

Chapter 531: Sigh, Men

“Go to sleep.” Lu Yi gently patted her shoulders, trying to put her to sleep. Soon enough, Yan Huan was fast asleep. Lu Yi covered her with a blanket as he shut his eyes and went to sleep too.

When Yan Huan opened her eyes once again, Lu Yi was already awake. He was sitting upright while the book Yan Huan brought was placed on his lap. She had no idea when he woke up but she knew that it was rather early.

“Why don’t you sleep in for a little longer?” Lu Yi knew she was awake due to the change in her breathing. He reached for his watch to check the time. It was merely six o’clock and was considerably early to be awake at this hour.

Yan Huan sat up. Then, she made a turn and sat on Lu Yi’s lap before she kissed him on the cheek.

“I’m going for a jog.”

“But,” She hugged Lu Yi’s waist tight, “I don’t feel like jogging today.” She did not want to leave her husband as it had been ages since they last met. It could take another couple of months, or longer, before they could meet again.

Lu Yi pulled her into his arms, “Get up. I’ll go with you. Also, I’ll be staying for about 10 days.”

“Really?” Yan Huan’s eyes sparkled. 10 days, that long?

“Yes.” Lu Yi pinched her face. However, his eyes deepened. Where Yan Huan was not watching, a chilling light flashed across his eyes. Someone was still lingering within this compound. It was impossible for him to leave his beautiful wife alone and create opportunity for others.

Although he knew that Yan Huan was innocent, but someone else was not. And that was enough to perturb him.

No man could endure it when their wives were constantly on someone else’s mind.

This was one of the concerns he had about having a celebrity wife. He was helpless about it, but he was enjoying it as he suffered.

Yan Huan lazed around in bed for a little longer together with Lu Yi before they headed to the bathroom. Yan Huan made Lu Yi wash up beside her before they went for a jog.

As the sunlight gradually lit up the sky, the couple had lost count of how many times they had jogged around in the yard.

When Luo Lin opened the door, she saw the couple who were running around the yard. She leaned on her back, feeling worn out and intended to go back to sleep. When she was about to turn around, she heard Liang Chen’s manager walking out of the room, yawning as she said,

“Didn’t they say that they wanted to hustle all night long? What’s wrong with his stamina? My husband can do it all night long without fail.”

Luo Lin rolled her eyes, “Lu Yi’s physique is muscular and strong. What he has is self-control.”

“Let’s go.” She nudged Liang Chen’s manager, “Let’s join them.”

“No, thank you,” said Liang Chen’s manager as she yawned once again. “I’m not running, I am not an actress, neither am I fat,” She said proudly, stuck her chin out as she touched her firm and thin waist. She had such a nice body. Instead of a jog, it was better for her to sleep in.

The corner of Luo Lin’s eyes twitched. Is she making fun of me? She’s so mean.

Forget it, I will jog by myself. Let’s see who will eventually be the fat one.

The crowd began to grow at the yard as more people joined Yan Huan for the morning jog. Yan Huan and Lu Yi both had experiences in the military. Therefore, they were excellent at endurance running. Despite having jogged for dozens of rounds, their breathing remained steady.

They had breakfast before Yan Huan proceeded to do her makeup and shootings. Lu Yi was able to understand the flow of movie production only after he stepped into a set. He also realized how challenging it was to be an actor, especially when they had to wear thin layers of clothing despite the cold weather.

Wearing short-sleeved attire during the winter and wearing clothing made of cotton during the summer time were common for them.

As Yan Huan walked over, Lu Yi covered her with a coat and gently stroked her cheek. Her cheeks were cold from the freezing weather.

“Are you tired?”

“It’s alright. I’m used to it,” Yan Huan said as she grinned with her squinted eyes. “I’m hungry.” She touched her stomach. She had been suspended by wires for an entire day and shot an action scene that required a lot of energy. Hence, she was quickly worn out and was starving.

“Have some meat,” Lu Yi said in a low and stern voice, warning her not to be picky with her food. This seemed to be more tiring than the days in the army camp.

Yan Huan thought to herself. Fine, let’s have some meat then.

“You’re fired,” Liang Chen’s manager poked Luo Lin’s waist. “Look at your actress. She’s eating meat. Why does she not want to take any meat when you’re around?”

Luo Lin rolled her eyes. She had now been doing this more frequently than ever.

In fact, Luo Lin should not be blamed. Yan Huan was never afraid of her. Instead, she was scared of Lu Yi. She was completely obedient to Lu Yi. However, Luo Lin feared that she was going to lose her job as Yan Huan seemed to not need her management anymore.

Luo Lin had the urge to confront Lu Yi. Prosecutor Lu, when are you leaving this place? Have you been dismissed from your role at the procuratorate? The more Lu Yi spoiled Yan Huan, the more Yan Huan disobeyed Luo Lin.

“Great,” Director Jin said as he shook Song Xihua’s hand, “Although this is your first job, but you have rather decent acting skills. I look forward to working with you again in the future.”

“Of course,” Song Xihua said as he returned Director Jin’s handshake. Even if he had a chance to work with him in the future, he believed that he was not meant to be an actor as he was unable to perfectly portray the feelings of the characters. Things might get better in a few years time, but seemingly not anytime soon.

Song Xihua’s manager and assistant had already packed their belongings and were ready to head home. However, Song Xihua longed to meet a special someone. He had been looking for her all day, but to no avail. He was rather disappointed. Nonetheless, when he passed by Liang Chen’s room, he saw four of them playing mahjong in the room. The rattling sound of the mahjong pieces against the table seemed to have thudded into his heart painfully.

He gently pursed his lips. The next time he turned to look at them, the man in the room stared calmly at him. His gaze carried no emotions but it was intimidating and ruthless, resembling the northern wind that blew on his face and hurt his skin.

Song Xihua forced a smile until the corner of his lips hurt before he turned and left the scene.

Qi Haolin stared at Lu Yi as he tried to suppress his laughter.

Sigh, men...

Nevertheless, he knew Lu Yi’s character very well. It was very likely that Song Xihua was the reason Lu Yi stayed. However, it was nice for the four of them to gather and spend time together by playing mahjong and poker. This had brought them much closer.

People always said that their lifestyles were lavish and they were arrogant. But in reality, they were no different from the common men and they wished to live a simple life.

Chapter 532: She Did Not Conform To Common Sense

“Yan Huan, my contract is about to expire. Will you take me with you?”

That was what a smiling Qi Haolin asked Yan Huan. There was an undertone of seriousness lying behind his banter. He felt that it would be great to work with Yan Huan. In fact, it would be the same no matter which entertainment company he chose to be with as he would always have his freedom.

“You want to switch companies?” Yan Huan raised her face and blinked. “Our company cannot afford to pay you much.” As a new company that was still at its startup phase, it did not have much capital. He was an A-list actor that she could not afford to hire. Furthermore, Liang Chen and him would definitely get married in the future. They could then set up their own entertainment company.

“Don’t worry, I won’t charge you much,” Qi Haolin couldn’t help but laugh. “Liang Chen has planned to enjoy her retirement at your place. So do I.”

He and Liang Chen looked at each other. Both of them could sense something in each others’ eyes. It was something soft and loving, slowly fermenting and growing.

“That’s right,” Liang Chen drew a card and played it, “I get along well with you. I’ll join just in name since I have already planned to get married and have children. After all, he will be able to support me and our children in the future.”

Yan Huan picked up a glass of water and took a sip. As soon as she heard what Liang Chen said, she choked on her water and kept coughing.

Lu Yi gave Yan Huan a pat on her back.

The choking eased after some time.

Did Liang Chen choose to retire in her past life because she wanted to get married and have children? However, at that time, her partner was not Qi Haolin. In that lifetime, Qi Haolin was defamed and thus faded out of the entertainment industry. Nobody knew if they were really together or if that was their ending, and there was nothing between them.

In this life, she just flapped her little butterfly wings¹ and succeeded in recruiting two extraordinary actors for her new company.

“I can’t afford it.” She picked up her glass and drank from it again. Her company was too small while Liang Chen was too famous. She could not afford to employ her.

“That’s it, stop pretending,” said Liang Chen as she rolled her eyes at her. “It’s just a nominal title. You don’t need to pay or care for us. You can directly take a share from what we earn and you are still unwilling to agree with it?”

“Okay then,” Yan Huan thought for a moment and reluctantly agreed with it.

When she got back to her room, Yan Huan suddenly hugged Lu Yi’s waist tightly. Kissing and hopping around him, “Lu Yi hubby, do you see that? I have actually brought in Liang Chen and Qi Haolin! Liang Chen, the international best actress and Qi Haolin, the best actor for a few years. Both of them are big shots who can take on the entire entertainment industry.”

Lu Yi held her tightly in his arms to prevent her from falling as joy surfeited might turn to sorrow.

“Take good care of yourself. I’m going back tomorrow.”

“Mmm...” Yan Huan cuddled him tightly. She knew that he could not be with her everyday. She was content that they were able to spend these few days together as she knew how busy Lu Yi’s work was. Thus, she knew that it was not easy for him to request for a few days off. In fact, after he got back, there would be a mountain of work waiting for him. He would probably need to burn the midnight oil over the next few days in order to get it back on track.

Right now, they had only filmed about one third of the story. There were still two thirds of it left, which would take a few months to wrap up.

Lu Yi’s flight was at five o’clock the next morning. He left silently while Yan Huan was pretending to be asleep. In fact, she was gnawing at the corner of the quilt as the feeling of separation was maddening. Lu Yi might not like it as well, hence, he left without waking her up.

If Lu Yi did not want her to know, then she would not know it.

However, deep in her heart, she was still upset. She bit the corner of the quilt again and remained awake with her eyes closed until six o'clock. Then, she got up, washed her face, brushed her teeth and went for a run. She led a regular schedule and that did not deviate much from the past. In fact, everything was just back to normal as the state when she first arrived here.

Lu Yi had his own job. She understood it.

She also had her own business to deal with and Lu Yi knew it too.

Hence, they were understanding and supportive of each other. She once said that she would produce a good drama and would film it with conscience. She would definitely make it. If she failed to do so, then it would be a waste of Lu Yi's effort in setting up the company for her. She would also feel ashamed to face Lu Yi as he had pulled some strings and settled those extremely complicated procedures for her.

She felt that she had been motivated and was in a great state today. Even when she was running, her speed was faster than it was in the past. This made the people behind her start to complain.

Everyone was whining in their heart. The stamina of our Yan Movie Queen is incredibly good.

For instance, Liang Chen's manager. Even my artist is running. As a manager, I must run with her no matter what.

"Do you know why she's running so fast?"

Liang Chen's manager asked Luo Lin. Why is your crazy artist like this? She was so good at running, but she looked so skinny and tiny as if a gust of wind would blow her away. How could she run so fast? Even the men could not catch up with her.

"She was a female soldier before. We cannot compare to her as Yan Huan does not conform to common sense. You will get to know more in the future," said Luo Lin as she panted with exertion. She felt like she was going to pass out. She really could not take it anymore and had to take a rest.

Liang Chen's manager was in the same state as Luo Lin. She could not run or walk anymore. She really wanted to give Yan Huan a thumbs up right now, as that woman was not human. She was indeed a superwoman.

Lu Yi had left, but Yan Huan's life did not seem to have much difference. She was still filming as usual. However, she pulled out all the stops. There were lots of fighting scenes which she did it all by herself. Of course, her skills were extraordinary since she had been a soldier for a year. Director Jin was amazed by Yan Huan every time he watched her perform. It seemed like Yan Huan had no bottom line. Her potential was way greater than what he had expected. She had improved a lot especially in martial arts. It was incredible, but most importantly, she was an eager beaver. She worked like there was no tomorrow, just like how she used to be. She would not slack and she definitely would not give up.

Sometimes, there were actions that were not well performed. Even if he said nothing, Yan Huan would not be satisfied with it. Any scene, any expression, any action that was not good enough would need to be retaken up to ten times in order to meet her strident requirements.

This a reference to the butterfly effect in time travel.

Chapter 533: The Mind Of The Intellectuals

Lu Yi went to work almost immediately after reaching home. After staying out for about 10 days, his work at the Procuratorate would have undoubtedly been piling up. Needless to say, there was a mountainous amount of work waiting for him, regardless of insignificant or huge matters. This was troubling enough to give his secretary a headache. However, Lu Yi was calm in the face of the storm. He sat down at his seat and promptly began to tackle the colossal amount of work one by one. It took him three days of endless work to finally finish everything that needed to be done. He fetched a glass of milk from the door and entered his room. He no longer wanted to move an inch of his muscle, slaving away for three whole days was enough to render him lifeless.

He could finally take a break. He warmed the milk, took it out, and sat down for a well-deserved rest. A sudden ring of his phone however interrupted him.

“Hey Mum, it’s me.”

“Yes, I know, I’ll be there soon,” he said. He hung up and put his phone back in his bag. He reached for his milk and gave it a little shake. It was just the right temperature and not too warm. He raised the glass and gulped it down in a few mouthfuls.

Yan Huan had been religiously ordering the milk for him. If he did not drink the milk, the helper in his house would store it well. A fresh order would arrive the next day as usual.

He grabbed his car keys, went down and drove to his parents’ house.

He was not sure why his parents asked him over. Well, he did stay for about 10 days at Yan Huan’s place and headed straight to the procuratorate after working non-stop for three days there. He had not been back for almost half a month now, and did not contact them during then too. He wondered what his mother was going to say when he arrived.

He parked in front of the gate. Currently, the whole Lu house had been divided into two. One east, one west, with a wall and metal railings in between.

For Lu Yi, he was naturally optimistic about this change.

After all, both Lu Qin and his mother were simply detestable.

The family had never been outwardly discourteous to both of them, but it was obvious that some people were too greedy and ungrateful.

He opened the door and walked in, only to realize that there were guests.

Oh, it was them.

“Mum, I’m back,” Lu Yi said. He changed his shoes and entered.

“You’re back, come have a seat,” Ye Shuyun called upon seeing her son. Just as he sat down, a chubby cat trotted toward him. Lu Yi bent down and embraced it, finding that this feline had gained a bit of weight.

“Mum, you fed it too much food,” Lu Yi exclaimed as he put it back down. The cat used to be a very fit kitten, coming from a royal breed. Now, it had grown well and burly under their care.

Ye Shuyun was slightly embarrassed at her son's comment, but she could not help herself. Little Bean had a huge appetite and everyone showered it with limitless love. It was a good thing to let him eat, they thought, and thus it had now evolved into this stocky creature.

Lu Yi walked over, with Little Bean naturally strolling by his side. It crawled down, letting out a yawn, then curled up into a ball as it went to sleep.

The people sitting across him were none other than Fang Zhu's family.

Fang Zhu had finally recovered after half a month of rehabilitation and healing. Other than her paleness and having to move around in a wheelchair, she was no different than herself before the incident. Most importantly, she did not lose any limbs from it.

She was alive and well, all four limbs attached, and all organs in place.

Fang Zhu stood up, dressed the same as always, but this accident had aged her tremendously. Wrinkles had formed in the corner of her eyes, even though she barely reached 30 years old, making her look almost a decade older.

You could never know why some people looked like they aged backwards, while some grew old and declined at a much faster pace.

"Lu Yi, I would like to thank you," she said as she gave him a bow. "And..." she bowed again. "This is my apology on behalf of my parents," she stated as she sat. She took out something and placed it in front of him, "My mother did not know about the truth so she destroyed your phone. I'm hoping to compensate for her mistake, even though I know you lack nothing."

Fang Zhu nudged the phone forward toward him. She knew all about the Lu family, they were all very wealthy, especially Lu Yi. However, a mistake was a mistake. She would do whatever needed to be done, whether it was an apology or compensation. Even though she can be quite overbearing in character, she is not unreasonable.

After all, Lu Yi saved her life.

Of course, the driver who ran over her was caught, and a hefty punishment awaited him.

However, the thought of Lu Yi being no longer single shattered her heart. She should have been his wife, she had chosen to marry him in the future. Now, he was to be someone else's husband, and not hers. She could not accept this reality, she could not let it go.

The Fang parents sitting beside her were shuffling anxiously, as though sitting on a bed of cacti. It was natural for them to be awkward or restless, as initially they were highly opposed to the idea of coming today to apologize. After all, they were well-educated professionals and could not humble themselves for this. However, there was no one else to be blamed but themselves for committing a grave mistake of wrongly accusing someone and slapping him.

"I will be taking this," Lu Yi said as he took it away and put it aside.

"As for your apology, I do not need it. It did not bother me." Lu Yi was not a petty person. He accepted it since they personally came to his house to apologize.

As for their wrongdoing, he had already erased it from his memory.

“Yes, yes,” Ye Shuyun agreed. She was equally embarrassed as she had spouted many indecent words at that time. She had never been a calm and collected lady.

“I would like to apologize too,” Ye Shuyun said. Seeing that everyone else had admitted to their mistake, of course, she would do the same.

“Oh no, please don’t apologize to us,” Fang Zhu’s father replied awkwardly. It was undeniably uncomfortable for both families to be there. It was only after they left that Ye Shuyun could finally let out a sigh of relief.

“They really gave me quite a scare.”

She patted her chest, “I thought they were coming for revenge, but instead they came for an apology. You can never tell what these intellectuals are thinking.”

Chapter 534: Men Always Like The Pretty Ones

“I think it’s better for them to not associate with us uncultured people. If not, we will not be able to get out of it even after realizing that we can’t keep up with their pace.”

She reached out and patted her son on the shoulder, “Luckily you have good taste and found yourself such a good wife.” Even disregarding looks and status, they could still admire her perseverance and her kindness.

Unlike the Fang family. No matter what they had done, they just took things for granted.

Thus, boors like them were not good enough for such intellectual in-laws.

On the other hand, all the members of the Fang family had gotten into their car and they were all at a loss for words.

“It’s too bad.” Madam Fang sighed. “That kid from the Lu family is a decent type. He would be a good match for Xiao Zhu. It’s a shame that it didn’t work out in the end.”

“Come on, stop saying such things. They just weren’t meant for each other.” Even though Mr Fang knew that it was a pity, but they could not do anything. He was already someone else’s son-in-law. Besides, their daughter was so outstanding. Why would they even worry that she could not find another man to marry?

It was just that Fang Zhu was already 29 years old. She had gone on several blind dates but they had never succeeded. That kid from the Lu family was also a man of few words. How did he even manage to marry Yan Huan?

Who was Yan Huan? Anyone who watched television would know her. She had a lucrative career as the nation’s best actress. Not to mention that she was gorgeous and had a great reputation. Whose daughter-in-law could donate 50 million to disaster-stricken areas without hesitation? At first, it was thought that Lu Jin could only remain in his position as a general until his retirement. Yet because of his daughter-in-law, he was suddenly promoted to Commander. Others could not help but agree that Yan Huan might be the type of woman that could bring fortune to her husband.

On this aspect, their Xiao Zhu would never be her match.

Meanwhile, he glared at his wife.

“Why are you glaring at me?” Madam Fang’s eyes widened. A contest to see whose eyes were bigger right? Sure! Let’s fight! All of us shall fight and see whose eyes were bigger.

“Look at what you have taught our daughter!” Fang Zhu’s temper was a headache. She was just like her mother. Time had changed, men would always fall for the pretty ones like Yan Huan. Look at their Fang Zhu. She looked and behaved like she was 35 or 45 years old even though she was just 29 years old.

No wonder Lu Yi did not choose their daughter but married Yan Huan instead.

Men always liked the pretty ones. It was not a matter of inner beauty. If the man had no recollection of you, where would you get the chance to show your inner beauty? He had to now reconsider whether they had made the wrong decisions in planning for Fang Zhu’s future.

Madam Fang was not pleased. Nobody likes to admit that they were wrong. Moreover, their whole family came but was mocked. However, they had to withstand the embarrassment since they were the ones at fault. At least this was what Mr Fang thought. Meanwhile, Fang Zhu stared outside the car window, her eyes stinging.

Lu Yi crouched down and signaled for Little Bean to come closer. He then held a phone in front of Little Bean, “Little Bean, come and greet your mistress.”

“Meow...”

Little Bean obediently responded. It was still the same old aristocratic cat and it was still beautiful, but it had gotten fatter now. Yet, it could not be denied that Little Bean is still the Little Bean back then. The only difference was that it had lost its shape.

“Pass it here, pass it here,” Ye Shuyun hurriedly took the phone from Lu Yi.

“Huan Huan, did you remember to get the signatures? I want Liang Chen’s, Haolin’s and also Zhou Zizhe’s. Who else, who else... Anyway, no matter who you meet, just get their signatures for me. Also, get several copies as I need to distribute them to a lot of people and all of them are still waiting.”

“Don’t worry, mum, I will bring them back.” Meanwhile, Yan Huan who was on the other end of the line did not know whether to laugh or to cry. Am I not someone famous as well? Why didn’t anyone ask for my signature? It turned out that her signatures were nothing new as Ye Shuyun had given out her signatures a lot. After all, Yan Huan was already part of the Lu family. Hence, it seemed insincere if she had only gifted Yan Huan’s signature. If she was to give, she should give other people’s signatures.

Ye Shuyun used the signatures of these big shots as presents. Not to say, everyone loved it and were happy to receive these gifts. Notably, many were waiting in line for the things or clothes that were once used or worn by the celebrities.

Lu Yi was standing at the side, eagerly staring at his phone that was snatched away by his mother. His mother was enthusiastically talking to Yan Huan and all he could do was wait. He glanced at his wristwatch. Yan Huan only had an hour of break time every day. By the time Ye Shuyun was done talking to Yan Huan, it was probably time for Yan Huan to sleep.

Unsurprisingly, when he finally got his phone back, Yan Huan was yawning continuously.

“Go to sleep,” he murmured as he touched the screen. “I’ll just look at you.”

“Goodnight, my darling Lu Yi,” Yan Huan purred as she started to fall asleep while hugging her blanket. She fell asleep as soon as her head touched the pillow. It just showed how tired she had been recently.

After some time, a hand reached over and picked up the phone. Luo Lin raised the phone to her face and said, “She seemed to have been triggered recently. Filming non-stop. Did you say something to her?”

“No,” Lu Yi sat down with the phone in his hand. His lips pursed slightly but the fluctuation of his emotions was masked. Even if there were any emotions, it was only his overly calm composure. Yet, Luo Lin did not know what was hidden under his composure.

When Luo Lin was about to switch off the phone and rest, she heard the man’s voice. “She just wanted to come home earlier.”

Luo Lin’s fingers paused and she seemed to have understood. She sighed softly and hung up the phone. The screen of the phone went dark instantly.

This was Yan Huan’s request. When she was asleep, her phone must be switched off. Otherwise, Lu Yi would not be able to sleep well. He would be constantly worrying about her, whether she had kicked off her blanket or if she would fall off the bed.

Luo Lin walked over the table next to the bed and put down the phone. Then, she tucked the blanket securely around Yan Huan.

Sometimes, I really feel like you’re not someone from this industry.

The women in this circle would want to gain more popularity and profit. However, it seems like you are truly a contrarian.

Yan Huan was a woman who prioritized love before anything else. At least Luo Lin knew that if Yan Huan was asked to choose between her family and career, she would always choose her loved one. Even if she would be broken into pieces, she would still do the same without any hesitation.

Chapter 535: It Was Intentional

She was right. Yan Huan did the same thing in her previous lifetime. It was unsurprising for her to repeat it this time.

However, some people might deserve her effort, but some were never worth her sacrifices and hard work.

On the other side, Lu Yi was slipping his mobile phone back into his pocket. He lifted his wrist to look at the time. It was almost midnight and he was a bit late today.

“Son, you should stay the night.” Ye Shuyun came over to carry Little Bean. She reckoned that it was too late for him to go back. By the time he arrived and settled down, it would already be one or two o’clock in the morning. It would be better for him to sleep here and save the 30 minutes of driving.

“Alright, mom.” Lu Yi walked over to pat Little Bean’s head. Little Bean obediently licked his fingers. No wonder everyone in the family favored this cat as it really knew its way to a human’s heart. Its only flaw was its huge appetite.

Lu Yi had not been home for a long time. Since he and Yan Huan got married, they had been living together over there as it was nearer to the procuratorate. Besides, that area was less dense. Yan Huan never liked crowds, perhaps it was due to her identity. It always brought her trouble when she got recognized in public. Moreover, it seemed as though there were always paparazzi lingering around. Regardless of the truth, as long as the story was told from the mouth of the paparazzi, it would carry an entirely different meaning.

Hence, that was always a very safe place. Strangers could never enter that place, not even sneakily.

He opened the door and entered his room. His room was extremely tidy as usual because his helper would clean it every day. Even when he was not around, the room remained neat. The smell of sunshine permeated the air. The whole room was clean, fresh, and definitely quiet.

On the table was a tiny photo frame. He walked over and lifted it up. He had the exact same photo at home, a picture of him and Yan Huan. He turned around and saw a pink bunny plushie resting on top of his king-sized bed. This was Yan Huan’s favourite doll but he had no idea how it ended up here.

He went and picked the doll up and gently pinched its ear as though the doll was his adorable young woman. It carried the same softness and had the identical scent of nature.

He put the doll down, showered, changed and rested.

Ever since he came back, he had yet to have a good night’s sleep. Hence, once he laid down, he fell asleep instantly. But, it did not last. He woke up at around six o’clock in the morning.

It was how his biological clock was tuned during those 10 days. The habits he gained when he went jogging with Yan Huan every morning. He put on his clothes and his shoes, and went out for a run, imagining that he was spending time with his girl as she was always running in the morning, regardless of the weather.

And he was right. Yan Huan was running. It was drizzling in the Movie City today. The raindrops fell on their skin, creating a cooling effect. The sport had become less boring as they continued to jog in the rain.

Therefore, the outdoor shoot was cancelled. However, they could proceed to film some other scenes indoors. They had to catch up with their progress and wrap it up before the new year. Then, she would be able to return home to spend the new year with Lu Yi.

In the previous few years, she would spend the new year with the Lu family no matter how packed her schedule was. Every year, she was able to collect quite an amount of red packets and she enjoyed it abundantly. Moreover, Yi Ling was expecting. Yan Huan was anticipating to meet Yi Ling’s baby. However, she was also slightly disappointed as it reminded her of how she would never bear Lu Yi’s child.

It would be perfect if she could have a child with Lu Yi.

She paused before plodding forward. The drizzling rain fell on her face too, cooling her skin. At that moment, she felt as though both fire and ice exploded within her simultaneously.

She was drenched in sweat and rainwater.

She stopped her pace and raised her head. Her eyes were closed, but the corner of her lips gently curled up. She seemed to be in a good mood.

Meanwhile, Lu Yi stopped in his tracks. He shaded his eyes with his hands as he looked at the sun that was rising from afar. The moment the day broke, the horizon appeared vast and magnificent.

That was the first light of the day that signalled the break of dawn.

As the rooster crowed, the day began.

Many were still asleep while many were still dreaming. There were, of course, many who were awake, like Lu Yi, Yan Huan and many others.

The filming of Zhu Xiaoye was coming to an end. All the members of the cast and crew were worn out. This movie was the first film Yanhuan personally invested in. Hence, it was very important to Yan Huan and Linlang.

Everyone remained pretty tightly wound until the very last scene was done. No one wanted any blame on their heads.

Yan Huan received a phone call from Yan Hua recently. He requested her for the promotion of the film. As her drama "When The Song Ends" had been scheduled to broadcast during the new year, there were a number of scheduled events to promote the show and gain popularity. However, Yan Huan was rather occupied. She had to continue with her shooting for this movie, especially because they were shooting her parts now. It was impossible for her to leave her role. That was like leaving her hard work and effort behind.

Yan Hua could understand Yan Huan's situation, but he was still disappointed by her decision. After all, if Yan Huan was present, the result of the promotion events would be highly boosted, at the same time, she would gain more limelight for the show. Although Su Muran was considerably famous, Yan Huan's positive image was more popular. Since Yan Huan's schedule would not allow it, he could only reply with a regretful smile and expressed his disappointment.

Her drama, "When The Song Ends", had been a hit on both the internet and the television recently. The promotion started a month ago. The trailer was purportedly leaked too but the clip was fittingly edited. Yan Huan had watched it and made no comment about it.

Luo Lin's reaction was, however, pretty big.

"How could they leave you out of the trailer?" She sat opposite of Yan Huan and reached out to pinch Yan Huan's cheeks affectionately. "Ha. Are these people blind? Our Best Actress Yan is sitting right here! With your popularity and your positive reputation, how could they have dropped you from the trailer?"

It was apparently deliberately done. She would be a fool if she failed to realize the fact at this moment. A trailer is supposedly a preview of the synopsis of the entire series. It was also expected to fully feature all the main actors. However, almost every other cast but Yan Huan, the second main lead actress,

appeared in the video clip. Yan Huan was not shown at all during the whole three-minute trailer. Either she was forgotten, or it was intentional.

Of course, she believed it was the latter.

That it was intentional.

Chapter 536: From 60 Episodes To 30 Episodes

"I was originally a supporting actress, so it was insignificant," Yan Huan shrugged her shoulders nonchalantly. She did not care whether she appeared in the trailer or not. She would be fine as long as not all her scenes in the drama were cut out. After all, she was the second female lead.

She was merely letting her imagination roam free but unbeknownst to her, Su Muran had indeed thought of a similar idea. She wanted the editor to remove as many of Yan Huan's scenes as possible. In fact, the more scenes that were removed, the better it would be.

After the editor was done, the supposedly 65 episodes were cut down to 30 episodes instead. The edited drama did not even include the scene where Yan Huan had spat out a liter of blood, acting out with her greatest effort.

Ah, it was originally 65 episodes, but 30 episodes were gone instantly. Are they messing with her?

The director had been working tirelessly on the drama for a very long time. However, the most satisfying shots and the scenes that would best express his directing style and artistic sense were all edited out. Would anyone still watch these 30 episodes that were left? On top of that, the drama was directed by him. Its storyline was dry and boring while its plot progression became illogical after editing. His future in the film industry would be very bleak should this type of drama be broadcasted. This would merely tarnish his name and reputation, and end his journey as a filmmaker.

The editor was also severely reprimanded. In the end, he could only wipe his face, burn the midnight oil for a few more days, and reverse all the editing. This time, he did not dare remove any scenes from the drama.

However, he was not to be blamed. He had provoked nobody. The drama was reverted back to its original 65 episodes from 30 episodes. After inserting some advertisements, it would add up being a total of 66 episodes. It was quite a long drama.

Yan Hua was the biggest victim when Su Muran ordered about 30 episodes of it to be edited out. This type of drama would simply destroy his reputation and should have never existed.

Su Muran was not unaware of these things. She had been busy working day and night, even personally checking on the progress, before finally making a drama that she was extremely satisfied with. However, Yan Hua had ruined everything. She threw a massive tantrum, insisting on having the editor reverse the editing and restore the 30 episodes.

The editor looked down at his fingers, his eyes brimming with tears. He looked pitiful and wanted to speak up. Although he was extremely miserable, he dared not speak up. Thus, no words ever came out from his mouth.

As a mere editor, he could only slave away while lamenting the pain of kowtowing to capitalism!

Yan Hua merely sneered, ignoring the struggling Su Muran. He would be fine even if the drama was cut down to 10 episodes. It would simply be a matter of whether the other investors would allow a 30-episode drama to be broadcasted.

The drama had many massive investments yet it only produced approximately 30 episodes. Furthermore, the drama made no sense. One would look like a fool watching it as it was impossible to figure out its storyline, even after watching for a long time.

Su Muran was left in a corner sulking to herself. The drama was merely an empty vessel with noise but lacking a clear storyline. It might have a star-studded cast but there was no meaningful content. Broadcasting this kind of drama during the Spring Festival would be a terrible joke. They had invested a lot of money in the drama, even just the pay of the actors and actresses would be alarmingly huge. Yan Huan's pay was extremely expensive, reaching tens of millions for her acting. Yet, only a few of her shots would remain after editing. Isn't this a scam?

When they asked Yan Hua what it meant, he merely chuckled with no sign of anger on his expression, "You have to ask Miss Su instead. I wonder how she managed to cut a drama that originally had 66 episodes down to 30 episodes. Yan Huan has received her pay anyway so whatever you want to do is none of my business."

None of this was his business and should have never been.

He was merely a director, only directing movies or drama series that he would be touched by and liking the shots that he was satisfied with. Thus, he was proud to say that all the shots he took were up to his personal standard. However, any further covert manipulation that ruined his shots was none of his business.

Su Muran's face was burning red as though it was splashed by a pot of hot oil, instantly scorching her facial features beyond recognition.

In the end, the drama was restored into its initial 66 episodes.

The investors were obviously very satisfied. This was what they regarded as Director Yan's standard. The edited drama with about 30 episodes was utter nonsense. Destroy it before anyone sees it, it is an utter embarrassment!

However, the edited drama was produced after countless days of battling against the clock. Now that it was ruined again, the editor was completely exasperated, tears could no longer fall from his eyes. Can he not destroy it? They can just leave it as it is. What if the old grandmother becomes crazy again after a few days and asks him to edit it again? If so, he would have to work endlessly around the clock again, without eating or sleeping, only for the final product to be thrown away.

These rich people should not bully other people like this.

He had prepared to work incessantly again without eating and sleeping. However, a few days later, the film company ordered for the original 66 episodes to be broadcasted. He finally let out a sigh of relief as the nervous cold sweat from his forehead disappeared with his worries.

Finally, no more changes were needed.

Editing a short film and making it longer was quite easy. However, cutting a long film and making it shorter would be putting the editor's skills to the test. Of course, his skill as an editor would be reflected in the final product.

He could change those approximately 60 episodes to about 30 episodes, and vice versa.

However, the results of editing differed. One was an elaborate piece, while the other was rubbish.

Su Muran was so infuriated that she could not swallow any food, her lungs almost bursting with rage. Nonetheless, she could only persevere. There was nothing she could do about it.

"What's wrong?" Lu Qin walked over and knelt on the ground while holding a bouquet of red roses in his hand.

Su Muran snatched the roses from him. She especially loved it when people treated her like a queen. After all, she was a queen, the queen of both the Su and Lu Family.

"It was all because of your sister-in-law."

Su Muran plucked one of the roses from its bouquet and placed it on her fingers, crushing it little by little. She then ripped it apart, leaving some crushed petals and their fragrant aroma on her fingertips. The crushed petals still had its rosy fragrance, but it did not smell as clean as when it was whole.

A ruthless act of destroying flowers was not a big deal anyway.

No matter how beautiful the flower was, it was still dead. It was no different from a corpse.

"Why did you mention her?" Lu Qin stood up, taking a seat beside her as he watched her antics. One by one, Muran's fingers pulled at the roses he painstakingly selected. She was not merely destroying the flowers, it was also a symbolic action of her crushing his dignity.

"Why? Do you not like her?" Su Muran picked another rose and tore it apart. It was quite enjoyable, as it felt like she was pinching the woman's face, crushing and ripping it. She imagined the mess as the woman's bloodied and pulverized face. It was only by doing this that she could feel satisfied and pleased. In this lifetime, I swear I will kill this woman. Perhaps, they were already enemies in their previous lives. Perhaps, they were destined to be enemies forever.

Chapter 537: Besmirched

"Why should I like her?" Lu Qin pouted, each word dripping in distaste. "Both of you are equally matched in terms of family background and acting ability. She merely lucked out by meeting my dumb brother and shot a few decent movies. If you were to shoot the same movies, you would be just as famous now."

The corner of Su Muran's lips curved up, further embellishing her beauty. She plucked a rose from the plant, drops of shiny dew still clinging onto its petals. Everyone loves compliments and flatteries, they can make anyone happy. She knew Lu Qin was trying to get on her good side, but she enjoyed it all the same.

"How is she doing, staying at your place?" Su Muran asked casually.

“What do you think?” Lu Qin’s eyes flashed in anger. “My grandpa has yet to acknowledge her, and almost beaten Lu Yi to death. This type of woman has no place in the Lu family. I wonder what kind of sorcery did she use to bewitch my cousin and force the Lu family to accept her. He was always a reserved person and already had a girlfriend. Oh right, she was a university lecturer and was on the same societal level as us.”

“Oh...” Su Muran muttered. However, it was a fake reaction, tinged with an ambiguous notion. Only time could tell what this notion would mean in the future.

She was manipulating Lu Qin, but he was unaware and had no plans against her.

From the very beginning, there was never the term ‘innocent’ between the both of them.

Despite that, their goals aligned, and thus both were working amicably together.

Lei Qingyi stood on the chair as he wolfed down the instant hotpot. He had grown tired of feasting on large expensive meals and this type of instant hotpot tasted quite agreeable to him. He particularly liked it, so he ate it daily in his office without letting anyone stop him. This phenomena made the others question his sanity.

What idiots, what could ever be wrong with him. To him, it was the finest hotpot he ever tasted.

When he was trapped under the mudslide with others for about five days, they survived solely on these instant hotpots. They tasted heavenly during that time of desperation and since then, no other cuisine could come close to tasting as fine as them.

He took out his phone and scrolled through the news as he ate, with one leg perched on the chair. He was drenched in sweat eating it, even his breath smelled like the hotpot.

He usually just browsed through the military news, maybe because he was a man. But Yi Ling on the other hand loved her entertainment section. She was a lady after all and she did work in that field, so she always knew someone on the news.

As he was looking, he reached the entertainment section. He made it a priority upon reaching home everyday to chatter about the ongoings in the entertainment field to Yi Ling, so that she would not be too bored, trapped within the walls.

Scrolling through the pages, news of different dating scandals and celebrities’ fashion decisions popped out to him. There were endless news of celebrities dating and breaking up, only to make up later.

He never knew what the fascination was with these unhealthy topics.

His eyes scanned tirelessly across the news pages. If it wasn’t for Yi Ling, he would have never wasted his time on these useless information.

Oh, this is not too bad.

“Uncovering the secrets of a prominent figure in the industry.”

This seemed like it would be a bloodbath.

He clicked on it.

According to sources, celebrity Y became a mistress to rise in the industry.

He clicked his tongue in excitement. The article was quite interesting, and Lei Qingyi was greatly amused reading it. This news was like no other, it described how she climbed up in the industry, how she kicked out the wife, and how she shamelessly resisted opposition from the family. She tricked the grandfather into beating her husband so violently that he almost became disabled. Their facade of true love was built on the pain of others; is she not embarrassed at all? Her husband had a girlfriend at that time too, who was working as a university lecturer. She was innocent and an unfortunate victim of Y's selfish desires.

Lei Qingyi suddenly frowned as this story sounded vaguely familiar. Where had he heard it before?

University girlfriend, slapped by the parent, Y, Yan?

"Holy sh*t!"

Lei Qingyi put down his leg in shock. Was this news talking about Yan Huan?

In disbelief, he scrolled down to look at the comments.

Everyone guessed who this celebrity was with the name Y.

There were already thousands of replies under that comment.

He scrolled further down.

"I guess it's Yan Huan."

"Me too. Coincidentally, my university lecturer was Mr Lu's girlfriend but they broke up later for no obvious reasons."

Lei Qingyi's expression paled as he looked further down.

Oh no, if Yi Ling found out about this, she would be absolutely fuming to the point that she would just give birth on the spot.

He quickly reached for his phone and called Lu Yi.

Lu Yi was reading through his materials with one hand while the other was typing furiously on his laptop. As the year end was approaching, he was extremely busy, often forgetting his meals. However, he would never miss drinking his milk twice a day.

He answered the call.

"What is it, Qingyi? Is your wife going into labour soon?"

If you were to count the days, Yi Ling should be giving birth soon. Lei Qingyi's call could be about his baby being born.

"Labour my a*s. It's not the time yet." Lei Qingyi hated the idea of his child being born now. Little Thunder had not even grown enough, he was only nine months old. It would be great to wait another month for Chinese New Year so that his birthday would fall on an auspicious day.

His wife had also asked for the fortune teller's advice, and he told her that a baby born on Chinese New Year would live a prosperous and peaceful life. However, his only wish was for the baby to be delivered safely and to grow up healthily.

"Lu Yi, do you know that your wife has been besmirched?"

Besmirched? Lu Yi flung the documents onto his table.

"Who did you say was besmirched?"

"Who else?" Lei Qingyi rolled his eyes. "Look at it yourself, I don't know who did it. Although there is no name mentioned, all the hints are pretty obvious. A husband who is working as a high ranking officer and dated a university lecturer."

Lei Qingyi could only laugh.

If even strangers could guess it, then of course they could too.

Chapter 538: He Will Settle It

"That is your wife, you ought to take a look yourself. You should be able to find it online very easily with the keyword 'actress with surname Y'."

Lu Yi hung up and typed the search phrase 'actress with surname Y' into his phone, just like what Lei Qingyi had said. There was already a multitude of search results about his wife, almost covering the entire screen. On top of that, some did not even refer to her with surname Y, instead they used the surname Yan directly.

Yan Huan's family name was very rare in the entertainment industry and at present, Yan Huan was the one who came to mind immediately when this surname was mentioned. Besides, she was the only one who married into the Lu family, and the Lu family was among the senior officials.

It was true that Yan Huan was being attacked by haters.

Well, very well. Lu Yi picked up his phone and called Lei Qingyi again, "Find me the person who uploaded the first accusatory post, and dig into that person's background until you can determine the mastermind who instructed them to do this."

"Rest assured, I know what to do," Lei Qingyi also felt an itch in his hands. It had been such a long time since he worked his skills. Inspecting cases like this were the most fun. It would not be too hard for him as he had been a tracking scout before.

He cracked his knuckles menacingly. This matter had to be dealt with immediately, before Yi Ling could see or know about it. Otherwise, the baby in his family who was predicted to be born on the first day of New Year might come out earlier. It was certain that he would dig up every single thing he could about the personal history of these rascals who only knew how to spread rumors.

In order to become viral, people had the nerve to write anything they wanted.

Did they verify the facts? Did they check with the parties involved to understand the entire situation? Did they care about the truth at all?

Each and every one of them must have wanted a beating very badly. They even had the courage to write about the Lu's family matters. He felt that they could no longer be described as asking for a beating, as those words were not enough to describe these people's stupidity.

They were not just foolish, they had transcended regular stupidity and had achieved the realm of complete brainlessness.

At that time, Yan Huan's expression was grim as she scrolled through her Weibo account with Luo Lin by her side.

"Who did this?"

Yan Huan shook her head, she had no idea. In the entertainment industry, she had always kept her nose clean and never got herself into any trouble. Her spotless reputation was the result of her effort to rectify mistakes from her past lifetime. Of course, she took care to not step on anyone's toes, therefore her reviews were pretty good all the while. Ever since her formal debut, all the gossip about her had always been positive.

She really did not know who she offended this time. Moreover, the general public would never report anything about the Lu family. This was considered a private family matter, but the person dared to report it to the public.

Whoever that was really had no intention to live anymore.

Although Old Master Lu had not been really nice to her, not even acknowledging her as part of the Lu family, her identification card was still inscribed with their family surname 'Lu'.

Yan Huan believed that no one in their territory would ever have the courage to pick fights with the Lu family.

In fact, Yan Huan's Weibo profile had both good and bad comments. Some of them supported her while some of them criticized her. The ones who had her back were all devoted fans, whereas those who snubbed her were all anonymous accounts. Nevertheless, she felt that those accounts belonged to paid commentators hired by the enemy.

It was too late even for Luo Lin to delete the posts. The paid commentators would fan the flames of the rumor as fast as they could delete them.

"She is so fake, she seduced someone rich, yet wanted to create a good image. An actress who represents positivity? What a bit*h. No wonder she is so popular. She must have the support of someone powerful behind her, otherwise how could she have gotten into so many films by just doing a few stunts?"

"Yes, who knows how many times she had slept with guys in exchange for acting opportunities. She might look pure on the outside, but on the inside she is just filthy and lewd."

"She even had people calling her the queen of television views or the essence of high movie ticket sales, but who knows how many men have she slept with?"

There were many other comments following those that were vicious and unsightly, which Luo Lin did not want Yan Huan to see.

Of course, there were also Yan Huan's devoted fans who stepped up against the paid commentators and started an online war with them.

"What is this? You are just picking a fight with us on Weibo. Who told you that our goddess has slept with guys for acting opportunities? If you have the evidence, show us then. I grew up alongside our goddess. Starting from her first film, we have seen her acting and from there onward, we have all witnessed her growth bit by bit until today. Her success today comes from her dedication and effort. Who are you to accuse that her accomplishments today were given by others? She has earned every bit of it with her own hands."

"Don't talk to these brainless and dumb people anymore because our saliva and energy will be wasted. Those of you who came from nowhere do not even have the right to comment on our goddess' Weibo profile. When that earthquake happened at Serene City, do you know how many people our goddess had saved and how much money she had donated? Do you even know how many victims she had dug out with her own hands? Have you donated or helped the victims with anything? As a living person you should have a conscience. Who knows if one of the victims that she saved back then would be your family, your loved one, your brother or your sister? If that is true, you are now bad-mouthing your life savior. Has your conscience been eaten by a dog?"

"I think his conscience was really eaten by a dog. I am going to find out the person who spread this rumor. Besides, what's wrong with Master Lu choosing our goddess over someone else? The university lecturer is not even as beautiful, popular and kind-hearted as our goddess is."

"The reason our goddess is known as the goddess, is because she is the woman whom we truly love and care for. We don't care what or who you are, but if you dare say one more word, you will be removed from our goddess' Weibo profile. Do you really think that we can't do anything to all of these low-grade anonymous accounts?"

Despite being attacked by haters, the words of these devoted fans were very touching.

"He'll settle it," Yan Huan sipped from the cup in her hands. This time around, she felt really miserable because of the haters. On top of that, they were all hired commentators. She still had no idea who would spend such a huge amount of money and hire so many of them to verbally attack her.

Luo Lin knew exactly who 'he' was from Yan Huan's words, it was Lu Yi.

There is still no one in this world who could escape from the Lu family unscathed after provoking them. Lu Yi was a man whom you should not be upsetting if you were running a business in Sea City. Otherwise, you would have to suffer the consequences. Until then, there were not many out there who would require Lu Yi to deal with by himself.

Luo Lin turned on her cell phone and located several pictures which were sent to her by Yi Ling back then. These pictures were never sent out, but they were kept in her cell phone all the while.

She tapped on the editor and posted all the pictures. There were things that she did not want to mention, just because it was not really necessary. A few years ago in the Peace City, Yan Huan was there when the landslide happened. At that time, it was Yi Ling who took the pictures, but she never made them public.

“I don’t know who is so ignorant and cruel to report all these hurtful falsehoods, but as Yan Huan’s manager, I just want to say that all of you are not qualified to criticize an actress who had come this far on her own, one step at a time.”

Chapter 539: A Little Overboard

“She has never asked or wished for anything from all of you. She has no obligation to be responsible for your thoughtless words.”

In the picture, Yan Huan was crouching on the floor and cleaning the face of a child whose body was covered in mud. She was putting on a plaster on the child’s forehead in the next photo.

She was cleaning a man’s hand carefully in another photo, his hand was so severely injured with exposed bones. She held a mineral water bottle in her hand and cleaned his wound meticulously before bandaging it. She was unbothered that her clothes were dishevelled and she was so thoroughly bathed in mud that even her shoes were unrecognizable.

Someone noticed that the man in the photo was none other than Lu Yi. His lips were cracked and he looked like an absolute mess, his body was ridden with injuries.

The next photo showed that Yan Huan was sitting in a car before coming out to distribute food to everyone. All the people in the photo appeared as though they had been submerged in mud.

None of their faces were clean.

Yan Huan was visibly shown hugging some sort of water basin while turbid muddy water was gushing behind her in the next photo. No, it was actually a river. The fierce current almost swept her away if not for the iron grasp of someone holding onto her.

The man’s hand was completely bandaged and it could clearly be seen that blood was soaking through it.

The subsequent photo displayed that Yan Huan was still holding the water basin in her arms, but it was none other than a baby who was sleeping soundly in the basin. The young child would have undoubtedly perished if not for Yan Huan saving him from the river.

There was a devastating mudslide incident in Peace City in that year, trapping hundreds of people under slime and debris. Prosecutor Lu was in charge of inspection during that time, whereas Yan Huan was on a vacation at the place with her manager. Coincidentally, she met dozens of people who were saved by Prosecutor Lu. They used the little food that Yan Huan brought to keep the villagers and the baby alive until the helicopter came to rescue them.

However, no one had ever spoken of it.

Luo Lin gave it a thought, and then commented,

“Do you trolls who came out of nowhere seriously think that no one can stop you? Thanks to all your heartless actions, you have tarnished the reputations of so many innocent celebrities.”

“If you had come for constructive criticism, we would have accepted it with an open mind and made improvements. However, if you are here with malicious intent, then we will make sure that you will pay for what you did.”

Luo Lin threw her phone aside after talking tough. She was speechless and infuriated. They were simply trying to shoot a movie here, what have they done wrong?

Yan Huan lowered her eyes and gently ran her fingers along the edge of the cup. As a matter of fact, she could tell what was happening.

It was impossible that outsiders would know about her matters in the Lu family. It was impossible that the outsiders would know that Lu Yi was beaten up and his girlfriend was a university lecturer. Although it was said that they used to be a couple, it was actually never made known to the public.

The person who had spread the news could only be someone from the Lu family.

Out of everyone from the Lu family, only one person deeply resented her. It was definitely Lu Qin. Old Master Lu was of course out of the question. Despite his clear distaste of her and his old fashioned character, he had a false sense of pride. Befouling her reputation would simply backfire on him and he would never attempt to do it.

Her phone rang right at this moment and she picked it up. It was a video call from Lu Yi.

“Don’t worry, I will take care of it.”

“I know,” Yan Huan replied as she rested her head and arms on the table. There was honestly nothing for her to worry about. People had done similar things to her many times in her past life, and she had to live with an absolutely rock-bottom reputation for years. She used to retaliate and fight about it, risking herself being expelled from the industry. However, she wisened up after that. She played along and kept up a brave front to survive in this cannibalistic environment. Soon, she was doing pretty well herself.

Success is for those who are patient enough. You are not fit to survive in the entertainment industry if you have no perseverance and endurance.

Therefore, she was not afraid and gave it no more thought. She would not buckle down and be banished from the entertainment industry so easily. She would have done it and not be here now if she could really do it.

Matters like leaving the industry was not to be taken lightly and required careful consideration too.

Thus, she was not as weak-hearted and sensitive as others had imagined, instead, she could persevere under immense stress. On the bright side, this might drive her internet searches and spur on her popularity. She was in fact very renowned, but there would always be younger newcomers. Thus, an extra boost from an unprecedented opportunity was definitely very much welcomed, even if it was not particularly pleasant news.

She ate, slept, and jogged as usual. Luo Lin’s weibo post was shared by Liang Chen, and further reposted by Qi Haolin. It was no surprise that the news promptly went viral after being shared by these two superstars.

As for those anti-fans, there could be no end to their relentless attacks, preying on every rumor and gossip that arose. Yan Huan would have let it go if those rumors were unimportant. However, they should never have spread rumors about Mother Yan.

The rumours claimed that Yan Huan was born out of wedlock, with her father unknown.

Her mother had already passed away, but they would not respect the dead and kept dispersing rumours. It was outrageous and inexcusable.

Yan Huan was absolutely exploding in anger.

Fine. She laughed coldly. Those anti-fans, let's wait and see. She would go until the very end and do everything to reveal the pair of dirty, sullied hands behind this incident.

How preposterous, Liang Chen thought. She was not the victim in this case, yet she felt uncomfortable seeing the hurtful comments from these anti-fans. It would be unthinkable to be in Yan Huan's shoes. It must have deeply scarred Yan Huan's heart as she was really an orphan.

The lowest of the low was to besmirch one's parents, it was even worse if they had passed away.

She posted a supporting message to Yan Huan on her Weibo.

"I don't care what kind of a crazy anti-fan you are, but please stop. Why are you spreading rumours about someone who's already passed away? Do you not have any conscience? All of us have parents, don't take advantage of someone's kindness and trample on them."

Chapter 540: Arrested

Liang Chen's Weibo post was shared by many celebrities. This was because the defiling went severely overboard as people even had the audacity to have the celebrity's deceased parents brought up in the dispute.

Although the film crew continued their filming progress as if Yan Huan herself was unaffected by the ongoing affairs, it was only until Yan Huan dragged her exhausted frame back to her room did she allow her lips to tighten. Moments later, her expression became calm, but her eyes gradually darkened, portraying the dark emotions waging inside her. If she could get her hands on the culprit behind this, whoever it is, she would not have mercy on them.

As she opened the door, she was surprised to find Lu Yi sitting inside with his laptop open on his lap, his fingers speedily flying across the keyboard. However, Yan Huan did not know the exact time of his arrival.

Yan Huan kicked her shoes off as she walked over and laid herself flat on the bed. Then, she sat back up and placed her arms around Lu Yi's waist.

"I hate it when they bring up my mother, even when she's already dead." Her voice cracked with emotion. She could bear any hostility directed toward her, yet she could not allow anyone to sully her mother's name. She was not able to save her mother's life, neither in this life nor the previous. However, she will not allow these people to sully her mother's name even though she had passed on. Her mother had no fault, nor did she. Any other fault she had, she already repented with her blood, her life, and a whole lifetime. Surely that must have been enough to cover everything.

"I know." Lu Yi squeezed her hand, "Qingyi has already found the culprit, whoever it is, they will bear the consequences of their actions."

Yan Huan tightened her arms around Lu Yi's waist, her mood was still sombre.

It's great to have him to accompany me, Yan Huan thought to herself. Indeed, it was great to have him with her.

Lu Yi placed aside his work to specially accompany Yan Huan; that was about all the burden he could share with her. After a moment, Yan Huan had fallen fast asleep but her arms were still clinging to his back.

During this moment, his phone rang.

Lu Yi reached for his phone and placed it to his ear.

"Hello, have you found the culprit?"

"Yeah, I found them," Lei Qingyi was gorging on one of those convenient hot pots, his face was beaded with sweat from the heat, "Guess who the mysterious culprit is?"

"Lu Qin, or perhaps Su Muran."

Lu Yi placed his laptop on the table. Even if he did not know the culprit's identity, it was easily deducible. The Lu family's affair had been masked from the public, but Lu Qin was surely aware of it.

Ever since Yan Huan's debut, she had hardly made any enemies. Out of the few times she did, people such as Wen Dongni could be ignored as they scarcely have the capability to provoke her.

The only exception was Su Muran.

"Bingo." Lei Qing Yi stuffed himself with another mouthful of rice.

"But it was not either Lu Qin or Su Mu Ran, it wa the both of them were working together. How do you suppose they became related?"

"Why not?" Lu Yi asked rhetorically, "Birds of the same feather flock together."

"Have you got your hands on the evidence?" Lu Yi asked Lei Qingyi. Of course, he himself had no doubt. For Lei Qingyi to be able to notify him was enough proof that he had collected sufficient evidence, or else, he would not be here casually running his mouth.

"Yeah, it's all in my hands." Lei Qingyi rested a leg on a chair next to him. The distance to the chair would normally require both legs of an average human to reach, but Qingyi could cover the distance with a single leg.

"When do you plan on returning?" Lei Qingyi asked Lu Yi, "You don't possibly intend to let them go on a couple more days? That will surely cause significant damage on your reputation. First an affair with a popular actress and now playing by unspoken rules, not bad huh, Lu Yi, you're finally learning to play by the rules of the industry."

The corner of Lu Yi's lips became stiff as he gently placed his hand on Yan Huan's face. She has lost weight recently, despite insisting that she did not mind one bit about what was happening, as if anyone could possibly do so in such a situation. Even though he had instructed Luo Lin to keep the news away from her as best as she could, Yan Huan was simply too bright, bright enough for her to figure out everything; including those things she should not have known. Or else, there would not be any reason for her figure to deteriorate to such a state.

He would have much preferred her to be safe and sound, living to her heart's desire. Yet this was all part of her job, and as her husband, he must understand and respect that.

Nonetheless, someone was striking against her, under his watch. Did they really believe his position as a prosecutor was merely for display?

Lu Yi tucked her in and left her to rest. Perhaps due to fatigue and anxiety toward recent affairs, the slight sense of safety coming from Lu Yi allowed Yan Huan to fall into a deep slumber.

Lu Yi turned and placed his laptop on his lap. Surely, he would seize the culprit behind the scenes, one by one, starting with Golden Elephant Entertainment. For them to publish such an inaccurate news report, they must be prepared to face the consequences, regardless of which company and the reasons they may have. Upon a click of the confirmation button, an email was on its way to Golden Elephant Entertainment.

Golden Elephant Entertainment, on the other hand, had been quite the topic of discussion recently thanks to the first-hand information they had released. They had been receiving attention from within the industry and their exposure rates had risen significantly. To think that a single piece of information was able to drag Golden Elephant Entertainment back from its imminent fate of falling apart. Unfortunately, their happiness did not last long.

For within the mailbox of Golden Elephant Entertainment's CEO, lies a court summon signed by none other than Lu Yi himself.

Instantly, Golden Elephant Entertainment's CEO's forehead was beaded with cold sweat and his back was drenched in cold sweat too.

It's over, completely over, the CEO thought as he recalled the feeling of terror he experienced from Lu Yi. His thoughts turned to the target of their recent insinuation and only two names came to mind, Yan Huan and Lu Yi. Even though they had not mentioned any names in the news report, it was clear that those two were their objective. It would appear that trouble had come along with fame and attention.

How could he forget, the consequences would not be something that they could bear.

Hastily, he ordered for the article to be removed. Yet, mere moments after doing so, police officers had arrived at the door to announce the severity of their crime in breaching personal privacy and infringement of the rights of government officers, as well as the bad public influence they had caused.

By law, falsification of facts and accusation through violence or other means were punishable with a maximum duration of three years of incarceration including criminal detention, control, or deprivation of political rights in severe cases.

Not to mention, what Lu Yi had in his hands was not limited to this one piece of evidence. This included their deliberate release of private information regarding other public figures. Upon accumulation of these crimes, the Golden Elephant Entertainment's CEO was sure to be sentenced to imprisonment.