

### **Chapter 481: Does She Not Have Substance?**

She put the popcorn on her lap. From time to time, she would stuff a popcorn in her mouth and drink a mouthful of Coke, although it wasn't good to drink too much of this stuff, once in a while it was still understandable.

The movie told the story of a female worker in a small town up North, slowly climbing ranks from the bottom to the top, shedding tears while also sharing laughter. The plot was pretty good. Ye Yimeng's acting skills had also improved, at the very least, it felt much better than when she was working with Yan Huan. Her performance in this drama was remarkable. She propped up her face with her hand, while sipping the Coke.

Oh right, some people were yawning during the movie, yeah, it was a little boring, just like drinking plain water. Maybe everyone watched it for the male lead. After all, he was a young man who was very popular at the moment, thus had many fans.

Except that these fans were not enough to support a good word of mouth.

The more she watched, the more boring it actually felt. Yan Huan thought, maybe the reason for it was that she herself was an actress, so she might be a little picky. Normal people might probably feel slightly better. She turned and glanced at Lu Yi.

Lu Yi was not facing her. She put her own cup of Coke in front of herself, lowered her head, held the straw and took a sip. Satisfied, she continued watching silently.

But after a while, Yan Huan heard a strange noise.

Zzz, zzz...

The corner of Yan Huan's eye twitched, she looked in the direction of the sound, and saw a man sitting beside Fang Zhu, fast asleep.

Look, if you fell asleep, then sleep, no one said you couldn't sleep in a cinema. As long as you sleep happily, whether or not you watch the movie is your business, but you shouldn't affect other people.

A person could fall asleep during a movie, what more in such a state. Either this fellow was too tired, or this movie was honestly not very good.

Yan Huan couldn't say how bad it really was, but in her opinion, it was still acceptable. After all, they had put effort into filming it, it was impossible to end up that badly. But obviously, in the eyes of other people, it was bad.

There were only seven people in the audience, one was asleep, which was Fang Zhu's boyfriend.

One was very engrossed, although she could be thinking about her past memories, which was Fang Zhu.

One was watching earnestly, but to no avail, which was Yan Huan.

One was indeed watching, but did not know what he was watching, which was Lu Yi.

As for the others, they were probably a bit bored, because all three of them left the cinema halfway through the movie. Only the four of them insisted on watching it to the end. For Yan Huan it was about being respectful; this was being courteous towards a movie. The same went for Lu Yi.

What Fang Zhu was thinking, she did not know, but Fang Zhu's boyfriend, however, was snoring in his sleep, from the moment the movie started, all the way until the end, wasting his movie ticket.

The movie lasted almost two hours, but Yan Huan didn't even know how to describe it; it was truly quite a failure.

It did not capture the hearts of the audience; it was incomprehensible; the only upside was that the actors on screen had pretty good acting skills, winning them a few points.

Yan Huan finished her Coke, the popcorn was gone as well. Alright, she could go home now.

When she walking out of the cinema, the ticket inspector at the door was staring at her again, her gaze never wavered from when she walked out till she reached the big hall.

"What were you looking at," another employee nudged the ticket inspector's shoulder.

"It's understandable if you said you were staring at guys, but why are you looking at a woman?"

"That is Yan Huan!"

The ticket inspector pointed at the big hall with a finger.

"That is Yan Huan."

"Yan Huan!" The employee let out a sudden scream.

Yan Huan raised her head, she then noticed that the people around her were looking in her direction.

Yan Huan blinked, but before she could react, camera lights were flashing in her eyes.

Lu Yi reached out an arm to block, then walked towards the exit with his other arm wrapped around Yan Huan's shoulder. Right now everyone was still puzzled, they had not gotten close to their idol nor requested for an autograph.

Lu Yi had already walked out of the cinema with Yan Huan. By the time someone went out, they were nowhere to be found.

"What are you looking at?" Fang Zhu asked her boyfriend.

The guy was staring straight at the photo in the corner, "I was thinking how come she looked so familiar. It really was her." Although, now that he thought about it, he was quite regretful, oh God, he was so near to his goddess, alas, he didn't even recognize her.

Fang Zhu didn't feel good inside, and there were some things that would make her unhappy if she didn't say them.

"I want to ask you." She stood in front of the guy, pulling down the folds of her jacket out of habit.

“You’re asking if my eyes were still glued to that photo?” He was feeling frustrated inside, frustrated at himself for missing an opportunity to meet his goddess.

“Tell me.” Fang Zhu wasn’t laughing, she could not force a smile out either, there was always a question in her heart that she wanted someone to answer for her.

“Isn’t a woman’s substance important?”

“Of course.” The guy did not refute this point, of course no one would like an idiotic woman, including him.

“If that’s the case, between a woman with only a pretty face, and a woman with substance, which would guys prefer?”

“This...” The guy touched his chin, looking at Yan Huan’s picture again.

“Naturally, guys would immediately notice the face, this is undeniable. The first thing that attracts a man to a woman, the most important thing, would of course be the face. If the face was too unpleasant to look at, then how could we still want to know her substance?”

“Like her.” The guy pointed at Yan Huan’s still.

“Look, which guy wouldn’t like a woman like that?”

“Is she pretty? Yes, she is.”

“Does she have a good body? Pretty good.”

“You say she doesn’t have substance, does she really not have any?”

“Does she though?” The first few points, Fang Zhu agreed with, because that was the truth, on the outside Yan Huan had a really good appearance, or else she couldn’t possibly be known as the goddess of the nation, not every female could live up to this title.

However, if you were talking about substance, she was not convinced. Someone who only knew about acting, without much degree of education, while the other had already finished her studies at a university. What substance could she possibly have?

“Do you think she doesn’t have any?” the guy lowered his head and asked Fang Zhu.

Fang Zhu paused for a moment, then she adjusted her glasses, preparing to give a long lecture, “Substance is...”

“Your wisdom?” The guy replied for her. “Your education level, your knowledge, how much you’ve studied, how many words you’ve written, how outstanding you are, and how much praise have you gotten from others. You’ve always been the top in your teaching field, your students are afraid of you, your school thinks highly of you, your parents are proud of you ever since you were young.”

“Is it all of this?”

Fang Zhu did not hear anything wrong at all?

**Chapter 482: Yes, I Love Her**

Were those not enough? Were those not what substance was all about?

The man shook his head.

“Superficial,” he laughed sardonically. That’s why people always say those that come out of school, be they teacher or student, are all guileless.

It’s okay to be guileless, but guilelessness wasn’t the same as stupidity.

“She has no substance, so you say...” the man smiled wanly.

“During the Serene City earthquake, she was at the disaster site saving lives while you sent ‘thoughts and prayers’.”

“When she was digging out victims with her bare hands, you were watching television and posting comments like ‘my heart goes out to you and your family’.”

“When she was carrying a large man on her back, you were crying your tears of compassion. Wonder how much that helped?”

“She donated 50 million RMB to Serene City, and what about you? To me, this is what a person with substance would do. Her actions spoke louder than words, while you people are all talk and no action.”

“Substance? What a joke.”

The man rolled his eyes. What man wouldn’t fall for a woman like Yan Huan?

Fang Zhu’s face shuffled between ghastly pale and liver-red, but she had nothing to rebuke.

Outside the cinema, Lu Yi and Yan Huan were far away, walking hand in hand. They stopped and looked at the night view of Sea City, as beautiful as always. The ocean at Sea City was always calm and peaceful. Apart from the beautiful scenery, Sea City also had its shipping and tourism industries to boast about. Even at ten pm, people thronged along the waters, some awake and waiting for the next sunrise.

Brilliant lights lit up on a skyscraper nearly 30 floors high, neon colors shifting in unpredictable beauty.

This building had almost become a tourist attraction with its astounding beauty at night.

A large screen resided in the center of the building, on which an advertisement was being played.

The woman in the advertisement had silky long hair and was lying in a chair. On her porcelain fingers was a diamond ring. Her features were exquisite and beautiful, and her smile was enough to die for.

She stood up and turned around, her skin radiating with the pellucid beauty of pearls.

She walked forward and suddenly turned around, giving an unforgettable glance evocative of the prose of a famous poem:

I scoured the crowds on a dark night,

For how many times I could not say,

Yet she was nowhere within sight.

But when I turned around in dismay,  
I saw her below the dim lantern light,  
All alone in an empty alleyway.

The image of the ring and her exquisite hands were etched into the memories of the audience.

Diamond, eternal love.

If you love her true, gift her eternal love.

This was a jewelry advertisement Yan Huan had shot just a few days back. Still, it was unexpectedly extravagant for the company to rent the skyscraper which stood in the middle of the Sea City. It was hard to avoid this advertisement with it being played on repeat.

Of course, it would serve to make Yan Huan even more popular.

“Do I look good in it?” asked Yan Huan.

Lu Yi hugged her from the back, resting his chin on her shoulders.

“Mhm, of course. My wife is the prettiest.”

Yan Huan leaned back and cuddled against him. The night scenery in Sea City was extremely beautiful. Those who lived in Sea City, beneath all of its brilliant glamors, could only be considered lucky.

“Hubby...” called Yan Huan, rubbing her eyes.

“Mhm? What is it?” asked Lu Yi, adjusting her cap so it wouldn’t fall off.

“I’m sleepy. I wanna go to bed.” And why wouldn’t she be? It was late, and she hadn’t slept well the night before. She was so sleepy she didn’t feel like moving.

“I’ll give you a piggyback ride,” said Lu Yi, bending over.

Yan Huan climbed onto him and soon fell asleep.

Lu Yi made sure she was stable before making his way back home on foot. He didn’t drive since the distance wasn’t great. The street lights elongated their shadows. To Lu Yi, the person on his back was his most precious possession and all he had.

A shadow loomed before him. Lu Yi stopped for a moment before starting to walk forward again.

When he got closer, he saw a woman dressed in black below the street light.

Was it a chance encounter or a planned one?

It mattered little to Lu Yi.

He walked past the woman in large strides. The corner of the black clothes fluttered in the air before falling near his trousers, but never made contact.

“Lu Yi...” said the woman, turning around suddenly. Lu Yi was a distance away by then.

“Yes?” asked Lu Yi, stopping in his tracks.

“Do you love her?” asked Fang Zhu. She dreaded asking the question, but she had to. She was well aware that Lu Yi never loved her, and it seemed as though she never loved Lu Yi either, but she didn’t want to admit defeat, so much so that it was becoming a mental illness.

And mental illnesses are hard to cure.

Lu Yi slanted his face to look at Yan Huan’s closed eyes. Her lashes were long and beautiful and made her look brittle.

He rarely talked about love, but he loved her too much.

“Yes. I do.”

With that, Lu Yi walked off. Behind him, Fang Zhu’s face was covered in tears.

She didn’t want to admit defeat, but it was more than that.

She missed him.

She liked him.

Perhaps you could even call it love.

No matter what it was, she would never have another chance to be with him in her lifetime.

But that man belonged to her, so what went wrong? They even got married in her dreams. Even though they didn’t have children, they were husband and wife.

Yan Huan hugged Lu Yi’s neck tightly in her sleep, feeling safe and secure, breathing in his familiar smell. It was a dreamless sleep.

It seemed to have lasted forever, as though the road didn’t have an end.

She woke up to a new day. A note was there beside her bed. The words on the note were pretty and well-written. It was Lu Yi’s handwriting. Everyone in the Lu Family had to practice calligraphy when they were small, which explains his pretty handwriting.

In this modern age, the usefulness of high-technology is overestimated. Phones, telephones, and all sorts of messaging applications seemingly closed the gap between people, but in truth did the opposite.

Lu Yi was a unique guy. He liked expressing himself through notes, and not through messages or texts and comments.

Phones and telephones can never replace the joy and anticipation of waiting for a letter, nor the excitement and tenseness when opening one, nor the sadness and reluctance when you finish reading it, nor the hesitation and rumination when drafting a reply.

I’ll be off to work. There’s food in the kitchen made by the Auntie, heat them up before eating.

**Chapter 483: I Am Not Familiar with You**

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

Yan Huan opened the drawer and placed the paper strips inside. She couldn't bear to throw them away and thus, she saved a lot every time. Until she opened the drawer again and found that it had disappeared, she finally realised that Lu Yi had thrown the paper strips away. He could throw what he wrote but she couldn't.

She went to the bathroom. She looked great for today since she had slept for a long time and had a good rest. She went to the kitchen and opened the pot after brushing her teeth and changing her clothes. As expected, the housemaid had kept a meal for her. There were dumplings and millet porridge, which she liked. The food was kept warm and ready to eat.

She took a bun and put it in her mouth. Her cell phone rang when she had just eaten a few mouthfuls.

She took the buns in one hand and returned to the bedroom while eating. She then took out her phone.

"Sister Luo, what happened?" She was eating the bun while talking, causing her speech to be obscure.

"You went to watch Ye Yimeng's film yesterday?"

"Yep," Yan Huan took another bite of the bun, "How did you know?"

"Go and see for yourself."

Luo Lin endured a light headache as Yan Huan induced such an incident again in just a few days. She didn't know how it had been spread online but this brought benefits to Ye Yimeng, as she got the advantages from Yan Huan's popularity.

However, she felt that Ye Yimeng might have done so deliberately. Of course she could understand her—it was an opportunity that even she wouldn't let go. Furthermore, she didn't plan to explain anything anyway.

It was unnecessary. But she hoped that Yan Huan could pay attention in the future to avoid being ruined by others. Her reputation was excellent and it was not surprising if people intended to play tricks on her.

What? Yan Huan went to the computer and switched it on. She typed Yan Huan as the two key words, and found her name after a flash of the webpage.

The best leading actress, Yan Huan fully supports Ye Yimeng's movie. It was followed by several guesses and her pictures. She was dressed as usual in the picture, but although she was wearing a pair of sunglasses and a cap, it was not difficult to recognize her.

The photo was somehow blurry, as it was not taken by a professional camera. But the shooting angle was not bad, she looked pretty in the photo. For sure, Lu Yi who stood beside her was pixelated. Everyone knew who he was, but Lu Yi's identity was different. It seemed like no one dared upload his photos online for people to enjoy.

It was equivalent to seeking for death.

Yan Huan shut down the computer. She didn't mind that she was used, but who said that she went to support Ye Yimeng's movie? She just randomly picked a latest film to watch, and never expected that it was acted by Ye Yimeng.

Luo Lin said that she was used by Ye Yimeng. Ye Yimeng was not familiar with her, but she had tagged her in Weibo several times. Yan Huan was not in charge of her Weibo, it used to be managed by Yi Ling, but it was handed over to Luo Lin after Yi Ling got married and had her child. The incident would definitely be resolved by Luo Lin.

And the incident had no effect on her. She was brought in as a hot topic again, and she had only revealed her face, so it seemed like she had lost nothing.

She stood up again and took a bun from kitchen to eat. She placed her phone on the table and continued to play the game. The hardware was good, but her IQ was worrying.

She played a few rounds to which she lost terribly in all of them. Her score declined rapidly and almost reached a negative number. She couldn't play anymore with negative score.

These people was materialistic. It was only a game but they didn't allow people with a negative score to play. Did they look down on them?

Indeed, people did look down on her. After playing for a while, no one was even willing to care about her anymore.

She turned off the game and prepared to go back to the Lu family home. She wanted to see how Lu Jin and Ye Shuyun were doing. Was they really separating the house?

She opened the door and took off her sunglasses after the car stopped. It seemed like there was a wall built in between. It was not just a wall, but the door was also separated, a side facing the east and another facing the west. East and west, left and right, they were not related to each other. One would need to walk a lot if they want to go around from the east, because there were a lot of railings outside, perfectly separating everything into two.

It was so speedy as it just happened within a span of a few days.

Yan Huan was just about to take a step forward when she felt that there was a beam of light falling on her body like a poisonous snake. A man whom she was all too familiar with in her previous life, called Lu Qin.

A man who was cruel and unscrupulous, who drained her blood.

"Hi, cousin sister-in-law." Lu Qin walked toward her with one of his hands placed in his trouser pocket. He slightly lifted his chin and squinted his eyes, fitted with the corner of his lips curled up at the perfect angle of 30 degrees. He seemed a bit evil, and also strategic; strategic performance, strategic actions, and a strategic fake smile.

"Did you need something?" Yan Huan suppressed the impulse to kill this man. She lowered her eyelids while suppressing the hatred of her whole family into her pupils, and finally forced it back.

When she raised her face again, it had no rain nor wave. It was peaceful and calm, just like watching a stranger.

And it was followed by the words, I'm not familiar with you.



“Nothing, I just came over to say hello.” Lu Qin smiled. The face which looked harmless was flashed with shattered light, his eyes were filled with Yan Huan’s features which appeared exquisite even if she had no applied any make up. There was also her curvy and perfect figure. An unspeakable jealousy rose from the bottom of his heart.

Yan Huan lifted her lips with a little arc. When Lu Qin thought that she would talk to him for a while longer, Yan Huan turned and walked to the east house. The east and west sides were separated, and the east house belonged to Lu Jin and Ye Shuyun.

As for the west house, it would be Lu Qin’s property in the future.

Lu Qin tightened his fingers, and felt the pain and regret in his heart at that moment.

He turned hard, and the corner of his clothes cut through the air. With a flash, his facial features turned cold, hard and full of satire.

He opened the door forcefully as he had to go for a programme in a while. But what was the point in doing these programmes? He was exhausted every single day, yet was he famous? Or rich? He didn’t even know which level he had achieved and as compared to Yan Huan, he was nothing.

An advertising endorsement of Yan Huan could be worth millions. As for him, he had taken on a few films, but it seemed to be of low popularity and were of no use.

Qin Xiaoyue was munching on melon seeds. It was good since she did not need to face Lu Jin’s family. And half of the house was hers, although it was only half of it.

She immediately stood up when she saw her son.

#### **Chapter 484: Not Like This**

“Why are you home, Lu Qin? Don’t you have something to do? Oh, this reminds me.”

Qin Xiaoyue walked to him quickly, a hand extending. “I need some money.”

Lu Qin took out his wallet and handed her a card.

Qin Xiaoyue pocketed it, intending to put it to use soon on a shopping trip.

“Spend it wisely,” said Lu Qin coolly.

“I know,” said Qin Xiaoyue, but in her heart, she was already thinking about what to buy later.

Exhausted, Lu Qin dragged his body back to the bedroom. He tore off his tie, but even then he felt as though a hand was around his neck, toying with his life like it’s nothing.

He suddenly slammed his hands on the frame of the bed, his fists clenched so hard that he could hear the sound of bones rubbing together.

“Not like this! Not like this!” Green veins bulged on his forehead, his neck, and his hands. He couldn’t let things go on like this. Not over his dead body.

He wasn’t born to be a complement to Lu Yi. Why was it that Lu Yi could marry Yan Huan, but not him? Why was Yan Huan willing to go to any lengths for Lu Yi? Why? Why?

Yan Huan was his prey, so why did she end up in Lu Yi's tummy?

His heart thumped noisily as though it was about to jump out of his chest. His vexation was killing him.

Somewhere else, Qin Xiaoyue handed over a credit card confidently and waited for the bill to come. Unexpectedly, the cashier returned only to proffer her credit card.

"I'm sorry, Madam, but you have insufficient funds in your card."

"Insufficient funds?"

"How could that be?" hissed Qin Xiaoyue, nearly forgetting her status. Her son had given the card to her, and her son was Lu Qin. He was a member of the Lu Family. It wasn't as though she didn't know how much money an actor was capable of making. There had to be a mistake somewhere.

The cashier tried again, but the same thing happened.

Qin Xiaoyue was mortified at the realization that she couldn't even buy herself a proper piece of jewelry. What kind of Lu Family member was she? No one ever paid her any respect ever since she entered it.

"This one's good," said Ye Shuyun, pointing at a longevity lock. "She'll look good in this."

"Agreed," said Madam Lei. That was the one she thought best at first glance, and it seemed like Ye Shuyun had the same taste. If both of them agreed that it was good, it can't possibly be anything but good.

"This one, please," said Ye Shuyun, pointing at the longevity lock in the glass shelf.

"You have excellent taste, Madam. This is one of the best in our shop," said the shop assistant smilingly. "It's specially made for babies, smoothed at its sides to prevent any damage to the baby's skin."

"We'll take it," said Ye Shuyun, handing over a card without even asking for any prices. The diamond on her finger was as big as a pigeon egg, dazzling the shop assistant with its reflected light.

The shop assistant took the card and passed it to the cashier.

Another card? The sight of it gave the cashier headache. She glanced at the price. Holy moly, 380,000? Was there enough money in the card?

"Could it be another empty card?" whispered the cashier. "Did you see the woman just now? Funny how she thought she could buy something that expensive with her broke ass card."

"This one's different," said the shop assistant, lowering her voice too. "You can tell she's the real deal by the pigeon-egg sized diamond on her ring."

"Diamond ring?" repeated the cashier skeptically. "Might be made of glass. Counterfeit jewelry is everywhere these days. Why not a 'diamond' ring?"

"How can it be glass? You think a jeweler like me can't tell diamond from glass? Get to it," hurried the shop assistant, hoping to seal the deal quickly.

"Can't you see I'm on it?" said the cashier, equally anxious. What should she do if it was another empty card?

Ding! The transaction was approved. The two of them heaved sighs of relief.

“What did I tell you?” said the shop assistant, flourishing the card in her hand. “Told you she’s loaded.”

The cashier gave a heh-heh laugh. “Fine, you win, but you can’t always judge a book by its cover, like the lady just now. She looked like a nouveau riche but turned out to be broke. Not just that, she went right for the most expensive one too. I don’t care which one she chooses, but pay up and don’t waste my time. With the time I spent on her, I could have served God twice. Telling us she had no money in the end, what was she trying to do? Waste our time?”

And what could the shop assistant say? She had seen too many of her kind and was used to them by now. Shrugging, she went off to return the card to her new ‘god’.

They didn’t realize Qin Xiaoyue was standing nearby eavesdropping every word they said, her face a dark gloom.

Holding the golden longevity lock in its bag, Ye Shuyun and Mdm. Lei set off to buy more stuff for the Lei Family’s precious soon-to-be-born child.

“I love your ring,” gushed Mdm. Lei, impressed by Ye Shuyun’s taste. “Your taste is getting better by the day. It fits you perfectly.”

“Oh, stop it you,” said Ye Shuyun, chuckling and cupping her mouth. “What do you mean my taste is getting better? It’s a gift from my Huanhuan. Remember that jewelry advertisement she shot lately? The company presented this to her as a gift, and she gave it to me knowing that I like jewelry.”

“Tsk, look at you,” said Mdm. Lei, amused and humorously annoyed. “It’s always Huanhuan here and Huanhuan there. You have been praising her since we met up today. Don’t you get tired of saying it?”

“Tired? Of course not!” said Ye Shuyun, twirling her ringed finger. “I can finally sleep at ease now that Lu Yi has found himself such an excellent wife. In the past, I always feared that he couldn’t find a wife, so I worked desperately hard and set aside my pride trying to find him a match, but things between them always went stale in just a few days. But look at him now? Found himself such a beautiful wife. Though I would expect no less from my own son. Capable and born with an eye for people.”

“You are so full of yourself,” chided Mdm. Lei. She held the golden lock in her hand and stroked it carefully. Of course, she was every bit as smug as Ye Shuyun. Her son was even better. Not only did he find himself a wife, but he would also soon be giving her a grandson.

A grandson was way more practical than jewelry. Plus, she never liked jewelry in the first place. A grandson was what she needed.

They were so busy congratulating each other that they never noticed the vicious gaze that followed them like a shadow.

### **Chapter 485: Study Well**

Qin Xiaoyue swung the door open and saw his son sitting on the couch, smoking a cigarette. The whole room was filled with a strong cigarette smell.

She fanned herself with her hand as the strong cigarette smell was unpleasant.

She got angry when she saw Lu Qin like this. Immediately, she took a card out of her bag and threw it on the table.

“Lu Qin, what kind of card did you give me? Why is there no money in it?”

Lu Qin answered after letting out a puff of smoke, “Isn’t there 100,000 yuan in it?”

“100,000 yuan?” Qin Xiaoyue raised her voice and said, “What can I do with 100,000 yuan? You are now making money as an actor right? Look at Yan Huan, she got a diamond ring by just being an endorser.”

“Since you are filming everyday, you have more shots than her right? How can you just give me 100,000 yuan?”

Lu Qin smoked another cigarette. The smoke entered his throat and passed through his lungs, numbing him for a brief moment. Then, he blew it out through his nose, completing what could be said as a wonderful cycle.

He continued smoking, not willing to stop.

At first, Qin Xiaoyue still wanted to complain. However, she stopped after seeing her son’s gloomy face. She then quickly took the card from the table and ran back to her bedroom.

Even though she was the one who gave birth to Lu Qin, she could not understand him. As he grew older, he became more difficult to grasp. Especially now, Lu Qin appeared as if he wanted to eat someone. Coldness seeped through his bones into the surroundings.

No, not just coldness, it was gruesome coldness. It was something like hell, so terrifying and scary.

At the outside, Lu Qin was smoking. Taking a drag after a drag.

He closed his eyes and opened his mouth slightly. Then, a puff of smoke was blown out of his mouth. His lips were very thin but it was in no way sexy. Instead, it gave a feeling that he was a fickle person.

In fact, that was his heart. Since young, he knew that he needed to fight for what he wanted. By all means and no matter what it took.

Holding onto his own hands, he suddenly gritted his teeth. So forceful that it emitted a cracking sound, as if he was gnawing at someone’s bones or drinking someone’s blood.

He had a dream. A very real dream, as if he had experienced it in his past life. Perhaps, it was his past life.

In his past life, Yan Huan was his. Everything belonged to Yan Huan was also his. With Yan Huan’s money, he got everything. He became the best actor and had the Lu family in his hands. He could do whatever he wanted and he was also a person who could affect the entertainment industry.

However, when he opened his eyes, everything in his dream shattered. Everything in his dream was false. He had nothing but the name Lu Qin.

In order to survive, Lu Qin had to rely on Lu Yi. Yes, Qin Xiaoyue was right. Yan Huan was an actress. He had also took part in a lot of dramas. Perhaps, even more than Yan Huan. But he got all the roles by using Lu Yi’s name.

Even if he took part in it, so what. He was still in an awkward state, just like a frog being cooked in warm water.

Who's Yan Huan? She's the national goddess, the panacea of the box office. Almost every drama she took a part in was popular, a huge box office success. She was the ambassador for international brands including jewelries and perfumes. Her endorsement fees were all over millions.

What about him, a C-List actor? What was he then?

He stubbed out the cigarette in his hand. Then, he took out another cigarette and ignited it. He took one puff after another. Right at that moment, his eyes were actually beaming with ferocious green light, just like a wolf.

Even if she did not belong to him, he would steal her over. It did not matter whether she was dead or alive, he would not let others have her, especially Lu Yi.

Lu Qin did not know why he would have such a feeling. It was almost torturing him like a real maddening dream.

Without even realizing it, he had already considered the dream as reality.

Because someone took his things, because someone stole his things.

He pressed the cigarette hard against the surface of the table. Suddenly, he felt a sharp pain similar to that of being burned on his fingertip. However, he became more insane because of this pain.

He licked his finger once. The smile on his face was deranged.

Yan Huan had no idea that at this moment, there were people whose destinies were changed because of her rebirth. They had a feeling of discontent because their destinies were taken away, just like Fang Zhu.

She was clutching to Lu Yi's waist, watching him play games on her phone. The bell rang as the game reached its climax.

"I'll go get the door." Lu Yi put down the phone and stood up to open the door.

"No." Yan Huan shook her head, unwilling to let him go.

"Ms. Yan, are you sure? Your father-in-law is here to get his painting."

Yan Huan sat up abruptly and fixed her clothes. She must maintain her image in front of her father and mother-in-law. She was actually cold and elegant in front of her fans.

On the other hand, she had to be cute, spoiled and fun in front of her husband.

"How do you know it's dad?" Yan Huan fixed her hair and sat upright on the couch. In order to show that she was a cultured person, she placed a book in front of her and pretended to flip a page.

Lu Yi was already at the entrance. He looked back with a faint smile.

"The house has just been renovated. He is here to get his Wu Daozi's painting. Otherwise, he cannot sleep at night."

His hand was already on the door handle. Then, he opened the door.

“Dad, you are here.” Without looking at his father, he made way for him. Then, he went to the shelf and took out Wu Daozi’s painting.

“Yeah, I am here for my Wu Daozi. I cannot be at ease and will not be able to sleep if it is not within my sight.” Lu Jin entered and stared at the box in Lu Yi’s hands.

He seemed to realize that he was too impatient so he faked a cough. He turned around and smiled at Yan Huan, “Huanhuan, are you studying?”

“Yeah, I read when I’m bored to gain some knowledge.” Yan Huan would not laugh at her father-in-law’s impatience. She pretended to flip the book in her hands but nothing was actually going into her mind.

“Oh, studying is good. It is very good to gain more knowledge. For us humans, we ought to learn for as long as we live.” Lu Jin nodded continuously. He had nothing much to say because his mind was occupied with his Wu Daozi.

“Huanhuan, can you understand what is written on the book?”

“Yep, I can.”

“That’s great,” said Lu Jin but his eyes were staring at Lu Yi’s movements as if he was afraid that his son would damage his beloved painting. If that happens, he would feel very distressed.

#### **Chapter 486: Flexing**

“If there’s anything you don’t understand, just ask Lu Yi. He’s an excellent math major, but he wasn’t bad at humanities either. Just that he leaned more towards math.”

“Alright,” said Yan Huan, turning another page over without absorbing anything.

Finally. Carrying the wooden box, Lu Jin left with such haste that he didn’t even drink a glass of water. He could only sleep at ease with the pleasant smell of old paper and the assuring sight of his treasure.

When Lu Jin was gone, Lu Yi turned back.

“Do you need help with any part of the book, Miss Yan?”

“Every part,” said Yan Huan. Still, it wasn’t difficult for her to put a show of reading.

“Is that so?” said Lu Yi mysteriously.

Yan Huan leaned back and buried her face in the book. In the dimness, she saw a strange word. Wait, this... Could it be...

She held the book further, saw an illustration, and tossed the book away. Her face was in turn black and white, and her hands fidgeted restlessly.

It’s over. All her dignity is in the gutters.

Lu Yi picked up the book and placed it on the table. Three red words were emblazoned on the cover: All About Sex.

It's over. It's all over. How could she have done something so foolish?

There's nothing wrong with a couple reading erotic fiction to get into the mood, but Lu Jin was there! She read it unabashed before Lu Jin! She couldn't live with such shame.

She stood up, ran into the bedroom, and began banging her head against the pillow.

Lu Yi was the one who took out the book, a treasure of Lei Qingyi. Yan Huan took it out before Lu Yi could study and experiment with the techniques demonstrated in it.

He walked into the bedroom and rested a hand on Yan Huan's head.

"What are you doing?"

"Ramming my head into the pillow," said Yan Huan with a muffled voice.

Lu Yi sat down, helpless as to what to do with this little turtle.

"Relax, Dad didn't see anything aside from his Wu Daozi painting."

"Really?" Yan Huan sat up and tugged at Lu Yi's clothes. She planned to continue what she was doing if Lu Yi confessed it was a lie.

"Yup," nodded Lu Yi. "He saw you reading but didn't notice what you were reading."

"That's good," said Yan Huan, patting her chest. Thank god he didn't. It wouldn't have mattered if it was anyone else, but she wasn't thick-skinned enough to do it before an elder.

Lu Yi suddenly reached out and pinched her cheeks.

"What made you read that? Are you not satisfied with my performance?" Lu Yi narrowed his eyes threateningly.

"Not satisfied? Of course not!" Yan Huan wasn't an innocent little girl, so she clearly understood what kind of performance Lu Yi was talking about. How could she not be satisfied? Lu Yi's good figure was enough to prove that he wasn't incapable in bed.

"Is that so?" Lu Yi suddenly pressed himself onto her, the dishonest woman. "So you are into variety."

Did she? Yan Huan felt innocent.

She wanted to explain, but an explanation clearly wasn't what the man was after.

And after that, well, we all know what happened.

Thankfully, the soundproofing of the room was good and they didn't share many neighbors. Had they been staying at the place where she used to live with Yi Ling, her cheeks would have burned so fiercely it would have made an excellent frying pan.

Satiated in every way, Lu Yi left for work in high spirits. Yan Huan felt as though her waist was about to snap as she massaged it gently. She pulled the blanket over herself and tugged at a corner of the blanket.

Remembering the experience from last night, she could feel an electric current coursing through her. Small wonder why people loved sex. With the right time and person, sex was pleasant and wonderful beyond imagination.

Lu Yi had also unlocked a new skill in life. Tirelessly, he experimented with positions he rarely used in the past. One thing he discovered was Yan Huan's bones were astonishingly soft, which was naturally the case since she used to be a dancer.

Of course, what happened in the room stayed between them. Prosecutor Lu rarely wore a smile on his face, but looks can often be deceiving, especially in private.

Before others, he was as cold as ice.

In private, he was like a starving wolf or tiger.

"Let me take a look," said Luo Lin, taking Yan Huan's hand. "Not bad. You can hardly see the scars."

Her worst fear was for Yan Huan's hand to be scarred and scabbed, which could give the audience a horrifying experience. Even though her wounds were honorable, she was an actor. The least an actor has to do is to be visually pleasing and free of imperfections. Otherwise, she would have made an imperfect piece of art. There was beauty in Venus de Milo's disability, but that's not a living person, you see.

If Yan Huan brought out a pair of hands covered in wounds, all she could hope to receive is compassion. That would mark the end of her career.

Yan Huan reclaimed her hands.

"There's no need to worry. They have long recovered," said Yan Huan. There had been some episodes during its recovery phase, like when she carelessly washed her bandaged hands, but she was lucky to have good regenerative abilities. Neither Old Master Lu's lashing nor the wounds she received at Serene City left large scars. They were mostly unnoticeable unless inspected closely.

"Good," said Luo Lin, handing her the script. "These are the scripts you asked for, so many of them too. You have weird choices, don't you? Choosing a secondary antagonist lead...Could it be that you like to play the villain?"

Yan Huan didn't think it was bad. Antagonists are challenging to act and leaves a deeper impression. Protagonists are easy to act with their conventional personalities, but there was no fun in that. The audience will only remember you for being a run-of-the-mill protagonist. She was done with those. Her acting skills were a lot more advanced than they had been in her previous life, and she was ready to take on a new challenge.

Of course, there was more to it.

Like using the chance to flex on a certain someone, heh. Also, she had to prove that she was worthy of her title as the "box office elixir". The film with her in it will be popular.

It had been popular in her previous life. This was the show that truly elevated Su Muran to fame. Yan Huan allowed Su Muran to be famous, but there was one condition: she had to be less famous than her.



She wants the Su Family to grind their teeth at the mention of her name, yet not be able to do anything about it, much like how it was between her and the Su Family in her previous lifetime.

### **Chapter 487: A Valuable Land With Good Feng Shui**

Her jealousy was torturing her from time to time. Watching her status and reputation being taken away bit by bit, it hurt her like hell. She could not forget in her two life times.

So how could Lady Su not try it?

“Oh, right,” Luo Lin said as something came to her mind, “Your contract with Yuelun is coming to an end. What do you think? Are you going to stay in Yuelun or are you going to switch to another company?”

“So soon?” Yan Huan recalled the time. She signed the contract with Yuelun at the age of 20 and she was already 24 years old now. The contract was signed in September, thus it was going to expire in no time. It would most probably expire after she finished shooting this drama.

Yuelun was the company who first recognized her value. For her entire life, Yuelun was her starting point. However, Yuelun and her were mutually benefited. None of them had suffered losses as she had made a lot of profits for Yuelun.

She was not planning to renew the contract that was about to expire in a few months.

“Let’s establish our own company,” said Yan Huan as she propped her chin on the table. “What do you think?”

Luo Lin had such a thought too. Yan Huan has a large circle of acquaintances and her background was tough. The Ye family, Lu family and also the Lei family were her supporters. Yi Ling would definitely return after she unloaded. At that time, no one would dare to interfere because of the power behind them. Thus, it would not be difficult for them to set up a new company.

Yan Huan knew Luo Lin needed to think about it as it would be a huge gamble for Luo Lin to leave Yuelun with her.

In her past life, she lived till the age of 28. Thus, these four years she would have the advantages of timing, geography and networking connections. She would also have absolute resources. At least she knew which film would be a hit and which artist would gain popularity.

Four years were enough for her company to rise steadily.

There were still a few months for her to prepare slowly. There was no need to rush. Four years later, her company would be expanding steadily. She could choose whether to act or not. It would be all up to her.

That’s it. When she got back, she would need to make preparations. The procedures would be dealt smoothly by Lu Yi as he himself had broad connections and he was skilled.

“Is there anything else?” Yan Huan checked the time. It was late and she was starving. She was going to get some food.

“Nothing else,” said Luo Lin as she cleared the table. “The shooting will start in three days. Don’t be late.”

“Of course,” said Yan Huan as she closed her bag. “I have good time management. I’m the most punctual one and I definitely won’t be late. This is the most basic quality one should have in the entertainment industry. Certainly, it is also a quality that anyone should have.”

Yan Huan put on her sunglasses and asked her driver to send her to the procuratorate. A sentinel stopped her at the entrance.

The driver wind down the car window and took out an entry pass. The sentinel took it to have a look at it. Then, he saluted them and let them enter.

Yan Huan asked her driver to leave when they reached the procuratorate.

She took off her sunglasses as she got down from her car. The people in the procuratorate did not show excitement or screams upon her arrival because they were already used to it.

However, there were still some newcomers.

Like now, a newly transferred staff was pointing at Yan Huan. She could not utter a single word because she was too shocked. She could not believe her own eyes.

After some time, she gulped and asked, “Is that Yan Huan?”

“Yeah,” the people surrounding her answered monotonously as if seeing Yan Huan was common. Yeah, it’s common. Yan Huan frequently visits.

“But, she’s Yan Huan.” The newly transferred young lady clenched her fists. Her whole body was trembling with excitement.

At that moment, someone patted her shoulder.

“Yeah, I understand. My reaction was the same when I first saw her. I kept staring at her face. It’s just that I got used to it after some time. She’s Prosecutor Lu’s lover, thus it’s only common that she’s here. You will see her frequently in the future. You can be excited but don’t overreact as someone will laugh at you.”

“Got it,” said the young lady softly. She grabbed the side of her shirt subconsciously. “Then, can I get an autograph from her?”

“Sure.” As one of the more experienced staff, he would answer all her questions. “Don’t worry, she’s amiable and easy-going. But, it’s better not to take photos. After all, we are at the procuratorate.”

“I understand, thanks.” The young lady was still excited. She took out her phone, wanting to share it on her social media. However, she quickly put away her phone as she remembered that she was still in her workplace as well as what her senior told her.

The nature of their work was legitimate. Thus, it was better not to share what happened during work to the public.

Luckily, she was not silly. Luckily, she knew her limits.

Meanwhile, Yan Huan was walking into Lu Yi’s office as usual.

“Hey, are you done with your work?” Lu Yi reached out for her after putting the documents aside.

“Come here.”

Yan Huan put down her bag and walked toward him.

Lu Yi held her hand and let her sit on his lap. “Have you finished your discussion with Luo Lin? Have you confirmed your schedule?”

“Yeah.” Yan Huan nodded. “The shooting will start in three days. I might not be around for a few months. When I’m back, my contract with Yuelun will come to an end. At that time, I want to establish a movie company.”

She rested herself in Lu Yi’s arms. Then, she kicked off her shoes as her heels were causing her discomfort.

After some thoughts, Lu Yi hugged her waist. It was good to establish a company as she would have more freedom. His heart ached seeing her travel around for filming. She rarely had time to stay home. Of course she did not do it on purpose. It was just because she was busy.

Yan Huan closed her eyes as she felt a little sleepy. It’s great to have a husband who loves you and cares about you.

“I will take care of the formalities,” Lu Yi calculated. “With regards to the location of the company, the Ye family have a piece of unused land. We can build a new building on it. There will be an airport and port nearby. Thus, the location can be considered as a prime location in Sea City. The future development of Sea City will definitely be focused around Ye family’s airport. That is the future trend.”

Yan Huan’s eyes lit up. She was worried about the location of her future company’s headquarters as she must first have a base. She did not expect that Lu Yi had even figured this out.

The place was a valuable land with good Feng Shui.

#### **Chapter 488: Goddess Got Married**

As for money, she had been accumulating quite a lot from some recent major endorsement offers, and Lu Yi had his own asset as well. Still, it may not prove to be enough, but there was ample time for them to come up with a solution. Building a skyscraper wasn’t a cheap thing after all.

Deep in thought, Yan Huan rubbed her face against Lu Yi’s chest childishly before drifting off to sleep. She had not slept well the night before, so she needed the rest.

Lu Yi covered her with his clothes, then switched on the laptop and opened the construction planning diagram of Sea City. He looked at it for a good deal of time before deciding on a location.

He then reached out for his phone and called Ye Chuji.

“Uncle? It’s Lu Yi. I have some matters to discuss with you.”

At the same time, there were a few people standing outside exchanging nervous glances and reluctant to move.

“You go.”

“No, you go. I’m scared.”

“Scared of what? He’s not gonna eat you. Despite his icy countenance, you haven’t actually seen him hit anyone, no?”

“If you are so brave, why don’t you go?” The guy who got shoved forward took a step back. Only an idiot will lead the charge here. Lu Yi was with his wife, and what could a man and woman do when alone?

How awkward would it be if they went in at an intense moment?

But they had to go in. The matter at hand was important.

“Why are you guys sneaking around?” said Lu Yi faintly. The ruckus they made was enough to wake a sleeping person.

The people outside shut their mouth immediately upon hearing his question.

“What’s going on?” asked Yan Huan, rubbing her eyes. She was still sleepy, but the noise was too much for her to sleep.

“Nothing,” said Lu Yi, sprucing up her hair. “Let’s get some food later. Then I’ll send you home.”

“Okay,” agreed Yan Huan, rubbing her eyes again. She still wanted to sleep, but she had to eat something first. She was starving from not eating anything since morning.

Lu Yi put on his clothes, opened the door, and found a group of people awaiting him.

“What’s your business?” he asked, darkening. What’s the big idea here? Slacking off to watch a show? Or was his face too interesting to look at?

“I’m just here to drop off some documents,” said one of them, quickly fleeing after leaving a pile of documents inside the room.

“I was here to ask for a signature,” said another, also fleeing after leaving the documents she was carrying.

“I’m here to check with you about the meeting.”

“And what about the rest of you?” asked Lu Yi. What were they trying to hear by eavesdropping?

The rest of them had long lost their courage, and Lu Yi’s stare was enough to scare them onto the verge of tears and send them fleeing.

Lu Yi gave Yan Huan’s hand a squeeze, then dipped his head and pulled Yan Huan’s pretty little face towards him. He felt weak.

“Such a pretty face. Every day I get worried about someone stealing you away.” That explains why men always say a virtuous wife was better than a pretty one, and inner beauty mattered more when it comes to marriage.

Lu Yi himself thought his overly-pretty wife had brought a fair share of woes, and he had to live in constant fear of someone lusting after his wife. Worse still, his wife was lusted after by men and women alike.

Yan Huan rubbed her face against his shoulders. All women wanted to be beautiful, and that includes her. A pretty face was a sight for sore eyes, and she couldn't stand the thought of being ugly before Lu Yi. Even if Lu Yi didn't mind, she herself would have minded it.

The food in the Prosecurate's canteen had been prepared by chefs, so they didn't taste bad at all. Plus, the hygiene was also assured. The reason Yan Huan resorted to ordering delivery service was that Lu Yi often didn't have time to even come to the canteen and had to skip meals. If the food was delivered to him, he would have to eat them eventually.

Lu Yi ordered a few dished two bowls of rice. Soon, the food arrived.

"There are chicken drumsticks in today's dishes," announced the waiter. "The chef had prepared it just for you, Miss Yan. He's a huge fan."

"Thank you," replied Yan Huan. It was the first time she received drumsticks from a fan.

Lu Yi had been a prosecutor here for years, so he knew how stingy the chef was. Normally, he would nag incessantly when someone takes a little extra rice, not to mention a drumstick. Was this even the same chef?

It's good to be pretty, huh.

"Eat it," said Lu Yi, pushing the drumstick before Yan Huan.

To be honest, the greasy drumstick wasn't very appealing to Yan Huan.

"It's a gift from a fan," said Lu Yi, brooking no arguments.

Yan Huan picked up the drumstick with chopsticks and nibbled at it. Thankfully, it tasted good.

Still, she couldn't finish it and only took a few bites.

Lu Yi took it from her and ate it himself, while Yan Huan picked out the dishes she liked to eat from his bowl. They were blissful and happy like an old couple.

The others looked upon them envious and jealous, wondering why no superstars ever fell for them when they weren't any bit worse as the prosecutor.

The prosecutor was a man who didn't bother saying a word more than what was needed, yet he had the good luck of marrying such a beautiful wife.

When they were done with the meal, Lu Yi cleaned Yan Huan's fingers with tissues, one at a time. The people who were previously critical about Yan Huan's choice began understanding why she married Lu Yi.

Wasn't this everything a woman could ask for?

“Time to go,” said Lu Yi, holding her hand. Yan Huan turned around and waved at everyone, not without breaking a handful of male hearts. It was sad that their goddess was now married, but they eventually chose to give their blessings and not let their envy show.

Lu Yi retrieved his car, still the black modded Hummer.

When they reached home, Yan Huan was so sleepy she didn’t feel like moving at all. Lu Yi went back to work only after she fell asleep.

Su Muran had received the offer of a high-budget drama, a show about time-traveling to the Qing Dynasty. This was a popular theme at present, and it wouldn’t be hard to keep the viewership high as long as the film is good.

Of course, this drama did indeed break the viewership record during her previous lifetime. Ten billion viewership, a drama that propelled many of its actors to great fame.

The name of the drama was: When The Song Ends.

Naturally, Su Muran was the female lead, Qing Jun. The drama was based on the Qing Dynasty, the female protagonist being someone from the modern world who had time-traveled to that era and became Emperor Yongzhen’s concubine. At first, the unlikely pair met with hostility, but romance bloomed as time grew, and Qing Jun was head over heels for the powerful ruler in the end.

#### **Chapter 489: Why Is It Her?**

It was too bad that a beautiful girl often had an unfortunate life.

The ending of the story was a tragedy. Even though the ending was not as satisfactory as a comedy, it had greater impact. This was the power of tragedy, something comedies could not create.

This was why the drama continuously broke the ratings record. It was the big hit of the year.

It was undeniably a great drama. Yan Huan would definitely invest if Su Muran did not take part in it. However, it did not matter as she still had plenty of opportunities. She was not in a hurry. At least, she would not take any action before her contract with Yuelun ended.

Su Muran arrived early at the opening ceremony of When The Song Ends. As the leading actress, she was naturally the most eye-catching one. She was wearing a white off-shoulder maxi dress that revealed her nice figure. On the other hand, Emperor Yongzheng was starred by Xu Nuo, the best actor of all time. Lu Qin was only a supporting actor. He might not even have gotten this role if it wasn’t for Lu Yi.

When The Song Ends was Yan Huan’s blockbuster drama. Years of preparation had been made and thus great care was taken in the casting process. Su Muran had always worked with him as the main actress. In recent years, she had grown and became quite well-known. However, deep in Yan Hua’s heart, he still wanted Yan Huan. He could only accept Su Muran since she had been prearranged as the main actress.

In order to secure the ratings, he invited Yan Huan over at a high price. At first, he thought that Yan Huan would not have accepted since she had turned down offers for a good while due to her health. What happened to her in Serene City was known to everyone. Yan Huan was not only known in Serene City but was known all over the country. After the earthquake in Serene City, she did not appear in front of the public for a long time as she was recovering from her injuries. However, her popularity

skyrocketed because of her choice of watching Ye Yimeng's movie. Even the movie's occupancy rate and ratings had improved.

It was absolutely right to say that she could trigger the entertainment industry's ratings.

"Director Yan, you look great today," Su Muran asked with a smile. They were familiar with each other as they had worked together many times. It was rare to see Yan Hua laughing like this as he was a strict and stern director.

"Is there any good news?"

"Yeah, there is," said Yan Hua as he glanced Su Muran. "I invited someone over to act as the Queen. I hope that you guys can get along with each other."

"Sure," answered Su Muran. However, she was curious about the person who was invited by Yan Hua as he was so happy about it. It was rare for him to even invite someone.

The person came late. She arrived during the photo session when everyone was done with their makeup.

Lu Qin who was acting as the Fourteenth Prince was done with the shooting. At the back of his head was a long braid. He looked elegant and noble wearing the Qing Dynasty's Prince apparel. However, he was stunned when he saw the person who was approaching.

Why is it her?

Everyone on set had a similar expression.

It is Yan Huan, it really is Yan Huan. She is the hard to get panacea of the box office. She is also the best actress who has not acted for a long time.

Yan Huan was not only known for her beauty, she was also known for her good reputation and her being the panacea of the box office. Although it was a little superstitious to believe it, any producer was still willing to have such an actor.

Yan Hua was one of them. Every time before the camera started to roll, he would go and burn an incense stick.

For him, to be able to invite Yan Huan was not easy. This was why Yan Hua was so happy now. He thought that there was no hope for it. However, she went ahead and agreed at the last moment. Undoubtedly, this left Yan Hua in shock.

Thus, he prepared to burn another incense stick before he got the cameras rolling.

Yan Huan walked toward Lu Qin and stopped for a few seconds in front of him. Then she walked away as if she did not see him. At this moment, Lu Qin's eyes were as if it was filled with poison as he glared at Yan Huan.

After having that dream, he even had a sense of betrayal.

However, he really had no relation with Yan Huan. He was her cousin. Did he know her? Lu Yi had long known her. However, he was clear that Yan Huan was not concerned about him. Unless it was his next life or she would never pay attention to him, just like now.

She walked past him, yet it was as if she did not see him at all.

He felt like he got punched in his heart. He could not stop himself from thinking about what had happened in his dream, where Yan Huan used her connections and money earned just to make a smooth route for him. His acting career went on smoothly. Every drama he took part in became a big hit. As long as he accepted the offer, he would be the lead actor and no other role.

He was also one of the top three best paid actors in the entertainment market.

However, the moment he opened his eyes and awakened from that dream, he was still a C-list actor while Yan Huan was the untouchable best actress.

Su Muran was talking to her manager. Naturally, she had confidence in this drama. She believed that it could definitely attain the best rating of the year. By then, her popularity would rise higher.

She could even win the Best Actress Era Award this year.

As for the Modern Award, she would be nominated this year. The most impactful award of the nation which was evaluated every two years. She already had a well thought out plan for it and thus she was confident.

She was still smiling. But, her smiling face froze as a silhouette caught her sight.

“Why is she here?” Su Muran’s smile faded. Why is she here? It is impossible for her to be here.

“Who?” Her manager’s face changed as she saw the young girl who was happily chatting with Director Yan.

At the same time, Yan Hua noticed Su Muran and waved at her.

“Muran, please come here for a moment,”

Su Muran walked toward them with a fake smile on her face.

“This is?” she purposely asked. At the same time her hand was clutching at her clothes.

“Yan Huan, Ms Yan. I think everyone is familiar with her,” Yan Hua introduced Yan Huan happily. “It’s not easy for me to invite her. She is here as a guest star.”

The entertainment industry was just this big. There was only one person who could be well-known. Who had a new chicken in their house or whose dog passed away was something normal just like how a new star was born to replace the old ones. This was the natural cycle of the entertainment industry.

Looking at Yan Huan’s face, it was impossible for Su Muran to act like they did not know each other. Furthermore, they had worked together before this.

“Oh, it’s Ms Yan. It’s my pleasure meeting you.” Su Muran held her hand out as she smiled. However, deep in her delicate and beautiful eyes, there was no trace of happiness.



## Chapter 490: It's Either Her Or Me

Yan Huan shook Su Muran's hand and reclaimed it before she could secretly squeeze it hard.

Lame. I have seen enough of that trick during my previous lifetime.

Su Muran could only retract her hand. Even her fingers felt awkward. She rubbed a finger on her own forehead and kept smiling in an attempt to hide her awkwardness.

"Forgive me, I didn't even recognize you at first because you got even prettier since we last met," she praised.

"Thank you," said Yan Huan lukewarmly.

The rest of Su Muran's words were stuck in her throat.

Anyone else would have returned the compliment and said something along the lines of "You have gotten even prettier too!", but "Thanks" was all Yan Huan said.

Was she a narcissist, or was she looking down on her?

"Director Yan, I have questions on some parts of the script. Can you give me some advice?" asked Yan Huan, turning to Yan Hua without paying any more attention to Muran. This was the best way to treat people who are prideful and conceited and think that the world revolves around them.

Ignoring them was the greatest insult to them.

As expected, Su Muran's face turned to the color of a pig's liver. She might have thrown a hissy fit had she been her past immature self.

"What's she doing here?" Su Muran asked her manager. Her life had always been a smooth sail; everything she asked for was granted, and any request she made was fulfilled. No matter where she went, she was always the center of envy, the girl favored by the gods. Everyone, from her school days to her acting career, has shown her respect. Everyone except for that one person.

Yan Huan.

She was her archnemesis, a disastrous existence that had been pushing her down since her appearance. Whenever their movies hit the cinema concurrently, Yan Huan would always win by a landslide, no matter how much the budget on her side.

They were always compared side by side, and every comparison ended with Yan Huan's complete victory.

She had never wanted to see Yan Huan again in her life, so there were some things she had to know right now.

What was this woman doing here?

"After probing around," said Su Muran's manager as she guided her to a desolate place, worried that she might provide more opportunities for unglamorous photos that would hurt her reputation again. "I found out that Director Yan has invited her, at a handsome price, to act as the Empress."

“What?! She’s playing the Empress?” Su Muran couldn’t believe her ears. She was playing the Empress. The Empress!

The Empress was the antagonist of the show, the enemy of Su Muran’s role, Qing Jun.

“She’s playing the role of my enemy?”

Su Muran felt completely irritated.

“There’s no way I would agree to this,” she said. She would never play the role of Yan Huan’s enemy.

“What’s wrong? Are you scared of her?” asked her manager cautiously.

“Scared? Heh, what a joke. I, the great Su Muran, scared of her?” she sneered. Despite that, her fingers curled into a fist. “I just don’t like her face.”

Right, her manager could agree to that. There wasn’t a single actress who didn’t hate Yan Huan’s face—a face that was easily recognized and well-liked by all.

Her face was not only regarded as beautiful by Asia standards but also international standards. Her beauty was classy, gentle, defined, and at the same time versatile.

Her face suited every role and image, which was why directors liked working with her. She could be molded into any character. In comparison, Su Muran was a lot less versatile, despite being quite beautiful herself.

Just by standing shoulder to shoulder, it would have been easy to pick the winner. Combine that with Yan Huan’s acting skills, no other actresses could even stand a chance.

“It’s either her or me.” With that, Su Muran turned and left immediately. Her manager tried to keep up, but Su Muran was too fast and had already left by car.

There was nothing her manager could do either; with so many eyes on them, wasn’t she asking for trouble? She quickly told the crew that Su Muran had to leave because of family issues.

Yan Huan smiled at the excuse and said nothing. Others might buy it, but not her. She knew that Su Muran had left abruptly out of rage.

Perhaps she had even said something like, “It’s either her or me!” Sadly, that was impossible.

First off, Yan Huan had already accepted the offer, so she wasn’t going to leave for sure. She would be a fool to not tap into such a blockbuster drama.

On the other hand, Su Muran couldn’t back out either. It was obvious that she was only putting up a tough front and would be back again soon.

When Su Muran returned to the Su Estate, she went straight into Su Qingdong’s study.

She walked over and propped herself up with both hands on the table.

“Dad, Yan Huan’s going to act in my drama.”

“Yes. Is there something wrong with that?” asked Su Qingdong. He didn’t see anything wrong with that. Yan Huan was the one to decide what she wanted to act in, so what could he do about it?

“I don’t want her to be in my drama.”

Su Muran was not stupid enough to happily play opposing roles with Yan Huan, an actress prettier than herself. She hated to admit it, but Yan Huan was indeed exceptionally beautiful. Having a secondary lead who was prettier and more famous was no different than slapping her on the face. Plus, she was fully aware that Yan Huan’s acting skills were much better too.

A secondary lead with better skills, looks, and fame. Was she here just to steal her thunder?

“What’s wrong, Ranran?” Su Qingdong rarely saw his daughter this angry. “She will play her role and you play yours. Why would there be any problems?”

“Of course there would be problems,” said Su Muran. She opened her mouth but didn’t know what to say. What could she say? That she was afraid of Yan Huan stealing her thunder? That she was afraid that things would end up like the last time, when people berated her for being a husband-stealer even when she was the main lead?

Reaching where she was at and earning an important spot in the industry hadn’t been easy, and she didn’t like the idea of becoming the icing on someone else’s cake, slaving away in the shoots just to make Yan Huan more popular.

“I don’t like her, Dad.”

Su Muran remained before Su Qingdong. In the past, Su Qingdong had always removed the people she disliked from her sights with the snap of the finger. She was confident that he could do the same to Yan Huan and send her skittering as far away as possible.