

Chapter 521: Lu Yi Got Slapped

As he leaned on the wall behind him, he remembered that Yan Huan should have arrived at her destination by now. He pulled out his phone, seeing that there was indeed a new message that he had not replied to yet. Immediately, he called Yan Huan's number. Right as the call was picked up, a hand came out of nowhere and snatched the phone from his hand, hurling it onto the floor with a loud smash. As Lu Yi raised his head, he was met with a vicious slap to his face.

As for his phone, it was lying on the ground, cracked and most likely unusable.

He pressed his lips together tightly as his eyes fell on the middle aged couple in front of him. The lady looked very similar to Fang Zhu. They had the same style of dress, their heads had the same shape, and they even had the same hairstyle, combed neatly and not a hair out of place. The sudden commotion had given quite a shock to the doctors and nurses milling around the hospital..

"What are you doing?" A nurse hurried over immediately. "This is a hospital. If you want to fight, please head outside."

"By the way..." The nurse turned to Lu Yi. "Are the family members of Fang Zhu here yet? They have to sign the permission form for the surgery to continue."

"I am Fang Zhu's father," Mr. Fang said as he went over to the nurse. However, as he did so, he turned to glare viciously at Lu Yi, clearly conveying that they still have a bone to pick, this matter was far from over.

At the same time, Ye Shuyun and Lu Jin had finally arrived. The first thing they saw was Mrs. Fang, who was standing in front of Lu Yi, as well as the flaming red palm print on Lu Yi's face.

"Lu Yi," Ye Shuyun called as she ran over to him upon seeing that someone had laid a hand on him.

"What happened? Who hit you?" She turned and shielded her son with her own body. "Was it you who slapped my son?"

Madam Fang sneered, but her body was shivering. It was not because of the cold, but rather due to fear and anger.

"Yes," she admitted, grinding her teeth, "I slapped your son. Back then, I did not hold it against him for abandoning my daughter. But now, he involved my daughter in a car accident. If anything happens to her, I would never forgive your whole family."

Ye Shuyun was furious after hearing that. She had seen unreasonable people before, but never had she seen someone so unreasonable. She had also seen shameless people before, but this was the first time she laid eyes on someone that shameless.

She rolled up her sleeves and snapped, "Madam Fang, it's a shame that you consider yourself an intellectual. Did all of your knowledge and common sense go down the drain? Who abandoned your daughter? Your daughter and my son were only in a relationship, and it was your daughter who initiated the breakup! You know your own daughter, how could someone as bossy as her allow herself to be dumped? As for the accident..." she laughed scornfully, "Madam Fang, can you grow some brains? Has

my son ever said that he was the one who hit your daughter? Your daughter was clearly hit by another car, and my son saved her. But now, you're acting like a mad dog that is refusing to relinquish its teeth on my son. Does this seem logical to you?"

"Let's ask everyone else," snarled Ye Shuyun. She was not afraid of exaggerating the situation. "If extending a helping hand would land you in trouble, who else would dare to be a good Samaritan in the future?"

A nurse was rushing over as she had heard that Fang Zhu's family members were making a scene. She was wondering what was happening, shouldn't they be grateful towards their daughter's savior? However, when she arrived, she just managed to catch what Ye Shuyun said. Contempt welled up in her heart.

How is it possible for this kind of person to exist?

"Hello, madam," she spoke to Mrs. Fang with an unpleasant tone.

"Are you trying to cause trouble? You can't just tear into anyone who happened to be here for you to sink your claws into. I was one of the nurses on the ambulance, and I can verify that it was this gentleman called the ambulance. Back then, your daughter was hit by someone else's car, and the perp escaped. Despite that, you don't need to worry because this accident will be handled by the police, and they will help you arrest the driver who escaped. The medical fees will also be paid by that irresponsible driver. So, please stop accusing innocent people of things that they didn't do. After all, there are enough bad people around to wreak havoc on our society. You don't seem like an uncultured person, but why is it that you're so unreasonable?"

Ye Shuyun snorted. "What is true will remain the truth. If he didn't do it, then indeed he didn't do it. The truth is not determined by the nonsense you spew."

"Now, I'm really relieved that your daughter dumped my son. If he really was to marry your daughter, we from the Lu Family can never tolerate such an unreasonable mother-in-law like you. After all, we did not do anything wrong to be as unreasonable as you are."

Lu Yi picked up his phone on the ground. Upon inspecting the damage, he decided that he would have to buy a new one tomorrow. After retrieving his sim card, he then threw the cracked phone into the trash can next to him.

"Let's go, my son."

Ye Shuyun turned around without visiting Fang Zhu. No wonder that girl has such a personality! A perfectly nice person that was crippled by the upbringing of her own parents. She was really starting to appreciate Yan Huan even more.

See, Yan Huan was so nice and well-behaved, and had the integrity to withstand any hardship. This was a true daughter-in-law of the Lu Family. As for Fang Zhu, forget about it, she would never be accepted as one of them.

As for Lu Yi, he did not insist that Mrs. Fang pay compensation for his phone, as he could afford it himself. Mrs. Fang herself was currently hanging her head in embarrassment, and did not have the pride to argue with anyone anymore.

Lu Yi could forgive Mrs. Fang's unreasonableness because she was worried about Fang Zhu, but he would not be remaining there anymore.

He walked towards Lu Jin. Although he just got slapped, and his phone was smashed, he was still a gentleman. A real gentleman was not merely determined by his educational background or how literate he was. It was also determined by his maturity while handling different situations, and if he was observant enough to make the best decision. Of course, that included mistakes like this that should not happen.

"Dad, did you bring your phone?" Lu Yi asked Lu Jin.

Lu Jin passed his phone to Lu Yi, and patted his son's shoulder in pride.

Well done, this was how the Lu Family should behave. Despite circumstances like this, Lu Yi never raised a hand against Mrs. Fang, which was considered very civilised of him. Of course, being angry at certain people was certainly not worth the heartache.

Lu Yi accepted Lu Jin's phone and dialled a series of numbers.

"Huanhuan, it's me."

Yan Huan was currently hugging her blanket. Her voice sounded hoarse, as if she had just cried.

"I'm alright, it's just my phone that was destroyed."

Yan Huan sniffled then replied, "Okay then, I'm going to sleep now. You should go to sleep soon too." She hung up as soon as she was done speaking. She definitely would not tell him that she was so worried that something bad had happened to him that she had almost headed back without even packing her luggage.

Lu Yi returned Lu Jin his phone. He glanced at the time, it was around ten o'clock.

He was not sure if they were still selling phones outside.

As he exited the hospital, he could feel that his face was still stinging from the slap. He reached up to touch his cheek, thinking that the smack was really uncalled for. However, even if he knew that he would get slapped for doing the same thing, he would still make the same choice.

Chapter 522: Still Angry

After sending his parents home, Lu Yi drove his car around in search of shops that were still operating. Generally, the shops would close relatively late. As expected, when he reached the main street, it still crowded with people, although it was almost eleven o'clock at night. Moreover, the shops along the street were brightly lit and bustling with customers, as though it was still daytime.

Even at eleven o'clock, the crowd on the street was still massive. It didn't feel like it was already close to midnight.

He parked the car, and entered a shop which sold mobile phones. Coincidentally, it was the shop where he bought Yan Huan's handphone not long ago. They were really a couple who faced hardships

together. His own mobile phone was also broken a few days after Yan Huan broke hers. Without any hesitation, he walked toward the counter of the phone that was endorsed by Yan Huan.

He was satisfied with the one he bought for Yan Huan previously.

“Mister, do you wish to purchase a new mobile phone?” The shop assistant recognized Lu Yi instantly because he had really distinctive features. That customer had also bought the phone he wanted straight away without negotiating the price or requesting for any free gift. And of course, it was also due to Lu Yi’s outstanding appearance that he was quite difficult to be forgotten.

“I want this.” Lu Yi pointed to a silver-colored mobile phone. He wanted that and did not want to compare anymore.

“Alright.” The shop assistant took out the phone promptly. While raising her head to look at him, she noticed the red handprint on his face. She thought, Could it be a slap from his girlfriend due to an argument, and she threw his phone, so he came back to buy a new one?

Of course, this was only her prediction, so she did not dare to voice it.

After wrapping the phone and placing it in a shopping bag, she passed it to Lu Yi.

As Lu Yi was leaving with the phone, he overheard the shop assistant talking to her colleague.

“Do you see that man with the black windbreaker?”

“Why? He is quite handsome and manly, just my type.”

“I didn’t ask you to look at his face,” The shop assistant that just sold the phone to Lu Yi whispered. “He came here for a new phone just a few days ago, and bought the most costly one without a single word and left. Then he came again today. I think he quarreled with his girlfriend again, who slapped him, so he had to buy another one. Why are all the fine gentlemen nowadays dating that kind of women? Why can’t we get ourselves one of these gentlemen? At least we would never hit them, right?”

Lu Yi slowed down his pace slightly, and touched his own face.

Yeah, it was indeed done by a woman.

He got into the car and inserted his sim card into the new phone. After that, he switched on the phone and video called Yan Huan. The call was answered, but Yan Huan had an irritable expression on her face. How is this asleep? She’s obviously still angry.

Undeniably, she was angry.

Lu Yi knew Yan Huan’s temper very well, or else he would not have insisted on buying a new phone right now. If he didn’t do so, Yan Huan would refuse to speak to him for a few days. She had always had quite a scary temper.

“Didn’t you say that your phone was broken?” Yan Huan threw the book that was in her arms aside. The book was Lu Yi’s favourite, and she would usually take good care of it.

Now that she threw it aside, it felt like she was throwing Lu Yi away.

She was really angry.

“This is a new one.” Lu Yi started the car, getting ready to go home.

At this moment, his features could not be seen clearly in the dim light, so the handprint on his face could not be seen. He did not say much, but he knew that Yan Huan would cool down once she saw him, even though he did not explain himself.

As he expected, Yan Huan moved the phone closer to herself after a short while. She stared at Lu Yi’s blurry features in the dim light.

“Drive carefully,” she pouted and said. Then, she glanced at the clock. It was almost midnight, but still Lu Yi went out. If she was there, she would have certainly gave him a stern scolding...

Indeed, if she was really there, she would dash to the hospital to teach Madam Fang a lesson. She would not care whose mom she was, that woman was not anyone important to her anyway.

Unfortunately, she wasn’t there. Of course, she also did not know what happened.

Lu Yi did not want her to know too.

“Alright.” Lu Yi replied, and stopped in front of the traffic light. He lowered his head, and realized that Yan Huan had picked up the book, and put it aside.

Then, she disappeared. From the phone, he could tell that she was staying at the place that she had stayed at previously. Yan Huan liked the place. She said that there was a huge courtyard, and they could jog around it every morning. Aside from exercising, it could cultivate their responsibilities as well.

Lu Yi continued to drive after the traffic light turned green. The traffic then was much lighter than the traffic during the daytime, so he could reach home in five minutes. However, he drove slowly on purpose to watch what Yan Huan was going to do, and of course the most important thing was that he did not want her to see his swollen face.

He finally understood why people always said that ‘don’t harp about other people’s shortcomings in public, and never hit people on their faces’. Now that the mark was on his face, it was hard for him to conceal it.

Yan Huan filled the tub with warm water and dipped her dainty feet into it. She lifted her chin to see that Lu Yi was still sitting in the car.

“What’s wrong?” She took the phone and placed it in front of her. “Why are you still not home, is it fun out there?”

“Stuck in traffic.”

Lu Yi lied to her in a neutral tone.

In fact, he wasn’t stuck in traffic. He had already parked in front of the house, but he did not get out of the car.

Why is there a traffic jam at this hour? Yan Huan felt that Sea City was too overpopulated. It was always like this, traffic jams in the morning, afternoon, and now there was even traffic congestion at night.

After she was done dipping her legs, she laid in the sheets with her phone. She had no idea when the traffic jam would be over, so she continued to talk to Lu Yi. After a while, she got tired and fell asleep.

When the phone was picked up again, it wasn't Yan Huan anymore, but Luo Lin.

"She's asleep. I'm going to hang up, and..." Luo Lin looked at Lu Yi's face in the dark. "Traffic jams, what a foolish excuse. Luckily she was tired so her brain wasn't working at full capacity, or else did you think that she would believe you? There's not even a street light there, how can there be a traffic jam?"

Chapter 523: Health Is The Greatest Beauty

"Thank you," said Lu Yi as he ended the call. Finally, he disembarked from the car and prepared to go home.

Luo Lin set aside Yan Huan's phone so that Yan Huan would not accidentally kick the phone away in her sleep. As for why Lu Yi wanted to lie to Yan Huan, it was none of her business. Of course, she had also perceived the meaning behind Lu Yi's 'thank you'.

It was partly to thank her for taking care of Yan Huan, and partly to thank her for not exposing him.

Since she was Yan Huan's manager, it was her duty to look after Yan Huan's wellbeing. As for the latter, she would not deliberately tell Yan Huan the truth as she was a manager, not a blabbermouth. Their marital affairs were none of her business.

Yan Huan woke up early the next morning. She scratched her head, wondering when and how she fell asleep again. She picked up her phone and switched it on, immediately noticing that there were a few messages from Lu Yi, which she had not replied to yet as she had fallen asleep.

"I'm home."

"I am going to bed now. Goodnight."

Yan Huan kissed her phone, then got up energetically and started to get dressed. After putting on her sneakers, she opened the door. The sky was still dark despite it was already seven o'clock in the morning.

Winter nights would always be longer than daytime. Despite falling asleep for a few times, when she woke up, the sky was still dark.

She started to run in circles around the courtyard. A few moments later, Luo Lin came over to join her while yawning. Although she wanted to sleep for a while longer, she could not help but acknowledge the fact that jogging a few rounds in the morning did make her more energetic throughout the day.

Yan Huan seemed fairly energized, but Luo Lin kept yawning throughout the exercise. At the start, she was able to keep up with Yan Huan's pace, but later on, she started to slow down quite a bit. However, speed did not matter, it was enough as long as she kept moving.

When the others woke up, Yan Huan was still up and running on the field, sweat glistening on her skin. She waved at them, lively and vivacious, her smile radiating warmth.

“No wonder she has such a good figure,” drawled Liang Chen as she leaned lazily against the wall. “Now I understand why she chose this place. It must be because of this nice big courtyard. Let’s join her tomorrow.”

At this point, Zhou Zizhe stepped out of his room and joined Yan Huan in her morning run. However, his pace was so punishing that even Yan Huan could not keep up with him. Nonetheless, since Yan Huan had been a soldier herself, jogging for an extended period of time was a piece of cake for her. It seemed that Zhou Zizhe was just like her, even if they were no longer soldiers, some habits from their time in the army had stuck and could not be erased that easily.

Yan Huan glanced at the time, noting that they should start work soon, thus she gradually reduced her speed. Her cheeks were flushed with an attractive pink, giving off a healthy glow from the run, which further enhanced her natural beauty.

“Now I finally know what makes some more beautiful than others,” Liang Chen remarked to her manager.

“What is it?” Obviously, Liang Chen’s manager had not been following the same train of thought. Perhaps she was still half-asleep and her mind was still fuzzy from not being fully awake yet.

“Well, that type right there.”

Liang Chen pointed to Yan Huan.

“What is Yan Huan’s type?” The manager could not comprehend, “What kind of woman is she?”

Liang Chen rolled her eyes in exasperation. She felt like she was talking to a brick wall. Yan Huan was an athletic, healthy beauty, vibrant and energetic. How could she not be pretty?

The prettiest people did not rely on makeup or cosmetics, but rather on their natural aptitude.

For women, when they sleep well and eat well to maintain their body’s health and natural balance, their innate beauty would shine from within, which could not be achieved by any amount of makeup. Of course, for these people, makeup was just a tool to enhance what was already close to perfect.

Today was the first day of filming for Zhu Xiaoye, so naturally everyone was excited. Of course, there would also be a grace period for everyone involved to familiarize themselves with each other. At the start, things might be somewhat awkward and stilted as most of them had not worked together before, therefore they had to gradually ease into the flow and establish mutual understanding. It was only natural that things would be more difficult at the beginning, but fortunately it was merely a phase that would pass eventually. Soon, everyone would start to get along and establish connections or friendships with each other, from which a new family would grow and blossom.

Indeed, the first few days were rocky. Director Jin had high expectations for the actors’ acting skills. He did not care about how good-looking the actor or actress was, nor how much experience they had. What he wanted was a certain spark, an in-depth understanding of their character.

That was why the progress of filming was slow, because a substantial percentage of the cast was made up of rookie actors. However, despite their lack of experience, they were improving day by day, and the speed of their growth was astounding.

This observation was especially true for Song Xihua, who was originally just a singer who had never been involved in a television series before. Of course, he had also received a good role as an elder whom exuded a melancholic aura, and his corresponding costume that was made up of traditional clothing was absolutely breathtaking. Despite the fact that this was technically his first appearance on a fictional show, his performance was definitely up to par. His face, and various other aspects of him, were very suitable to be on screen. The emotions that colored his eyes were deep and heartrending, enhancing his on-screen presence even further.

His eyes spoke of longing, of bitterness, of memories.

Director Jin kept marvelling that the role seemed to be created specifically with Song Xihua in mind. The character had truly come alive in his hands.

Of course, the person happiest with this turn of events was not Song Xihua, but his manager. His manager had initially been reluctant to let Song Xihua participate in the series, as even though Yan Huan was a box-office miracle, and she was the queen of viewer ratings, this was her first time being a producer. Although her first series was of the supernatural action genre, the script did not seem particularly interesting, and had no original prestige as it was adapted from an online novel. He had wanted Song Xihua's first foray into the world of acting to be through a popular and established film or television series like *Yi Tian* or *Ba Long*, which were well-known by people.

However, Song Xihua had insisted on Yan Huan's series. He had no choice but to bring Song Xihua over unwillingly, but now, it seemed that everything went better than expected. The role of Liang Ping really suited Song Xihua.

If this series could gain popularity and become famous, then Song Xihua's rebranding would be a success.

At the film set, Yan Huan treated Song Xihua like every other person, without the slightest difference. In fact, she knew that sometimes Song Xihua's attention was on her, but she pretended that she did not notice it. Ignorance is bliss, and sometimes if certain things could go by unnoticed, then life would be much easier for everyone.

Things would never work out between them. Even if she were to be reborn again, she would still choose to walk the same path, love the one she loved, and Lu Yi would still remain as her only choice.

Chapter 524: Yan Huan Was Very Smart

Eventually, he would meet the other half of his life, but that person would not be her.

Maybe it was predestined that she would disappoint him, but it was better than leading him on.

Yan Huan was not a saint, but there were some things that could be done while there were others that should not be touched; she was well aware of the boundaries.

In the afternoon, the production distributed packed meals for lunchtime. Yan Huan really liked to eat the lunch provided by the crew. She had been eating it for about half a year and was used to it when she was filming 'When The Song Ends'. Of course, not to mention that the food was really good. She took her own lunch box and picked out the meat before placing all of them into Luo Lin's container.

“Can you eat it? It’s such a waste to throw it away.”

For kids like her who grew up depending on no one but themselves, they would often cherish the food they have. Hence, they rarely wasted food. When she was still with Yi Ling, Yi Ling would finish up her food if she could not finish it. As Yan Huan’s manager, aside from managing all of Yan Huan’s affairs, the most important skill was to eat meat.

There was no choice as Yan Huan was a person who refused to eat meat no matter what; but she was also a person who was reluctant to waste food. At the end of the day, her manager would be the person to finish it.

It was fine if it was just a day or two, but this happened everyday. Yan Huan would not get fat, but her manager would definitely grow fatter. Yan Huan picked out her meat piece by piece, leaving none for herself. Luo Lin looked down at the pile of meat in her container, helplessly picking up a piece and forcing it into her mouth.

“Yan Huan, what are the both of you doing?” Liang Chen asked curiously. She could not understand why they were passing their food to each other.

Yan Huan raised her face and bashfully said, “I don’t eat meat but my manager loves it.”

Luo Lin continued poking at her rice with her chopsticks. Yes, she did like eating meat, but she was going to get sick of eating so much meat.

“Oh, no wonder your manager has put on some weight lately.”

Liang Chen nodded continuously. It seemed like she really should not eat so much meat – just one portion would suffice. If you had two portions of meat everyday, it would be a one-way road to getting fat.

As for Liang Chen’s manager, she looked at Luo Lin with pity. If she continued eating at this rate, she would be as fat as a pig in no time.

What else could Luo Lin do? She mentally shed tears of frustration as she continued eating her rice while poking at the meat.

The meat was already in her bowl, she could not possibly throw them away. Regardless of what Yan Huan might say; if they wasted it, she could not possibly forgive herself.

Yan Huan continued eating, and raised her head towards Liang Chen’s direction. She had no knowledge about what happened to Liang Chen in her previous lifetime, as that actress had stopped auditioning for movies and slowly faded away from the entertainment world.

If she had not invited Liang Chen over and supported her, there was a high chance that Liang Chen would remain in the shadows – and at the end of the day, she would gradually be forgotten by everyone.

Yan Huan walked over and sat opposite Liang Chen. She asked tentatively, “Sister Liang, you seem to be cutting down on acting jobs these days. Are you getting ready for any major projects?”

“So I’m finally a ‘sister’ and not a ‘senior’ anymore huh,” Liang Chen extended her hand to pinch Yan Huan’s cheeks. Such a youthful complexion could only be found on young girls. It was a pity that she has grown old, and her youthfulness would never return. As for the question of whether she was preparing for any major projects?

She shook her head and replied, “What projects are there? It’s just that after spending so much time and effort in the entertainment industry, I’m getting tired. I want to take a rest now.”

She wanted to rest for the rest of her life? Of course, Yan Huan kept the statement to herself. There was no light in Liang Chen’s eyes, nor was there any passion in her heart to continue. Yan Huan believed that if she had not been the one to step forward to ask Liang Chen for help; if it had been someone else, Liang Chen might not have agreed to help. Yan Huan had no idea why Liang Chen looked at her differently.

Actually, it was because of the bowl of noodles she had cooked for Liang Chen. It was because of that bowl of noodles that Liang Chen decided to help her.

For Yan Huan, it would have been a bit baffling for Liang Chen to retire just like that. Even if she wanted to retire, at least she should have had a valid reason. However, Liang Chen did not feel like sharing, hence she could not do anything as well.

Yet, she felt that something must have happened between Liang Chen and Qi Haoran. She peered over at Qi Haoran and saw him chattering and laughing with a newbie – the chemistry between them was palpable.

Now, Yan Huan felt that not only women were hard to comprehend, men can be quite unreasonable and confusing at times.

If there were true feelings involved, Yan Huan thought, There would be hints and traces of it that could not be hidden. This theory proved to be right in a few days time, as Yan Huan finally discovered something after observing them for so long.

Everyone else might believe that there was nothing out of the ordinary between Liang Chen and Qi Haoran, but she did not share that belief.

When night fell, Yan Huan switched on her phone and started her daily video call session with Lu Yi. Both of them were busy with their own responsibilities, but it felt as though they were really by each other’s side. This silent yet familiar company felt more genuine than any sweet words or flowery promises.

Liang Chen walked in. She saw that Yan Huan’s phone was propped up on the desk so she picked it up, only to see Lu Yi on the screen. He was sitting in front of the table, his fingers dancing swiftly on the keyboard. When he raised his head and saw Liang Chen, he nodded his head in acknowledgment.

Liang Chen returned his acknowledgment before returning the phone back to its original position.

If you compared between Yan Huan and her, who had it better?

She had achieved international recognition in the entertainment industry at a young age. When she was at Yan Huan's age, she was a leading actress renowned throughout the entertainment industry. At the age of 34, her fame and popularity continued to soar, but she began to feel tired. She wanted to escape.

Maybe in the future, she would find a life partner and retire; just like Yan Huan.

Yan Huan was smart. She knew that all the men in the entertainment industry could not be trusted. They might treat you well today, but the next thing you know they might try to destroy you. They might flatter and flirt with you today, but the next thing you know they were also flattering and flirting with other women as well.

Yan Huan had made a wise decision. It was not she found a husband from another field of occupation, but rather because she had chosen to entrust the rest of her life to this man at such a young age. This was the golden age of a woman's life, just like a flower in full bloom – and she allowed this man to stay by her side for the rest of her life.

Unlike herself. Liang Chen laughed self-deprecatingly while she caressed her face. In the industry, there were still various women who were 34 years old or older, so she was not considered too old yet. Her career was still on the rise, she could continue on until she hit 38 or 40, and maybe even older – but she no longer had the zest for it. She was tired.

“Sister Liang, are you thinking about a man?”

Chapter 525:

Another Earthquake

Liang Chen smiled at Yan Huan's straightforward question.

“Hmm, if you're talking about guys, I'm thinking that if I had another chance to choose, then I would want to meet a guy who is head over heels for me while I'm at the peak of my youth. But I'm so old now. I'm already 34 years old.”

“You're only 34, that's still young.” Yan Huan had never felt that Liang Chen was old. In this line of work, late marriage was common. There were even people who just started to gain fame in their thirties, where they would then prioritize their career over any relationships. They would have wasted their youth hustling until the day they grew old.

“Sister Liang, what do you think about Qi Haolin?” Yan Huan probed Liang Chen tentatively. Sure enough, when Liang Chen heard Qi Haolin's name, her body trembled and she ran her fingers through her hair. “What can I say, he's a decent person. If you're not married, he would have been a good partner of choice.”

“He's not my type.” Yan Huan would not have chosen a man like Qi Haolin in both lifetimes, because she did not want to be with someone in her line of work. If both of them were actors, then they would be too busy being in the spotlight and would spend more time apart than together. That is not how a married couple should be. One of them must be sacrificed to hold up the family, yet they wouldn't know if the sacrifice would yield the results they desire.

Liang Chen seemed to have thought of something, causing her to become absent-minded.

After sitting there for a while, she finally stood up and left.

As Yan Huan was about to sleep, she caught a glimpse of something on the floor. She picked it up and gave it a good look. It was a bracelet, but it wasn't hers.

However, it was highly possible that Liang Chen had left it behind, as she had seen Liang Chen wearing an identical one before. Yes, this definitely belongs to Liang Chen, I can't be wrong.

She checked her phone and saw that Lu Yi was still busy.

"My darling Lu Yi, I'll be gone for a while to return something to Miss Liang. Try not to miss me too much."

Lu Yi lifted his head and reached out to touch the phone screen. It was as if he was touching Yan Huan's face. Even though he was busy all day, he was still aware of everything that had happened on Yan Huan's side.

Yan Huan hurried over to Liang Chen's place.

However, only Liang Chen's manager was there. Liang Chen herself was nowhere to be seen.

"She didn't come back?" she asked Liang Chen's manager.

Liang Chen's manager shook his head. "No, maybe she went out for a stroll. She does sleep quite late usually though."

In this case, Yan Huan did not ask any further. Instead, she set down the bracelet and prepared to leave.

As she was about to leave, she picked up the voices of two people chatting. She had never been one to eavesdrop, be it someone from the entertainment sector or just an ordinary person. The attraction between males and females is absolute, and won't change just because of a difference in status or location. Of course, there would still be queers, but of course, those were rare.

After all, those kind of pairs did go against the law of nature. Even so, Yan Huan did not think anything of it. At the end of the day, it was someone else's choice. It had nothing to do with her, nor was it any of everyone else's business. Other people's romance were not related to anyone else who were not involved.

Initially, she had really wanted to leave. However, she recognized Liang Chen's voice.

Liang Chen?

Her feet came to a stop. She gave it some consideration but still decided to leave. However, Liang Chen's voice was loud. Even if Yan Huan didn't mean to and didn't want to listen, she still heard everything that was said.

"Do you think that I would believe this?" Liang Chen seemed like she was smiling. Her voice and face indicated that she was smiling, but that smile did not reach her eyes. Whether that smile had reached her heart, no one knew.

"Then tell me, why wouldn't you believe it? Am I just not trustworthy to you, just so unacceptable?" Came a man's voice.

And this voice belonged to...

Qi Haolin. As expected, Yan Huan had guessed correctly.

A woman's intuition was quite scary. This time round, she kept sensing a weird vibe between Liang Chen and Qi Haolin. Moreover, for some inexplicable reason, when they were filming Journey to Fairyland, the pair were always together, bantering and generally having a good time. As for Yan Huan herself, she was very grateful for Qi Haolin, because at the start Qi Haolin had kept mentioning good things about her in front of Liang Chen. Otherwise, Liang Chen might not have liked her, and she would have faced the same fate as Wen Dongni.

Despite that, their collaboration this time could only be described as awkward. They were not only awkward themselves, even the others had felt awkward too.

As for what they were going to say now, Yan Huan had already stopped listening. Even though she did not know the reason, but she could guess that soon, this incident between Liang Chen and Qi Haolin would cause Liang Chen to practically retire from acting in the future, and Qi Haolin to fall into a media firestorm for allegedly doing drugs.

She saw it but pretended she didn't. She knew it but also pretended she was oblivious.

It was already the tenth day since they started shooting Zhu Xiaoye. From not knowing each other at the start, they had gradually broken the ice and felt more at ease with each other, which enhanced their chemistry and therefore the realism of the shoot. Nevertheless, the thing that Director Jin was most pleased with was not the experienced big shots like Yan Huan, instead it was the performance of the side characters that had exceeded his expectations. Things had certainly become more interesting. It was reminiscent of the time he first laid eyes on Yan Huan, who was only 20 years old at that time but had talent in spades.

Although these side characters did not have the acting skills and natural charm of Yan Huan back then, they still had their own unique characteristics which could propel them to fame in the future.

Of course, Director Jin did not know that these people would actually become famous in the future. It was all Yan Huan's strategy to recruit them to her own company and single-handedly guide them to stardom.

Liang Chen and Qi Haolin still did not really interact with each other. Even if they did bump into each other, they would immediately avoid or ignore the other person. Normally, they would not even greet each other. The boundary between them was clear and stark as day.

Yan Huan was most probably the one who knew the most about what happened between them here, but she remained faithful to her initial position. She would not talk about it, bring it up nor even care about it.

She glanced at her wristwatch, noting that it was already the 7th of the month. Tomorrow would be the 8th. Yes, tomorrow was the day.

What's tomorrow? This was all thanks to the memory from her past life. Yes, an earthquake, another earthquake, a seemingly mild earthquake that was not all that serious but scared the life out of everyone here. One could even say that it was only a small-scale earthquake that did not even have any

aftershocks, but there were still people who insisted on sleeping outside for the entire half a month and did not dare go back home.

Chapter 526: Earthquake

As for why she remembered it so clearly, it was because Lu Qin and her were both there when it happened. At the time of the earthquake, she happened to be outside. However, she thought that Lu Qin was still inside the studio, hence she ran desperately inside to save him. At that time, the ground was shaking, and it felt like the whole world was swaying. She would do anything for Lu Qin, even putting aside her self-esteem and dignity, even giving up her own life. However, when she ran into the studio, she could not find Lu Qin, and she was the only one still in the studio. Even though Lu Qin knew that she was inside and could be in danger, Lu Qin did not attempt to save her. After the earthquake had subsided, Lu Qin explained that he had wanted to rush in but he was held back by the others. At that time, he held her in his arms and wept crocodile tears.

He said that if anything had really happened to her, then he could not live on any longer without her by his side.

The sweetest yet most cruel thing in the world was a man's promise. Nonetheless, justice would be served, promises would be fulfilled, and money owed would be repaid.

In the past, she must have been blind and stupid to have believed in Lu Qin's fake promises. If a man had truly wanted to save you and valued your life more than his own, then who could possibly hold him back from doing that? Not to mention that by the time he knew that he might lose you, would he neither cry nor feel sad at all? When he knew that you had survived a catastrophe, would he not feel relieved and grateful for your presence?

Sometimes, to discern whether one was in love or otherwise, one could look for the telltale signs that exist in their words, in their actions, or in their character.

Hence, she would like to give it a try. If a loved one was in danger, the first reaction of a man would reveal his true colors. This was also an affirmation towards his character, whether this person is good or bad, and whether or not he is reliable. Actions speak louder than words after all.

Liang Chen was a great actress who had made quite the name for herself in the entertainment industry. In fact, Yan Huan had grown up watching Liang Chen's TV series. That was why she liked Liang Chen. Qi Haoran could be considered as one of the people who had helped her a lot.

She had helped a lot of people in her life, regardless of whether she was acquainted with them or not. If helping them could make a difference in their lives, then she was willing to do so.

At least, it was better than being forgotten as time passed or the other option which was to lose everything to drugs. If this was still the final outcome, then she would have no choice but to accept the situation.

At the very least, she had done everything she could and helped with whatever could be helped.

Yan Huan already provided the opportunity and whether they grasped it or not would depend on themselves. If they still went down the same path that they took in their past life, then maybe she would accept it as fate.

The 8th of this month might be the most unforgettable day in her entire life, because every time Yan Huan remembered it, she felt like she had eaten a mouthful of flies – she felt disgusted.

This was the day when she finally realized how naive she was, and maybe Lu Qin was also laughing at her behind her back.

“Look, how foolish she was! Even if she died in the studio, I would not even blink. I have gotten her resources anyway, it would make no difference to me if she was dead or alive. It would actually be better if she died, so that she will not stand in my way. I would still have to waste time dealing with her if she was still alive.”

Yan Huan stood up and tidied her clothes. Then, she went up to Liang Chen. After talking to Liang Chen briefly, she accidentally poured her freshly brewed tea onto Liang Chen’s clothes. Luckily, the tea was already lukewarm, so Liang Chen was not hurt.

Yan Huan pouted in consternation, making her look like she was the victim. Liang Chen was puzzled as she did not know whether it was funny or annoying.

“My clothes are dirty now, but I did not say anything. Why do you look like you were the one who got splashed by tea?”

“That’s enough,” she stood up, “I am going to take a shower.”

After that, she did not look for a fresh change of clothes but went straight into the bathroom. Yan Huan propped her face on her hands. In fact, she had wanted to ask if Liang Chen would like to borrow her clothes, since it was not really desirable to be naked.

However, she did not say anything in the end. Of course, this was all an elaborate matchmaking scheme for Liang Chen, but she hoped that things would be settled quietly.

She told Director Jin that they would have a meeting this afternoon, so there would be no filming. Director Jin had agreed with it, which was why everyone was not wearing their costume nor had any make-up on. All of them were sitting in the courtyard while waiting for Yan Huan, the producer.

Yan Huan walked up to the door and opened it. She saw everyone outdoors, talking and laughing while waiting for the meeting to start. Director Jin looked at his watch from time to time. Why is she not here yet? However, he did not kick off the meeting without her, as she did not seem like someone who would break her own promises. He had faith that she would show up sooner or later.

Yan Huan closed the door again, and locked it from the inside.

She tossed the keys into a drawer before laying down on Liang Chen’s bed to sleep. She could hear the shower still running. Hmm, Liang Chen took a long time to shower. Maybe this was a habit? Yan Huan took out her phone to check the time. It was almost time, just another three more minutes. She shut her eyes again, not in a hurry as there was nothing to be worried about. This was not a serious earthquake, but no one knew that yet. After all, natural disasters were unpredictable.

Director Jin was running out of patience, as were the others. They had freed up an entire day and came here just to sit there and wait for nothing. This was not a productive use of their time.

Just when Director Jin took out his phone, wanting to ask Yan Huan about the situation, he suddenly felt tremors in the ground.

“Oh no, it’s an earthquake!” he shouted.

Song Xihua’s assistant was the first one to react. He quickly dragged Song Xihua along and left. Luo Lin was closest to Director Jin, so she also pulled one of Director Jin’s sleeves and dragged him outside. All around them, people were stampeding their way outside into the open, rejoicing that they were not wearing costumes today. In fact, they were all in the open courtyard, so it did not really matter whether they escaped or not. Nevertheless, humans had a natural instinct to save themselves, which made them feel that it might be safer to stay outside anyhow.

“Wait, where did Yan Huan go?” Director Jin wiped the sweat off his face and asked. Meanwhile, there were a lot of people standing on the street, putting as much distance between them and the earthquake as they could. The ground seemed to be shaking again. The screams, cries and rumbling came together in a chaotic mess around them.

Everyone could not help but be afraid of the earthquake, as the tragedy in Serene City had just happened not long ago. All of them had seen the aftermath, the death toll caused by the Serene City earthquake, and the level of destruction on the city’s infrastructure. It was terrifying.

None of them had thought that an earthquake would happen in such a peaceful city.

Luo Lin quickly lent Director Jin a helping hand, worried that since he was an elderly man, he might lose his balance and hurt his arms or legs.

Chapter 527: Your Life Is Important, But So Is Your Image

“Yan Huan told me previously that she had to run some errands today. The meeting will be conducted when she returns. She has not come back, and is probably still outside. Is she alright? Has anything happened to her?” Luo Lin was indeed worried about Yan Huan. She seemed to not be able to contact Yan Huan. Since Yan Huan had informed her beforehand, telling Luo Lin that she was going to check out the filming location by the street, Luo Lin reckoned that Yan Huan was out.

“Then, has anyone seen our Liang Chen?”

Liang Chen’s manager asked. She had been searching for her for half a day, but to no avail. After everyone else had left the room, Liang Chen was still nowhere to be seen. In fact, she seemed to be absent even throughout the meeting.

“I saw her,” a newcomer raised her hand carefully timidly as she stammered. She was probably deeply shocked by the sudden earthquake and was not sober-minded.

“I saw elder sister Liang Chen when she went back to her room. Maybe she’s still there...”

Her voice gradually diminished as she grabbed her head with her hands. In fact, she wanted to speak much earlier. But, nobody asked her.

Once Liang Chen’s manager heard about it, her face turned pale and her legs shivered. If the others failed to hold her, she would have possibly tumbled, fallen to the ground and became one with the mud.

At that moment, everyone was speechless and did not know how to respond. All of a sudden, someone barged in with the movement so fast that the spectators could barely see the back of the person. The person was none other than Qi Haolin.

At that instant, the ground quaked once again. Followed by the screams and cries of the people.

Inside the room, Liang Chen was completely naked. Her hair was even covered with remaining bubbles that she had yet to wash off.

“Yan Huan, Yan Huan...”

She repeatedly slapped Yan Huan’s face and shook Yan Huan. However, Yan Huan was dead-asleep. Everything else was shuddering and Yan Huan was the only person who continued to sleep soundly.

Liang Chen urgently ran to the door and intended to open the door. But, the door was locked from the other side.

With strenuous effort, she turned the knob to open the door, but to no avail.

“Open the door, open the door!” She continuously smacked the door, but nobody came to help.

“Yan Huan...” She ran to Yan Huan’s side again and shook her vigorously, “Yan Huan, wake up. Quick. The earthquake is happening. We must escape fast.” However, Yan Huan continued to sleep like a baby with her eyes tightly shut. Has she passed out?

At that moment, the ground shook once again.

Liang Chen was frightened, to the extent that she failed to hold back her tears.

“Liang Chen, Liang Chen, are you there?” All of a sudden, someone banged on the door from the outside. Liang Chen was overjoyed and her tears streamed down her face.

“It’s me, I’m here. Yan Huan and I are both here.”

Upon hearing Liang Chen’s voice from the other side of the door, Qi Haolin heaved a sigh of relief. He used all his might to pull the door but it did not budge a bit as it was locked from the other side. Without giving much thought, he took a step backward and cannoned into the door.

The strength and quality of the door was apparently poor.

With a loud bang, he broke the door and barged into the room. In the meantime, Liang Chen was standing there, completely bare. She is really...

Qi Haolin immediately removed his shirt and draped it around Liang Chen’s shoulders. She grasped the shirt. All of a sudden, she reached out to give Qi Haolin a tight hug. “Sorry, sorry...” she kept on apologising without any reason.

Qi Haolin clutched her shoulder as tears brimmed his eyes. He felt as though he had retrieved something he lost and was not able to contain the overwhelming emotion. Out of nowhere, he cupped Liang Chen’s face in his hands and forcefully pressed his lips against hers.

“I’m afraid that I’ll not be able to say this anymore if I don’t say it now. I have thought about it. I used to think that I could possibly live without you as there are billions of people on earth. But I have learned something today. Liang Chen, I can’t f*cking live without you. I love you and only you. Do you know how many years I’ve loved you for? I wanted to get closer to you. If it weren’t for you, I wouldn’t have chosen this path, joined your company and become your junior. F*ck our age gap. I like the fact that you’re older than me and I especially love your maturity.”

As Qi Haolin cursed, he was biting Liang Chen’s lips almost the entire time. He could hold back any longer. There was absolutely no way he could contain his emotions. If he was given the option, he would choose to die in her stead so that he could end this once and for all.

Liang Chen shook her head. At this moment, she no longer tried to dodge, neither was she acting restrained or self-conscious. Undeniably, she was a renowned actress, wealthy and famous. Yet, she had surprisingly low self-esteem. She never denied her insecurities. In fact, she had always known Qi Haolin’s feelings towards her. But, she constantly pretended to not know a thing about it as she was six years older than her. She reckoned what others said might be true.

When she became the best actress, her future husband would still be sitting for his high school exams.

“I love you too. I have been feeling the same.” Her emotions erupted as though she could disregard everything now and tear the world apart. Now, she was no longer bothered by age about their ages, their circumstances and the earthquake. She only wanted to be with him. Even if she was going to die the next second, she could not be bothered.

Just then, the shirt on Liang Chen’s shoulders was stripped off and her fair body was exposed. Despite being 34 years old, her body was maintained in good shape as she took her physical training very seriously. It would not raise doubt if anyone was to call her an 18-year-old girl.

Both of them seemed to be exceedingly absorbed in themselves. Witnessing the raging passion and lust, Yan Huan expected an adult-rated scene was going to be broadcasted before her. She could not pretend to be asleep anymore as she had completely no interest to watch a live love scene. Can they think? The earthquake is happening now. Even if it isn’t, I’m still here.

She sat up and glared at both of them.

“Can you not forget my presence when you’re engrossed in your personal activity? Do you see me as a log? Can you resume after I leave this place? Then, you can do whatever you want. Please don’t contaminate an innocent girl like me, alright? Oh, no, I mean, an innocent lady.”

Stupefied, Liang Chen quickly picked up her clothes and messily put it on. Her entire body was flushed red. On the other hand, Qi Haolin was embarrassed and ashamed. As though he was reminded of something important, he grabbed Liang Chen’s hand and said, “Let’s get out of here. There’s an earthquake.”

Liang Chen’s face was painted with fright. Her initially blushing face had now turned completely pale as she felt a chill in her heart.

“Earthquake?” Yan Huan acted as if she had not seen anything and walked toward them. She boldly removed Qi Haolin’s hand from Liang Chen, “Stay away from my sister. Are you happy with taking

advantage of her now?" She deliberately opened her wardrobe, took out Liang Chen's jacket and undergarments and placed it in front of her. She spoke, "Your life is important, but so is your image."

Chapter 528: Run For Your Life

The way she said it was very casual, but if their lives were truly in danger, she would probably have ran out bare-faced regardless of her image. Since she knew that this earthquake was all bark and no bite, there was no reason for her to panic as everything would be alright.

Liang Chen hurriedly put on her clothes and donned her jacket at the speed of lightning. Then, she ran out while dragging Yan Huan along.

"My phone!"

Yan Huan tried to run back for her phone, making Liang Chen have the urge to twist her fingers off.

"Why are you thinking about your mobile phone now? Run for your life!"

Yan Huan's face fell. Oh no, my phone...

Despite that, she decided that she would come back for it later. After all, this small earthquake could not possibly destroy her mobile phone.

When they finally escaped the building, Luo Lin was shocked to see them.

She grabbed Yan Huan immediately. "Yan Huan, haven't you left? Why were you still in there?"

"Left?" Yan Huan blinked, her face a picture of innocence. "There's not enough time for that as we're supposed to have a meeting soon, so I went to take a short nap. I wanted to go out after the meeting."

"But you said..." Luo Lin pointed at Yan Huan's face. She clearly remembered that Yan Huan had told her that she would be away to scope out potential filming locations. Why would she deny that now?

"You must have been mistaken." Yan Huan smoothed the creases on her shirt. "I called for the meeting today, so of course I must attend it. I only went to take a short nap, but I must have overslept as I did not sleep well last night."

"Even such a powerful earthquake did not wake you up?"

Luo Lin really wanted to throttle Yan Huan. The whole building shook like it was going to crumble at any moment, but those tremors did not wake her up?

"I didn't feel it," Yan Huan deflected as she turned around. "Alright, all of you can continue to stand around here, I'm going back to sleep. If it is a big earthquake, then there would be no use in running. If it was a small earthquake, then there would be no need for running either." She barely took a step before Luo Lin yanked her back.

"Yan Huan, you better stay right here."

"Exactly," advised Director Jin. "Everyone is currently outside. Let's stay clear of the building until we have information to confirm that the earthquake is truly over. After that, we shall continue to discuss the rest of the issues. What do you think?"

Yan Huan looked around her. She really wanted to say that everything was going to be fine and that nothing was going to happen. However, she knew that no matter how hard she tried to convince them, no one was going to believe her, so she remained silent and looked for a place to sit.

They waited outside until late afternoon. Everyone went back home after seeing that there were no aftershocks. Moreover, the National Earthquake Bureau had confirmed that this was just a small-scale earthquake and there would be no aftershocks, so everyone was assured that nothing will happen.

At this moment, Yan Huan had no idea that Lu Yi was already on an airplane to Movie City. He did not utter a word, his face closed off and emotionless. No one dared to approach him, as he gave off a terrifying vibe. Even the person sitting next to him could feel the pressure he exuded, just like a monster.

When Yan Huan retrieved her phone, she tried to call Lu Yi, but he had turned off his phone.

Why would he switch off his mobile phone? Her elegant brows furrowed in thought. Maybe his mobile phone had ran out of battery? Anyway, she would call him again later.

As for the rest of the day, everyone was not in the mood to film anymore. All of them sat in the courtyard instead of going back to their rooms to rest. However, Yan Huan continued to nap, as it was truly rare to get a rest day such as this. She felt sorry for herself as she did not get a good sleep. Luo Lin had to wrap her up in a blanket and carry her out, practically throwing her to join the others in the courtyard. This woman is truly not worried at all!

Director Jin shook his head. "I will go back too. I'm older now, I can't compare with all of you young ones."

Director Jin ignored the advice given by other well-meaning crew members and headed back to sleep. Yan Huan was probably less worried about the situation compared to the others as she had previously experienced the tragedy at Serene City, but he felt like the danger had passed as well.

He could not be bothered about what the rest of the team were thinking. Of course, he hoped that they could resume filming the next day, they had a deadline to adhere to after all.

When Yan Huan had rested enough, it was almost nighttime. She rubbed her eyes and sat up, picking up her mobile phone to give Lu Yi another call. Strangely, his mobile phone was still switched off, so she could only put down her mobile phone again. Maybe he could not find the time to charge his phone. Besides that, when Lu Yi was too busy, he could forget about everything, even his meals.

She rubbed her own stomach, feeling hungry now.

When she came out, everyone was still in the courtyard, and almost everyone looked tired. However, Liang Chen and Qi Haolin were nowhere to be found. Both of them probably went somewhere secluded to do naughty things. To be fair, both of them would have gotten it on a while ago if it was not for her meddling. Now that they had some time to themselves, it was only natural that they would continue their unfinished business.

"Where's my food?" Yan Huan asked Luo Lin. She was hungry. Just because there was a small earthquake today, that did not mean that they had nothing to eat right?

“Here.” Luo Lin walked over and placed something in Yan Huan’s hands. “This is yours, bon appetit.”

Yan Huan looked down at the packet of instant noodles in her hands.

Alright then. She opened the packet and plunked herself down on the ground, starting to dig in. Who said that the Movie Queen would not eat instant noodles? She decided to try and thought that it was no big deal. After all, she understood that in this situation, all the shops would be closed. Everyone was probably hiding in safety somewhere. Fortunately, the management team knew to order instant noodles for everyone to eat, or else they would have to remain hungry.

She took a few mouthful of noodles, glancing at the people around her who were not talking much. Some of them were holding their mobile phones, talking to their families, and some of the new actors were crying and seeking solace with each other.

Although she knew that the earthquake had already passed, the others were still worried as they had not experienced this in a past life like she did. Of course, they did not know that the earthquake here in Movie City was actually on a very small scale. It could almost be considered non-existent as the buildings barely shook, let alone crumble.

The thing she was worried about was whether these actors of hers could handle the stress. She had already braced herself for a reschedule. Some people would probably have lived their whole lives without ever encountering a situation like this. Unfortunately for her, it was possible that her first film would face dissolution and reorganization before it had even finished filming.

That night, she still could not get through to Lu Yi, but instead she picked up Ye Shuyun’s call, who was asking if she was alright, whether she was hurt and so on. Despite that, she knew that Ye Shuyun had already been reassured that she was safe when the call connected.

Chapter 529: His Arrival

“Mom, don’t worry. I am fine. It was just a minor earthquake and none of us got hurt.” She wanted to ask about Lu Yi at first, about where he had been and the reason he turned off his phone. But in the end, she could not bring herself to ask. She thought maybe she should just continue to wait.

She put down her phone. Perhaps she slept too much during the day, so she had trouble falling asleep right now.

“What is on your mind?” Luo Lin walked toward her. She realized that Yan Huan had been so much quieter than usual.

“Nothing.” Yan Huan shook her head and started hugging her knees, “I was just thinking whether we can be dismissed tomorrow and arrange another time for the shooting.”

Luo Lin understood Yan Huan. She reached out to grab Yan Huan’s shoulder, “Don’t think too much. You should just go with the flow. He will return when it’s time for him to return and you ought to film what you need to film.”

“I guess that is the only way.” The corner of Yan Huan’s lips quirked faintly. How could she have forgotten about this when she first came here? Not long ago, she thought that this earthquake was not

all that bad. At least it helped to resolve some misunderstandings which prevented both of them from heading to the path they should not have gone.

But now, this earthquake seemed to be much more useful than she thought. The first movie that she starred in might not have an ending anymore. Since most of them, for example Zhou Zizhe, had their upcoming schedules planned, it would be very difficult if they were to remake the movie after that. She knew, at the very least, if they missed his current time slot, they would probably have to wait until the following year for his next empty slot. But could she wait until next year? Perhaps she could, but what about the others? The others might have their respective future plans as well. It was not reasonable for her to keep on waiting.

One today is worth two tomorrows.

That night, she turned and tossed in bed but still did not manage to fall asleep. She floundered among a jumble of thoughts, not knowing what was the last thing that stayed on her mind in the end. She thought about how to bid farewell with her colleagues and apologize to them. Then, she tried to picture the situation when the next shooting began. Would she work with the same team? Or would they start from zero again?

She felt dizzy and lightheaded. She did not know how long she had writhed in her thoughts, but by the time she opened her eyes, the sun had risen.

She had not recovered from her daze and was still half awake. Suddenly, someone pulled away the blanket that was covering her body. The chilly air swamped over her, causing her to shiver and gave her goosebumps.

She quickly pulled up her blanket and curled into a ball.

“What are you doing? It’s so cold.” She clutched her blanket. She was upset as today was the day that they were going to part ways. She only wished to sleep in for a short while to avoid a bit of the goodbye. Why was she not allowed to do so? It would be best if they had already left. Then, she would not have to watch as they walked away.

“What are you doing?” Luo Lin tried to pull away the blanket again with a great force. However, Yan Huan was pulling on the other end all along.

“Yan Huan, why are you not waking up? It was already bad that you missed your jog this morning. What time is it now and you’re still sleeping? What kind of actress are you? Where is your work etiquette? The others have already woken up early in the morning. Director Jin has already filmed quite a number of scenes, so only your scenes are left.”

Yan Huan sat up abruptly once she heard Luo Lin’s words.

“They have started already?”

Luo Lin rolled her eyes, “What should they be doing if they are not shooting now? Pack their luggage and go home?”

“Duh?” Although Yan Huan reacted as if she was unwilling, she quickly put on her clothes and proceeded to wash up and get ready.

“They decided to stay even under this circumstance? I thought they would leave,” and even if they do, Yan Huan would not blame anyone. It was only human nature to fear, she did not expect them to stay.

“If it happened to you, would you leave?” Luo Lin asked Yan Huan.

“No.” Yan Huan walked out from the lavatory. She had done preparing herself and could set off anytime.

“Then you have underestimated the others.” Luo Lin turned and walked away, leaving a significant remark behind. The way Yan Huan distrusted others was, at the same time, belittling them.

“Is that so?” Yan Huan lowered her head and held her own fingers.

Perhaps it was true, they were actually not as flimsy as she thought, collapsing as the wind blew.

Did she have too much trust in herself? Or did she have too little faith in others?

Did it mean that all her late night worries were delusional? She even disturbed the turmoil in her mind, causing her hair to grey. No, this is too much of an exaggeration.

As soon as she opened the door, she saw a man who was worn out by his journey, standing not far away. He held his back straight as a few messy strands of his hair fluttered along the wind, resembling a black net that was covering the coldness in his world. The moment he saw Yan Huan, he felt as if something had cracked, winded and twined.

Yan Huan walked toward him and stood before that man. She lifted her head to look at him before she held his hand firmly.

“Why are you here? You missed me?” He placed his palm on her face, but his usually dry palm was rather moist this time.

Lu Yi closed his eyes as he heaved a sigh of relief. At this moment, his eyes were filled with blood streaks. However, all his worries and tension disappeared the second he saw her.

It is all good as long as she is fine.

It is all good as long as she is alive.

It is all good as long as she is not hurt.

Yan Huan pouted. Why do I feel like crying? I shouldn't cry. I should be happy that my husband came to visit. Deep inside, she knew that Lu Yi was not here to visit. Instead, he was concerned about her wellbeing. She thought, if Lu Yi was outside the movie set during the earthquake, he would have barged in to save me, just like what Qi Haolin did for Liang Chen.

Currently, everyone was trying to escape from the Movie City. There were only people leaving the city, no one was entering this place.

Yan Huan pulled Lu Yi into her own room and closed the curtains without uttering a single word.

Following that, she stood up and hugged Lu Yi by his waist, “Take a nap. I am going to the set.

“Alright,” Lu Yi's eyes were still red. A thin layer of graphite had accumulated under his eyes. It was difficult to tell how many days he had remained awake.

Lu Yi lay down and fell asleep almost instantly. He was exhausted, to the point that his footsteps felt draggy.

Yan Huan shut the door lightly and walked to the movie set. She then changed her clothes and put on her makeup. Everyone was there, no one had left. Of course, the impact of the earthquake on this place had come to an end. Everything had returned to normal. Today, they were going to have take-out again.

Chapter 530: The More They Say, The More Tears Will Come

Director Jin was still bad-tempered. At times, when the filming did not go the way he wanted, he would yell at the young actors until they burst into tears. Young actors aside, even a person such as Liang Chen, whose performance was out of this world, had also been berated by Director Jin. Thinking back, it only took him a while to get over it.

Not long after, a man walked toward him, and sat down as soon as he found a seat. He observed the studio without a word. Yan Huan was talking to Director Jin. Director Jin would mostly nod his head in agreement, but he would shake his head at times.

Sometimes a scene might need to be retaken again and again, but the atmosphere in the studio was still cheerful. There were no conflicts arising due to the earthquake. On the contrary, after the earthquake, it seemed like many of them had their own reflections. Before that, they would come in with a carefree attitude, but after that incident, they all became serious.

Yan Huan came over and sat beside Lu Yi. "Why don't you sleep a little more?" she asked as she held Lu Yi's big hand tightly. Lu Yi shook his head. He wanted to reach out and touch her head, but when he saw her hair that had been styled elaborately, he put down his hand. It was better to not touch it, or else the hairstylist would need to fuss over it again for a long time.

He wanted to caress her face but was afraid of ruining her makeup. At the end he could only squeeze her fingers, as if he was telling her, I am here to see if you are doing well.

"Our team is not bad, right?" Yan Huan asked as she crossed her legs casually. She was confident that the series would be a hit, and it would be big, much bigger than in her previous life.

"It's not bad for the time being," he agreed. He was only evaluating the atmosphere in the studio. As for the shooting and the after-effects, he was still in the unknown, so he was unable to give her an answer.

Lu Yi's personality may be influenced by his line of work. Everything he said carried a tone of solemnness that only a judge could have. Of course, Yan Huan had never expected that he would say something like "Hm, very good," or "Not bad."

He could only give a "Not bad, for now", which was already considered generous encouragement from him.

"Yan Huan, you're up," Director Jin yelled out Yan Huan's name loudly.

"Coming," Yan Huan replied. She gripped his hands lovingly for a while before getting up and going to Director Jin.

At that moment, Lu Yi's eyes fell on Song Xihua, whose squinted eyes and dark pupils carried a sense of apprehension. If he could not even sense the other guy's animosity, then he would not be Lu Yi.

Ever since he got here, he knew that someone has been sizing him up. His eyes reflected many emotions, such as judgement, dissatisfaction, hatred, and jealousy.

When a man looked at another man like that, if it was not for work, then it would be because of a woman.

So, he did not even have to guess to know that this person had feelings for Yan Huan. However, this person was smart. He did act on his feelings, or else he might have ended up like Lu Qin.

The filming went on until midday, until the people in charge of bringing the food arrived. By that time, everybody was starving, and their eyes lit up when they saw the rice. There wasn't any rice yesterday, so they had to settle for instant noodles and snacks. Even though that was enough to sate their hunger, it was still less satisfying than having rice.

Yan Huan took two servings, one for herself and one for Lu Yi.

Luo Lin let out a sigh of relief. This gave Liang Chen's manager a laugh, she could not help but bump Luo Lin's shoulder sportingly as she teased, "Are you really that stressed?"

"What do you think?" Luo Lin ate a mouthful of rice while she poked at the layer of padding on her waist. "Try eating meat every day, and then gaining 30 pounds. If it were you, can you take it?"

Liang Chen's manager shuddered, she did not want to even think about it. Her idol was so stunning, if she gained so much weight till she looked like a ball, how could she still walk beside Liang Chen?

So, it was best that she did not touch meat at all.

Yan Huan opened her lunch box and dug into the rice as well as the vegetables. However, as she did not like eating meat, she finished the vegetables and stared forlornly at the meat.

"Give me that," Lu Yi offered when he saw her troubled look, as he did not want her to suffer. She did not have to do anything at home, so she must be worn out now. Whatever, he would just let it slide for now, but he would make her have a balanced diet again after she was finished with work.

Yan Huan did not hesitate to transfer all the meat in her lunch box to Lu Yi, but all the vegetables in Lu Yi's lunch box became hers.

Meanwhile, Song Xihua sat in a corner as he stuffed mouthfuls of rice in his mouth, giving off a dull and disappointed vibe.

Song Xihua's manager reached out and patted his shoulder.

Song Xihua understood that his first time falling for someone had pretty much ended up as a big failure. He smiled bitterly. He should have known that he never stood a chance, but he came anyway. Was it to get closure or to suffer a final blow to make him forget his attachment to her? He had forgotten.

The conclusion was getting a final blow.

The final blow was his closure.

Luo Lin packed up her stuff to give space to the couple. The couple must have had plans for this lovely night, as they were a young married couple, and their relationship was strong. Furthermore, being newlyweds, having passion abound was normal. What place did a third wheel like her have here?

She bundled up her own blanket and went to Liang Chen's manager's room. Liang Chen's manager stayed alone, too, so there was space for her. But of course, Liang Chen's manager had troubles of her own.

It was because her precious idol was too busy dating some guy to care about her.

Sigh, why are managers all so miserable?

They worked from morning till night, waking up earlier than the roosters, and toiling harder than the cows. They had to accommodate others and plan out everything that could be planned. When the time calls for it, they had to become bodyguards to protect their artists. They had to eat their artist's meat, suffer their threats, and in the end they would only be neglected.

Enough, there was no need to say any more. The more they say, the more tears will come.

The two managers looked at each other. They almost wanted to hug each other and cry their hearts out.

At night, Yan Huan and Lu Yi squeezed together in a bed that could not really fit them comfortably. It has been a long time since they were this close. Yan Huan picked up Lu Yi's cellphone, which was the same model as hers. But why did he change it all of a sudden?

"Did you really drop it?" she asked.

"Yes, I dropped it," Lu Yi ruffled her head, "That's why I bought a new one," Of course, Yan Huan did not ask how he dropped it, and he would not tell. Was Fang Zhu dead or alive? He did not bother to ask, but he was sure that nothing would happen, as he himself was not injured too badly.

Saving her was just his conscience. As for enduring her mother's slap, that was for closing the door of his past life.

Yan Huan hugged Lu Yi's neck and nuzzled into his chest. Tired, she drifted away into her dreams.