Xinyu was gone as well, the highest possibility was that he died with my Dad, Lu Jin in the earthquake.

Chapter 468: I Was A Fool In My Past Life

Yan Huan felt sleepy. Her fingers were still on Lu Yi’s chest, feeling his heartbeat. That was her fort, the impenetrable fort that would keep her safe.

“Huanhuan...” Lu Yi played with her hair.

“Hmm?” Yan Huan opened her eyes. She had spoken too much and was now sleepy.

“Who was I to you in your previous life?” Lu Yi pinched a few strands of her hair, curious as to what kind of relationship they had in their previous life.

“I was your cousin-in-law,” replied Yan Huan. The sleepiness must have gotten to her, for she replied honestly without a second thought, but she felt a sharp pain in her scalp right as the words left her lips. Her mind was crystal clear again from the shock.

She quickly sat up, shoulders drooping. She just made a shocking revelation. Everything she said before this was acceptable to Lu Yi, but not this.

This was something Lu Yi would never accept.

“You married Lu Qin in your previous life?” Lu Yi sat up as well, clamping Yan Huan’s shoulders with his hands. He was a step away from shifting those hands up to her neck.

Yan Huan stared at him for a long time, then nodded.

“Yes, Lu Qin married me, and kept it a secret marriage till the end of my life.”

“You are so stupid,” Lu Yi felt like strangling her. “How can you marry someone like Lu Qin? He’s a goddamn vampire, and he’ll kick you aside once he sucked you dry.”

He wasn’t a good man, and he couldn’t possibly be good to Yan Huan.

“I was pretty stupid.”

Yan Huan suddenly reached out and pounced into Lu Yi’s chest. “I was a complete fool in my previous life, hubby. I never knew I got Best Actress of The Year because someone helped me from the shadows. Vain as I was, I always thought I simply had good luck, but all that ‘luck’ was actually the doings of that one person.”

“Yet I failed him in the end.”

Lu Yi hugged her tightly.

“Was that person, me?” he asked.

“Yes,” Yan Huan rubbed her face against his chest. “It was.”

Lu Yi laughed bitterly. It was him. It was. Turns out he had fallen for her in both lives. She had left a ripple in the peaceful lake within his heart since their first encounter.

In their previous life, they missed the opportunity of being together. Is that why she’s back to set things straight?

But there was something he needed to know.

“How did you get reincarnated? Did Lu Qin do something to you?”

Yan Huan pursed her lips gently. During times like this, silence was often the best answer.

It’s not that she didn’t want to reply, but because she didn’t know how. She couldn’t say it. She didn’t have the courage to. The pain from her past was bone-deep.

Alright, Lu Yi understood. She didn’t want to say more. Then so be it. He’ll wait for the day when she’s ready.

She dropped her head and played with her fingers, her long lashes quivering like a frail butterfly encased in ice, ready to shatter at the slightest movement.

Her hand suddenly grasped at Lu Yi’s clothes, color fading from her joints as pain seeped in. Lu Yi thought she was ready to say, but her words came out as musings.

“I died when I was 28.”

Lu Yi felt something stabbing at his heart. He found it hard to even breath.

“Lu Qin bled me dry.”

Lu Yi felt as though a gash appeared on the corner of his eyes, mixing his tears with blood.

“It’s alright, it’s alright now,” he patted her back gently. “It’s all in the dream. It’s all over now.”

Yes, her past was a mere dream. That life, that world, they were all in the past. Ceased to exist.

However, Lu Yi will never forget what Yan Huan said. She died at 28, bled dry by Lu Qin. She was the best thing that had happened to Lu Yi. Without her, Lu Yi’s life would have been dry and dull. He would have married a woman like Fang Zhu and be bound to a loveless marriage.

For someone to hurt a kind, beautiful, forbearing, and stubborn woman like her, for someone to hurt the woman he couldn’t dote on in two lives, it was unforgivable to him.

Utterly unforgivable.

The sky outside grew somber as another day passed. They felt safe in the silent room, as though they would be like this until the end of the world.

Lu Yi opened the door and walked out in big strides.

He ran into a person who was approaching.

“Brother.”

Lu Qin’s eyes twinkled at seeing Lu Yi, as though he had been waiting for him.

Lu Yi stopped in his tracks and looked down at Lu Qin. He was half a head taller and always stood straight. If Lu Qin was a slice of “fresh young meat”, he would have been a “jerky”.

“Brother, I need your help,” smiled Lu Qin. A spark of malice flitted across his eyes. Did he think Lu Yi would miss it? Lu Yi had been a prosecutor for years, and no one had the balls to play tricks before him. In the past, he had let many things slide because he simply didn’t care. They were both from the Lu Family, so he tolerated him as long as he didn’t go overboard.

He had helped him as long as it was within his ability. Lu Qin had benefited a lot from him in the past few years.

Lu Qin took Lu Yi’s approval as consent. It had always been like this anyway. As long as he asked for it, Lu Yi would see to it happening. He wasn’t worried about it.

“Brother, I heard that you have good connections with Jiu Feng. Can you tell them to give me more screen time? The drama I’m starring in next isn’t giving me much screen time.”

This had niggled at his mind. His screen time was pathetic despite being the male lead, and the camera was always focused on Su Muran. It can’t possibly be that the audience all preferred to look at a woman all the time, right?

“Of course,” said Lu Yi. A flash of delight flashed across Lu Qin’s eyes, and he left on high spirits.

Lu Yi watched him go off with a cold smile.

Of course...not. He'll never help him again. He would have killed him if he hadn't been going easy on him.

He turned around and strode off.

"I'm home, Mom," he said as he opened the door and walked in. Ye Shuyun was watching television with Little Bean on her lap, and Lu Jin was browsing the newspapers by the side. With nearly half a year of holidays, a recent promotion, and having earned himself a good name, Lu Jin was feeling pretty smug.

Chapter 469: Washed Her Hands Again

Ye Shuyun adored Little Bean all the more now that she even put a bow on the cat. Fortunately, Little Bean had no appreciation for beauty. It would walk proudly among other cats regardless of whether you put a bow or a cleaning rag on its head. Little Bean was known as a beautiful female cat as it was pretty and well-behaved, or putting it in another way, it was idle.

"Your Grandpa asked us to stop by tomorrow," Lu Jin put down the newspaper in his hands and told his son.

"Alright," Lu Yi was obviously aware that he had to visit the Classical Gardens once.

"Will you go with Huanhuan?" Ye Shuyun asked her son.

"No," Lu Yi would not bring Yan Huan along, especially after he knew about Yan Huan's past. He did not want Yan Huan to suffer anything that she could not bear and for her to face those people that she disliked.

"I think it's better for her not to go too," Lu Jin coughed. It's best not to go. Based on his temper, it's most likely that father loathes all of us. Above all, it's already made known to the public that Lu Yi and Yan Huan are married, therefore it's impossible to amend it. But Old Master Lu must have read it as a slap in his face and looked at it as his unbearable failure.

"You Mum must've picked you up from the garbage."

Ye Shuyun added.

"You almost died in an earthquake, yet I've never seen your father show any concern for you."

"Ahem..." Lu Jin coughed again. He didn't know about it then. Besides, I didn't actually die, did I?

Lu Yi drew Little Bean up and gently rubbed its little ears. He unconsciously pinched Little Bean's ear as he thought about something. Meow! Little Bean let out a heart-rending yowl and its fur puffed up.

Little Bean ran away swiftly to the direction of Ye Shuyun.

It was a clever cat after all, not only did it get fatter, it had gotten smarter too. It surely knew who could be its protector.

Little Bean glared vigilantly at Lu Yi; the latter would most likely not be able to get closer to Little Bean for a long time.

“What’s wrong, Little Bean?” Ye Shuyun immediately picked Little Bean up and warily petted the smooth and beautiful fur on Little Bean’s body.

Little Bean squinted its eyes and turned a cold shoulder to everyone.

The housekeeper had prepared dinner for them when they came back at night. There were traces of all kinds of disaster on Yan Huan’s hands. Still, she could never bear in mind that she had been told not to use and wash her hands. Sometimes she would still wash her hands as usual, resulting in inflammation every time she washed her hands. This was why her hands were still in bandages even until now; bandages were getting thicker and thicker and her hands were like pig hooves now.

She blew out a breath, “Aunt, can you not say anything about this? Let’s keep it under our hats.”

She was talking it over with the housekeeper. How horrible would it be if Lu Yi knew about this. She better be alert.

The housekeeper was at a loss as to whether she should laugh or cry. Who would ever know that Yan Huan was of such nature in private? She was so muddle-headed that she kept forgetting about it. As a matter of fact, she soaked her hand in water again.

“Even if I say nothing, Mr. Lu can still see with his eyes whether the bandages were wrapped by him as he knows it better than anyone. I can never learn his way of wrapping bandages.”

Yan Huan had to admit that the housekeeper was right.

Worst came to the worst, I would just get scolded. She raised both her hands, when would they recover?

The housekeeper served the meal on the table, cleaned the house and was just about to leave.

“Aunt, hold on.”

Yan Huan stopped the housekeeper.

The housekeeper halted, “What’s wrong? Is there anything else, Ms. Yan?”

“Hmm, yeah,” Yan Huan opened her bag and drew out a purse. She took out a big stack of money from the purse. There was at least 3,000 yuan just by visual estimation.

She put the money in front of the housekeeper.

“Ms. Yan, I don’t accept bribes.” The housekeeper quickly shook her hands as she could not accept the money.

Yan Huan put the stack of money in the housekeeper’s hands, “Aunt, what are you thinking about? It’s your birthday today, isn’t it? Thanks for coming over and cooking for us. This is your birthday present. I’ve racked my brain and couldn’t think of anything to give you, but I think this would be the most suitable one, right?”

The housekeeper felt as if her hand was burned by the money upon hearing this.

She smiled, “If Ms. Yan really wants to give me a present, one piece would be enough.”

“One is not presentable.” Yan Huan put her purse back into her bag as she never intended to take back the money. “You’re a similar age with my mother. She used to be a housekeeper too. Back then, I was still a kid. One day, she came back and told me that her employer gave her an extra bonus as it was her birthday. She said she would leave all the money to me so that I could celebrate my birthday.”

The housekeeper clenched the money in her hand tightly, she could see the tears gathered in Yan Huan’s eyes. Yan Huan wanted to cry but she managed to hold back her tears.

A motherless child surely faced a hard time.

“Thank you, Ms. Yan. I will take it.”

The housekeeper would keep the money with her at all times. The salary offered by Yan Huan was actually quite high. Besides, unlike the others who would throw a tantrum at their housekeepers or maids, Yan Huan and Lu Yi respected her and were very nice to her. They treated her like family and never lost their temper with her. There were times when Yan Huan went filming and Lu Yi would come back less often, hence she was only left with the jobs of cleaning the rooms and preparing two meals for Mr. Lu. Sometimes she only needed to clean the rooms when Mr. Lu was not around.

In spite of that, they never skimmed on her wages. Sometimes Yan Huan’s manager or Lu Yi would pass the wages to her when Yan Huan was occupied.

What a nice kid. It’s too bad her mother passed away so early, she was a pitiful woman after all.

Lu Yi came back just in time when the housekeeper got out of the house.

“Mr. Lu,” the housekeeper stopped Lu Yi.

“Yeah, aunt, is there anything?”

Lu Yi stopped his pace, wondering whether something happened to Yan Huan.

“Nothing much.” The housekeeper breathed out a sigh. “She misses her Mum. Console and try to cheer her up. Motherless children are pitiful.”

“I will, thanks aunt.” Lu Yi turned around, opened the door and walked inside. Yan Huan was lying on her stomach on the sofa, she could barely use the phone with her bandaged hand.

But the bandage was not wrapped according to Lu Yi’s style.

“Washed your hands again?”

Lu Yi came to her, sat down and drew her hand closer. As expected, it was not his work. It was impossible for an ordinary person to learn his way of wrapping bandages. Clearly, there was only one reason for her to wrap her bandages afresh.

She washed her hands again.

“I apologize,” Yan Huan held out her hands, confessed, admitted to her fault and pleaded guilty, “I forgot again.”

“How many times has it been?” Lu Yi asked her again.

Chapter 470: She's Released

Yan Huan shook her head. She couldn't remember how many times it had been. She exhaled dismally. She had to wait for her hand to recover before she can take on another drama offer. How can she act with her hand like this?

And which drama? It had to be Su Muran's one. She wouldn't have gone for it had she not seen Su Muran and Lu Qin's names on the cast list.

She gave them time to grow, and now it was time for the test. Hopefully, they wouldn't make her regret her decision too much.

Still, she couldn't lift her spirits. Staring at the dishes on the table, she wondered if her mother was like the aunty in her days of being a nanny.

Mom was always smiling, never complaining about her employers. She didn't understand many things when she was little, and only knew that her mother's job was to serve others after growing up.

She didn't like that. Her mother should have been spending her days dressed in pretty clothes and shopping with friends and doing facial treatment, not washing all sorts of dishes with her hands soaked in dishwashing liquid. Her mother should have been drinking refined coffee, not boiled water. Her mother should have been playing the piano and attending balls, like what nobles do.

Her mother was beautiful. It shouldn't have been that way.

She felt a tingling sensation at her nose. It was painful and uncomfortable. She missed her mother.

"Thinking about your mother?" asked Lu Yi, sitting down and placing his large hand on her face. As expected, her eyes were red.

"Mhm," nodded Yan Huan. "I gave the nanny a bonus for her birthday. It reminded me of when I was little and my mother got a bonus of a few hundred dollars when she was working as a nanny. I can celebrate my Huanhuan's birthday now, she would tell me, I'll buy you cakes and pretty dresses."

Lu Yi rubbed her head. "Let's visit your mother soon, alright?"

Yan Huan looked up and nodded. She hadn't shown Lu Yi to her mother yet. She had been so busy filming that she hadn't had time to visit her mom in a long time. She will show Lu Yi to her mother, and she would like that. She would be happy for her for finding such a good husband.

"Let's go eat," said Lu Yi, rising and carrying her up in his arms. He doted on her as though she was a little girl. It made Yan Huan wonder just how blind she was to fall for a scumbag like Lu Qin and hate a good man like Lu Yi.

She only found out at the very end.

Some people were beasts beneath human skin, capable of any atrocity.

He was born with an icy face and menacing looks, but he was the most just of them all.

In her previous life, she had let him down. She swore she wouldn't make the same mistake twice.

Lu Yi picked up more food with his chopsticks and put them in Yan Huan's bowl. He waited for her to begin eating before telling her about his schedule for the next day.

"We are going to the Classical Garden tomorrow," he said.

"I see..." said Yan Huan with little emotions. "Has your grandpa finally remembered about you?"

Lu Yi raised an eyebrow.

"Got something to say?"

"No," Yan Huan shook her head. "Was your father really not adopted?"

"Who knows," said Lu Yi. It mattered little to him. They both had the same surname, and that was enough for him.

"Not bringing me along?" asked Yan Huan sullenly as she kicked at the table.

"You want to go?" asked Lu Yi, putting more food into her bowl. Feeding her has become an easier task since she would eat whatever she was given. Hopefully, she'll put on some weight soon.

"No," said Yan Huan, looking down and eating. Not at all. Old Master Lu was always sarcastic towards her, as though she had just been released from prison and would pollute the air around her, as though she were a waste of rice.

She wasn't thick-skinned or a masochist, and she could do without his scoldings. Even though he was Lu Yi's grandfather, she had suffered enough from her in her two lives.

"Then don't go," said Lu Yi. He wouldn't force Yan Huan to do anything against her wishes. In fact, he wasn't intending on letting her tag along in the first place.

That made Yan Huan's appetite a lot better, and she ate an additional bowl of rice at dinner. If only she always had such a good appetite, though Lu Yi.

Unfortunately, she had a small appetite and a hard time putting on weight. How worrying.

Lu Yi went over to his parents' place early in the morning the next day since he didn't have to work on the weekends. Still, he was surprised as to why his grandpa wanted to have them over. He had been giving them the cold shoulder for a few months.

He didn't bother asking either. Whatever Old Master Lu had in mind, he would soon find out. Making speculations was a mere waste of time.

Lu Yi drove to Old Master Lu's residence, the Classical Garden, a mansion that had endured hundreds of years and remained completely intact even during wartimes. That alone spoke for Lu Family's influence back then.

When Lu Yi pulled up outside the mansion, he noticed a few more cars than usual, among which Lu Qin's million-dollar sports car.

Guests. Military cars. Lu Yi's gaze stopped at the military car plate number at the back of the cars.

"Any idea who the guests are?" Lu Yi asked Lu Jin as he pushed the door open.

Lu Jin shook his head. "I didn't ask. Must be the old man's friends." Did he know them? Lu Jin had no idea who it was or which military zone the car belonged to.

As expected, they found guests when they entered. A lot of guests. One of them made Lu Yi's eyes darken.

Oh, it's Miao Xinyuan.

Out of prison.

Thinking of it, it was about time. Almost a year had passed, and Lu Yi wouldn't be surprised at all if she was released on parole. The Miso Family was powerful, and getting Miao Xinyuan out was nothing difficult.

Most people from their generation only have one child, so they would do whatever it takes to get Miao Xinyuan out.

Old Master Lu wasn't very happy to see them.

"Told you you were adopted," whispered Ye Shuyun.

Lu Jin remained silent.

On the other end, Lu Qin and his mother watched them as though it was none of their business. Best if the old man drove the Lu Jin family out of the family. With Lu Jim's status, they didn't need the Lu Family anyway.

Lu Qin and his mother, on the other hand, desperately needed the Lu Family.