

Chapter 491: The Ghost Of The Past Lingers

“Ranran, stop fooling around.” Su Qingdong did not like Su Muran’s request.

“Did you think that you could make me kick just about anyone out? Those were merely people with no reputation nor backstage supporters. Don’t you even think about that Yan Huan.”

If the Su family had obtained the airport, he would have definitely accepted Su Muran’s request, even if the Lu family was supporting Yan Huan from behind, he could still try for it.

However, now that the Su family was still the Su family, and the Ye family was also the Ye family, the Su family had remained at a standstill even now, while the Ye family was achieving greater heights. The two families may appear to have the same level of power and influence for now, but it is only a matter of time before the Ye family surpasses the Su family. The biggest regret in Su Qingdong’s life, as well as for several generations of the Su family, was that he did not acquire the Ye family’s airport. Just like a prey escaping the jaws of its predator, he fell short of the opportunity. It would be difficult for the Su family to surpass the Ye Family in the future.

On top of that, there was the Lu family. Did she think that the Lu family, Lu Yi, a prosecutor and Lu Jin would take such an insult lying down?

At this time, Yan Huan and Yan Hua had thoroughly discussed the script, and had roughly gone over Yan Hua’s ideas. They then proceeded to work on their character poster shoot.

As soon as she went in, she was surprised, Yue Ran was there.

It’s you, Yue Ran still had clean long hair. Although his hair was long, he looked like an artist, not a Nancy-boy.

Yue Ran had always been a hygienic person, and one of Yan Huan’s few good friends from her previous life. At a time when she was most foolish, he said something to Yan Huan which she could never forget, even until now.

He told her, you are a perfect work of art, but your conscience has lost its way.

The height of your achievements is where your heart lies. Being an actor, you are not merely an actor, while you may be acting as someone else, you also need to put your heart and soul into the act.

Back then, she had been wearing glamorous clothing as she held Lu Qin’s hand, but Yue Ran said to her, Yan Huan, did you know, you look really ugly like this.

He said, your eyes were the most beautiful aspect about you, they reflect your whole life. But now, these eyes were glazed with dust, you are barely yourself, just what kind of work could you even perform?

At that time, she ignored it, neither did she believe it. However, at the end of the day, when her young life ended with a tragic death, she finally understood Yue Ran’s words.

Yue Ran was actually saying that her eyes were blinded. That she couldn't see the men around her were just eyeing the diamond of her body, not the pearls in her eyes.

"Long time no see." Yue Ran opened his cosmetic box as Yan Huan took a seat.

"Yeah, long time no see." Yan Huan smiled at Yue Ran. Yue Ran was still the same with his slender fingers and clean hair. His pronounced facial features were attractive, inherited from having mixed-blood of Westerners. Perhaps he wasn't extremely handsome, but he was certainly very tasteful.

"You seem to have grown even more beautiful." Yue Ran looked at Yan Huan through the mirror. The 20 years-old Yan Huan was just a young and naive Little Golden Silkworm from back then. Now, at 24 years-old Yan Huan had become the Best Leading Actress.

Just like from within the mirror, she was shining brilliantly, her beauty was simply stunning.

"Thank you." Yan Huan touched her face, which was similar to before, but it truly seemed that she was more beautiful. Her eyebrows were gentle and her skin was well-nourished, her smile gave a sense of comfort. Perhaps this was what Yue Ran had wanted to express.

Women would become beautiful for the ones who love and cherish them, because it was worth it.

As for their perception, it would be defined by their own hearts.

Yue Ran applied makeup onto Yan Huan's face.

"I like your skin, it's very fair, it matches the foundation well." Yue Ran liked actors like Yan Huan who had great skin and beautiful features. It would inspire him more.

Oh, is that the empress?

Yue Ran contemplated in his heart as his fingers continued working.

"Yue Ran!" Yan Huan suddenly shouted Yue Ran's name.

"Hmm, what's wrong?" Yue Ran responded. He had already finished extending her eyeliner, making her eyes bigger while enhancing her elegance and charm.

"Want to job-hop?" Yan Huan widened her eyes, beaming at him. 30% of it was said in a joking manner, but the remaining 70% was serious.

"To your place?"

Yue Ran tested a few different shades of blushers on the back of his hand, before he finally selected a suitable color.

"If it's you, I'd like to, but my expected salary is not low."

"That's a deal." Yan Huan smiled softly. In the mirror, her features were highlighted little by little. The shades that were added later included the hues of another person, they belonged to a Qing Palace empress, lonely but dignified throughout her life.

She sat on the makeup chair with her hands in her lap. Her red dress fluttered slightly, like a peony flower, while her beauty was intensified, from her lips, to her eyes, and her very expression.

The peony was the Queen of flowers.

And Yan Huan was the empress of the Qing Palace.

Su Muran finally returned when Yan Huan was about to leave after finishing her photoshoot for the character posters. Upon seeing Yan Huan, she flashed a smile at her, a rather cold one.

Was that provocation?

Alright, she accepted it. Yan Huan took her bag and prepared to leave. After the photoshoot, they would have to go on set in the film city. The time taken for filming wouldn't be just a day or two.

As soon as she reached the entrance, a car stopped. It was a white sports car which was publicized, arrogant and uncomfortable at the same time.

"Get in, I'll send you back."

Lu Qin pulled open the car door to allow Yan Huan to get on. He used the words "you" and "I", and did properly address her as his "sister-in-law". He regarded Yan Huan as a woman, as a target, but he never acknowledged her as his own sister-in-law.

Thank you but there's no need, Yan Huan walked aside. She had no time to accompany a poisonous snake like him to play his pretentious games, neither did she have the time to share her life with a heartless wolf.

Lu Qin was still sitting in his car, simply waiting. He kept his sight on Yan Huan. His unwillingness to resign was really quite a lot.

When Yan Huan took a step forward, his car would also move forward, never trailing by more than a few steps.

Yan Huan frowned. Did Lu Qin want the paparazzi to get a good shot, to spoil her reputation, or did he want to borrow her fame?

The road ahead seemed to have no end, stretching onwards from a single point, until it finally became another point, vanishing into the horizon. Yan Huan put her hand on the planter box beside her and she felt something.

At last she stopped, her hands hidden behind her back. She just stood like that, as if she was waiting, waiting for the man to reveal his intentions, as well as he himself.

Lu Qin opened the door of his car and came over. He stood smugly before Yan Huan.

"Don't you want to go together?" He placed one hand in his pocket and stood in a stylish manner. "I could escort you back. If you want, I could also send you anywhere."

"Even the netherworld?"

Chapter 492: Who Hit Him

Yan Huan's voice was icy. What's this now? Was he trying to seduce her? Luring her to cheat? To divorce Lu Yi? To bring up another Best Actor Lu and Best Actress Su and watch them get together?

Lu Qin scowled. "You seem to hate me. Why?"

Lu Qin wasn't dumb. He could sense it. Every word that came out of Yan Huan's lips was prejudiced against him. Every sentence was hateful.

"Hate you? Mr. Lu, I think you have lost your marbles," said Yan Huan, pushing up a strand of her hair. She no longer hated him. Not when she could watch him crash and burn and live in misery.

"You know, have we met somewhere before?" he asked. He really couldn't recall where he met her. Perhaps she was the admirers he rejected. That would explain her strange behavior.

"We did?" Yan Huan dipped her head to hide the scorn in her eyes. "Then why do I not remember a thing?" Her smile was getting more scornful, almost thorny.

"Yan Huan," said Lu Qin. "My brother isn't a good match for you."

"And you suppose you are?" snorted Yan Huan, her smile turning icier.

Lu Qin suddenly found courage welling up within himself; this wasn't a chance he often had, and definitely not one he would let go of. He didn't want to be disqualified here, he didn't want to lose the ticket of getting Yan Huan and the Lu Family.

"Yes, yes I am. I suit you way more than him. We are in the same industry, we'll have things to talk about, and my brother's way too dull for you."

"I don't care whether you have been married once. Trust me, I will treat you a million times better than Lu Yi."

Caught up in the moment, he reached out and seized Yan Huan by the shoulder. At the moment of contact, he could feel his body heating up. Yes, that was the feeling. The feeling of finding something he lost. She had always belonged to him.

Her face, her body, her money, all those were his. Rightfully his.

"You are mine, Yan Huan, you are mine! In our previous lives, you were mine..."

Drunk on madness, Lu Qin bear-hugged Yan Huan from the back.

Suddenly, there was a loud bam. The next moment he was hugging his head with his hands, and everything he saw turned red.

Yan Huan raised her hand which held a brick.

She trusted those words once. He trusted that he will treat her better than anyone, and that she would do the same in return. In her previous life, she was his. Now, she only wanted to dig out his heart so she could see how black and filthy and disgusting it was.

Beneath that human skin was a heart more foul than any beast.

Heh... can you even call someone who would harm their own daughter a human being?

Yan Huan was smiling as she raised her arm again, ready to smash at Lu Qin with the brick once more.

Kill him, kill him...

The words kept repeating in her head. Kill him, yes, kill him. She had to kill him.

Just when she was about to land another blow, someone took the brick from her hand.

She looked up to see where her brick had gone to.

That was when a hand reached out and touched her face. She was pulled into a floral embrace. It was the familiar warmth and respect that was given to her when she had lost everything during her previous life.

She reached out and clutched Lu Yi's clothes.

"I'm scared."

She was scared of being bled dry, scared of being cut apart, scared of being stabbed again and again in the back, scared of the dark, and scared of pain.

"Calm down, everything's alright," said Lu Yi, pressing her head into his chest. He scanned at the bleeding Lu Qin with cool eyes.

"What the fuck, bro? Are you not going to do anything? Your wife just tried to murder me!" said Lu Qin, standing there with blood trickling down his head. "You wouldn't want the media to know about this, would you? Who would have thought that Yan Huan, the best actress who's always in a positive light, to be a madwoman?"

Before he could finish his sentence, Lu Yi had smashed the brick to his head. Lu Qin's head buzzed as the sharp pang kicked in.

Lu Yi looked down at Lu Qin from above.

"Know that I was the one who hit you."

"And if I hear otherwise, you better believe that I will end your career and kick you and your mother right out of the Lu Family."

Lu Qin fell to the ground covered in blood. His face was distorted with pain. He could see the angry glow on Lu Yi's face through the thin veil of blood.

Stroking Yan Huan's hair gently, Lu Yi tossed the brick onto the ground, which landed with a dull thud.

"Let's go."

He held Yan Huan's hand and walked away. When he saw Yan Huan crying like a piteous kitten, he felt like turning back and giving him another brick smash. All those years of kindness had only brought up an ungrateful wolf.

Soon, the entire Lu estate was in a state of gloominess. Old Master Lu refused to leave his room, and Qin Xiaoyue's loud wailing that sounded like a pig being slaughtered resounded in the room. Lu Qin's head was swollen like a pig's head, with layers and layers of bandages wrapped around. His face was ghastly white.

“Brother, how can you bully a widow and her one son? Even if my son did something wrong, how could your son hit him on the head? The doctor told me I almost lost him.”

“Brother, my husband isn’t as capable as you. He died young and left us to fend for ourselves, and Lu Qin is all I have left in this world. If you take him away from me, how is it different from killing me?”

She grasped the clothes at her chest and began howling again.

“Brother, sister-in-law, if you cannot tolerate the existence of my son and I, just let us know and we’ll be gone. I’ll do anything, even kneel! Just let my son and I off.”

Lu Jin was frowning so hard his brows could have squashed a fly.

“Lu Yi, are you the one who hit Lu Qin?”

“Yes, I am,” admitted Lu Yi, standing up. He wanted to Lu Qin with a placid face empty of guilt or qualm.

When Qin Xiaoyue saw Lu Yi, she instantly sprang up and tried to scratch his face, as though there was vendetta between them.

Chapter 493: It Is Time To Send A Punitive Expedition

Lu Yi turned away, although Qin Xiaoyue’s fingers grasped at nothing but air, it still left a little scratch on his face.

“Lu Yi, how dare you hurt my son, I’ll fight you to death.” Qin Xiaoyue picked up a chair from the ground and smashed it at Lu Yi.

“Don’t you dare!” Ye Shuyun rushed directly over and put out her hands, strangling Qin Xiaoyue’s neck.

“Don’t you dare touch my son.”

Qin Xiaoyue had yet to respond and the chair fell to the ground, crushing her big toe. She wailed as her neck was being squeezed by Ye Shuyun. She could only keep screaming and shouting murder in her mouth.

It was giving Lu Jin a headache. He rushed forward and pulled Ye Shuyun away. “Okay, stop squeezing, it is not good to let others hear this.”

“Even so, I can’t let her hit my son.” Although Ye Shuyun was unwilling to do so, she finally loosened her grip. She had hit people twice recently so she was feeling rather satisfied, she thought that she should really find more b*tches to practice on.

Qin Xiaoyue was about to scream again, but she saw Lu Yi raise his head as he kicked Lu Qin’s shoulder, sending Lu Qin directly onto the floor.

“Lu Qin,” Qin Xiaoyue was mostly rolling and crawling as rushed over. She hugged her son tightly and began crying hysterically.

“Are there no laws? Is there any justice in this world? I’m going to look for the old master, I’m going to look for the old master for justice. Won’t this elder brother’s family let us live?” Lu Qin who had suffered two direct hits with a brick was now numb in his head, even his intelligence was knocked out, barely

having any expression. Only the pain in his head was incapacitating his expression, his intelligence, as well as his ability to speak.

While Qin Xiaoyue was still howling, the sound of footsteps came from the top of the stairs. Yan Huan descended step by step, her face was rather pale. She had fair skin to begin with, but now there was literally no hint of color to her face. Only her eyes were staring intensely, whereas her hair was soft and draped over her shoulders. Her eyes were misty, just like smoke and water, they were in a somewhat indecipherable daze.

Step by step she came down the stairs. Her hand rested on the banister as she walked down without averting her eyes.

She stood beside Lu Yi, who nonetheless pulled her into his arms, like a hen guarding her chicks.

“Why don’t you sleep more?”

“I can’t sleep,” Yan Huan was a little reluctant to talk, she was also out of spirits.

Lu Yi put his wide palm on her forehead, feeling that her temperature was a little low. He would get He Yibin to take a look at her in a moment. Usually other people would catch a fever, yet her body temperature dropped.

“Don’t worry, I’m all right,” Yan Huan shook her head, she just woke up and was feeling a little grouchy. All that wailing had made her even more irritable.

Qin Xiaoyue was still bawling with her son in her arms, appearing dead. She felt very uncomfortable when she noticed that Lu Yi had never once felt concerned about them.

“Alright,” Qin Xiaoyue pointed at the members of the Lu family, “You are all bullying us, widowed and fatherless. I would like to see, when people find out about this, if the Lu family would still have the face to stand among the society?”

“I want to see how would you all go on as generals, prosecutors and the best actress?”

She was screaming bloody murder, swearing fiercer than ever. One moment she wanted to sue them, next she wanted to report them to the newspaper, and another moment she wanted to hire a lawyer. In short, she would not let this matter off so easily.

Ye Shuyun tugged at the sleeve of Lu Jin, not knowing how to end this matter. Qin Xiaoyue had lived with them for decades, it wasn’t as if they didn’t know her temper. She was a person who would not show mercy to others when justice was on her side. Correction, even if she was not on the right side, she would never show mercy to others either, she always had to get some benefits from others. This time, they were the ones in the wrong. There was no way that things could be settled easily.

She really had no idea how to shut Qin Xiaoyue up.

“Enough,” Yan Huan was thoroughly annoyed. However, Qin Xiaoyue kept making more noise. The more Yan Huan listened, the angrier she became. In this moment, all she could hear were the voices of Qin Xiaoyue, scolding her from her previous life until her current life.

She would always remember the way Qin Xiaoyue scolded her.

“For a woman like you, with mother to deliver you but no mother to bring you up, to be wedded to our Lu Qin, do you know how lucky your ancestors would feel? For such useless junk as you, don’t even think about holding a candle to Lu Qin.”

“Can you even compare with Su Muran? She would be a phoenix, but you wouldn’t even be a pheasant. You’re a dog, you’re Lu Qin’s dog.”

“Wh*res are heartless, entertainers are immoral, and you are the wh*re, a b*tch, same goes for the woman who gave birth to you.”

Yan Huan shut her eyes. In her mind and her ears, nothing could be heard, only the voice of Qin Xiaoyue which was annoying, so very annoying.

“Enough,” she shouted again.

But Qin Xiaoyue was still cursing and running her mouth non-stop. She cursed at Lu Jin, Ye Shuyun, and also at Lu Yi and her. Qin Xiaoyue did not have much culture from the beginning. In other words, she was a shrew.

There is no point to reason with such a woman. This recognition has long been realized by Yan Huan since her previous life.

Yan Huan endured it until her temples hurt. Suddenly, she picked up the chair that Qin Xiaoyue had dropped from the ground, slamming it to the ground with a loud bang.

Qin Xiaoyue was startled, her mouth gaped in a rather strange shape, as if it was spelling out the word “tramp”.

Yan Huan stood upright. Lu Yi wanted to help support her, but she shook her head at him. She wanted to handle this matter by herself. She would not be finger-pointed by others and still not hit back.

She went to Qin Xiaoyue’s side and squatted down, staring directly into Qin Xiaoyue’s eyes.

“Your son said that I should be with him, that he would treat me very well. He wanted to take advantage of me, take off my clothes. Do you actually think that it was inappropriate of me to hit him with a brick?”

“And you, aunt, do you want to be my mother-in-law? Or was that what you taught your son, to let him tease his own sister-in-law? A friend’s wife must never be touched, then how dare he touched his own sister-in-law? Aunt, shouldn’t he get hit by bricks?” She stretched out her arm and patted Qin Xiaoyue’s face lightly. She insulted Qin Xiaoyue, just like what Qin Xiaoyue did to her in her previous life.

“Didn’t you always say that wh*res are heartless, entertainers as immoral? So why did your son look for me? Did he want my fame or my money?” Her fingers scraped gently on Qin Xiaoyue’s face, then it suddenly slashed downwards, leaving a red mark on Qin Xiaoyue’s face.

Chapter 494: Nothing But A Turtle

“Ah!” shrieked Qin Xiaoyue, rushing to cover her face. My face! My face!

Yan Huan stood up and leaned against Lu Yi.

“Shouldn’t she be more concerned about her son’s head?” she asked rather confusedly.

“Her son’s head isn’t as important to her as her face,” said Lu Yi flatly. Behind them, it was Ye Shuyun’s first time hearing the story, and Lu Jin wasn’t looking too happy either.

Furious, Ye Shuyun ran up and lifted Qin Xiaoyue by her collars, then threw her onto the ground. As she did so, she was scolding, “Get your ass and your trash son out of my house right now! What kind of disgusting son did you give birth to? Are there no more women on Earth? That must be why he has his filthy eyes on his sister-in-law, huh? No wonder he’s always hanging around us all the time. The two of you make me sick.” She carried and threw Qin Xiaoyue out of the door with great might. As for the wounded Lu Qin, she would have smashed a chair into him had he not been a junior and already took two bricks to the head.

“Damn it, I’m so mad right now!” complained Ye Shuyun as she dragged the dark-faced Lu Qin upstairs. “You go tell Old Master Lu what happened later. Don’t make it look like we are the ones in the wrong. When have we ever bullied the ‘poor widow and her son’? We have shown them every bit of kindness and tolerance, but that isn’t enough is it?”

They had let them stay in half their estate for this long, and had she once asked for rent? Qin Xiaoyue had stolen so many of her jewelry, even expensive ones, and has she ever exposed her? It would seem like their kindness had been taken for granted. Honestly, what ties did they have with Lu Qin and his mother? None at all! Lu Jin might have been adopted for all they know.

“I know,” said Lu Jin, equally bristled. He could let many things slide, but not this one. Yan Huan was the wife of his son, and what kind of man would tolerate another eyeing on his wife? If he could, he would be nothing but a turtle.

He wasn’t a turtle, and neither was his son going to be one.

Seeing that the storm was over, Lu Yi and Yan Huan went home. Ye Shuyun, still angry, told the matter to Madam Lei over the phone, who was equally enraged. A brother’s wife is not be messed around with, much less one’s own sister-in-law. Did he even think of Lu Yi as a brother?

Lu Jin sat there brooding, and the more he thought, the angrier he got. In the end, he decided to drive to the Old Master’s place.

Even though Old Master Lu had secluded himself, he was aware of everything that went on in the Lu Family. Qin Xiaoyue had made a huge scene and made a fool out of the Lu Family in front of many, and Old Master Lu was a man with a huge ego.

If it was within closed doors, he wouldn’t have batted an eye even if it turned into a battle royale, but now that they have embarrassed the Lu Family before others, he wasn’t about to let it slide.

Old Master Lu didn’t hesitate to fling another of his teacup, which went Pa! as it shattered into a hundred pieces. Only a few teacups of his kung fu-tea set remained, and this one could very much have been the last one. It hurt Old Master Lu inside, but he wouldn’t let it show.

“Tell me what happened. Right now. Do you have any idea how humiliating it is to have you clowns making a scene in public?” hissed Old Master Lu, patting at his face. Were they going to shame him to the extent that he couldn’t leave his house at this age?

“Dad, you take Lu Qin and his mother in. We can tolerate them no longer,” said Lu Jin sullenly. Even though he and Lu Jing weren’t brotherly, they were tied by blood and it was only right for Lu Jin to take care of his widow and son. However, that didn’t mean he had to put up with their acts. He was no pushover if they didn’t know that already.

Patience had its limit, and he feared that with Lu Yi’s disposition, he might really kill Lu Qin someday.

“What did they do?” asked Old Master Lu. Even though he was egoistic and domineering, he wasn’t a fool. The two families seemed to have been getting along decently for many years, and the most hostile thing between them was giving each other the cold shoulder. What caused him to evict them? Did they take him as non-existent?

Lu Jin didn’t even want to say it. It was too embarrassing.

“Spit it out already!” growled Old Master Lu. He reached for another teacup, but there weren’t any more for him to fling. The teapot was all that’s left, and he treasured it so much that even touching it made his heart ache.

Lu Jin’s face darkened.

“Lu Qin had been eyeing on his brother’s wife. Today he went overboard and molested her. You should know Lu Yi’s temper, Dad.”

“Since young, he had tolerated Lu Qin endlessly. He gave Lu Qin any toys he wanted, and any delicacies he asked for. He always covered up Lu Qin’s blunders, and never turned down a single request made by him. Had Lu Yi not helped him with his status, he wouldn’t even have been a third-rate actor.”

“And what does he do now? He starts eyeing his brother-in-law’s wife for the opportunities she could bring him. Let me ask you, Dad, are men from the Lu Family turtles?”

Old Master Lu gave a long face. Indeed, there was nothing he could say in Lu Qin’s favor this time. Even though he didn’t like Yan Huan at all, with her being an actress, she was Lu Yi’s legal wife. Was Lu Qin out of his mind to mess with her?

“There’s no smoke without fire. If she was completely innocent, why would Lu Qin be pestering her? They are birds of the same feather,” said Old Master Lu stubbornly. He hated the woman Lu Yi married, and couldn’t even bring himself to speak of her name.

“Dad, don’t blame your grandson’s wrongdoings on others,” said Lu Jin.

“What? Am I wrong?” Old Master Lu pursed up his mouth. “If he married Xinyuan, none of this would have happened.”

“That I agree,” said Lu Jing. “Lu Qin would never be interested in a woman as ugly as sin. Only my silly son would once have marred such an ugly woman at your request, had he not met the one for him. Dad, you have two sons, but I only have one. I want a good-looking grandson, not an ugly one.”

Ouch.

Chapter 495: Introspection

But Old Master Lu was also silent. When he wanted to talk back again, Lu Jin interrupted him. Anyway, no matter what, he would not let others bully his daughter-in-law.

“Dad, Yan Huan saved mine and Lu Yi’s lives so she saved our family’s life. I know you don’t like her and dislike her birth. But here, she is a good daughter-in-law. Yes, she is an actress, but she has never had any negative news. When Serene City’s earthquake happened, she lost 50 million yuan. In fact, she did not have much money at that time, almost all of it was donated.”

“You can ask yourself how much Miao Xinyuan, the person that you’re fond of, and how much the Miao family that you also take a liking to, had donated. Whether a person’s character is considered upper-class does not depend on what he says with his mouth, but is proven with his actions.”

“Well, I don’t feel like saying anything anymore,” Lu Jin felt that he had said too much, but it didn’t matter. “Dad, keep a close eye on Lu Qin. If not, I will not let him off easily when he dares to have any ideas next time.” When he finished, he turned and walked out.

Old Master Lu felt pain in his chest because of his anger, so he grabbed hold of the teapot on the table and tried to knock it down. But after a while, he still couldn’t manage to do so, because there was only one pot of his tea set left. However, one does not always get what he desires, and he sometimes wondered why he was not hospitalized with heart disease because of his son and grandson. Even if his heart ached again, he would still be fine.

“I’m so angry!” He held his pot in his arms and raised it to the top of his head. But after pausing for a long moment, he put it down powerlessly.

Damn it, I can’t do it.

Qin Xiaoyue cried, and then ran to Old Master Lu and complained. She pointed to Lu Qin’s head and said, “Dad, look at what Lu Qin’s head had become after being hit by Lu Yi. Who would do such a thing to his own little brother?” She wiped her eyes, the more she thought about it, the more she felt worried and angry. However, her face was still in pain, and if her face was disfigured, she would desperately fight against the family of the oldest child.

Ye Shuyun, the old hag and Yan Huan that little bit*h, their family were all bit*hes. It was unfair that they were not crushed to death during the last earthquake. Why did her husband die so early but Lu Jin was well and alive?

They became orphans and widows, while Ye Shuyun still had a husband, sons and daughters-in-law.

Not to mention her poor son was so badly beaten that his head was fractured. However, they not only went back on their word, they also threw them out. What was this called if it wasn’t bullying orphans and widows?

It was obvious that Old Master Lu was beginning to turn impatient when Qin Xiaoyue still wanted to cry.

But Qin Xiaoyue did not shut up, because how would she complain if she kept her mouth shut?

“Dad, look...”

Qin Xiaoyue was still sobbing.

“SILENCE!” Old Master Lu slammed the table, and Qin Xiaoyue shut up instantly.

Old Master Lu squinted and looked at Lu Qin, who had not said a word. His whole face was swollen, and his head was covered in layers of gauze with blood seeping out.

“Lu Qin, tell me, why did Lu Yi hit your head? Was it that serious until your head was fractured?”

“Isn’t it because that first wife bullied us mother and son?” Qin Xiaoyue cried hurriedly.

“I asked him to talk,” Old Master Lu warned Qin Xiaoyue once, “I did not allow you to speak, please keep quiet.”

“Lu Qin, give me an answer.” Old Master Lu stood up and went to Lu Qin’s face. He stared at his grandson from the top of his head and realized that he was nothing like him. In fact, he looked like a hooligan. Concubines were born of concubines. He was not like their Lu family at all, and was better to be kept under the tables, as he had all the choices in the world but chose to be an actor instead.

Old Master Lu had no good impression on the word “actor”, but Lu Qin’s preferred way was that of an actor.

Lu Qin raised his face. He felt his head throb in pain, and that what was crushed was not only his head, but also his self-esteem. He had been motivated for so long, and it was hard for him to build up his self-esteem. However, it was smashed to bits by Lu Yi’s bricks.

Would he never be as good as Lu Yi in his entire life? Was it impossible for him to turn over the whole life that was oppressed by Lu Yi? It was not so, absolutely not so.

“Speak.” Old Master Lu was still waiting for an answer, but Lu Qin could not give him one, he did not know how.

“I’ll answer for you,” said Old Master Lu, he then raised his hand from behind him and slapped Lu Qin’s face. He was so fierce until the sound made by it echoed, even the guard who was outside could hear it.

Qin Xiaoyue covered her mouth, otherwise she might have screamed.

Old Master Lu sneered, and his grandeur was as violent as his bloodthirstiness from when he went into battle to kill enemies.

“Lu Qin, my Lu family can’t take the joke of two men fighting for a woman. I don’t care what relationship you have with Yan Huan but I’m warning you, don’t let others take hold of my Lu family. That’s your sister-in-law, not some random women. You can get whatever woman you want and that’s your own business. However, mark my words when I tell you to stay away from Yan Huan in the future.”

Old Master Lu put his hands behind him, then turned away and did not want to say any more.

He raised his hand and pointed to the door, “You all get out of here right away. Nobody is allowed to leave this place these next few days. Do some reflection.”

“One more thing...” He turned around again and his gaze landed on Qin Xiaoyue.

“Second oldest daughter-in-law, you’d better not eat too much or else you will turn ugly; be careful of what you eat or else you will choke to death. I’m not dead yet and you already want to divide the property of the Lu family?”

“Dad, I dare not.” Qin Xiaoyue’s thoughts were disclosed by Old Master Lu, and so her body went stiff and she dared not look at Old Master Lu’s face.

What more could she say that the old man had not already said? He made it clear that he would not lend a single hand to them. They had suffered big losses to the eldest child of the family, and ran into a dead end with the old man.

Qin Xiaoyue had never suffered such a strike before. When they returned, she saw the gauze wrapped around Lu Qin’s head and felt her heart sting with anger and hatred.

Lu Qin was gently touching the gauze on his head, pursing the corners of his flirtatious lips together.

Lu Qin remembered deeply his hatred toward Lu Yi and Yan Huan, and if he did not take revenge, his entire life and name would go to waste, not to mention Qin Xiaoyue’s bawling at his ears from time to time, causing Lu Qin to have an even more splitting headache.

Chapter 496: Traumatized

He Yibin couldn’t recall how many times Lu Yi had paid him visits. Since when did he become Lu Yi private doctor? Still, it was understandable considering the inconveniences of his wife’s identity as a public figure.

“Is she okay?” asked Lu Yi worriedly. Yan Huan hadn’t been talking for a while already. All she did was lie there, her face pale and her body slightly cold.

“She’s fine. Probably just traumatized,” said He Yibin, who couldn’t find anything out of the ordinary after a while. “Her body temperature is slightly low, but it shouldn’t be a problem.”

Traumatized? Lu Yi sat down and placed a hand on Yan Huan’s forehead. Her skin was cold to touch, and her porcelain skin had a ghastly pallor. Even her pink lips were dull and pale.

“Tsk...” He Yibin pointed at Lu Yi’s face. “Spit it out, what happened to your face? A scratch left by a woman? Don’t tell me she’s like this because she caught you cheating!”

Lu Yi swatted his hand away. “I’ve got nothing else for you. You may leave.”

He Yibin shrugged. “Is that how it is? Shooing away the poor doctor now that you’ve no more use for him?”

Still, he packed up his first-aid kit and went for the door. Turning back, he looked at the sleeping Yan Huan one more time. He felt like she was ill—not physically, but mentally. What she needed wasn’t a doctor but a psychologist.

When he was at the doorway, he spotted two bottles of milk, so he picked them up and went back inside to leave them on the table.

“I brought the milk in for you, Lu Yi! You don’t have to thank me, just treat me to a meal at the Gu Dinery! I want the most expensive dishes!” He didn’t care whether Lu Yi agreed or not; now that he asked for it, it was settled.

He closed the door. In the quiet passageway, all that could be heard was his own footsteps. Sigh... he rubbed his shoulders. So quiet, he thought. Why did that weird Lu Yi like about this place? It’s like a damn haunted house.

Inside the room, Lu Yi picked up the milk and walked into the kitchen, a proceeding he had repeated countless times.

He opened the microwave, put the milk in, and waited for the milk to be heated. Then, he poured half of the warm milk into a cup and checked the temperature with his hand.

He entered the room again. Yan Huan was still asleep. Or rather, she wasn’t. Her breathing didn’t sound like it came from someone who was sleeping. Her muscles weren’t relaxed at all.

Lu Yi put his large hand on her face, a tiny face that was almost smaller than his palms.

“Huanhuan, drink some milk.”

Lu Yi set the milk aside and pulled the blanket down to hold Yan Huan’s hand. Her fingers, like the rest of her body, were a little chilly to touch. The trauma must have been serious.

Actually, Lu Yi didn’t think Yan Huan was traumatized. Her mental strength was a lot stronger than the average person since she was reincarnated once. Her shock-resistance from having lived two lifetimes could probably surpass the entire life experience of most people.

Wealth, success, failure, joy and misery, she had tasted them all.

A person who had gone through this much wouldn’t easily be traumatized. She’s probably bothered by a question which she has not yet had an answer to, so she needed time to think. Only she could overcome this.

Yan Huan’s fan-like lashes began fluttering, flinging off shining droplets once in a while. When she opened her eyes, she had trouble adjusting to the light before her. She only managed to sit up after a while.

She reached out and took the cup from Lu Yi’s hand.

The warmth from the cup seeped into her icy fingers. There was a faint vanilla aroma in the air.

She placed the cup to her lips and took small sips. The milky tang was sweetened her taste buds. It was an unspeakable feeling, as though many things can be diluted and forgotten in this delicious milk.

She whirled the cup and stared at Lu Yi.

She then reached out and stroked a finger across Lu Yi’s face. The red scratch mark left by Qin Xiaoyue was still glaring.

“I hope she didn’t carry any disease on her,” she said as she closed in and blew at his face. “Does it hurt?”

“No, my skin is thick,” said Lu Yi, pushing the cup in Yan Huan’s hand closer to her. “Go on, finish it.”

“Okay,” said Yan Huan as she obediently brought the cup to her mouth and gulped down the rest of it.

When she was done, she could feel her entire stomach warming up. The heat brought a little color to her cheeks, taking away some of the paleness.

“Want some more?” asked Lu Yi, taking the cup from her.

Yan Huan shook her head, then reached out and looped her arms around Lu Yi’s waist. She sunk into his embrace.

Lu Yi put the cup onto the table and gently patted her shoulders to soothe her.

“Relax, you are not alone. I am here for you. I couldn’t do much for you in your previous life, but this time I will protect you until the day I die.”

Yan Huan tugged at Lu Yi’s clothes. His steady heartbeat put her at ease. She closed her eyes and breathed in his floral cologne, just like in her previous life, a life that now seemed far beyond reach. He was now accompanying, within her sight, and a part of her life.

“I married him when I was 23,” her voice drifted out from Lu Yi’s chest. Her voice was mellow and mellifluous, with a touch of dreaminess, but there was no joy within.

“Like now, I received the Best Actress Award in China during that year. However, I had some stains that were known to all and impossible to wash away.”

“I got famous for shooting those kinds of films.”

She paused. Lu Yi was listening attentively. He never associated the current Yan Huan with the other Yan Huan. She was his Huanhuan, and any wrongdoings she had done before ended with her previous life. He believed that his Huanhuan couldn’t have been a bad person. It was just that no one was there to warn her that there were some things that should never be done, and once done, leaves no room for turning back.

Chapter 497: She Had Nothing In Her Previous Life

“This was the biggest stain in my life which could not be washed away. I could not deny how many people in this world have looked at my bare body and seen the places that I wanted to hide the most. I didn’t know if the reason they liked me and called my name was because they thought of me without my clothes on, which put me in a very awkward and uncomfortable situation.”

“I didn’t know if they wanted to scold me as “cheap” when they were smiling at me. I didn’t know if they wanted to strip me of my clothes when they held my hand.”

“I thought I met my true love that year. He asked to get married in secret, and so I did as he asked because I knew that as an artist, marriage was a considerable loss to their popularity, or it could even turn into a disaster.”

"I married into the Lu family and I had a mother-in-law, Qin Xiaoyue. However, you should know what temper Qin Xiaoyue has. She despised me, and your grandfather also did the same. Of course, I didn't like you either, especially your family."

"Lu Qin said that he needed to become famous as soon as possible so that he could inherit everything from the Lu family. So I took out all my savings, I didn't know how much, and helped him pave a grand road. I even played the most disdainful roles I used to hate. I deliberately and constantly disgraced myself. Sometimes I even had to criticize myself rather badly in order to find all kinds of topics to talk with him. Later, he became popular, and my reputation was ruined. The entertainment circle was a very cruel place."

It may take years to grow, but maybe it takes only a moment to destroy everything you have built.

"I put him on the throne of the king of films with my popularity, my connections and everything I had."

"The title of king was bestowed on him, while I was the invisible existence of the Lu family."

"I did everything I could for him and Qin Xiaoyue, I treated you all as monkeys. I left a tremendous mess for the whole Lu family to deal with. I became a thoroughly stay-in woman, vulgar and very secretive."

"And when he became famous, it was the beginning of my uselessness. I quarreled with him, made trouble with him, and even wanted to hold a press conference, but it was not always successful and I only knew it then."

"I married a supercilious wolf disguised in human skin."

"They locked me up and said I was crazy."

"Then there was one day." She paused and squeezed Lu Yi's finger. Both her hands then grabbed hold of his large palm tightly, placing it near her heart.

"Several doctors began to take my blood once a week, four times a month, and maybe even five times occasionally."

"And at that time, I was pregnant."

She gently stroked her stomach. "I wanted this child, no matter whose child it was, it was still mine. She was my relative, my actual relative, and also my only relative."

"I had nothing in my previous life, I had no mother, I lost Yi Ling and my husband, and in the end the only person left was my child."

"So for the sake of this child, I wanted to live. No matter what happened, I wanted to continue living. I wanted to protect her."

"It was just that..."

She looked up at Lu Yi, her eyes growing misty as teardrops started to stream down her face, "Do you know why Lu Qin left me and this child behind?"

Lu Yi did not know, but he suddenly felt his heart ache because she started laughing, yet it was such a painful cry. The pain in her eyes also carried the pain from her past.

Yan Huan sat upright and once again, stroked the red scar on Lu Yi's face.

"Su Muran had the same blood group as us."

Lu Yi gripped her finger, "She wanted your blood?"

"Well," Yan Huan nodded, "To be exact, Lu Qin wanted my blood to fawn the people of the Su family. Su Muran suffered from very serious thalassemia and needed a lot of blood transfusion, and I became her "blood cow". If this disease was to be treated, besides bone marrow transplantation, there was also..."

She gently stroked her abdomen, and Lu Yi guessed it correctly before she even spoke about it.

"I had been pregnant for six months, but they couldn't wait any longer. They cut open my stomach and took the bloody child out. I didn't even know what she looked like. She was taken away by Lu Qin, and I lost a lot of blood because of this."

"Later..." She propped her forehead on Lu Yi's neck. "It was you who saved me. According to you, she was a girl, Lu Qin threw her in the trash can and you buried her."

She closed her eyes, and at that moment, she just shed tears. For the unfortunate child of her previous life, for the poor child abandoned by her parents, she fantasized that her daughter would have been very beautiful, with a big pair of eyes and skin like hers. But unfortunately, that child was gone before she even had the chance to enjoy this beautiful world.

Lu Yi placed his hand on her shoulder, then firmly grasped it.

"Do you want to listen more?" Yan Huan laughed a little, but that laugh was bitter. As she asked Lu Yi, his thoughts wandered to the things she was about to say next, and perhaps he could not bring himself to accept them. After all, no one could imagine that Lu Qin would be so distressed in order to get the Lu family. If he treated his wife and his daughter this way, then so what if he was his cousin?

"Do you feel like it?" Lu Yi in turn questioned her, whether she dared to continue. He held up Yan Huan's face and thought if she was able to pour out all of her past and her misfortune, those were the beginning of her embarrassments and the past she could not mention. If she had the courage to voice it, would she?

Yan Huan gently traced his red lips, then hugged Lu Yi's waist tightly and snuggled her left ear near to his chest.

"Later, I went back to the Lu family and they wanted to drive me away, but because of you I stayed. At that time, everyone disliked me and everyone was ashamed of me. Only you and your mother were kind to me. You didn't dislike me even though I treated you badly. You would stealthily give me food and water to drink."

"That day, I heard the voice of Lu Qin's mother talking, they..." Yan Huan closed her eyes, then took a deep breath and inhaled the air into her lungs, which made her heart ache.

"They were going to kill you."

Lu Yi wasn't surprised. If things came to that point, then it was the doing of Lu Qin. Originally, he was the kind of ruthless person that won't go soft-hearted when setting his heart on something, and in this case it was eliminating Lu Yi.

"And then what happened? Did he kill me?"

Lu Yi looked ahead calmly, and his voice projected calmness, because he was now aware of the situation so there wouldn't be any unforeseen accidents.

"No." Yan Huan shook her head.

Chapter 498: I Will Avenge You

She suddenly pulled away from Lu Yi and smiled at him. Her tear-swept eyes were clear and clean, with no signs of harm or sadness.

She walked behind Lu Yi and hugged him from his waist. Just like that.

Lu Yi's body tensed. His eyes were redder than he could've imagined. How could he have forgotten what Yan Huan said? That she was bled dry by Lu Qin at the age of 28?

"You saved me?" he asked. His voice was husky and nasal, which was rare to find in a man's voice.

"Yes," Yan Huan buried her face into his back. "He thought he killed you, but it was me.

I only had time to give Lei Qingyi a call. The last thing I saw was him running away as Lei Qingyi arrived."

"And after that..." Yan Huan tugged at Lu Yi's button. Actually, she didn't know what happened after that. Perhaps that was also because of that dream.

"I had a dream. And in that dream, Lu Qin was jailed, and Su Muran died. It was your work."

She remembered a man standing before her grave. A man with a weary face.

When she opened her eyes again, she was back to the time when she was twenty.

"Life is strange, isn't it?" she mused as she stroked Lu Yi's face. "At that time, I was scared of you. I hated you. And you were never nice to me either."

"Perhaps I'm too hung up about what happened," said Yan Huan. Perhaps she had kept this a secret for way too long. She needed to let it out. She needed someone else to know. And she needed to get over it.

She was indeed hung up about things. Her previous life had long been over, and the people who should've died died, while the people who should've lived lived on. Now that she was reborn, she should let go, right?

"However, I'll never let off the people who hurt me."

"Like Su Muran and Lu Qin."

Her voice dwindled into a whisper, and soon Lu Yi could hear her soft and gentle breathing.

She was asleep.

Lu Yi carefully removed Yan Huan's hands that were wrapped around him and laid her down. He tucked her in and fondled her face. What Yan Huan didn't know was that the sullen look in his eyes had condensed into vapors.

"I will be the one to avenge you."

"Lu Qin, and..." his eyes turned somber until it was pitch-black. "Su Muran."

Sunlight was spilling in from the window when Yan Huan woke up. It was comfy, but she didn't want to get up. She curled into a ball beneath the blanket like a baby silkworm.

Days like these were about to end soon. A few more days and she would be o-set again. For a long time. Her poor husband had to tend to his own needs again.

"What's so funny?" asked Lu Yi when he heard his cocooned sweetheart snickering as he walked into the room. He wondered what made her laugh like that.

"Nothing," said Yan Huan. She pulled the blanket away, rolled, and propped herself up. She looked up at the French window in the distance. "It's a beautiful morning, isn't it?"

Lu Yi stood up, walked to the windows, and yanked open the curtains. Light flowed in more gently through the refraction of the glass, along with the wind that carried the unique smell of Sea City.

The clean salty tang of the ocean.

Yan Huan pulled off the blanket and stepped onto the ground on bare feet. Running forward, she hooped her hands around Lu Yi's waist, then tiptoed to look at the viridescent greeneries of early spring.

"Spring has arrived."

She put her hand above her eyes, closed them, and took a deep breath of the extraordinarily fresh air with content. Lu Yi turned around and pinched her tiny nose.

"Time to eat. You should sleep a little more after that. The shooting will start in a few days."

"Okay," said Yan Huan, tightening her hands around his. "But..." she shook Lu Yi's elbow. "I will be away for a long time this time. Wouldn't you be a darling and take some days off to accompany me?"

She pouted piteously, as though she was about to cry any second.

"I will. Now let's go eat." Lu Yi smiled helplessly and gently bumped his forehead against hers.

Overjoyed, Yan Huan held Lu Yi's arm tightly. Breakfast was the dishes that were painstakingly prepared by the nanny. Lu Yi put a pile of food in Yan Huan's bowl and made her finish everything. Yan Huan obliged happily. She seemed a good deal cheerier than yesterday. Perhaps it was due to letting everything out.

Now that she had said it, the weight on her shoulders was gone.

Just like she said, she was too hung up on it. She will have her revenge, but she would stop living for the sake of revenge. She wanted to live happily. That was the only way to make up for the horrible days she had in her previous life.

Three days later, Lu Yi sent Yan Huan to the filming set for When The Song Ends. The first stop was Movie City, from where the shooting will take place for about 4-5 months.

Lu Yi stepped down from the car and bent down to tuck her loose strands away. He then helped her adjust her woolen cap. "I'll come by to visit whenever I have time."

"Okay," said Yan Huan, holding Lu Yi's hand. In the past, she never knew why people would use the word "glued together" when it came to couples. She used to like, or perhaps even love, Lu Qin, but she never felt the urge to be beside him all the time.

Yet she didn't even want to part one second with Lu Yi. It was most likely the same for him too. Ever since they came back from Serene City, they never parted. Having to part for such a long time made her sad.

"Go. And come back soon," said Lu Yi as he spruced up her clothes. He didn't smile much; that was just how he was. However, Yan Huan's silhouette was the only thing he was seeing.

Even after Yan Huan went inside, he remained and lingered for a while before leaving.

Yan Huan and Luo Lin were inside the airport by now.

When Yan Huan turned around, the car was still there.

No matter when she turned around, Yan Huan knew, he would always be there. She would always be the first to leave, never him. Because he would always be at the same spot waiting for her. Always.

Chapter 499: The Ostentatious Lady Su

"Let's not watch anymore. Let's go." Luo Lin was dragging Yan Huan, "We have to board the plane right away."

"I know." Yan Huan sucked in a few breaths, holding back tears.

Luo Lin couldn't help but roll her eyes at her.

After acting that scene, have you truly fallen in love?

Yan Huan got on the plane and joined the crew. The plane was all set up and ready for take off, even though some passengers were not giving their full cooperation, but all of them probably knew each other. The arrival of Su Muran was big news, together with her manager and two assistants. She glanced at Yan Huan and her lips curved in a sarcastic way.

Yan Huan just smiled nonchalantly. She was keeping a much lower profile compared to Su Muran. She just brought along Luo Lin, and even her luggage was carried by herself. There were not many things inside, which only contained some clothes and some necessities. If there was anything else that she needed, she could always buy it later.

"Has anybody seen Lu Qin?" someone asked the staff, and indeed no one had seen him.

Yan Huan laughed giddily. Lu Qin currently looked like a pig, and he was too afraid to come out to meet people. After all, he was thrown at with two bricks.

Anyway, his acting was over, so there would be ample time for him to actually develop that pig brain of his.

“Oh, he suffered some injuries. After a few days, he will meet with us again,” the staff was busy replying to that person. But in fact, a person missing from the crew was really nothing to be fussed over. Usually there were a lot of changes in the middle of any acting scene, but Yan Hua was not too fond of this news. He was a superstitious person. Every time before he started his work, he would burn some incense first, while Lu Qin has not even turned up for work and yet he was already injured. It was not a good start, but the contract was already signed, and it was impossible to change to another actor, so he could only continue to tolerate throughout this whole thing.

The whole crew arrived at the city to film on the second day. The crew had booked a small courtyard, and the main actors also lived in this courtyard because sometimes they needed some practice before the actual filming. This could help cultivate understanding and when everyone stayed together, they would be able to discuss the problems that occurred during the filming.

However, at this time, there were a lot of crew members coming to Hengdian to film. There were at least three or four groups of different crew members. The place for them to stay was not big as well, so two people had to share a room together.

Luo Lin opened the door as Yan Huan picked up her luggage. She generally liked to be independent. She never asked crew members to dress her or feed her and never asked anyone to do favors for her.

On the other hand there was Su Muran. She definitely deserved to be called the rich princess of the Su family. She wore a luxury fur coat as she walked in, with several assistants trailing behind her with her suitcases while some were holding her clothes. Just like an empress retreating back to her palace, the situation was very dramatic but it quickly turned sour.

“How do you expect me to stay in such a place? How can I sleep on such a small bed? Do you know that many people may have slept on these pillows? They looked so dirty and smelly, and the bed is so hard. How do you expect me to sleep? No, no way I am staying here, I want to stay in a hotel.”

Su Muran’s assistants listened to complaints after complaints and they felt a headache coming. Yan Hua has already mentioned that everyone must live together because many people have never worked with each other before. By staying together and getting along, this would be good for the filming of the movie in the near future. Su Muran did not want to live here, but how could she complain to the director if Yan Huan was not complaining? Yan Huan also helped her assistant clean up the place. Although Yan Huan was lower in the status quo, poorer in wealth and fame, it seemed now that they were both equal as they were staying in the same place.

She was already behind, and if she did not pay further attention, she might even lose to the point of having nothing.

Su Muran held her head high and went to meet Yan Hua.

“No,” refused Yan Hua. “I have already said it in advance. We must live together. This is a big drama film. This film has been in the works for two years, and it no longer only contains the original actors and crew members. Now with the addition of lots of new people we need to meet everyday to discuss. We need

to learn about history, manners and etiquette. However, you are insisting on changing places to stay, then how would you keep up with the progress of the crew?"

The agent knew that Yan Hua was right, but Su Muran was there to criticize and complain about it.

But no matter how much fuss she made, she finally stayed. Even though it was not at all comfortable, she still stayed as most of the plots in this series were being filmed in this city. They were going to stay here for a long time.

However, Su Muran was still Su Muran.

The Su family were ostentatious. Yan Huan had seen such richness many times. Although the Su family said that they did not take the air of the Ye family, the Su family naturally had their own secrets. They were poor in the public's eyes but in fact they were very well to do. What's more, the Su family was now in the midst of prosperity which has yet to see an end.

Yan Huan was almost finished with the tidying. She and Luo Lin shared a small room. They have two small beds, a small table, and a small cabinet. The condition of the room was not very good, but compared to the place where she and Yi Ling lived, this was way better.

She was not very particular, but her heart was unsettled and her body was starting to ache. It might be due to the habit of sleeping in a soft bed at home. Now she slept in a small bed that was hard as well. If the bed was even harder, she may not sleep at all. She was not used to it, but because she was too tired, she didn't think much of it. She closed her eyes and fell asleep.

Luo Lin covered her with a blanket and again tidied up everything that she had brought. She then took out a notebook and noted something.

Yan Huan was still asleep, but was awakened by a noise.

"What's wrong?" She rubbed her eyes and saw that Luo Lin was standing at the door, as if she was looking at something?

"What is it?" Yan Huan yawned and stood up.

Luo Lin didn't know whether to be sarcastic or envious. "It's truly a display of richness."

"Oh..." Yan Huan came over and rested her chin on Luo Lin's shoulder. She saw a bunch of people standing outside, and in front of the courtyard was placed a bunch of furniture: a large soft bed, a dressing table stood in front of a grand piano, a beautiful European wardrobe and a variety of furnishings were also placed in the yard.

Yan Huan went back and took a look at her and Luo Lin's room. It was already difficult to put two beds inside, so how was Su Muran going to fit so many items in her room? Was this a joke?

"Would you like to change as well?" Luo Lin asked Yan Huan.

"No need," Yan Huan returned to her little bed again, but she would hold up her dignity again later on.

Chapter 500: An Awkward Scene

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

“Luo Lin, her furniture had already taken up most of the space in her quarters. Where would her assistant sleep?”

Two people in a room, that was already decided.

“Probably on the floor,” Luo Lin shrugged. She closed the door and started to play with her cellphone. It was so much better being Yan Huan’s manager. Yan Huan did not have a bad temper and could tolerate hardships too. At least she would never do things like change the provided furniture into better ones. If this got out to the public, it might become a PR catastrophe.

Yan Huan went back in and laid down on the mattress while hugging her pillow. She decided to continue sleeping. The commotion out there was none of her business.

After that, they realized that the furniture could not be moved into the room because they could not fit through the narrow door, and there was not enough space for everything. A Simmons bed had already taken up most of the room. As for Su Muran’s manager, she did not end up sleeping on the floor, but was allocated to another place instead. Someone had added a bed to another room and she had to squeeze in it with both of the original occupants. On the other hand, the spoiled princess Miss Su got to sleep on her big and soft Simmons bed. However, ever since she knew that Yan Huan would be in this drama, she had been anxious.

The next day, Yan Huan came to the set in a warm coat. She plunked herself down into a comfy chair to watch Su Muran act her parts. As the female lead, it was natural that Su Muran would have the most screen time.

The shot started with Su Muran’s character, Qing Jun, breaking up with her boyfriend. She cried with heart-wrenching sorrow. That night, she continued to cry while hugging her blanket all night long. The scene outside had appropriately started to pour with rain, accompanied with thunder and lightning.

She stood up to check if the windows were properly closed.

When she pulled the curtains aside, she saw a white flash shining through the windows. The flash was getting brighter and brighter. She immediately shielded her eyes with her hand. Another flash of lightning struck. The curtains fluttered in the wind, revealing that there was no one left inside.

The scene changed again.

Qing Jun was standing in front of the Forbidden City with her eyes wide open. The people milling about the place were all wearing traditional clothing from a dynasty that had passed a long time ago.

She extended her hand and waved it in front of her eyes.

Is this real?

She pinched her thigh. Ouch!

She stood up shakily, glancing down at the brick-laden road that had withstood the test of time while still staring blankly at the scene around her.

Is this a dream?

“Cut!” Yan Hua shouted. The first scene had ended.

“What do you think?” Luo Lin asked Yan Huan.

“It was really awkward, but redeemed by the clean and minimalistic presentation of the plot,” Yan Huan evaluated as she leaned back on her chair lazily.

Luo Lin agreed with her. Were her expectations too high, causing her to feel that Su Muran’s stiff acting left a lot to be desired?

As for the minimalistic presentation, of course the credit was to Yan Hua’s skillful directing, the costumes, and atmosphere that he had created. This made Su Muran’s obviously scripted acting stand out even more in contrast to the natural setting.

At the very least, her face could have been more expressive.

The entire day was spent on filming Su Muran’s scenes. At times, Yan Huan really wanted to voice her feelings.

Miss Su, can you be even dumber? Can you be more emotionless? Yan Huan practically dozed off while looking at her, actually starting to fall asleep.

In the afternoon, the film crew distributed packed lunches to everyone. It was clear that Su Muran would not join them for lunch. Her assistant had already prepared three meals a day for her, as if she was the queen here.

Surely, the female lead had to be different from the others. Otherwise, how could she set herself apart from the common folk and their kind?

Besides, the Su family did not lack money. What’s the cost of a lunch box to them?

In contrast, Yan Huan joined everyone else. Luo Lin took two servings of food and passed one of them to Yan Huan, who sat down right beside her and started to eat. A man walked past and smiled when he saw them.

“Can I sit here?” He pointed at the vacant spot beside Yan Huan and Luo Lin. Since there’s an available space for him to eat his lunch, he would not pass it up unless it was already reserved for someone else.

“Sure,” Luo Lin nodded at the seat beside her. “No one’s sitting here, feel free to take it.”

Yan Huan smiled at him too.

The male lead for *When The Song Ends* was the most recent recipient of the Best Actor Award, Xu Nuo. His name was easy to remember. He was a dashing idol, and his acting skills were not too shabby either. Otherwise, he would not have a chance to lead such a major show.

Yan Huan certainly knew that he would have a bright future. However, in his previous life, he was suppressed by Lu Qin, because Lu Qin had resources that others did not have access to.

Just like Su Muran, they had a headstart to their acting career so they certainly fared better than the rest. In the current life, without Lu Qin as a formidable rival, Xu Nuo’s progress was incredible. If everything went well, he might start to gain fame overseas, too.

“Miss Yan, I’ve heard a lot about you,” Xu Nuo greeted as he extended his hand.

“Hi,” Yan Huan reached out and shook his hand, just like any other actor. She would stay wherever they stay and eat whatever they eat without fussing about the quality. It was like she had forgotten her own status.

Xu Nuo was a talkative person. The rambling conversation between both of them made their lunch that day enjoyable. Although the food was nothing luxurious, but they felt happy eating it. This light-heartedness might even speed up digestion.

At night, before they ended their work, they had to go through a Qing Palace’s etiquette training. Yan Huan had already gone through it many times but the more she did it, the more she learned. Practice makes perfect after all.

The etiquette teacher started with an explanation about the Qing Dynasty. Yan Huan was taking notes diligently while listening. She was serious about the lesson but some others were not, such as the young lady of the Su family. Su Muran had started to feel impatient after listening for just a little while.

The teacher talked about notable historical events, and the habits of those who resided in the palace and their sexual proclivities. Yan Huan had learned a lot during the training. Although she had been involved in filming shows that were set in the Qing Dynasty before, this was her first time learning in detail about all these things.

They had to film in the day and train in the night. Yan Hua was the real deal. His filming method was extraordinary. This suddenly reminded her of the filming of Dream of The Red Chamber, which was almost alike. The main lead had to learn the four arts of the Chinese scholars: harp, chess, calligraphy, and painting, while filming. That was how it became an insurmountable classic.

Perhaps there were many actresses that played the character of Lin Daiyu out there, but the one that came first into peoples’ minds would be the one in Yan Hua’s adaptation. That particular portrayal of Lin Daiyu had captured the essence of the original character created by Cao Xueqing, the author of the original story.

They also needed to learn about the Qing Dynasty’s influential culture.

Yan Huan had a very good feeling on this. She felt that everyone was enjoying the training and they were immersed in the atmosphere and the culture. They would even talk in character during their mundane chats.