

Sweet Wife 591

Chapter 591: She Wanted Her Eyes.

Someone was shouting.

Then there were the sounds of arrows falling in unison.

Swoosh! Those arrows tore through the sky and shot toward Xiao Bai.

Despite that, Xiao Bao continued to eat her steamed roll. She broke off a piece of it and placed it in her mouth. She remained still even when the arrows moved toward her.

However, all of the arrows stopped unexpectedly within one meter of where she was.

She had shed all of the human blood she had in her body. She was now a fox, a white fox.

She lowered her head and finished the last piece of her steamed roll. The wound above her eye started to crack bit by bit. Those pieces of damaged skin started to recover on their own, skin and flesh knitting together and smoothing over the blood vessels. Suddenly, she opened her eyes. Her eyes were actually red, a crimson, bloody red.

The arrows in front of her started to shake violently. Eventually they started to bend and twist into lumps of useless iron .

“Monster!”

There was someone yelling, his pathetic cries echoing in her ears.

Xiao Bai turned, her red eyes reflecting this frightened crowd and the monster they mentioned.

Well, she was a demon anyway.

She stood up and walked toward the general. Crouching down, it was at this moment that she realized Brother Zi Yue had shed all his blood too. His back was plunged full of arrows, and his clothing was in tatters.

He was no longer breathing, but his determined lips were still curled up, that warm smile of his now frozen permanently in time.

“Brother Zi Yue,” she whispered as she cupped the general’s face with her hand. Then, she bent down and leaned her face gently on the general’s cold lips.

“You won’t die, Brother Zi Yue.”

She placed her hand on her chest and inserted her fingers into her body, extracting her heart from her chest.

Those nearby soldiers screamed in shock, some of them starting to vomit uncontrollably. They wanted to run, but they could not move. They wanted to faint, but their minds remained awake for some reason. They could only stare widely at that red-eyed monster digging out her own heart.

The blood red heart, the heart that was still beating.

She placed the heart in her hand in front of the general, then she just watched as the heart slowly sunk into the general's chest. It replaced his cold heart that had stopped beating and started to pump again.

Each heartbeat gave him vitality, blood and life.

Xiao Bai suddenly widened her eyes while her bright red pupils shrunk. Her eyes reflected the scene of a grand wedding in the residence.

The corner of her lips lifted suddenly. Her smile was as cold as death.

Her silhouette was disappearing bit by bit, but the general on the ground started to breathe. He was breathing, and the wounds on his body were slowly recovering.

After a long while, he opened his eyes, yet those dark eyes seemed to carry a heavy wisdom. He reached out his hand and placed it in front of his chest, feeling the beating of this very heart.

Today, the whole mansion was adorned with lights and lanterns. It was the grand wedding day of the Prince and Lady Ru Yin. The red dowry procession was moving ahead in a joyous atmosphere outside. The wedding troop was so big that it almost occupied an entire street.

"Didn't someone say that Lady Ru Yin is blind?" someone asked curiously. "Why would the Prince marry someone like that?"

"Who told you that she's blind?" An old lady stared at the person who was speaking.

"Lady Ru Yin is like a real buddha, she is always there when someone needs help. She has the most beautiful eyes I've ever seen. Her eyes are brighter than any jewels in the world."

"I've seen it too, her eyes were gorgeous. They were as bright as stars."

"Precisely. I've never seen a prettier pair of eyes," someone seemed to make a remark, but then he saw a cloud of red mist flashing by. He saw a pair of blood red eyes shining through the mist, and he was dumbfounded.

This night, in the bridal chamber, the Prince finally lifted the red veil on Ru Yin's head. Under the light of the red candle was Ru Yin's eyes, as gentle as water.

"I've finally married you."

The Prince gently put his hand on Ru Yin's face, "I've done so much and I've finally healed your eyes."

Ru Yin's eyes sparkled. She leaned her head on the Prince's shoulder.

"Thank you, Brother Qin Mo."

The Prince stroked her hair gently. He could barely contain his excitement. Today was their wedding night, finally they would truly belong to each other. They would never be separated ever again.

As they indulged in their overwhelming affection, they could barely contain their desires. At this moment, the Prince remembered that they had yet to drink ceremonially from their wedding cups.

He poured himself a drink, and then another for Ru Yin.

Ru Yin was about to take the cup. Suddenly, she let out a scream.

“AHH!”

“What is it?” The Prince was shocked. “What happened?”

Ru Yin pointed her finger. Qinmo turned around slowly and saw a girl in red, with a pair of bloodthirsty red eyes.

White as snow, red as blood.

“Do you see me?” The girl in red smiled suddenly, her red eyes staring into Ru Yin’s eyes.

“Ah!” Suddenly, Ru Yin covered her eyes and yelled again.

“My eyes, my eyes...”

Her eyes were so painful, she felt like they were on fire.

“Your eyes?”

She could hear a faint voice, it was extremely icy and cold.

“Ru Yin, tell me. Are those your eyes? How can things that you’ve snatched from others become yours? Don’t you have any shame?”

The Prince only reacted then. He drew his sword and stabbed toward the girl in red. However as he slashed his sword at her, his whole body was repelled and he collapsed heavily onto the floor.

He felt a copper tang in his throat. Sputter! A mouthful of blood burst out of his mouth. It blended in with the red costume he was wearing.

“Now I really think that both of you should get married.”

Xiao Bai walked to the edge of the table. She took a pot and a cup from the table. She poured some wine into the cup and the room was immediately filled with the aroma of the wine.

She held up the wine cup. There was nothing in her red eyes on her tiny face. It looked empty, yet it seemed much was hidden. It looked complicated, yet it seemed possible to see through in a glance.

She walked over and stood in front of the Prince. She lifted her wine cup and took a sip, and then she downed the entire cup.

Chapter 592: The Best Actress Yan Huan Was Drunk

She drank and turned around in circles, again and again. Judging from her expression, she seemed to be enjoying it as she submerged herself in her memories. However, it was possible that even she herself did not know what she was doing.

Director Jin stared at the camera from time to time, murmuring to the cameraman beside him.

These few scenes must be taken perfectly, all of them should be close-up shots. Such a rich expression, and such beautiful body movements. He had only seen these before in Liang Chen’s most glorious moments.

No, perhaps Yan Huan conveyed it even better, and could invoke genuine sympathy in the audience.

Yan Huan was really a wonder. He looked forward to the kind of miracles that she would create in the future.

Yan Huan poured a serving of liquor for herself again, her face remaining expressionless. However, her feelings were clearly expressed in her eyes and the movements of her body. She walked and turned around, again and again.

Then, she fell down.

Qi Haolin instantly reacted by reaching out to support her, so that she would not fall down and injure herself. How is she going to proceed with the following scenes if that happens? However, this part was not included in the script.

Liang Chen, who acted as Ru Yin in the scene, heaved a sigh of relief too. She walked toward Yan Huan. Then, she crouched down in front of her and patted her face.

“Why did you faint?”

“I didn’t faint.”

Qi Haolin did not know whether to laugh or cry. He explained, “She’s drunk.”

She was definitely drunk. Liang Chen patted Yan Huan’s face again, noticing that there was a strong smell of alcohol on Yan Huan’s breath. With such a strong alcoholic smell, she was obviously drunk.

“Did you give her real alcohol to drink?” Liang Chen asked the staff. “Couldn’t you just give her drinking water? Why must it be alcohol?”

“It was me,” Zhou Zizhe admitted as his face flushed red. “Yan Huan kept saying that she wanted it to be realistic, I thought that it might be even more realistic if it was real alcohol, so I took out the wine that I’ve stashed away for a long time.”

“But I didn’t expect that-” he pointed at Yan Huan and said, “-this will make her drunk.”

Liang Chen curled her fingers and massaged her temple. Right now, she could only ask the others to send Yan Huan back and continue the shooting session without her. It was impossible for them to do nothing while waiting for her to sober up.

It was evening when Yan Huan finally woke up.

“I’m hungry,” she announced as she sat up straight. It seemed that she had been woken up by the pangs of hunger in her stomach.

Luo Lin entered the room and placed a bento in front of her. “Eat it.”

“Thank you,” replied Yan Huan. Then, she picked up a pair of chopsticks and dug into the food.

“Oh right, what happened to me?” She was still feeling slightly dizzy and unwell.

“Zhou Zizhe changed the water in the teapot to wine, so you got drunk.”

Yan Huan continued to eat. She knew that she had a low tolerance to alcohol as she would get drunk almost every time she drank alcohol. However, she was well-behaved even when she was drunk. She would just fall asleep and recover after she woke up the next day.

“What’s the time now?” she asked Luo Lin. She was not sure whether she had spare time in the evening to film a few more scenes. She was trying her best to finish all of the scenes as fast as possible. They would have more time for the post-production after that.

“It’s almost 3 p.m. now,” Luo Lin sat down and said. “Make sure that you rest well today. They have proceeded to film the other scenes, and none of them would involve you.”

“Alright,” said Yan Huan while she finished off the last of her meal. Then, she laid down, tugged the blanket over herself and slept. She really could sleep whenever she wanted to, and Luo Lin could not help but admire her ability to sleep.

Normally, when someone wanted to sleep, it would take a long time for that person to fall asleep. However, that was not the case for Yan Huan, as she would fall asleep the moment her head touched the pillow. However, little did Luo Lin know that Yan Huan used to be afraid of darkness and had difficulty sleeping at night, especially when she was just reborn.

Hence, she increased her workload solely for the purpose of having less time to sleep and decrease the possibility of getting a nightmare. She started to forget about the past gradually after a few years, which was why she could have a good sleep now without worrying about other matters.

During the night, Yan Huan did not wake up at all. It was already morning when she opened her eyes. The smell of alcohol that lingered on her had long dissipated.

There was no need for her to put on the four-hour make-up today, thus she did not go to meet Yue Ran in the morning. Her last scenes in this film would be completed if she could finish them by today.

It had already been five months since they started filming and it had definitely not been easy. They searched for the filming locations while filming the scenes. They went to snowy mountains, waterfalls and even forests that were untouched by human hands. They had gone to so many places in the country for this film. Yan Huan had contributed all her effort into the film. If it did not go well, then she might as well hit her head against the wall and die.

They continued from the previous scene. This time, the contents in the teapot was no longer of a high alcohol content, but instead changed to a milder beverage. Even Yan Huan did not know what she was drinking right now.

The scene was very dramatic due to her sudden loss of consciousness, but of course Yan Huan did not realize that yet. Liang Chen and the others were satisfied with the scene after taking a look at it, so they decided to insert it into the film. However, the time length for the film was limited, therefore they might have to shorten several other scenes to make space for it. They could not estimate how many scenes they would have to cut from the film after adding this scene. It was a difficult choice for them.

Whitey held the glass in her hand. Her fingers were slender and beautiful, just like her eyes. They shone like colored glaze, twin red gems glinting in the dim light. She curled two of her fingers around the glass delicately as she lifted the glass above the Prince’s head.

Then, she poured the liquid all over his head. The room was filled with the smell of alcohol as the wine flowed along his body and dripped onto the floor. However, nobody dared to bring up the fact that it was his wedding night.

There was no bridal room or ornamented candles. All that was left was a room filled with hatred and revenge.

The Prince's face turned pale. He realized that there was nothing he could do, apart from being humiliated. He was unable to move his limbs, like a dead fish waiting to be slaughtered.

"Are you afraid?" Whitey bowed down and gently patted Prince Qin's face. "Are you wondering why you can't even capture an injured man and a blind woman despite your 3,000 strong armored cavalry and elite troops?"

The cold sweat on the forehead of Prince Qin dripped down, drop by drop.

"Your 3,000 armored cavalry..." Whitey poured another glass of wine and raised the glass to her lips, but she did not drink it. Crash... She hurled the glass on the ground and it shattered into pieces instantly.

She bowed down again, a touch of cruelty appearing on her seductive red lips.

"All of them were killed. Nobody was left."

Chapter 593: She Was A Monster

Yes, that was the truth. She could not be human, yet she had no desire to be immortal. Even if she was doomed to be a demon, even if she would be banished to the land of annihilation forever, she wanted these two people to pay for what they did. They must be buried with the eyes she lost.

The prince stared wide-eyed, his eyeballs about to fall out. At this point, he was unable to do anything. He could not speak nor open his mouth, he could not shout for someone to come over. The sweat on his head fell off bead by bead. The hatred in his eyes was overflowing.

Xiao Bai was smiling instead. Her red eyes were almost demonic.

In a flash, she was standing in front of Ru Yin.

"Sister Ru Yin, why are you not talking to me when you've seen me now? I remember how much you doted on me before, so much so that you took away my eyes."

Ru Yin's eyes widened in fear and her body shook uncontrollably. Her delicate face was stained with dainty tears. However, despite her smeared makeup, that pair of eyes remained beautiful. It was the first time Xiao Bai realised how beautiful her eyes were. Those eyes were hers, she had to get them back.

"Sister Ru Yin, try to see more of this world. You won't get to see it much longer."

Ru Yin's pupils shrank, she wanted to scream but she could not make any sound.

She kept her mouth opened. Ah, ah... Sounds were coming out from her throat.

"Monster, monster..."

These were the only words that came out of her mouth as she opened it.

“Yeah, I am a monster,” Xiao Bai caressed her hair gently, her red eyes hateful and bloodthirsty. Her body was emitting a special kind of scent, one that was a temptation to anyone who smelled it.

“Sister Ru Yin, do you know what will happen if you obtain a monster’s eyes?”

Ru Yin’s body started to shake violently, she started to feel the terror and helplessness creep up her spine. She kept shaking her head. She did not want to hear what the monster wanted to say, not even a single word.

“Do you want to know?” Xiao Bai came even closer. She stared into her own eyes and looked at her own reflection in those eyes. It was as if she was looking at her past self. Only now did she know how stupid she was, how extremely idiotic she used to be.

“Sister Ru Yin, my eyes and my blood is where my lifetime’s magical powers reside. I have been training for 700 years, 700 years of magical energy are all condensed here. You are just a commoner, do you think that you will be able to contain such pure energy that is nurtured from heaven and earth?”

“This energy will destroy any blessings of fortune that you have.”

“If you had not wanted these eyes, if you had not lusted for someone else’s eyes, you would have lived a blessed and peaceful life. Even if you were blind, you would have had many children and grandchildren. You would have lived to a ripe old age, up till the age of 102 years old.”

“But now, everything in front of you is what you get from exhausting your life.”

“You only have more than three years but less than four years left in your life, Sister Ru Yin. You have sacrificed so much to recover your sight for just a few days. Do you regret it?”

Ru Yin kept shaking her head, but there were only tears. No words were uttered.

Xiao Bai extended her hand and placed it on her eyes. Ru Yin’s body contorted violently. She was sore and in pain, yet she could not scream or yell. Nonetheless, one could clearly tell how much pain she felt by looking at her body muscles.

She had inflicted the pain of having one’s eyes dug out on someone else, yet now she was getting a taste of her own medicine.

Xiao Bai was only trying to take back what belonged to her. At this moment, inside that pair of red eyes was an extra touch of glazed lustre. Meanwhile, Ru Yin laid on the floor, her body still twitching intermittently.

Xiao Bai stalked to the prince’s side and bent down.

“Prince, you must remember the promise that you have made, that you would love Ru Yin forever,” she smiled, her red demonic eyes gleaming. She wanted to see how much was this man’s love worth.

She waved her hand and the prince’s eyes widened. He saw Ru Yin’s eyes being replaced with two black holes. He screamed, followed by his eyes rolling backwards and he fainted.

The air remained still for a moment. A man whose body was covered in blood walked in out of nowhere.

Xiao Bai turned around and her red demonic eyes were shrouded in mist.

“Xiao Bai, let’s go,” he offered his hand. Xiao Bai’s red eyes finally turned black, as pure as the ice found on a snowy mountain. She reached out and held the general’s hand tightly.

Then, their silhouettes began to fade. Someone must have heard the commotion and hurried over to the room. The door creaked open, followed by a piercing scream.

“Cut,” Director Jin shouted in relief.

Fantastic, they had finally reached the final point of filming. In fact, the filming could be considered essentially wrapped up. The main actors were free to leave now, only Zhou Zizhe’s part was left. Zhou Zizhe would be acting with a CGI-created white fox. Of course, Yan Huan, who was the real fox, could pack up her stuff and leave too.

However, she had opted to stay and choose the last few shots with the director since she was the producer.

She was not professional, she was just watching it from the audience’s point of view.

Once it was October, the old wives’ summer was still scorching the earth. There was little rain but a lot of sunshine this year. Most parts of the country were showing signs of a slight drought.

It was still fine in Sea City, for it had always had a rain spell. It was only during summer that the air was humid, but this could not be helped. After all, Sea City was partially a coastal city, and they were surrounded by a large river that led straight to the sea.

When Yan Huan first arrived at the Sea City, she could not tolerate its weather. It was very humid, so she stayed home most of the time and was reluctant to go out.

Ye Shuyun returned half a month earlier than her, so she seemed to be in better spirits and her complexion looked better. Of course she still felt uncomfortable, but she thought about it less now. Most importantly, she did not have to see Qin Xiaoyue’s family.

However in recent news, Su Muran and Lu Qin’s gossip had increased. They would create some news from time to time, stirring up the whole entertainment industry.

Yan Huan did not know how many fans they had gained, but judging by their development, they might have auspicious news to share in a few days. After all, one of them was a scumbag, and the other was a toxic girl.

They were a match made in heaven.

Not long after Yan Huan returned, she attended the prize ceremony of Golden Phoenix Awards. In fact Yan Huan was no longer as concerned about these awards. Perhaps she had matured.

However, it would be great if she could win one. If she could not get any, that just meant that she would have to put in more effort, and that she still had room for improvement.

Chapter 594: An Enormous Burden

Of course, she believed that the award system was fair. At least, it was for her and Su Muran because the result would totally depend on the audience. The Su family would not be able to pull any underhanded tricks and Lu Yi would not get himself involved directly too.

Now, even if the Su family would like to pull a few strings for Su Muran, they would need to ask for permission from Lu Yi, who was the representative of the Lu family, and also the Ye family. Therefore, even Su Muran's most powerful backstage supporter would not be able to do much now.

Yan Huan sat with Liang Chen as both of them were nominated for the awards. One was the supporting actress for Zhu Xiaoye, and the other was the most popular main actress of the film.

"It was unexpected that I could be sitting here," said Liang Chen with trepidation in her heart. "If it wasn't for you, I would not have reappeared in front of the cameras anymore."

"I asked you to be the main actress, but you rejected me." Yan Huan's original plan was to let Liang Chen be the main actress. After all, she was not willing to relegate Liang Chen to a mere supporting role, which would be a waste of her exceptional status and ability.

"You did better than me," Liang Chen sighed. "If it was me at my peak performance, I could become your opponent. However, I am 34 now... No, I'm going to be 35 soon. I no longer have the energy to be the main actress anymore."

"Actually, if it wasn't for you, I would not be willing to accept any acting roles at all. This was really just a cameo role. It would be good if I can get the award, but if not, I wouldn't mind either. The awards that I've gotten were more than enough."

It was true. Liang Chen had begun to receive awards since she was a teenager. Although her path to stardom had been an uphill struggle for her, it could be considered as smooth in some ways. She had always kept her feet on the ground and knew her place well, and she had tried her best to portray all the characters given to her as well as she could. She even managed to obtain a myriad of awards throughout these years, either at the international level or the domestic level.

Her feelings had grown cold toward awards these last few years. Now, she was nominated for another award, just when she was thinking of retiring. If she were to obtain the award, it would be a perfect ending for her acting career.

The host onstage was delivering his speech emotionally. The winners for most of the awards had already been announced. When it was time for the award of The Best Supporting Actress, many of the actresses were looking forward to hearing the result yet nervous at the same time. However, it was not the same for Liang Chen, until the spotlight landed directly on her.

"Liang Chen, Zhu Xiaoye."

The host announced loudly, and thunderous applause erupted below the stage. Liang Chen deserved the award of The Best Supporting Actress with her skills. If she, the mogul was present, the award would most undoubtedly belong to her.

Liang Chen stood up, her black midi dress draping from her perfect body. She looked like a mermaid that drew attention wherever she went. Starting from her waist, her figure was so dreamy that all men

would see her as the perfect goddess. Despite her being 35 years old, she was still no different from the pretty and elegant Liang Chen who had first debuted more than ten years ago.

As expected, Liang Chen was the winner for two awards, The Best Supporting Actress and The Most Popular Actress.

She returned to her seat and sat down. She caressed both of her trophies admiringly.

“Look how popular you are. Why did you stop acting?”

Yan Huan really felt pity for Liang Chen. Even though it was another lifetime now, Liang Chen still chose to retire.

“It’s because I’m tired,” Liang Chen sighed as she passed the trophies to her manager. “You will know it when you are my age, since you are still young.” Liang Chen stared directly into Yan Huan’s eyes as she said that.

“If there ever was a day when you wish to film a movie that will surpass all your previous movies, remember to get me involved too. I want to witness the moment when you finally stand at that peak. I also hope to see that one of our locally produced films would attain the achievement of Top 100 for the Top-grossing Movie of the World, or even the Top 10.”

Yan Huan felt a jump in her temple. All she could feel was the enormous burden on her to succeed.

Yan Huan was quite calm when it was time for the award of The Best Main Actress. She no longer needed awards to prove herself anymore, as the audience’s recognition of her ability was the best award she could ever have.

Therefore, she was as calm as Liang Chen. It was hard to grasp what they were really thinking inside their heads. It could be the past, the future, the previous life, or the current life.

Anyway, it was something that she could hardly describe and understand thoroughly.

When the host announced her name on the stage, Yan Huan was still daydreaming. So, Liang Chen gave her a firm pinch on the waist.

Yan Huan rubbed her waist. Did she have to pinch so hard? Her waist could have been bruised by that. If it was not for the crowd, she would have cried out loud in public. Did she not know that her waist was one of the parts that could never be touched the most?

Yan Huan got up and walked onto the red carpet. Everyone present, including Yan Hua, smiled and congratulated her except for Su Muran. She had turned her head to the side. She must have hated Yan Huan to the level of wanting to skin her and break her bones.

Originally, Yan Huan did not have many thoughts regarding this award. She did not mind whether the prize belonged to her to another actress. However, anyone could obtain this award except for Su Muran. She was willing to receive the awards until she was old or dying, but she would not allow any one of it to fall into Su Muran’s hands.

Oh yes, even she herself could not remember the number of awards that she had snatched from Su Muran.

During this time of her previous lifetime, she already was with her husband, scheming this and that with Lu Qin to take control of the Lu family. However, she did not know that Su Muran's career was growing rapidly, obtaining various awards every year. With her family's support, she could win many prizes every year. She became more and more famous when she gained more awards, and those who were not as popular would be outshined. At last, even Yan Huan was gradually forgotten by the public.

Yan Huan received the trophy of The Best Main Actress from the host. Together with her onstage was Zhou Zizhe, who earned the award of The Best Supporting Actor. And of course, he deserved it. Although it was just an award of The Best Supporting Actor, it was a grand award for him. Zhou Zizhe's popularity had now exceeded that of Qi Haolin. Meanwhile, the winner of The Best Director was between 'When The Song Ends' or 'Zhu Xiaoye', but finally it still belonged to Yan Hua. As for the winners of the other awards, there might be some surprising results but none that were overly unreasonable.

Director Jin, on the other hand, did not have many regrets for not obtaining any of the awards. He admitted that Yan Hua was better than him in producing traditional fictional films with heroes. However, he was not at all worried. They would meet again for the spring festival films.

The first film from Linlang had already gained the recognition of most of the parties. The popularity of Linlang had increased with it too. In addition to that, the spring festival film by Linlang had already been approved by the media department to be released during the upcoming new year.

Chapter 595: I Have Been Promoted To A Producer

"I want to star in a new year movie," Su Muran requested of Yan Hua.

She had always held a seed of hatred in her heart as she had missed the Best Actress award again. Now that she had heard of Yan Huan's investment in a blockbuster new year movie, and that Yan Huan had been making full use of her spare time while filming The Absence of Heavenly Dragon without taking any rest, she could no longer stand it.

"We don't have the time to film," Yan Hua was used to Su Muran being unreasonable, but now he could treat her like a total idiot.

"Why didn't we start earlier?" Su Muran was calculating the timing. It was already October. Even if she wanted to film, she could only schedule it for next year. She was feeling discontented, she would not feel at peace if she missed the opportunity this year.

"Didn't you want to do that Heavenly Dragon show?" Yan Hua felt that the more time he spent with Su Muran, the more his intellect started to diminish. Originally, he thought that if there was a time, he was aiming to get a blockbuster and seize the chance to get featured in this year's New Year blockbuster roster. He had checked this year's blockbuster schedule, there were no films with major investors. Most of them were 2D films, so it was a good opportunity to earn box office and rating wins. However, Su Muran had insisted on doing Heavenly Dragon. The completion of a major drama like Heavenly Dragon was not guaranteed. By the time they finished, it may be next year's May already. They might not even be able to do the following year's blockbuster if it came to that.

Anyway, they had already missed the best timing, and that was this year. It was unexpected that there were no 3D films in the blockbuster market, and this allowed the newly created company, Linlang to

seize a good opportunity. If the film's quality was solid and the reviews were good, the New Year's primetime would be theirs. Based on his understanding of Yan Huan, she would not do something that she was not confident in. It was never to be forgotten that her title of Box Office Elixir was not earned in vain.

What he wanted to know most was how much Yan Huan could earn at the box office this time.

Yan Hua could not help but sigh. A weak teammate truly did more harm than a strong enemy.

Regardless of how much Su Muran was eyeing the New Year's primetime, they only had five months left. Even if he had the ability to move heaven and earth, he could not create a blockbuster out of thin air. The vetting procedures for blockbusters were extremely strict, they would not simply allow any film to be released.

So, if Su Muran wanted a New Year blockbuster film, he only had three words for her.

In your dreams.

It would only be possible for her to take part in a blockbuster film if Heavenly Dragon wrapped up early next year. But that was next year, and they were still in the current year. Who knew what it would be like next year.

Su Muran and Yan Huan were not the only people in the world.

There were many actors with fame and acting expertise, and there were quite a number with money and connections as well. The quality of films was usually uneven, but those that got on to the New Year roster were usually not too bad. The success of the film was eventually dependent on luck and the opponents you were up against.

He truly felt that Yan Huan's luck was a little out of the world.

In fact it was not that Yan Huan's luck was otherworldly or extremely good; it was because Yan Huan had been aware of the film industry's trends in recent years. Although it had only been a few years since she did not live past 30 years old in her past life, it had been enough to allow her to plump her feathers and grow her strength.

The post-production of White Fox was still ongoing. Yan Huan had received a few good endorsement deals lately. Linlang had indirectly invested in a few co-produced films which had achieved good results, and all the artists under the agency were developing steadily. The company had also groomed a number of newcomers. These new actors and actresses were bringing in a lot of income and popularity to the company.

If Linlang's first film investment sold well, then Linlang would be able to dominate the film and television industry.

The post-production of White Fox would be completed in December, and it would run for 127 minutes. Yan Huan felt that the current shots could no longer be refined, any less would be a waste of their effort.

"Can we not cut it?" Yan Huan asked Lu Yi. "All these scenes were shot with much effort. We've already eliminated a lot, do we still have to reduce it even more?"

"I will try my best," Lu Yi promised as he ruffled her hair. He had been so busy that his dark eye circles were showing, and he had also lost a fair bit of weight.

Yan Huan pursed her lips. She hoped that Lu Yi's connections with the broadcasting department were solid enough. She also hoped that her film could withstand these trials, and that the reduction of scenes could be minimal.

After a few days, White Fox lived up to its expectations by clinching the spot for the year's New Year blockbuster movie. It was scheduled to premiere on the first day of the New Year with 126 minutes of run time. Only one minute was redacted, this was the best they could get. It was a tiny scene that was removed and it did not affect the flow of the film.

Yan Huan could finally sigh in relief. Now, besides the advertisements that she occasionally took on, she was no longer accepting any film offers. She was just waiting for White Fox to be released. Of course, she now had the time to rest well at home. However, New Year was just around the corner.

When Su Muran was free, she would be publicly displaying her affection with Lu Qin. She wanted to regain the feeling of being valued again. Their popularity did rise a little though. This was especially true for Lu Qin. After shooting a few advertisements, his fame had risen and he seemed to have gained some popularity.

The week after the New Year would be Old Master Lu's lunar birthday.

It seemed unjustifiable for Yan Huan to refuse to attend such an occasion. She had never been present for the past few New Years, ever since marrying into the Lu family three years ago. This would be her first time attending Old Master Lu's birthday celebration.

It was so in her past lifetime, and this lifetime too.

In her past life, Old Master Lu would curse her ancestors and comment rudely about their graves whenever he had the chance. Every time after his birthday, Yan Huan felt like she would be grumpy and cranky for at least half a year. She would then need another half a year to rest her temperament, and then she would face the same torture again.

However, Old Master Lu would not criticize her so blatantly now.

After all, she was not the only member in the Lu family who was in the show business now.

Yeah, she was no longer the only actress, there was also Lu Qin.

However, she had missed out one person as Lu Qin had married another actress.

Old Master Lu was still the same. There was not a single trace of change compared to his last birthday. He did not grow fatter, thinner or older. His ability to snort and stare in rage was more or less the same too.

"Prostitutes have no mercy, actors have no morals," he uttered the saying again when he saw Yan Huan.

"Grandpa, are you talking about Lu Qin and Ms. Su? After all, I have been promoted to a producer now," Yan Huan smiled naively. Who doesn't know how to play the fool?

Old Master Lu choked violently.

Lu Yi pinched her finger helplessly, gesturing her not to go too far. After all, that man, however rude, was still his grandfather, not just any Tom, Dick and Harry.

Chapter 596: Enemy Of The Su Family

Yan Huan shrugged and really wanted to say: Your grandfather was the one looking for me, I don't have the time to take the initiative to look for him.

Old Master Lu did not invite many people to his birthday, but the ones who should be present should already be there.

Of course, there were not any lesser people this year, and there was a new member, the Lei family's little fatty, Little Lei.

Little Lei, who was only a little more than a year old, was more well-fed than any other kid. His little arms and calves were very sturdy. With this little one around, Old Master Lu had stopped finding faults in Yan Huan as he was too content paying all his attention to the adorable little child.

Little Lei was actually a pretty considerate child. He kept on smiling cluelessly, and it made Old Master Lu like him even more.

Yi Ling pulled Yan Huan aside when she saw that there was no one else around. She said softly, "I can see that he likes kids a lot, so everything will be fine if you and Lu Yi have your own baby. You won't have to scurry around like a thief anymore, avoiding this and that."

"You have to believe that..." Yan Huan said as she touched her earrings, "As long as it's my child, he won't like him or her. There's a kind of hatred that actually comes from within the bones."

It was obvious that Yi Ling did not believe in what she just said, but that was in fact the truth. If Yi Ling had continued to live in her previous life, then she should know that Yan Huan had gotten pregnant when she was with Lu Qin. Even then, Old Master Lu did not treat her any better because of a child. When she lost her child, he did not even show concern for his granddaughter, even if she was the first girl in the Lu family in a hundred years. It was really just unfortunate that she did not have the fate to be born into this world.

Anyway, she never had much hope. So, there would not be any disappointment if there were no expectations to begin with.

Besides, she did not need Old Master Lu to like her.

Because no matter how much she tried, he would never be impressed by her.

"Old Master Lu, what a long life you have," At this time, a voice came from outside and it made the look on Yan Huan's face change. The arch on her lips was not too pleasant and of course so was everybody else there, especially the ones from the Ye family.

Ye Jianguo groaned and rolled his eyes with an unbelievable speed.

Ye Chuji pouted and tapped Lu Jin's shoulders. "Why did you let them come, I thought they had never been here before?"

Lu Jin shook his head. He did not know, he did not know anything about that.

"You must have been picked up from the dumpster."

Lu Jin could only remain silent to this frequently brought up accusation.

"Can we not get into a disagreement every time we speak? Let's just say this, deal?"

"You must have been picked up from an unwanted dumpster."

Ye Shuyun said once again.

Lu Jin's reaction was a helpless silence.

The previous one was better.

Yan Huan was playing with Lu Yi's fingers with her back facing everyone else, but she could hear footsteps approaching them from not far away. Lu Yi calmly watched as the Ye family entered the house and once again thought of what Yan Huan had said, if she was not reborn.

Then to all the incidents that the Ye family had encountered.

Grandfather passing away, uncle being indebted for life and Xinyu going missing, the entire Ye family was ruined. It was nobody's fault but their own.

Fortunately, nothing like that happened in this life and the Ye family was still here. Ye Jianguo was still alive and the Ye family was prospering, but it could not be forgotten that the Ye family would have been torn apart for being too ambitious.

Su Qingdong let out a cough, probably because he felt awkward.

"Ranran, come over and greet your elders."

He quickly called his daughter over to greet everyone else.

Su Muran smiled shallowly and referred to Old Master Lu as grandfather.

"Good, good, so good that you've come."

The way Old Master Lu treated Su Muran was indeed better than how he treated Yan Huan, despite both of them being actresses.

"Are you hurt?" Lu Yi asked Yan Huan softly.

Yan Huan shook her head, "No, it doesn't hurt one bit. I would rather have an unidentified dad than have a father like Su Qingdong." An undying hatred was the only way to describe her feelings toward the Su family.

In her past life, Su Qingdong clearly knew about her relationship with Lu Qin, yet he had let his own daughter drive a wedge in their relationship. He also clearly knew how Su Muran was saved, but just look at what they had done.

Yes, she could understand the selfishness of a father, but did he not have a little conscience in his heart for the unborn child? He had never visited her or burnt any offerings for her after her death. Had he never had nightmares in the middle of the night? They had continued on with their lives, even laughed and celebrated Su Muran's new life, yet never pitied the child at all. Yan Huan did not care for having a father like this.

However, the Su Family in this lifetime was slightly worse off than before. Su Muran's career too was being threatened by Yan Huan now.

Yan Huan was not surprised that Su Qingdong would come over.

Su Qingdong was a slick and cunning man who knew how to play his cards right. He understood that if he just let things be, he would eventually be an outcast in the Ye Family, the Lei Family and the Lu Family. If the three families formed an alliance to take down the Su Family, they would be doomed for sure.

She knew that he was coming up with a plan for the Lu Family.

But then again, everyone present probably knew that in their hearts too.

At that moment, Lu Qin walked in from outside. He handed over his gift and said, "Grandpa, this is a birthday present that I've prepared for you."

When he was done speaking, he went to stand beside Su Muran. One could sense that he was being protective.

Ye Shuyun pouted and whispered to Lu Jin.

"This nephew of yours wants to become a rich family's son-in-law?"

She was a person easy to deal with. No matter what advantage her in-laws tried to take of her, she never held a grudge about it. But, her in-laws clearly knew that she had a lifelong grudge against the Su Family. Yet, they still had to create all sorts of drama. How could she forgive them now?

"Don't talk nonsense."

Lu Jin muttered, noticing the suppressed anger in Ye Shuyun's voice.

"The Old Master is still here."

"So you're not picked up from the dumpster?"

Ye Shuyun snapped back.

Lu Jin was speechless once again. He felt that one fine day he would actually choke to death from Ye Shuyun's words.

Old Master Lu heard Ye Shuyun and her partner whispering under their breaths. He was old and his hearing was not as good anymore, or else it would be impossible for Ye Shuyun to talk to Lu Jin like that.

Despite that, other people might have more or less heard some of it already.

The look on Su's family face was not too good. Su Qingdong was still smiling but it was obviously not genuine and not from the heart. Su Muran shifted her attention onto Yan Huan and there was a sense of hatred that pierced through her right at that moment.

Yan Huan replied with a smile, then she leaned on Lu Yi lazily.

She did not bother fussing over a short-lived ghost. In two years' time, Su Muran would still fall sick and by then, she would like to see who could Lu Qin approach to cut open their stomachs just to treat Su Muran.

Lu Yi held her shoulders gently as a sign of comfort.

Yan Huan's eyes darkened. Yes, it did not matter when. Everything that troubled her would go away as long as he was here with her.

Chapter 597: I Was Not Your Sister-In-Law

If it weren't for the people around, she would really like to kiss her dear husband as hard as she could.

However, the current atmosphere was rather awkward. The Lei family was detaching themselves from the situation. Mr Lei was carrying his little grandson while Madam Lei was of course on Ye Shuyun's side. Mr and Mrs Lei Qingyi were the same. None of them was concerned with the Su family...

Old Master Lu opened the box gifted by Lu Qin. It was a five-colored antique tea set. It could not be compared to the set he had, but he was only left with a teapot from that set. Thus, even though the set given by Lu Qin was not as precious as his, it was still valuable as it was an entire set. It was not possible to compare an entire set and a single teapot as they are not on the same level.

Old Master Lu was very satisfied with the tea set. But, he fixed his gaze on Lu Jin.

"Lu Jin, I thought you have a set too?"

"Cough..." Lu Jin let out a cough. "Dad, the quality of my set is not good."

Don't take me as a fool. Lu Jin was clear with what Old Master Lu trying to play. Old Master Lu liked that tea set that he adored. Not that he was reluctant to give it away, but because it was his only set and most importantly it was given by Yan Huan. It was his favorite. Even though his house was filled with antiques, every single one of them was a treasure to him. He was attached to every single piece. Besides, he would not be able to show it off if he did so.

"When are you going to show it around?" Old Master Lu raised his eyes. He was being extremely shameless now.

"Oh. Okay dad. I will."

Lu Jin answered so, but he knew that he had to transfer his antiques. If he did not do so, his dad would find all sorts of reasons to get his hands on them. Taking them away was fine, but his dad would not stop until he owned them. He still loved to smash them.

It would be such a waste if his antiques were destroyed.

Not many people were invited by Old Master Lu, only enough for two tables. Su Qingdong sat with Su Muran. Next to them was Lu Qin and his mother. Their intentions were very obvious.

If there were no unforeseen circumstances, Lu Qin and Su Muran's relationship was already as sure as fate.

"Grandfather, Muran and I are good now. We are officially dating."

"Oh." Old Master Lu was not surprised. Previously, Lu Qin had brought her back. Thus, it was nonsensical for him to say it again. Even an idiot could see that they were dating.

"I do like Lu Qin very much," Su Qingdong laughed. His tone was full of flattery. "I only have one daughter right here. Hence, in the future, Old Master Lu should discipline her sternly."

"Muran is a good girl, you have brought her up well."

Old Master Lu replied modestly too. The smile frozen on his face was a little stilted. Even though Su Muran was not bad, she was unfortunately an actress. Out of all the women in the world, why did Lu Qin want to marry such a woman.

They were all the same. He did not want to care anymore. Let them marry whomever they wanted.

He already despised his first grandson's family. He would most likely feel the same about his second grandson's family in the future.

Fine, I can't control them anyway. They can do whatever they want. The only thing he thought of now was how to liberate a few pieces from his son's antique collection.

Old Master Lu did not care much. He did not care about their feelings. It was his birthday, so he would just focus on the gifts he received. Who cared about what chaos his grandchildren were stirring up so long as it didn't get out of hand?

"I think I may have to address you as my sister-in-law soon." Su Muran walked over and stopped in front of Yan Huan. "I wonder how the box office would be for Linlang's first movie. I'm looking forward to it."

She smiled widely, but it was obviously forced.

"Sister-in-law? Don't flatter me. It's still too early to say. Let's wait till you get married to Lu Qin," said Yan Huan as she scrolled through her phone in boredom. "You aren't officially married to him yet. Hence, some may think that you guys are having a clandestine affair. The reputation of a woman is very important. Since you still don't have a title, please don't get ahead of yourself."

The smile in Su Muran's eyes faded as flames of anger flared up in her eyes, not quite scorching but full of hatred.

"Yan Huan. With your potential, how high do you think your box office can go?" She covered her mouth and tittered. "I wish that you will suffer great losses to the extent that you would have no place to sleep."

"Thank you for your blessing, I'll try my very best," thanked Yan Huan as she raised her head. The smile on her face was faint. "I will try to lose even my underwear."

Su Muran choked on her words. However, she was suppressed by Yan Huan in everything and was now in the Lu family's territory. Thus, she did not dare act out against Yan Huan blatantly.

If she could, she would really like to choke this woman to death right here.

She could not understand why Yan Huan had to exist in this world and why that person belonged to Yan Huan.

Yan Huan was against her in everything, snatching away everything she had.

In their past lives, they must have been enemies. Their hatred must have trickled down to this lifetime and was increasing year by year.

Hence, it must have been fated that they would fight till their deaths.

"Huanhuan, let's go," Lu Yi walked over and held Yan Huan's hand. He tried to soothe her emotions as he saw that she was unhappy.

"Don't get too bothered by inconsequential people. I will bring you for cake in a while."

"Okay." Hearing this, Yan Huan ran headlong into Lu Yi's arms. "I want to have a big piece of cake. The biggest piece is mine."

"Alright." Lu Yi pinched her nose and helped to straighten her dress. He did not even look at Su Muran who was clenching her teeth at the side. They were showing their affection towards each other publicly. Only a deformed person would stay and watch them.

Yan Huan liked cake so much because it was made personally by Prosecutor Lu. Even though it tasted average, to Yan Huan it was the most delicious food. It was irreplaceable. She would not give it away even if she was offered something better.

Lu Yi took the scarf on his neck and wrapped it around Yan Huan's neck. Then, he tied it firmly for her. It was winter and the weather was cold.

He touched Yan Huan's face. Fortunately, it was not frozen.

Yan Huan did not venture around this winter because she was afraid that her face might get frostbitten. She suffered from frostbite every year. It would be fine if it was just her fingers. But, the trouble was that it was always her precious face that was affected.

Lu Yi had consulted He Yibin a few times in order to find ways to prevent her face from getting frostbite. However, He Yibin's only advice was to avoid going out and to stay warm.

Hence, Yan Huan had been hiding at home for nearly two months. Besides the important advertisements that she had to shoot, she would stay home hugging Little Bean and nourish her body.

Fortunately, up until now, her pretty little face was still perfect and delicate. It had no signs of frostbite.

Chapter 598: Screening

Dressed in an apron, Lu Yi placed down the cake, which was freshly out of the oven and, frankly, not very appealing. Even so, Yan Huan rested on the table and stared at it intently like a cat, as though she was afraid someone would steal a bite.

Lu Yi sliced off a piece of cake for Yan Huan, and then a smaller piece for Little Bean served in its bowl. Little Bean had already grown from a kitten to a large cat, and was now using a pot as its bowl.

Yan Huan ate a slice contently. She loved the sweet taste of cream. It was too tasty.

And all of the large cake belonged to her. How blissful.

Lu Yi wiped a smudge of cream from her face, thinking to himself that she was like a little girl. Let go of everything and forget what happened in your previous life, he thought, and live only in the moment. He doted her like a child, the child they may or may never have. At least he had her.

He rubbed her head. "Don't eat too much. It's fattening."

"It's fine," said Yan Huan blithely. She never worried about putting on weight, since her body type made that impossible. People tend to gain weight during their middle age, but there are also exceptions like her mother, so she was confident that she would be the same.

There was a month left before the screening of White Fox. She was feeling rather unsettled.

"What if it turns out to be a bad investment?" she muttered, propping her chin on one hand. It was impossible to not worry. What if she really ended up losing money? The Lu Family had scraped the money together for her movie; if she lost the money, would they end up on the streets?

"Doesn't matter," said Lu Yi indifferently. "I won't let you starve anyway."

He sliced off another piece of cake for Yan Huan. Eat and don't worry too much. Desserts always lift one's mood and bring happier times.

Yan Huan took another bite. Yes, sweet things were indeed uplifting. Even she felt like she might have been overthinking. White Fox was the only 3D film during the New Year season.

Plus, she had put in tremendous effort in both the plot and production, and gone as far as to hire a famous international post-production team. That's where all the budget went to. There's no way anything would go wrong.

Lu Yi was certain that Yan Huan was too high-strung from the way she was losing sleep at night. All he could do was take her out on walks when he was free, in the hope that it'll help relieve her stress. He didn't want her to fall sick from her anxiety before the movie even screens.

At long last, the gruesome month passed by. There was a leap month during that year, so it was already February when New Year came. Many people came to the gala premiere; Yan Huan's popularity aside, Liang Chen's friends in the sphere had brought in almost half of the entertainment industry. Su Muran and Lu Qin weren't present, as expected, but Director Yan came.

It was a lively gala premiere with all the people that came to support them. For the first time, Yan Huan realized how lucky she was to ride on Liang Chen's large coattails. Yes, she was popular, but she hadn't

been around in the entertainment industry for as long as Liang Chen, nor did she have as many friends. Liang Chen had friends at every corner, and her connections paled in comparison.

Still, she was tight with the few she knew.

And don't forget; the more popular you are, the more scandals are likely to follow.

Deep inside, she felt that it was okay for White Fox to not do too well. A huge success in the box office would bring her a lot more enemies. After all, she had used knowledge privy to her from her past life, and who knows how many people she might have offended with her course of action?

To put it bluntly, despite White Fox's enormous budget and impressive cast, including the internationally famous Liang Chen, it was produced by a new company.

That gained the film many naysayers, who firmly believed the film to be subpar. Even after White Fox released Hollywood-level trailers, some chose to remain skeptical.

Sometimes, Yan Huan wondered if the Chinese had too little faith in local movies. It wasn't as if they couldn't make good movies. She was confident that Chinese movies could easily reach the quality of an international blockbuster.

Haven't there been many good films in recent years?

Worst still, the box office number-one spot was taken by a film from another country. They were in desperate need to take back that position with a local production.

The gala premiere of White Fox kicked off the start of the annual New Year season, and soon it began to hit the cinemas. Thanks to the word "3D" and the audiences' taste for visual effects, White Fox was a lot more popular than its 2D counterparts. It was also being shown on 3D giant screens, which cost more than normal tickets, but tickets were selling fast nonetheless.

Yan Huan and Lu Yi went to the cinema to watch the movie, like a normal couple. They went into the theatre with two cups of coke and a box of popcorn.

When they first sat down, Yan Huan was a little disheartened by the unimpressive attendance rate.

She heaved a sigh. Beneath the black-framed glasses was Lu Yi's stoic and handsome face. Lu Yi reached out and pressed a hand against her face.

"Don't worry."

Yan Huan nodded, but still worried.

That soon changed when more people began showing up near the start of the movie. In the end, the attendance rate was almost 85%.

It got livelier in the cinema.

Until the studio lights went off and left the cinema in silent darkness.

But the darkness was cheery and not scary.

When Lin Lang Entertainment's logo appeared, Yan Huan was shaking with emotions. Sensing her excitement, Lu Yi grasped her hand tighter.

The movie screen lit up, introducing a snowy scene. At that moment, it felt as if the snowflakes were actually falling on the audience, making them feel a little chilly.

As expected from some of the best FX artists in the world, the effects were extremely stunning and convincing. Of course, part of the reason it seemed so realistic was because they actually shot it on a snowy mountain.

Yan Huan had almost frozen to death during the sets.

At the peak of the snowy mountain, there seemed to be nothing but snow. Suddenly, a patch of snow moved, and a long tail came wriggling out, whipping at the white snow. It was a long, soft, and furry tail that made people want to grab it.

Chapter 599: She Could Not Smile

Some people even reached out to grab the fox.

In the blink of an eye, it shrank its tail. Then, the tiny white fox opened its eyes. They resembled crystal marbles, painted in the color of green tea. At times, you could almost see hexagonal snowflakes floating in the pupils.

Then, the little fox transformed into a little teenage girl of about 12 to 13 years old. She had a round face with some baby fat. Nonetheless, she was extremely pretty and as pure as snow.

The little fox played with its brothers and sisters on the snowy mountain, leading a carefree life. However, it was a very peculiar little fox. It liked the human realm, and it also loved hearing stories about it.

It was the most beautiful little fox on the entire snow mountain. It had snowy white fur and the prettiest, clearest pair of eyes. It had a very good temperament and was the most well-tempered little fox on the mountain. However, it had an eccentric character, and enjoyed watching the snowflakes fall silently as it fell asleep.

The old granny said that at the very least, the little fox could become an earth fairy. However, the little fox yearned to be a human instead. A human life was brief and never smooth-sailing. The human realm was imperfect too. And yet, it was what the little fox wished for.

The old granny said that this was the little fox's fate.

It was its destiny, and it cannot be changed.

The little fox eventually left the mountain. As it ran ahead, its crystal-clear eyes were filled with longing for the human realm. It went ahead anyway, knowing that there was no turning back from this journey.

It may be born on the snowy mountain, but it grew up in the human realm.

The little fox had witnessed the pain, sickness and poverty of humanity. It used its blood to rescue everyone because it pitied them, but it became a normal human being instead.

Now, she too felt hunger, pain and cold.

She experienced countless ordeals as she learned how to be a human in the human realm. After becoming sisters with the county master's daughter, she thought that they would treat her well. She had friends and found someone she liked. But ultimately, her affection was used against her in a cunningly concocted conspiracy against her.

Her eyes were dug out, and she was hunted down. A cavalry hunted her for a century, cantering through the dust.

The man in armor protected her, with a multitude of arrows piercing his back. When she turned her head around, there were only a pair of bloody hollows left. Two rivulets of bloody tears streamed from her pitch black eye sockets.

The general had lost his war horse and when it fell, it neighed with yearning for its master as tears fell from its eyes.

Yan Huan heard sniffing from the people around her. In fact, while sitting in the movie theatre, her eyes reddened because she too was moved by it. It was her reaction as a normal audience, not as Yan Huan or any actress in the film, or someone who had a role to play in it.

When the little fox dug out its heart, many people were alarmed.

It was then the time for revenge. The little fox was dressed in red, flashing its pair of scarlet eyes. At that moment, those bloodshot eyes were almost demonic.

The final ending took place on the huge snowy mountain yet again. A man was trudging ahead step by step in the raging snowstorm. He lowered his head and looked at the little fox in his arms. Then, he put his face next to its face.

"Xiao Bai, I have brought you home."

The little fox chirruped, and her eyes were as clear as crystal. He continued to walk forward with the little fox in his embrace, braving the snowstorm, step by step.

The man suddenly stopped and hugged the little fox in his arms a little tighter.

"I will stay with you forever, until the day you remember me again."

The last scene left for the audience was a trail of deep footsteps. As the snow continued to fall, there were no traces of them left.

At this point, the film came to an end. In the entire 126 minutes, none could be spared, and every scene could not be prolonged. The plot was compact and the story was fresh. Most importantly, the 3D effect was impressive.

Moreover, all of the main actors had good acting skills and were attractive. From costumes to make-up to cinematography, it was hard to find faults with the film.

Of course, the movie was not without its own flaws.

However, it was undoubtedly an outstanding movie. The audience who watched the film was deeply captivated, and some could not get enough of it.

On the first day of the new year, the reviews and box office results were both excellent. The first day's box office reached 200 million. It was a good start.

It had greatly surpassed all of the other 2D films but its popularity was still growing, and the show times were also increasing. The movie theatres were not foolish, seeing it as a golden opportunity to make more money.

On the second day of the new year, in the midst of its growing popularity, it broke the domestic box office record. Its single day box office record was a staggering 520 million. This number greatly shocked Yan Huan and the people in the movie business.

In merely two days, 'White Fox' had accumulated about 700 million dollars in box office earnings. The number of movie goers would usually peak between the third and the fifth day. Yet, it was only the second day. Looking at the trend, no one could predict to what extent its box office would grow.

Yan Huan hugged a bolster and sat in a daze.

"What is it, are you unhappy?" Lu Yi walked over and sat beside her. "The movie is doing well, you shouldn't be looking like this."

"I should be." Yan Huan tapped her fingers at the edge of her mouth and pulled them to the side. Yes, he was right. She should be smiling so hard that her mouth cramped.

"But I just can't smile." Yan Huan hugged the bolster in her arms tightly again. This felt unreal. Yes, it was unreal. This was all going so well. How could it be?

She had a hunch that the film would be popular, and many would want to watch it. However, it was unimaginable to her that it would create such crazy records.

On the third day, it had already broken the domestic box office record for the highest grossing film in a single day.

On the third day of the new year, 'White Fox' was showing in 60 percent of all the time slots of the major theatres. There were already more than five films showing during the new year, but 'White Fox' success had left only 40 percent of the showtimes for the other movies. Of course, many of these films had signed contracts with the theatres to protect their show times. Even then, their performances were crushed so hard by 'White Fox' that it would be impossible to come back from their losses.

Then, the box office results on the third day surpassed the records of the second day, reaching 550 million dollars.

Chapter 600: Who's Responsible For The Construction Work?

In merely three days' time, White Fox made over ten billion at the box office, and professional box office analysts predicted thirty billion by the time the film stops screening. The current box office number-one film was a foreign film, and had been holding the title for two years. To many, it stuck out like a sore thumb.

For a big nation with 14 billion population, it was a humiliation to have the box office number-one position taken away by a foreign film. What China needed was a film that could supersede it, whether through astounding FX or overwhelmingly-positive reviews. They had to take back the position and reclaim the first spot; it didn't matter who, as long as it was a local production.

On the fourth day of New Year, the box office income matched the five billion on the third day.

Seventeen billion in four days. The numbers were staggering.

On the fifth day, the film reeled in two billion.

Same for the sixth day.

At this point, the movie had made around twenty billion.

And people all across the country had their eyes on the box office ranking of White Fox.

It was as though the film was setting a new record every day. Perhaps they could even call it the Year of The White Fox.

The four other New Year films, even when added up, couldn't beat the box office earnings of White Fox in a day. The cinemas kept adding additional shows, and White Fox's dominance persisted. At the same time, the film had received overwhelmingly positive reviews from audiences overseas.

A month later, the earnings of the film went back to normal. Of course, as new films were rolling in, the market pretty much stabilized.

Even so, the movie went on screening for around one extra month.

By now, White Fox had broken the record of the previous box office number-one holder with an impressive 33 billion and claimed the crown with a convincing victory.

Before this, there were people leaning towards foreign countries claiming that no films would beat the record of that foreign masterpiece in ten years, and even if any films did, it would be another foreign film.

And now, heh, all of those people were tagged out and shamed. It was a moment of victory for the Chinese as they released their pent-up anger.

Yan Huan's investment ended up being a huge success as well. In the end, she earned around 20 billion, including advertisement earnings.

Yan Huan took out two billion to build a skyscraper, and another billion to repossess the Lu estate.

Lu Jin was eager to see his antiques. The Lu estate had been vacant for a year or so, and the interior was filled with dust. The door to the study, where the antiques were stored, was locked shut. After reclaiming the house, Lu Jin didn't allow anyone to touch his antiques. Rolling up his sleeves, he threw himself into cleaning work.

Lu Yi put a paper hat (folded from newspapers) on Yan Huan's head, and said,

"There, now let's get to work."

“Okay, I’ll work hard,” said Yan Huan. She tapped her broom against Lu Yi’s, and the two began to clean. Right now, Yan Huan was very much a commoner and not a superstar.

When she opened Lu Jin’s study, she was greeted by the smell of dust. The antiques, locked in chests, remained unimpaired.

“My antiques! My paintings!” cried Lu Jin. Without caring about hygiene, he wrapped his arms around the chests. Carefully, he unlocked one. Inside it was at least thirty painting scrolls.

He picked up a scroll, blew the dust off it, and sighed. “These things are treated as treasure now. Poor guy, he was never recognized in his living days, yet he became so famous after he died. With his death, all of his paintings became limited editions.”

Here I am with over thirty of his paintings, though Lu Jin, when others couldn’t get their hands on one, even if they were willing to spend. Until now, he couldn’t believe it. He would sooner believe it to be a dream, had the paintings not been before his eyes.

Mister Shen Junru had passed away, and the prices of his paintings were skyrocketing. To many, the values of the paintings weren’t in their price, but because they were avid fans of his work, which were now no longer attainable.

That’s why he planned on

taking good care of them and not giving them to anyone.

Yan Huan made a face at Lu Yi, then prodded at the wall with her broom. Suddenly, there was dust everywhere, nearly choking her in an unfortunate turn of events.

Lu Yi quickly patted the dust off her face.

“Be careful.”

Yan Huan didn’t dare admit she did it on purpose and choked on a mouthful of dust.

The housecleaning took up an entire week. Ye Shuyun moved back in as soon as they were done. She had gotten too used to living in this place after dozens of years of residence.

Lu Jin felt the same. The place had a down-to-earth air about it.

The Eastern Courtyard remained as it was, but a group of construction workers arrived at the Western Courtyard, where Lu Qin and his mother once stayed, hammering and drilling all day long.

“What’s happening over there, Mom?” asked Yan Huan. She was a little puzzled at how Ye Shuyun was calmly spending her days eating fruits and chit-chatting and watching television with Qin Xiaoyue wreaking havoc at the other side.

“Construction work,” said Ye Shuyun, taking a bite out of her apple. She fed a small piece of apple to Little Bean as well.

Ye Shuyun was the main reason behind Little Bean’s kiwi-like figure, since she fed Little Bean all kinds of stuff, and Little Bean wasn’t one to turn down food.

“Construction work?” blinked Yan Huan. “Are they doing construction work without your permission?”

“What?” said Ye Shuyun, biting another piece off the apple. “They? Oh, no, I’m the one who called in the construction team.”

Even speaking of it made her smug. If Lu Qin and his mother wanted to move back in, they would have to get past her first.

“I’m renovating the Western Courtyard for my future grandson,” she said. Then, realizing that she might have said something wrong, she quickly followed up with an explanation. “Don’t take it the wrong way, Huanhuan. You are still young. You don’t have to worry about childbirth yet. Lu Yi has also told me that you are both occupied by work and aren’t ready for a child. But, try not to go past 28, since that will make childbirth a lot more dangerous.”

“I understand, Mom,” said Yan Huan. She placed a hand on her leg and, without realizing, grasped her clothes tightly. Children, it’s not like she didn’t want them. But it has already been decided that she and Lu Yi will never have one.